

W. Master 411

Chapter 411 - Two Tigress!

"During this year, Miss Mu Yan's condition did not worsen at all, especially her body, which did not shrivel at all. The care and treatment of Brother Tang Huan was extremely good." Inside the tent, Qingying sat down once again, and said while smiling.

"Zhizhi!"

The "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" patted its chest with its two little claws and revealed a complacent expression, as if it was saying that it was doing it for its own sake. Seeing that, Tang Huan laughed unknowingly, he raised his hand and pinched the Seven Colored Spirit Mouse's thin mouth: "It is indeed all this little fellow's effort."

During the entire year inside the Sun Space, the "Seven Colored Spirit Mice" would constantly feed Mu Yan the "True Fire Spirit Spring". Only then was her body completely filled with vitality. After more than three hundred days, the "True Fire Spirit Spring" in the gourd had almost been completely used up.

"Lady Qingying, I'll leave my friend to you." After a slight pause, Tang Huan looked at Qingying and asked.

"Brother Tang Huan, don't worry, the moment we returned to this place, I had already asked some people to return back to Holy Spirit Continent. I reckoned that in a few days, she would come over with a 'Universe Spirit Ring'. When that time comes, I will personally send Miss Mu Yan to see her elder in Lord. When you come to Holy Spirit Continent, I will ensure that the person you will meet will be a lively Miss Mu Yan. " Qingying's beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, and her beautiful face revealed an enchanting smile.

"Thank you, Miss Qingying." Tang Huan bowed to Qing Ying.

"..."

After about half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan walked out of the tent.

If Tian Clan was truly willing to help, the injuries on Mu Yan's soul would definitely heal completely. Unfortunately, more than a year's time had already passed, and the time limit agreed upon in the old fatty's letter was almost up. If not, they could have gone through the "Universe Ring" and headed to Tian Clan together.

Now, the matter of going to Tian Clan could only be discussed after meeting the old fatty.

Tang Huan quickly composed himself, but when he walked out of the Tian Clan Residence area, he could not help but be stunned. Liu Qian Ye, Yang Dong and Meng Xiao Xiao were actually guarding outside, while Liu Qian Ye paced back and forth like an ant on a hot pan, sighing from time to time.

"Brother Liu, you guys ..."

Tang Huan could not help but speak. Before he finished speaking, Liu Qian Ye took a few steps forward and shouted anxiously, "Brother Tang Huan, you finally came out! Did you know that Yu Feiyan and Shan Shan are fighting!"

"What?"

Tang Huan was stunned, she then realised, her face could not help but change, "Brother Liu, when did this happen?" He knew from the start that Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan's relationship was not that good. Now, looking at Liu Qianye's expression, he knew that the two of them were not just exchanging pointers.

Yu Feiyan was already an expert at the peak of the eighth stage and his strength was tyrannical. He could probably compete with ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint. Although it had only been a little more than a year since Shan Shan had advanced to Martial Lord s of the eighth step, she had already condensed a "Extreme Yin Spirit Body" at the "Seven Glorious Star Plate." Her strength was probably already at the peak of the eighth step now, and with Divine Armament's "Peacock Plume", her strength should not be much weaker than Yu Feiyan's.

Tang Huan believed that even if they were to fight, they would not truly take each other's lives.

If there was a huge disparity in strength between the two sides, then the battle between the two wouldn't be too dangerous. After all, the strongest side could completely control the situation. However, if the two sides were equally strong, then it would be even more dangerous. Under such circumstances, neither of them would be able to hold back.

Any one of these accidents could cause serious damage to one side and could even potentially threaten one's life.

"Almost two hours." Liu Qian Ye smiled bitterly.

"It's been two hours and the yellow flower has cooled down..."

Tang Huan's face became even more ugly. It's already been so long, Yu Feiyan and Shan Shan must have already determined the winner, "Brother Liu, why didn't you stop for a bit?"

"Who can stop them?"

Liu Qian Ye said depressingly, "Moreover, when they left, they even said that no one is allowed to follow them secretly. So, when we found out you were back, we came looking for you. You have a good relationship with Shan Shan, and Yu Feiyan is your senior sister. Go over there and see, even if they found out, they wouldn't do anything to you.

Yang Dong and Meng Xiaoxiao nodded in agreement and sighed as they shook their heads.

"Which way did they go?" Tang Huan was too lazy to waste his words.

"Over there." Liu Qianye, Yang Dong, and Meng Xiaoxiao simultaneously pointed to the west side of the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain.

"..."

After a long while.

"These two women are simply tigers!" In the forest, Tang Huan ran quickly, feeling a headache coming on.

"Zhizhi!" On Tang Huan's shoulder, the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" nodded its head vigorously with an expression of agreement.

"What tigress do you know!"

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh when he heard this. Before he left, he intentionally went back to the Qingying camp, and called the Rainbow Spirit Mouse over from Mu Yan's side. Bringing the little guy along would make tracking them much easier, since Yu Feiyan, Shan Shan and the others wouldn't be able to move in a straight line.

Sure enough, not long after, the two of them started to veer off from each other.

"Whoosh!"

Under the guidance of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse", Tang Huan seemed to know his way around.

After more than an hour, Tang Huan finally saw a few trees that had exploded and a few narrow ravines.

This was very likely the result of Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan's battle. The trail became even more obvious after continuing onwards for several hundred meters, and in this area with a radius of dozens of meters, not a single complete tree could be seen. A thick layer of the ground seemed to have been lifted, and the ground was filled with deep crevices that were disorderly.

"Do they have such a huge grudge? Why is the battle so intense?"

Just by looking at these marks, Tang Huan was secretly shocked. In the battle before, Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan had most likely used their full strength, otherwise, they would not have left such scars. They didn't know where they were going, so they didn't want to be in any real danger.

"Little brat, where did they go?" Tang Huan was worried, and shouted out.

"Zhizhi!"

The "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" immediately jumped down from Tang Huan's shoulder, and quickly swam to the side of the region. It would stop from time to time, its sharp nose twitching. After around a dozen of breaths, the little guy screamed and beckoned with his little claws at Tang Huan, then took the lead and scuttled out.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body was like a ray of light, his speed was unbelievably fast, in just a few breaths of time, he had already caught up to the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse".

However, not long after, Tang Huan's expression could not help but change. He actually saw a corpse, and it was the corpse of a Werewolf of the eighth step. The wound on his chest was completely charred black, and it was obvious that it was a fire type weapon.

Chapter 412 - Lightning Burning

Ancient trees towered in the dark deep ravine. The dim light made it look rather eerie and terrifying.

"Haha, haha..."

Suddenly, a loud and rough laugh resonated through the air, "Yu Feiyan, Shan Shan, Shan Shan, although both of you are Stage Nine Martial Saint, you have suffered heavy injuries on both sides, with less than 10% of your strength remaining. If you are willing to cripple your cultivation, not only will I spare your lives, I can also send someone to escort you to the 'Spirit Realm' in the western part of Luo Fu World, if not, don't blame me for being ruthless."

He was three meters tall, and was incomparably tall and sturdy. His eyes also flickered with a faint golden luster, but at this moment, his eyes were filled with a violent and vicious malevolent killing intent. His entire body was surrounded by a frightening might.

Under a huge tree twenty to thirty meters away from the Golden-furred Bearman, two figures could vaguely be seen. One was red and the other black;

Around them, there were dozens of figures, but they all stuck their heads out and hid behind the trees.

"Fen Lei, don't be so naughty over there. If you want to make a move, don't hide your head and show your tail, just come over here!" Yu Feiyan laughed out loud, the halberd in her hand pointed straight at the golden bear-man named Fen Lei, an astonishing imposing Qi whistled out from her beautiful and graceful body.

"Waste your own cultivation?" How laughable, Young Master Demon Clan, are all these brainless idiots? " Shan Shan laughed crisply, his words full of ridicule and ridicule.

"Yu Feiyan, Shan Shan, do you know what this is?"

His palm brushed past his waist, and a black object immediately appeared at the tip of his finger. It was flat and round, about the size of a walnut, and it emitted a dense black luster. From afar, it looked like a small black hole, as if it wanted to swallow all the surrounding light.

"Soul Symbol?" Yu Feiyan snorted coldly.

"It's a soul rune."

Fen Lei laughed sinisterly.

In the end, he arrived a step too late within the "Taibai Space". Taibai Spirit Body was taken away by Fen Hanshi, yet he was unwilling to return to Tranquil Continent just like this. Thus, after leaving the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" and returning to the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain, he immediately gathered a lot of people to head over. He had originally wanted to capture the "Amethyst King Snake", but unexpectedly, he couldn't find the fierce beast, and discovered that both Yu Feiyan and Shan Shan were injured.

Especially since the two of them were already Stage Nine Martial Saint. With their young age and their strength being so tyrannical, if they were allowed to grow any further, they would become the great enemies of Demon Clan in the future.

Now that he had finally encountered such a good opportunity, how could Fen Lei let it go?

If he could kill these two genius girls who were the most outstanding among the young generation of Human Clan, his position in the Demon Clan would definitely be stabilized. Even if Fen Han had already obtained the "Taibai Spirit Body", he still wouldn't be able to win against him. Therefore, he immediately changed his mind and surrounded Yu Feiyan and Shan Shan.

However, what he did not expect was that even though Shan Shan and his opponent were both injured, both of them still possessed tyrannical strength. Several Demonic Commanders of the eighth step had died along the way, and one of them was even a Eaglemen at the peak of the eighth step.

"I originally didn't want to use this' Soul Symbol ', but since you're courting death, then I won't be polite."

"One is the granddaughter of Pavilion Master of the 'Divine Weapon Pavilion', the other is the current master of the 'Glory Sacred Temple'. His status is noble, and it is hard to tell the difference between the two, but there's only one 'Soul Symbol', which one of you should I use on?"

"Evil creature, it's better to leave it for yourself to enjoy!"

Suddenly, a thunder-like explosive shout burst out in the gloomy forest.

Fen Lei was startled, and suddenly turned around to look. Within his line of sight, a black shadow had actually appeared like a ghost, and was actually less than ten meters away from him. But before he could see the face of the black figure clearly, a red light rapidly expanded in his pupils, similarly without a sound.

"Roar!"

Fen Lei no longer had the time to activate the "Soul Symbol", he angrily roared, stuffed it into his waist with one hand, and with the other hand he raised the long blade on the ground, and with lightning speed he welcomed the red light. The golden blade's width was as wide as a door, tearing through the void, provoking a sharp roar, as a sharp intent immediately filled the air, as if a gigantic mountain was directly in front of him, and could also be cut into two halves by the blade.

"Clang!"

The longblade in Fen Lei's hand was actually bounced high up, and his other hand also hurriedly grabbed onto the hilt, this was why he didn't let it fly out of his hand. However, when the weapons fiercely collided, a fierce and fierce heat wave whistled from the opposite side. Fen Lei felt as if his body was going to melt, and couldn't help but continuously retreat.

Almost at the same time, the red light merely lowered itself slightly and wiggled like a snake. It came whistling over again. Its speed was as fast as an arrow leaving a bow, and it was still as silent as before.

Fen Lei's expression changed greatly, when he finally steadied his steps, that red light was already within reach. In a rush, Fen Lei swung his arm, and the long blade appeared horizontally in front of his chest.

"Ding!"

In the blink of an eye, the sharp red light had already pierced the broad body of the blade with an irresistible force. The power that contained a terrifying heat once again roared out with a power that could topple mountains and overturn the seas.

"En!" Fen Lei let out a stuffy groan, and immediately flew backwards with his blade in hand. His sturdy body flew like a cloud and landed heavily on a large tree after passing through a dozen meters of space. The tree trunk that not even a person could carry instantly exploded, and the upper part of the branches and leaves on the tree crashed down.

"Whoosh!" The black figure was like a ray of light, traversing over ten meters in the blink of an eye, and quickly arriving in front of Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan.

"Tang Huan?"

"Junior Brother Tang Huan?"

Seeing his face, both Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan were pleasantly surprised.

"Tang Huan!"

Almost at the same time, cries of surprise sounded out from the surroundings, all of them were Demon Clan experts that they had met before, and had even fought with Tang Huan in the valley.

"Tang Huan?"

Nearby, Fen Lei slowly stood up and wiped away the traces of blood from the corner of his lips. A trace of surprise and fury flashed through his bell-like eyes. He had heard of Tang Huan's name countless of times, but he never thought that he would suddenly appear here. He was powerful as expected, not only did he quietly approach's body, he was even caught unprepared, and injured his internal organs.

"He is the Tang Huan who had fused with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'?"

"Was he the one who killed twenty or thirty of our Demon Clan's people a year ago?"

"Damn, why is he everywhere?"

"..."

At this time, surprised cries came from the surroundings. Behind the trees, many experts of Demon Clan looked over, their eyes filled with surprise and fear.

Chapter 413 says no!

"Shan Shan, Senior Sister Feiyan, how are you guys?"

Tang Huan's eyes quickly swept across Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan's bodies.

Although there weren't any injuries on their outside, based on the fluctuations of their auras, they were able to determine that both of their internal organs had been severely injured, and that the two women's attacks were quite ruthless.

"I'm fine."

Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan shook their heads at the same time. Once they said that, they looked at each other, and snorted at the same time.

After a moment, Shan Shan seemed to have thought of something and furrowed her brows: "Tang Huan, why do you call her Senior Sister? Since when did this woman become your Senior Sister?"

"Tang Huan and I are both from Weapon Refiner and we are also older than him, so we entered the 'Tools Method Hall' earlier than him. So of course we're his senior sisters. Yu Feiyan cast a sidelong glance at Shan Shan, her beautiful phoenix eyes actually held a little complacency in them.

"What a joke, what qualifications do you have to be Tang Huan's senior sister?"

Shan Shan said as he sneered, "Tang Huan has fused with one of the five great Spiritual Fire's' Nirvana Sacred Fire, 'and what you have fused with is just ordinary True Fire. Tang Huan obtained one hundred and eight' Sword Seal 'from' Mazy Sword Valley, and you haven't even been to the

'Sword Crafting Valley s' yet, but in the 'Tools Method Hall,' Tang Huan stayed thirty-six days and you have only stayed twenty odd days. From the Stage One Martial Disciple to the Martial Lord of the eighth step, Tang Huan has only cultivated for less than a year and you are still only a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

Shan Shan was like fried popcorn, he spouted out such a long string, causing Tang Huan to be dumbstruck. How could she have such sharp tongue?

"You're right."

Yu Feiyan squinted her phoenix eyes slightly, "Junior brother Tang Huan, why don't I suppress my cultivation and spar with you? If I win, you will still be my junior brother, and if you win, I can just call you senior brother. Alright, let's do it! " As he finished speaking, Yu Feiyan actually smacked his hand across his chest in delight.

"Yu Feiyan, do you still have any shame?" Shan Shan gnashed his teeth.

"Hey, Shan Shan, why are you so excited?" Yu Feiyan swept a glance at Shan Shan, and curled his lips, "What does the name Tang Huan and I have to do with you?"

"You ..." Shan Shan was speechless.

"Haha, I got it. Don't tell me you like this Junior Brother Tang Huan of mine?"

Yu Feiyan's shiny, black eyes rolled around, and then laughed out loud, "Yo, if I remember correctly, a certain woman had confidently said at the time that she would never get married unless she found her elder brother, why is it that she can't hold it in anymore?"

"Nonsense, Yu Feiyan, shut your stinky mouth." Shan Shan's beautiful face instantly turned red, and she became incomparably angry and embarrassed.

"I'm so angry from embarrassment. It seems like I've really hit the mark, haha."

"..."

The surrounding Demon Clan experts were all dumbstruck when they saw this scene.

At the beginning, Shan Shan and Shan Shan had fought until the sky was blurry, as though they wished to kill the other party. But the moment they appeared, these two women who seemed to have deep grudges against the same enemy joined hands to defend the enemy, but when Tang Huan appeared, they started to curse and bicker again.

"Enough, are you done talking?"

Tang Huan's face became darker and darker. After a while, he could no longer endure it any longer and suddenly shouted out in anger, "I'm finished, let's stay here and rest!"

How could these two women still have the mood to bicker at a time like this?

If it were any other place, they would have argued and scolded as they pleased. However, couldn't they have quieted down a bit here? There were still many young experts of Demon Clan around, eyeing them covetously like tigers stalking their prey.

Especially that guy called Fen Lei. Even if it was Fen Han who had already condensed his "Taibai Spiritual Body", he still wouldn't be Fen Lei's match.

Being yelled at by Tang Huan like that, both Shan Shan and Shan Shan were stunned.

Tang Huan no longer paid any attention to them. His eyes turned, and his gaze landed on Fen Lei who was not far away, as a terrifying aura swept out from his body like a collapsing embankment and a torrential wave. In an instant, a terrifying oppressive feeling filled a radius of several tens of meters.

This was clearly the "might" of the Human Clan s!

The expressions of the surrounding experts all changed from shock. After staying in the Seven Glorious Star Plate for a year and condensing the "Sun Spirit Body", Tang Huan's strength had already reached such a terrifying level? this was completely comparable to Yu Feiyan who had not been promoted to Stage Nine Martial Saint a year ago.

"Huh?"

Yu Feiyan could no longer stand to bicker with Shan Shan. Her beautiful eyes brightened as she praised, "Junior Brother Tang Huan is truly amazing. You've comprehended 'Force' so quickly."

"Tang Huan estimates that it won't be long before he will become a Stage Nine Martial Saint." Shan Shan was also excited.

"Tang Huan, looks like I can't underestimate you anymore!"

Immediately after, his originally burly and robust body actually expanded once again. In just a blink of an eye, his three-meter tall body had grown one meter taller, making him look like an ancient beast.

"Kill!"

In the next moment, Fen Lei roared out, and actually forcefully withstood Tang Huan's frightening aura, waved his long blade, and charged forward. Although it was not a levelled up weapon, and he did not have the Genuine Qi to activate it, the long blade in his hand still unleashed an incomparable amount of power.

Whoosh! Amidst the wild howls, the blade tore through the air and swept across like a tornado.

Tang Huan tilted his body and stepped forward, his spear thrusting forward like a shooting star.

"Clang!"

With an explosive sound, the blade and spear quickly separated. But after a short moment, the impact of Fen Lei's violent impact seemed to have been forcibly dispersed by him. The long blade that leaped up actually came crashing down once again. The power of this slash was not the least bit weaker than before.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan's brows slightly rose as the Dragon and Phoenix Lance once again lashed out, but he was a little surprised in his heart. After the body of this Burning Thunder expanded, the power he could unleash was actually not the least bit inferior to the Genuine Qi that he had activated to the extreme. At this moment, the current Burning Thunder could completely be compared to an ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint.

In a second, Tang Huan understood that this fellow was definitely a strong opponent.

Fortunately, they had met him now, otherwise, Tang Huan would not be his match a year ago. It was fortunate that he did not condense any spirit bodies, otherwise, Tang Huan would probably not be his match at the moment.

However, even though Fen Lei was strong, Tang Huan wasn't afraid in the slightest. In his chest, his fighting spirit instead boiled over.

"Clang!"

After another earth-shaking ringing sound, Tang Huan's Dragon Phoenix Spear and Fen Lei's thick and long blade separated once more, but in an instant, they struck out at a speed that was difficult to be caught by the naked eye ...

Chapter 414 Immortal Body?

Clang! "Clang ..."

Intense sounds of collisions rose one after another, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear and the longblade continuously clashed against each other, the violent and ferocious Strength Qi wreaked havoc, constantly tearing the trees to pieces. The terrifying heat spread like raging waves, and this small area seemed to have become a furnace.

Regardless of whether it was Tang Huan or Burning Thunder, they both had already displayed their methods to the fullest.

In the darkness of the deep ravine and forest, only two figures could be seen moving quickly like lightning, many afterimages were being revealed, but they were immediately smashed by the Strength Qi.

At this point, it was already impossible to completely distinguish their faces. They could only vaguely determine which one was Tang Huan and which one was Fen Lei through the use of weapons.

Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan couldn't help but reveal a grave expression between their brows. Fen Lei's strength was also a little beyond their expectations.

The surrounding Demon Clan experts were all dazzled by the sight, all of their attention was completely focused on the battle.

Although they also wanted to take this opportunity to kill the two of them, but they did not have the guts to. After all, no one knew how much power the two of them still had left.

Let's wait and see the result of Fen Lei and Tang Huan's match.

If Tang Huan won, then forget about it. If Fen Lei won, then use the "Soul Symbol" and kill one of the two, then it would be easy.

"Clang!"

After another explosive sound, Tang Huan and Fen Lei both retreated several meters at almost the same time, however, both of them were panting. Just now, that violent, storm-like battle had already consumed a lot of their energy, especially Fen Lei, whose palms had already been shattered.

"Burning Thunder, how does it feel?"

He lifted his hand to swipe it, and he couldn't help but laugh out loud. "You are indeed much stronger than that Fen Han, but unfortunately, the one who obtained the 'Taibai Spirit Body' was him, and not you, otherwise, I really wouldn't have been able to do anything to you. Right now, your internal organs have already been severely injured, so you will probably only need at most another ten strikes. Your life will probably end here. "

"Tang Huan, your father's internal organs are injured, how are you feeling?"

Fen Lei let out a ferocious roar.

He was very clear about the reason behind Tang Huan's sudden words. With his internal organs being injured, if Tang Huan's following attack was as powerful as before, it would be difficult for him to receive another ten strikes. However, if he was scared to the point of running, he might not even be able to take two shots.

"Fen Lei, have you forgotten that I condensed the 'Sun Spirit Body' in the Seven Glorious Star Plate?"

Tang Huan sized up Fen Lei in ridicule, but in his heart, he was also surging with shock.

Now, he finally understood the greatest beauty of the "Sun Spirit Body". During this fierce battle with Fen Lei, his internal organs had indeed been injured multiple times. However, every time he was injured, he could feel his internal organs constantly squirming.

Just like the last attack just now, his internal organs were injured again, but before he finished speaking, his internal organs had already returned to normal.

It was precisely because of this that Tang Huan wasn't injured too badly. Otherwise, his internal injuries definitely wouldn't have been weaker than Fen Lei's. However, the miraculous effect of "Sun Spirit Body" made Tang Huan exclaim in his heart. To be able to recover immediately from an injury, wouldn't that mean that he was immortal?

"What?"

The expression in Fen Lei's eyes changed drastically.

He had long known that Tang Huan had obtained the "Sun Spirit Body", but he had forgotten about this during his exchange with Tang Huan. Now that Tang Huan had mentioned it, he was suddenly jolted awake, and both shock and anger welled up in his chest. With the "Sun Spirit Body", Tang Huan's internal injuries were definitely not as severe.

Puff! In a split-second, Fen Lei could no longer hold back the surging blood energy, and a large mouthful of blood sprayed out.

"A good chance!"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up. He had been waiting for such an opportunity.

In the next moment, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand shot out like a meteor, and he immediately executed the fourth form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", "Sunset Flames". Strength Qi whistled, the heat wave churned, and in a blink of an eye, a red sun had already condensed on the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear.

"Go!"

Fen Lei let out a furious roar, and that pitch-black "Soul Symbol" had already appeared at the tip of his finger.

The black light exploded and an extremely terrifying aura rippled out in front of him. Following that, an incomparably berserk soul force shot out like a sharp awl, causing even the space around them to begin to tremble intensely.

A storm raged within Tang Huan's soul.

After a few days, he once again endured the soul attack brought about by this "Soul Symbol." Moreover, because Fen Lei's strength was stronger than Fen Han's, the power that he exploded out when he activated the "Soul Symbol" was also quite a bit stronger than Fen Han's. This kind of strength was enough to heavily injure an ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint.

"Tang Huan, you brought this upon yourself ..."

Fen Lei laughed heartily. However, after that instant, his laughter suddenly stopped. His pair of copper bell-like eyes were also filled with shock that was difficult to conceal. He suddenly realised, although Tang Huan's soul was under berserk attacks, his attacks did not show any signs of breaking down.

"Hu!"

The red sun was like a meteorite falling from the sky, dragging a long flame as it roared out from the tip of Tang Huan's spear.

In a split-second, it was less than a meter away from Burning Thunder, and the blazing heat seemed to want to ignite the void itself. This kind of situation was completely outside of Fen Lei's expectations, and he was simply unable to defend himself in time. In a panic, he let out a wild roar, and pounced to the side.

"Bam!"

Unfortunately, the Burning Thunder was still a moment too late, that round red sun instantly fell on his left shoulder and crazily exploded outwards. As if struck by an enormous rock, the Burning Thunder was involuntarily sent flying backwards, while its massive body was completely engulfed by the red light that filled the sky, completely annihilating it.

Plop!

In the blink of an eye, Fen Lei heavily smashed into the ground, sand and dust violently sputtered out, and a deep hole immediately revealed itself.

After flicking his finger, Fen Lei shakily crawled back up. His body was already charred black, and his skin was lacerated; however, before he could jump out of the pit, a blazing red light penetrated the hazy dust and pierced Fen Lei's chest with lightning speed.

Immediately after, Tang Huan's figure appeared in Fen Lei's line of sight.

"You ... "Why are you ... " A few difficult words were squeezed out from Fen Lei's throat, and his eyes were filled with disbelief and disbelief.

"Bam!"

However, before Fen Lei finished speaking, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand shook, and his burly body exploded apart, disappearing like fireworks.

Chapter 415 - Soul Seal!

Young Master Fen Lei ... Dead?

Furthermore, he was killed by Tang Huan after activating the "Soul Symbol!" The "soul talisman" personally formed by the Demon Lord Fen Tian actually had no effect on Tang Huan?

All of a sudden, the Demon Clan experts were all extremely shocked, the entire area had sunk into a deathly silence.

As the smoke and dust dissipated, Tang Huan's figure became clearer and clearer.

Numerous gazes fell on Tang Huan, the shock in the hearts of everyone could not be described with mere words. Just a moment ago, they seemed to have been evenly matched, but in the next instant, they had already decided on life and death.

Tang Huan who possessed a "Sun Spirit Body" was actually this powerful?

"Although the soul talisman is strong, it isn't effective against anyone!"

Tang Huan secretly snorted in his heart. He had experience fighting against the "Soul Symbol" from Fen Han, so when Fen Lei activated the "Soul Symbol", the attack that Tang Huan launched at him earlier was not affected in the slightest. Instead, "Burning Thunder" used the "Soul Symbol" as a trump card, completely not expecting that Tang Huan's attacks would be as fierce as before.

The price of Fen Lei's misjudgment, was his life!

After that, Tang Huan's gaze quickly swept the area. Although he did not say anything, the coldness in his eyes made the surrounding Demon Clan experts feel fear and trepidation.

"Young Master ..." The Young Lord is dead! "

"Run!" "Run!"

"We need to leave this place as soon as possible!"

"..."

Tens of people did not dare to stay any longer. They ran like wolves and scattered like birds.

The instant he killed Fen Lei, he felt a ball of black energy follow the long spear and enter into his body. After condensing into a mark at the center of his brows, it quickly disappeared.

When the Demon Clan's Young Master dies, the "soul imprint" would be transferred to the murderer's body.

However, Tang Huan's brows quickly furrowed, he had already unleashed it. To defend, to defend, to defend, no matter how strong Fen Tian was, he would not be able to run to the Glory Continent for the time being. On the other hand, when Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan saw the flash of black between his brows, their eyes revealed a look of worry.

...

Night gradually descended and the area was soon shrouded in darkness.

A bonfire was lit in the forest, the "Seven Colored Spirit Rat" happily found a few branches from nearby and threw them into the fire, letting out a few popping sounds from time to time. Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan sat by the bonfire quietly, under the light of the fire, the two beautiful faces looked even more beautiful.

After sensing the aura of the two, Tang Huan relaxed and closed his eyes once again.

The injuries of the two were indeed not light, but since one of them had a "Extreme Yin Spirit Body" and the other had a "spirit body", and they were both from Stage Nine Martial Saint, circulating their entire power, their recovery speed was extremely fast. In less than half a day, their auras had already stabilized.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan had also activated the "Spiritual Arts of Communicating with Heaven and Earth" to its limits. Whether it was the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" or the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills", they were all rotating at a very fast speed. However, Tang Huan did this not because he wanted to cultivate, but because he wanted to understand his "Sun Spirit Body".

Tang Huan calmed his heart and became extremely focused.

Not long after, Tang Huan discovered that every cell and nerve in his body seemed to have become incomparably active. He even had the feeling that even if a large portion of his muscles were cut off, they would still be able to grow back in an extremely short period of time.

This feeling was incredibly wonderful, Tang Huan was immediately immersed in it quietly.

"The seven spirits each have their own unique features. I wonder what kind of wonders Shan Shan's Extreme Yin Spirit Body and Senior Sister Feiyan's spirit body have?"

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan finally regained his senses. The instant this thought flashed through his mind, his eyes also opened. The bonfire had already been extinguished at some point in time, and the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" was sound asleep on Tang Huan's shoulder. However, after looking around, Tang Huan was stunned.

Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan had actually disappeared without a trace.

"Don't tell me these two girls are fighting again?" Tang Huan's face changed slightly as he suddenly jumped up. On his shoulder, the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" had also woken up.

"Squeak squeak?"

"..."

After a long while, Tang Huan stood in the middle of a mountain forest that was in complete disarray, and was completely silent. At this moment, although there was only a bit of light in the sky, the traces here could already be clearly seen.

Just as he expected, Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan had another battle here.

"Zhizhi!"

The "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" that smelled on the ground for a while ran back to Tang Huan and stood up. Its little claws pointed to the left and then to the right.

Tang Huan understood its meaning. After the great battle, Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan had already parted ways.

"Squeak squeak?" The "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" called out again, seeming to ask which way they were going.

"No more chasing, let's return to the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain."

Tang Huan frowned, after a moment, he had already made his decision. After yesterday's lesson, without the person leading them, the people from Demon Clan would definitely not appear again, furthermore, Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan were not stupid, even if they were to fight again, they would leave some leeway for fear of being taken advantage of.

Tang Huan didn't know what kind of grudge existed between Shan Shan and the both of them, and he didn't plan to get to the bottom of this right now.

Since the two of them want to fight, then let them fight first. From Tang Huan's observation, the battle between the two of them must have lasted more than ten years. After all these years of not being able to reconcile with them, Tang Huan didn't think that he would be able to solve the problem just by chasing after them.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, I knew you would follow me."

But just as Tang Huan was about to leave with the Rainbow Spirit Mouse, Yu Feiyan's slightly hoarse yet magnetic unique voice sounded out. Subconsciously looking towards the direction of the voice, she saw Yu Feiyan rushing over from the forest on the right. In just a short moment, she had stopped in front of Tang Huan.

"Sister Feiyan, why are you back?" Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"Senior Sister, I was planning to return to the Heavenly Forging City, so I came back to bid my farewells to you." Yu Feiyan laughed loudly. "Junior Brother Tang Huan, do you plan to try that Heaven Stairway again?"

"Exactly."

Tang Huan subconsciously nodded.

Yu Feiyan's expression straightened as he slowly said, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, since you already possess a 'Sun Spirit Body' and have even comprehended the 'Force' of the Martial Saint, that 'Spirit Seed' is actually not too bad for you."

"However, since we are here for the 'Spirit Seed', we cannot return empty-handed. Furthermore, climbing the Heaven Stairway and entering the 'Extreme Spirit Palace' is also a pretty good method of training, it is a pity to miss it. However, there is one thing that I hope Junior will remember. When we obtain the 'Spirit Seed' in the 'Extreme Spiritual Palace,' no matter how great the temptation is, you still have to protect your heart and must not waver in the slightest. "

"Understood!" "Thank you, Senior Sister." Although Tang Huan did not understand the meaning behind Yu Feiyan's words, he still remembered her words.

"Alright, I'm leaving. That woman, it's best to stay away from her." Yu Feiyan laughed and waved at Tang Huan, his figure quickly disappearing and leaving without a trace.

"Tang Huan, I'll be going back to Heavenly Forging City first. It's best if you don't bother with that woman from now on."

Not long after, he watched Yu Feiyan leave, and then Tang Huan watched him leave once again. She and Yu Feiyan had truly thought of the same thing. Not only did they come back to say their farewells to Tang Huan, even the last few words they said before leaving were similar, leaving Tang Huan speechless.

"Little brat, it's time for us to leave as well."

In a blink of an eye, Shan Shan's graceful figure had already left his sight. Tang Huan felt at a loss, but quickly collected himself and headed towards the Luo Fu Holy Mountain.

Chapter 416 - The Peak of the Sacred Mountain

The young master of the Demon Clan, Fen Lei, had been killed by Tang Huan!

The moment the news was released, the foot of the Luo Fu Saint's mountain was immediately shaken. Many of the young experts from the three families were shocked by Tang Huan's strength.

Among the many Monarchs in the Demon Clan, Fen Lei was the strongest. Even if Fen Han obtained the "Taibai Spirit Body", he still might not be able to contend against Fen Lei. But now, Fen Lei had actually been killed by Tang Huan, so the strength of Tang Huan could be imagined. Other than that, Tang Huan's courage caused others to be speechless.

Every young master of the Demon Clan has a "soul imprint" planted in their soul. Once killed, the "soul imprint" would be transferred to the murderer's body. This way, Fen Tian could feel the direction of the culprit anytime, anywhere, and would kill him personally or send people to kill him.

In Luo Fu World, there was naturally no need to worry, but outside, Tang Huan was in danger. After all, it was impossible for Tang Huan to stay in Heavenly Forging City for his entire life and not leave there for his entire life.

Fen Tian would not take the internal strife between the young masters of the Demon Clan to heart, but since the young master of the Demon Clan was killed by the Human Clan, how could Fen Tian possibly ignore it?

Before anyone could finish their exclamations of surprise, Tang Huan had already returned to the safe zone at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint.

In the early morning of the next day, after following Yu Feiyan's lead, Tang Huan leisurely walked up the ninety-eighth Heaven Stairway, and once again ignited the three clans' residences around the Sky Pillar.

When Tang Huan stepped onto the Heaven Stairway, he found that there was a sea of people at the foot of the Heaven Stairway. The sound of exclamations had congealed into a huge sound wave that reverberated back and forth in the air above the Luo Fu Saint Mountain.

Under the attentive gaze of the crowd, Tang Huan, who had been standing at the top of the ninety-eight Heaven Stairway for a long time, suddenly sat down. After a while, Tang Huan's figure had completely disappeared, and at the place where he was seated, there were dense Five Colors Odors that were surging about like clouds.

In the blink of an eye, seven days had passed.

In the early morning, three Human Clans arrived at the foot of the Heaven Stairway.

"This Tang Huan, is really scary." A thin and slender young man said emotionally, "Others who have been in this Luo Fu World for a few years would only be able to reach level 50 to 60, but he did well. The first time was level 72, and the second time was simply level 98."

"I'm only missing the last step."

When a girl in a yellow dress heard this, she could not help but exclaim, "Counting it down, he has already been continuously staying on the Heaven Stairway for seven days already, right? I wonder when he will be able to cross that final step, reach the summit, enter the 'Extreme Spiritual Palace', and obtain the 'Spirit Seed'?"

"That's hard to say. Yu Feiyan had to stop at the ninety-eighth step for a long time. Only until the day last year's Seven Glorious Star Plate appeared did he manage to make it past the ninety-ninth step and reach the summit of the mountain." The one who spoke was also a young lady dressed in green, looking very charming and beautiful. When she mentioned Yu Feiyan, her brows were filled with worship and admiration.

"Tang Huan..."

The skinny man raised his eyes to the end of the Heaven Stairway. Just as the two words "delicious" came out of his mouth, his voice suddenly stopped, and his eyes became somewhat dull.

Noticing the expression of the thin man, the two women subconsciously followed his gaze.

"Eh? Where's Tang Huan?" After a split-second, the yellow dressed woman couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

"Can it be that he came down?" The green robed woman was stunned for a long moment before she muttered.

"He didn't come down. He went up! He went up!" The thin man suddenly shouted out in excitement. He was actually dancing and his eyes were filled with fervor.

"..."

"They went up? Tang Huan entered the living area of the 'Extreme Spirit Palace', within a camp of the Tian Clan, Qingying shouted out, and deep within her beautiful eyes, a hint of surprise could be seen.

"So fast?" Didn't they say that he had just stepped onto the ninety-eight Heaven Stairway seven days ago?"

"Even Yu Feiyan had to spend so much time to successfully step onto the final step. But Tang Huan, he only used a short seven days, when did the Sky Stairway become so easy to pass?"

"Snow Song, you can't compare them like that." Qing Ying came back to her senses, and laughed bitterly: "The reason Yu Feiyan stayed at the Sky Stairway to level 98 for so long is because she wanted to train her martial intent to the maximum. Otherwise, she would have entered the 'Extreme Spirit Palace' long ago."

"Even then, it's still too fast. Could it be because of the Sun Spirit Body?" Chou Shuang asked in surprise.

"It shouldn't have anything to do with the 'Sun Spirit Body'. However, during the process of acquiring the 'Sun Spirit Body', it is said that he had already comprehended the 'Force' of the Martial Saint. At such a stage, even if he does not have a 'Spirit Seed', he can still enter the Martial Saint. The reason he was able to reach the top of the Sacred Mountain so quickly ought to be due to his comprehension of the word 'impose'. " "Yu Feiyan, Shan Shan has become Stage Nine Martial Saint one by one, and Tang Huan is also not far from Stage Nine Martial Saint, so I have to hurry and reach there."

"You have brought the 'Universe Spirit Ring' with you, you can bring Mu Yan out of here at any time. When Tang Huan descends the Heaven Stairway, I will follow you back to the Flying Cloud City to try to break through to the Law Saint Realm."

"..."

"Tang Huan! Tang Huan..."

In the Demon Clan Residence area, a Demonified man gritted his teeth as he repeated the name a few times. His face was extremely gloomy.

Not only him, the other experts of Demon Clan all had the same expression. The inside of the camp quickly fell into dead silence.

"After condensing the 'Sun Spirit Body' and leaving the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate', he once again ascended the 'Luo Fu Sacred Mountain' and entered the 'Extreme Spirit Palace'. This Tang Huan is truly a favored child of heaven, perhaps, the youngest Stage Nine Martial Saint born in the last thousand years of the Human Clan."

A voice suddenly broke the silence in this space, and the one who spoke was an exceptionally tall and sturdy stone person, his entire body seemed to have been sculpted out of a giant boulder, "The already Stage Nine Martial Saint's Yu Feiyan and Yu Feiyan, adding this Tang Huan, it's already three. In recent years, Human Clan has indeed produced many geniuses. We, the Demon Clan, do not have a single one of such astounding young geniuses, and there were three of them from the Human Clan. "

"Shi Jian, don't always try to make others lose their will and power."

A Werewolf couldn't help but snort, "No matter how powerful this Tang Huan is, he's even stronger than Demon Lord? Among all the Monarchs, the ones Demon Lord liked the most were Young Master Fen Lei and Young Master Fen Han.

"After Tang Huan killed Young Master Fen Lei, there must have been a 'soul imprint' within his body. It's fine if he didn't leave the Glory Continent, but if he did, then the Demon Lord very likely would have personally made a move and killed him. In front of the Demon Lord, no matter how powerful Tang Huan is, he is just like a chicken or dog, unable to withstand a single blow. "

"That's right, let this Tang Huan be arrogant for a bit more, in the future, even if Demon Lord does not kill him personally, he will definitely send Demon King to kill him."

"..."

Chapter 417 - Spirit Seed

At the peak of the Sacred Mountain, the crystal clear palace was the "Spiritual Extreme Holy Palace". Green, red, white, black, and yellow lights intertwined, dazzling everyone's eyes.

"Ling Ji ..."

In front of the palace with the big door opened, Tang Huan looked at the two colourful runes on the plaque, and uncontrollably revealed a smile on his face.

The Luo Fu Sacred Mountain, which carried this palace, was not high. If it were any other low mountain peak, one could easily reach the peak from all around. However, the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain was very different. If one wanted to step onto the top of the Sacred Mountain, they could only climb up the ninety-nine Heaven Stairway step by step. There seemed to be an indestructible barrier surrounding the mountain, preventing anyone from taking a step further.

The second time he stepped on the Heaven Stairway, Tang Huan felt much more relaxed.

When he reached the 98th step, Tang Huan stopped, it was not because he could not go up, but because he suddenly realised that inside his Dantian, the Five Colors Spiritual Pills's martial intent was still not completely integrated. Thus, Tang Huan stopped at the first level of Heaven Stairway.

It was also at that time that Tang Huan understood why Yu Feiyan had stayed there for such a long time.

That flight of stairs was like a touchstone.

To Human Clan, even if there was a little bit less than perfection in the meaning of martial arts, they would still have a feeling in the shadows.

If the young warriors from the Tian Clan could reach the 98th step, it would also be the same. If he ignored it, of course he would be able to climb to the peak. However, he would miss such an opportunity. It was a bit of a pity, because everyone only had this one chance.

After obtaining the "Spirit Seed", he could no longer climb the Heaven Stairway.

Tang Huan calmed his heart and focused on training on the stairs. Inside the Five Colors Spiritual Pills, the martial concept became more pure and condensed. When Tang Huan felt that the martial intent was no longer flawed, he took his last step and stepped onto the peak of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain.

"I wonder what that 'Spirit Seed' looks like?"

Tang Huan's mind raced, and the words that Yu Feiyan said before he left swept past his mind, and then, he focused himself and stepped into the palace. In the next moment, Tang Huan felt a gentle aura enveloping his entire body, and then, he was trapped in a rainbow colored space.

"Hu!"

A slight sound of something tearing through the air entered his ears.

Tang Huan almost instinctively reacted to it and grabbed it into his palm. After that, he looked down, and in his right palm appeared a beautiful pearl, which was mixed with five different colors, and was as big as an egg. Clang!

"So this is the 'Spirit Seed'?"

Tang Huan's heart stirred, and he carefully sized it up. Unconsciously, Tang Huan's soul and consciousness had already been immersed within it.

In a trance, Tang Huan seemed to see a tall and lofty figure. On top of his palm, a small ball of flame was churning incessantly, but as the flame continued to burn, dust seemed to accumulate within the palm of his hand. As the flames weakened, a pile of dust appeared in his palm.

The dust and dirt continued to condense into a small mountain, and strange rocks started to form within the mountain. Following that, more strands of water seeped out from the stone, and the small mountain became moist.

Soon after, a few sparks emerged from within the vegetation of the mountain and quickly turned into a blazing fire. The entire mountain was actually set ablaze, and when the flames were extinguished, the vegetation turned into dust, and the mountain actually became even larger.

In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of years passed

The small mountain within his palm had already become a world. Within that world, it seemed as if countless living beings were reproducing and reproducing. With a grasp of his palm, the world disappeared. All life melted away, but soon after, that hand opened up again, creating another new world.

"Fire breeds earth, earth breeds gold, metal breeds water, water breeds wood, wood breeds fire ..."
The five elements flowed, evolved, and formed the world ... "This is the Five Elements Dao, the Dao of the Heavens and the Earth ..."

A voice suddenly resounded within Tang Huan's mind, and the figure immediately disappeared. Instead, it was replaced by the Rainbow Pearl in Tang Huan's hand.

That voice seemed to contain an incomparably strong will, as it endlessly attacked Tang Huan's soul. At that moment, in Tang Huan's eyes, the rainbow colored bead was releasing an extremely strong enticement, causing Tang Huan to wish that he could immediately absorb and refine it, and merge it into his body.

Tang Huan clenched his fist tightly again and again, and then let go...

After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly smiled, and said to himself softly: "The Five Elements Dao, the Heaven and Earth Dao, are my Dao, but this' Spirit Seed 'is not mine."

With a light wave of his hand, the multi-colored bead left his hand.

"Hu!"

An instant later, Tang Huan felt a gentle force of rejection, and within his realm of vision, a brilliant light flashed and fluctuated. After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan's feet had already landed on the ground and his vision became clear once more. Immediately, he discovered that he was already at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain.

What stood in front of Tang Huan was still the ninety-nine Heaven Stairway. On the Heaven Stairway, many figures were seated cross-legged, and the auras of the five elements were revolving around them.

"So that's how it is."

Looking up at the Heaven Stairway, a smile of realization flashed past Tang Huan's eyes. When the 'Extreme Spirit Palace' acquired the 'Spirit Seed', no matter how great the temptation was, they had to maintain their resolve and not waver in the slightest. " These words came out of Yu Feiyan's mouth.

At this time, Tang Huan finally understood why she said these words to him.

Every time someone entered the "Extreme Spirit Palace", the "Spirit Seed" that they would obtain would change according to the person they were in. Every "spirit seed" was a form of comprehension. It was unknown who left those comprehensions behind. Within those insights, the will of those people could be found.

To fuse with a "spirit seed" was the same as fusing the will within the "spirit seed".

If he continued to cultivate like this, once he advanced to Stage Nine Martial Saint, his soul would probably be affected greatly, and might even be assimilated by the will.

At that time, would he still be considered himself?

"This kind of 'spirit seed', it's fine if you don't want it."

Tang Huan smiled in his heart. Yu Feiyan should have made the same choice as him. However, although he had given up on the "Spirit Seed", Tang Huan's trip to the "Extreme Spirit Palace" was not without results. At the very least, he was able to see the direction that he needed to work hard towards through the "Spirit Seed".

For a moment, Tang Huan could not help but feel a surge of emotions.

He didn't know if what he saw in the "Spirit Seed" was something that someone could achieve, or if it was just a deduction made by the owner of that will. After all, that was just too incredible, but it didn't matter, as long as he moved forward step by step, one day he would be able to walk out of his path of the five elements, the path of heaven and earth.

As he was thinking, Tang Huan was already heading towards the Three Clans Residence area at the back of the mountain, and a cry of surprise faintly came from behind: "Tang Huan! That's Tang Huan! He came out from the 'Extreme Spirit Palace' ... "

Who is he?

First level of the Heaven's Spirit Realm, inside a small hall that was like white jade.

"Hu!"

The space around the arch fluctuated rapidly, and a figure flashed out. It was a handsome young man with a slender body and a long spear in his hand.

The man was Tang Huan.

Once he returned to this place, Tang Huan couldn't help but smile at the familiar feeling brought by the rich spirit energy of the heaven and earth.

"Shan Shan and Senior Sister Feiyan should have already left the 'Sky Spirit Realm'. I wonder if Gu Fei and the rest are still here?"

Tang Huan's mind raced, and unknowingly, he had already passed through the long passageway between the houses, and arrived at the wide plaza. Just like when they first came in, there were many Martial Warriors in the plaza, some by themselves, some in groups of two or three.

At this time, almost everyone was looking at the center of the plaza, no one noticed Tang Huan's arrival.

In front of the jade monument, dozens of figures were gathered, bustling with activity.

Walking to the edge of the crowd, looking inside, Tang Huan's expression became somewhat strange, there were actually two groups of people fighting inside. On one side was a group he was familiar with. It was Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Bang, and the others. On the other side were 20 to 30 young men and women, all of whom had angry expressions on their faces.

Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the others were actually plundering the new Martial Warriors that had entered the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm", just like they had done in their previous lives.

This kind of action was indeed hateful. However, there was a reason why the strongest Martial Warriors in the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" had yet to be stopped.

Tang Huan only understood this point before he left the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain.

Those who were able to enter the "sky spirit secret realm" were all proud sons of heaven, either talented individuals or of noble status. They were all proud individuals and had never experienced any setbacks. This kind of mentality was not necessarily a good thing for their cultivation.

Such looting could be considered a form of training for them.

Because of this, the third level mystic realm experts had always taken a tacit agreement with this young master.

Otherwise, even with Liu Qianye as their backing, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Bang and the rest would not be able to plunder wantonly within the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm". After all, even though Liu Qianye was ranked in the top nine and had tyrannical strength, he was still far from being able to cover the sky with one hand in this place where experts gathered.

"A Martial Lord of the eighth step?"

As his gaze swept across Ouyang Yuntian, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

It had been so long since they last met, but this guy's cultivation had increased by quite a lot. He had already reached the eighth step, Martial Lord, and had probably made a breakthrough for a long time already. This was normal as one year in Luo Fu World was equivalent to two years for the first stage of the "sky spirit realm".

Not only him, even Tu Peng and the others had their cultivations greatly improved.

It seemed like after that painful lesson, it was already enough to make them reflect on the pain and work hard to cultivate. With their current level of cultivation, even if they encountered a tough opponent, they would still be able to withstand it.

For example, among the dozens of young men and women, there were several s at the peak of the seventh step. But facing Ouyang Yuntian, there was no advantage at all.

"Hurry up! "Hurry up!"

"How powerful is Tang Huan, even when he just entered the 'Sky Spirit Realm', he still handed in his weapon and gold notes, you guys are an exception, here, the Stage Seven Martial Master is not even a fart."

Hearing his words, the group of young men and women became even more furious, but in the end they did not show it, and in the end they all handed over their weapons and gold notes.

"We will get these things back one day." A tall man in green clothes glared at Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the others with hatred in his eyes.

"Aiya, I'm so scared!"

Tu Peng let out a strange laugh when he heard this. He immediately picked his ear and said with a ridiculing face, "Brother, can't you change to something new. This way, your elder has heard this countless times and will soon have calluses growing on your ears."

"You ..."

The green robed man's face turned red. He gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go!"

Then, with a wave of his hand, the group of people turned around in anger, but right at that moment, a sharp-eyed youth suddenly caught a glimpse of Tang Huan who was standing outside the group, and could not help but shout out, "Didn't you guys say that everyone's weapons were to be handed over, how can he hold them?"

"There's another rookie?"

Tu Peng puffed his chest out as he let out a sinister laugh, following the direction of the youth's eyes, once his gaze made contact with Tang Huan's face, his sinister smile froze. Ouyang Yuntian and the rest also noticed Tang Huan's existence, and the expression on their faces immediately became extremely marvelous.

"Brother Tu, well done." Tang Huan smiled as he walked forward and patted Tu Bang's shoulder.

"No" No... I... "Just now, I ..."

It was unknown if he was crying or laughing, but with every slap of Tang Huan's palm, his body became a bit shorter. By the time Tang Huan had retracted his palm, he was already about to kneel on the ground.

When they saw this scene, the man in green and the others looked at each other, their faces filled with bewilderment and bewilderment. Just a moment ago, the incredibly arrogant Tu Bang, when he saw this young man with a long spear, was like a mouse seeing a cat.

"Brother Ouyang, how have you been?" Tang Huan cupped his hands towards Ouyang Yuntian and smiled.

"Big... Elder Brother, I'll return it to them right away... "

Ouyang Yuntian was extremely embarrassed. The scars on his face twisted and turned, unexpectedly revealing a smile that was even uglier than crying.

The last time they robbed Tang Huan, they were beaten up, and as a result, they started to cultivate diligently. Now that their cultivation had risen greatly, and they couldn't help but want to move,

they started to run into their old business, but they didn't expect that the first time they moved, they would be hit by Tang Huan.

When the green-clothed man and the others saw this, they were even more astonished.

Furthermore, looking at his rank on the Heavenly Spirit List, he was indeed very powerful. Furthermore, it was said that he had Liu Qianye, who was ranked in the top nine, as his backer. However, in front of this spear-wielding man, his performance was not any better than Tu Bang's.

Who exactly is this guy? Could he be an expert ranked higher than Liu Qianye on the Heavenly Spirit List?

"No need, you can do whatever you want."

This time was different from the past. Tang Huan would naturally not stop them, and quickly walked towards Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the others with a smile.

Very quickly, Tang Huan was standing in front of the tablet. Yu Feiyan was still ranked first, Shan Shan was ranked second, Liu Qianye was ranked sixth, Wu Yixian was ranked sixteenth, Meng Zixuan, Gongsheng, Mo Shang, Lu Rui, and even Tang Long had all rushed to the top 50. Gu Fei was ranked 63rd.

Chapter 419 - Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly

"I wonder what rank I'll be able to get this time?"

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's right index and middle finger had already descended. On the two foot square imprint, a red aura fluctuated violently, rolling like a tide.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the same time, an earth-shaking explosion was heard.

At the peak of the stone monument, countless red lights bloomed before pouring down like a waterfall, immediately enveloping the entire body of the stone monument underneath.

In a split-second, everyone in the plaza turned their gazes over.

"Third place, Tang Huan?"

"Tang Huan! He is Tang Huan! "

"He actually managed to get to third place in a short while!"

"..."

After a short period of silence, cries of surprise rose and fell one after another.

Especially those Martial Warriors who had just entered the "sky spirit secret realm", they were so shocked that their eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets. They had all been secretly trying to guess the identity of the spear-wielding man, but in that moment, they didn't connect him to the Tang Huan in the rumors.

He did not expect Tang Huan to look like this, he was truly very young, and it was said that he was not even twenty years old.

"He's even taller than Brother Liu."

Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the others also looked at each other, their eyes filled with ineffable shock.

They had originally guessed that Tang Huan would probably be able to make it into the top nine, after all, according to the information brought by the Martial Warriors that had returned to the secret realm from the Luo Fu World a few days ago, he had condensed a "Sun Spirit Body" from the "Seven Glorious Star Plate".

The rookies did not know about the situation in the "sky spirit secret plane". They were very clear about this.

The top ranked Yu Feiyan and the second ranked Shan Shan had already left the "Heavenly Spirit Realm", but their names had not disappeared from the Heavenly Spirit List yet. This meant that Tang Huan, who was ranked third, was already the de facto number one expert within the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm."

Not only was it the Sky Spirit Realm, even including all the young experts from the three clans of Luo Fu World, Tang Huan would still be well-deserved to be number 1.

"Third ..."

Tang Huan looked up and a smile appeared on his face. This ranking was completely in line with his guess.

He reckoned that his true strength was a little weaker than Yu Feiyan's, but it should be about the same as Shan Shan's. However, to surpass them on the Heavenly Spirit List, he did not have much hope. With Tang Huan's understanding of the two of them, even if they were to leave, they would definitely compete against each other on the Heavenly Spirit List.

Therefore, their rankings on the Heavenly Spirit List definitely carried the weight of their most powerful Genuine Qi.

When their names disappeared, Tang Huan reckoned that they would be ranked first on the Heavenly Spirit List for a few days. Of course, if Tang Huan stayed in the "Sky Spirit Realm" for the rest of the time, and Yu Feiyan and Shan Shan did not enter anymore, there would probably be no Martial Warriors that could surpass him.

In fact, if Tang Huan were to break through to Martial Saint now, if he succeeded, he would have the confidence to surpass Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan and reach the top on the list.

However, there was no point in doing so. Tang Huan decided to continue to hone his skills for now. When the time was right, he would not need to intentionally rush into Martial Saint. At that time, he would naturally be able to take that final step. That would be the best.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already walked toward the back of the giant monument while being watched by many gazes.

Watching Tang Huan's figure disappear from their line of sight, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Bang and the others heaved a sigh of relief. Although Tang Huan had always been amiable when he spoke to them, the oppressive feeling he gave them was enormous, causing their hearts to tremble.

"I think someone just said that when Tang Huan first entered the Secret Realm, he also handed over his weapon and gold bills to them?"

"Haha, I'm going to die from laughter. I actually saw a few cows flying above."

"..."

A mocking voice suddenly rang out, and when that group of young men and women spoke, their eyes were filled with ridicule and ridicule. Looking at the situation just now, when Tang Huan had just entered the Secret Realm, how could he possibly hand over his weapon and gold bills to Ouyang Yuntian and the others? The butcher was obviously bragging.

However, Tu Peng never would have thought that Tang Huan was actually beside him when he was bragging, and Tu Ba's subsequent reaction was equivalent to him piercing through his own skin. Thinking back to that scene, everyone nearly burst out laughing.

Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the rest all had ugly expressions on their faces. Especially Tu Peng, he was ashamed and angry.

However, Tang Huan was right behind them, so they did not dare to flare up. In the end, they could only leave with their things under the laughter of the group of young boys and girls.

However, Tang Huan did not pay any more attention to what was happening below. He followed the spiral staircase, and quickly arrived at the second level of the Spirit Realm.

If Gu Fei was still here, and had not entered the Luo Fu World, he had planned to bid his farewells and head towards the exit to wait for it to open, before returning to the Heavenly Forging City. It was a pity that he didn't have enough time. Otherwise, he could have gone to the third level of the mystic realm to find a room to cultivate for a period of time.

Second level of the Secret Realm, second row fifteenth, was Gu Fei's room.

Just as he walked to the door, before Tang Huan could open the door to take a look at the situation inside, the door quietly opened, and a graceful figure standing by the side entered his line of sight.

After a year of not seeing her, her pretty face had lost not only her childishness, but also her figure. Under her tight clothes, her breasts were protruding, her waist was slender, and her buttocks were raised. Her two legs were perfectly round and beautiful, as if they contained an astonishing elasticity.

The current Gu Fei had a beautiful body, and was rather hot.

This was truly a change in the age of eighteen. Compared to before, Gu Fei's appearance was now even more elegant and graceful, much less young and inexperienced, but it had more of a mature charm to it.

Not only that, Gu Fei's cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds, she was actually already a Martial Lord of the eighth step, but her Qi was still unstable, obviously she had just broken through, but even so, with her current cultivation, she could already enter the top 50 ranks of the Heavenly Spirit Rankings.

This "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" was indeed a holy land for cultivation.

When Gu Fei came in, he was weak, but he could already be considered to be an expert. However, not every Martial Warriors that came here had such stunning performances. When he came in, he was at Stage Seven Martial Master, and when he came out a few years later, he was still at Stage Seven Martial Master, full of them.

"Tang Huan, you're finally back."

Seeing Tang Huan standing at the door, Gu Fei was stunned for a moment, and immediately cheered out in delight, "I was just about to go to your room, and left you a note."

"Leave a note?" Tang Huan stared blankly for a moment, only then did he realize that he was carrying a small bundle in his hands. "Are you leaving the 'Sky Spirit Realm' now?"

Yes, the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' is about to begin soon. Tang Huan, are you going to participate as well? Gu Fei looked at Tang Huan happily, her beautiful eyes filled with anticipation.

"I ..."

It was only then that Tang Huan remembered that the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" was indeed about to be held soon. He couldn't help but recall the agreement he made with the little princess of Great Tang Empire back then, "I'm not sure whether or not I'll participate in it right now."

"Really? "Then let's go together." Gu Fei's beautiful eyes instantly narrowed into crescent moons, a faint blush appearing on her delicate face.

"..."

Chapter 420 - Referee!

On the day that the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" opened, Martial Warriors could enter the secret realm from the "Heaven's Spirit Hall" of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, and before long, they could leave the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" and return to the Heavenly Forging City. Once Tang Huan returned from Luo Fu World, he was able to leave.

However, in the afternoon, as soon as Tang Huan and Tang Huan had walked out of the Heaven's Spirit Hall, Pang Bo brought them to the third floor of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, where they met with Great Elder Shen Guan once again.

"Tang Huan, you've come out at this time, is it to participate in the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' as well?"

Shen Guan sized Tang Huan up with a smile, the depths of his eyes revealing a hint of appreciation that was difficult to conceal.

There were people frequently entering and exiting the "Sky Spirit Realm", which allowed him to understand Tang Huan's situation quite a bit. More than a year ago, when Tang Huan first entered the "Sky Spirit Realm", he was only a Stage Seven Martial Master but now, he was a peak of the eighth step Martial Lord. The increase in cultivation was only one aspect, Tang Huan actually managed to condense a "Sun Spirit Body" inside the "Seven Glorious Star Plate", this was an extremely mystical physique.

When the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" appeared this time, although the young experts of Tian Clan and Demon Clan had each obtained two spirit bodies, the Human Clan's harvest was undoubtedly the biggest. Other than Yu Feiyan's "[Red Wanderer] spirit body and Shan Shan's" Extreme Yin Spirit Body ", Tang Huan's" Sun Spirit Body "could be considered the first of the seven great spirit bodies.

If nothing unexpected happened, the people who obtained the spirit bodies could surpass the Stage Nine realm in the future.

Of course, the little girl who came back with Tang Huan was also doing quite well. He had a deep impression of this little girl called Gu Fei. When she had just entered the "Sky Spirit Realm", she was still just a small Stage Four Martial Master. Almost two years later, she had already become a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

"Great Clan Elder, do you think that I am qualified to participate in the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly'?"

Tang Huan said somewhat helplessly. When he found out that Shen Guan wanted to see him, he guessed that Shen Guan would ask him such a question.

This "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" was different from the "Weapon Refining Competition". It was aimed at Weapon Refiners that were not older than thirty years old, and it had to be at least mid-ranked. Douluo Continent 3. Legend of the Dragon King http://www.biqugezw.com/0_48/ Tang Huan completely fulfilled the requirements, but with his Tools Method Attainments, participating in this was meaningless.

Tang Huan reckoned that if he had just a bit of time, he would be able to refine an extremely good quality Heavenly Grade Armament and become a Weapon Refining Master. As for the other young people who would be participating in the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly", most of them would be middle ranked Weapon Refiner, and a few would be high ranked Weapon Refiner. Tang Huan was just a Weapon Refining Master, how could he possibly compete with an ordinary high ranking and middle ranked Weapon Refiner?

Tang Huan believed that Yu Feiyan would also not participate in the test. "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly, with her Tools Method Attainments, after obtaining Stage Nine Martial Saint's strength, it should be easy for her to be promoted to Weapon Refining Grand Master.

"Tang Huan, this old man did not ask you to go and compete with those young Weapon Refiners, but to serve as the judge of the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly'." Shen Guan laughed loudly.

"Referee?"

Hearing his words, Tang Huan couldn't help but be taken aback., who was standing to the side, slightly opened her red lips, and her pair of beautiful eyes widened into a circle. Divine Weapon Pavilion's Great Clan Elder actually asked Tang Huan to be the judge of "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly", isn't this a little too whimsical?

It had to be known that Tang Huan was only eighteen years old. Most of the Weapon Refiner that participated in the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" were probably older than Tang Huan.

"Grand Elder, don't joke with me." When Tang Huan came back to his senses, he shook his head as if it was a conditioned reflex, and said while not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"Tang Huan, this old man is not joking around."

Shen Guan squinted his eyes and said seriously, "Every single judge of the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' has always had ten people, one Weapon Refining Grand Master and nine Weapon Refining Master. This time, 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' is no exception. Tang Huan, you have just returned to Heavenly Forging City, so you should have not tried forging a Heavenly Grade Armament yet. However, I believe that the current you already have the Tools Method Attainments

of the Weapon Refining Master, so you are completely qualified to be the judge of this' Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly ' . "

"This..."

Seeing Shen Guan's serious expression, Tang Huan could not help but become a little hesitant.

Although he had heard the news of the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" from Gu Fei when he was in the "Sky Spirit Realm", he did not take this matter to heart. According to his original plan, on the sixth day of June, after meeting with the old fatty, he would bring the little girl Feng Ming to Feng Ming's Bloody Flame Mountain and get her "Flame Heart". Afterwards, they would set off from Origin Continent to Holy Spirit Continent.

"Great Elder, I wonder, when exactly will the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' be held?" While he was thinking, Tang Huan suddenly asked.

"It's the 20th of May now, the day the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' is held. It will be held ten days later, on the first of June." Shen Guan said while beaming.

"There are still ten days ..." Tang Huan muttered to himself, "Great Clan Elder, I will try to forge a Heavenly Grade Armament during this period of time. If it succeeds, I will become the judge of the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly', and if it fails, I will change someone else. Great Clan Elder, what do you think?" If he could not even forge a Heavenly Grade Armament, then he would be the referee for the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly". He would probably become the laughing stock of the Glory Continent.

"Alright, that's settled then." Shen Guan clapped his hands and laughed.

"Right, Great Clan Elder, will Senior Sister Feiyan be the judge of the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly'?"

Suddenly, Tang Huan asked with some curiosity. With Yu Feiyan's Tools Method Attainments, he would definitely be more than enough to judge the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly".

Shen Guan patted his forehead helplessly. "This old man had originally planned to let that girl, Feiyan, lead the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' to be the referee for this grand event. However, this little girl, this old man did not even see her face before she slipped away. Even this old man does not know where she went now. "

"..."

After Tang Huan heard this, his expression became somewhat strange.

The organization of a grand event like the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly", which happened once every ten years, needed to deal with all kinds of trivial matters. Even if someone helped them, as the main culprit, it was impossible to be a completely abandoned owner. Although Tang Huan and Yu Feiyan had not met a few times, they still had a rather good understanding of her personality.

She would definitely be in high spirits for her to forge weapons and exchange pointers with experts. However, she probably wouldn't be the least bit interested in dealing with such a matter. Presumably, she had already guessed Shen Guan's plan a long time ago, which was why she fled so that she wouldn't be unable to refuse after meeting him.

After a long while, Tang Huan and Gu Fei walked out of the Divine Weapon Pavilion.

At this time, she could no longer hold back the excitement in her chest and called out tenderly, "Tang Huan, you are about to become the judge of the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' ..."

"Shh!" Tang Huan covered Gu Fei's red lips, seeing that there was no one around, she relaxed and let go of her hands, "This matter is still uncertain, please do not spread it." If this news were to spread now, it would not necessarily be a good thing. After all, he was not even a Weapon Refining Master.

"Yes, yes." Gu Fei nodded his head, his cheeks were burning hot and his eyes moved, he looked embarrassed.

"..."