

W. Master 1131

Chapter 1131 - Dark Ink Black Iron (1)

.....
..... Tong Tian City was located in a valley facing north.

At this moment, at least a few thousand people were gathered at the entrance of the valley, but not a single sound could be heard. In the center of the crowd, there was an empty area with a radius of several dozen meters. There was a middle-aged man sitting cross-legged on the ground.

About ten meters away from the middle-aged man stood an old man in a white robe. He had a long beard and he looked very saintly.

"Hu!"

The burning heat seemed to have condensed into reality as it spread out in all directions like raging waves and even dyed the surrounding space red.

"Bam!"

Suddenly, an explosive sound resounded through the air.

Without any warning, the flame in front of the middle-aged man exploded, and the dark red object wrapped in the flame fell to the ground with a thump, creating a hole the size of a washbasin. The thing had completely entered the hole, and the dark red luster quickly faded away.

In just one or two breaths' time, it had already turned as black as ink. It was actually a smooth stone, yet its shape was rather irregular.

"It's a pity, it's a pity ..."

"Another failure!"

"Ten Holy s consecutively have already failed, right? And it hasn't even lasted for a quarter of an hour! "

"..."

A series of low cries immediately sounded out in the silent area. Everyone was either feeling regretful or taking pleasure in his misfortune.

The middle-aged man obviously did not expect that he would miss so quickly. He leaped up and said with a gloomy face, "I'm sorry, I'm powerless. Brother Shao must hire someone else."

"Thank you, Brother Geng."

The white robed old man nodded his head regretfully, then looked around at his surroundings. He shouted loudly, "Any other Heavenly Blacksmith brothers are willing to give it a try, as long as this piece of 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron' is successfully refined, this old man's page of the Heaven Ranked Divine Armament map will be his."

As he spoke, a golden page appeared in the palm of the white robed old man.

The surrounding crowd instantly quieted down, but when many cultivators saw the golden page, their eyes couldn't help but burn.

As a Heavenly Blacksmith, the middle-aged man's eyeballs seemed as if they were going to stick to the page.

A portion of the Heaven Ranked Divine Armament's map, if they could successfully forge a weapon, their might would definitely be comparable to that of a Saint Ranked Heavenly Soldier, or even surpass that of a Saint Ranked Heavenly Soldier.

However, although they were envious of the scene, no one dared to snatch it away.

Even if they didn't know who the white-robed old man was, the terrifying aura that faintly emanated from his body was enough to calm everyone down.

"Are there still any brothers from Heavenly Blacksmith that are willing to give it a try?"

Seeing that no one was around to make a sound, the white robed old man was somewhat helpless, he immediately spoke again, and said in a deep voice, "As long as we can refine the 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron', not only will this page belong to the Divine Weapon Catalogue, this old man can also give you a set of ingredients to use to forge this Heaven Ranked Divine Armament!"

At this moment, the white robed old man's reward was increased greatly.

"This kind of reward is really a bit too scary. It's a pity that I'm not a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith, otherwise I would have gone to give it a try."

"Just what kind of iron is this 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron'? It's actually so hard to smelt, and ten Saint rank Heavenly Blacksmiths have made their moves consecutively, and all of them have ended in failure."

"There's no use in increasing the reward. There are only a few Holy Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith in Tong Tian City, they all failed just now. There are, of course, more Holy-ranked Heavenly Blacksmith in the entire Ancient Region of Tong Tian City, but those seniors who have cultivated there for hundreds or thousands of years normally wouldn't even show their faces. "

"..."

Amidst the crowd, exclamations arose one after another.

Many of the cultivators around him had similar expressions, but in the end, they could not help but laugh bitterly. Although the reward was high, it was a pity that no one was able to get their hands on it.

Taking in the expressions of everyone around him, the white-robed old man let out a soft sigh. Then, his figure flashed and he appeared beside the piece of "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron".

"Is that true?" However, just as the white robed old man was about to grab the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" out of the hole, a voice suddenly rang out.

"Of course!"

The white-robed old man nodded and smiled before raising his eyes to take a look.

After a moment, he was stunned. What came out of the crowd was a young man in black robes. He was tall and had a handsome face, and judging from the aura he emitted, he was at the Third Cycle of the Void Transformation.

This black clothed man was naturally Tang Huan, who had just arrived from the center of Tong Tian City.

While the middle-aged man was still smelting the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron", Tang Huan had already rushed to the periphery of the crowd and quietly watched from the sidelines. Seeing the golden page that the white robed elderly man took out, Tang Huan's heart pounded. For someone who had already forged many pieces of Divine Armament, he could immediately tell whether these Divine Weapon Catalogue were real or fake.

It was only because he was new to the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" and was not familiar with the current situation, that Tang Huan suppressed the impulse in his heart, and, the white robed old man's cultivation was too strong, causing Tang Huan to worry. From the Qi, his cultivation had already reached at least the Void Transformation Stage.

With his high cultivation, if he went back on his word, Tang Huan would not be able to do anything.

Now, the white robed elder had added another set of smithing materials corresponding to the map as compensation, but Tang Huan was unable to hold back. In the Forging God Great World, the reason why Divine Armament was so rare was not only because Divine Weapon Catalogue were rare, but also because the materials needed to forge Divine Armament were hard to find.

The higher the level of Divine Armament, the more it was like this.

A page of Heaven Rank Divine Armament s' Divine Weapon Catalogue s, a piece of equipment used to forge a Heaven Rank Divine Armament ... It was completely worth it for Tang Huan to take this risk.

If this person went back on his word, Tang Huan would not suffer too much.

If this person did not go back on his word, then Tang Huan would have profited greatly. He could completely forge a Divine Armament of Heaven Stage, and then fuse it with the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword".

After fusing with a Divine Armament of Heaven Stage, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" would definitely be promoted to a Divine Armament of Heaven Stage, its power increasing explosively.

"Am I seeing things? Such a young fellow?"

"This young man looks unfamiliar, could it be that he just came in?"

"The cultivation of the third transition in the Void Transformation Stage is probably only a Heavenly Blacksmith of Heaven Stage. That 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron', can't even smelt so many Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s, yet a Heaven rank Heavenly Blacksmith dares to come out and make a fool of himself? "

"..."

Seeing the Tang Huan who had answered them, the surrounding people were also slightly stunned, like the white robed aged man. After a moment of shock, various voices started to rise and fall within the crowd, and the eyes which everyone looked at Tang Huan with, contained undisguised astonishment, ridicule and disbelief.

It was no wonder why they had such an expression. Compared to the crowd around them, Tang Huan was simply too young!

Chapter 1132 - Dark Ink Black Iron (2)

There were many young men and women at the mouth of the valley, but none of them were younger than fifty years old.

Amongst these thousands of people, there were many who were eighty to ninety years old, and over a hundred years old.

However, Tang Huan was very different. The Void Transformation Stage cultivators that were gathered here were all people with sharp eyes. It was natural for them to be able to tell with a single glance that Tang Huan's youth was not limited to just his appearance.

To be able to step into the Third Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage at the age of thirty, this could be called an absolutely stunning talent.

Even in the entire history of the Forging God Great World, geniuses who could cultivate at such a shocking speed were as rare as phoenix feathers or qilin horns.

"Little brother, are you really planning on trying?"

In the blink of an eye, the white robed old man had already recovered from his shock. He sized Tang Huan up from head to toe, extremely well concealing the trace of surprise in the depths of his eyes.

"That's right."

Tang Huan smiled and nodded without hesitation.

The white robed old man looked at Tang Huan, and suddenly laughed: "Little brother, I wonder how is your Tools Method Attainments?"

"Heavenly Blacksmith of Heaven Stage." Tang Huan said indifferently.

"Heaven Ranked Heavenly Blacksmiths are unable to melt this piece of 'Dark Ink Mystical Iron'." The white-robed old man stroked his beard and smiled, "Little brother, it's best if you don't waste your time."

"Just because I am a Heavenly Blacksmith of Heaven Stage doesn't mean that I only have the qualifications to be a Heavenly Blacksmith of Heaven Stage. As long as I want to, I can become a Heavenly Blacksmith of Heaven Stage at any time." Tang Huan said slowly.

"Arrogant!"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the white robed old man could not help but be startled, while the middle-aged man could not help but scold out angrily with a dark face.

When he was at the Void Transformation Stage, he was still a Heavenly Blacksmith of Heaven Stage.

A while ago, when his cultivation had stepped into the Void Transformation Stage, his Tools Method Attainments had barely risen to the level of a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith. This young man in front of him, who was around thirty years old, actually said that he could advance to the Sacred at any time.

Tang Huan slowly said: "Friend, whether I am arrogant or not, has nothing to do with you. You just need to shut your mouth and stay at the side and quietly watch."

"You ..."

The middle-aged man was angered to the point that his face turned ashen, and his entire body trembled.

Tang Huan no longer paid attention to him. Instead, he turned his gaze and cupped his hands to the white robed old man and laughed: "Senior Shao, would you mind letting me try a few more times?"

"Interesting."

The white robed old man looked at Tang Huan, a strange light appearing in his eyes, and then laughed, and said: "Little brother, please! If you are able to successfully refine the 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron', this page of Divine Weapon Catalogue s as well as the materials needed to forge this Heaven Ranked Divine Armament will be yours. "

"Alright!"

Tang Huan did not speak further. He nodded and walked towards the pit created by the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron".

The middle-aged man did not say anything, but a mocking smile appeared on his face. That "Dark Ink Mystical Iron" was extremely heavy, and according to his judgement, it would require at least a cultivator of the Void Transformation Stage to pick it up, while this young man was only at the Void Transformation Stage.

He wanted to try refining the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron", but he couldn't even pick up the items he wanted. The expression on that brat's face would definitely be very interesting!

Just as the middle-aged man was prepared to see Tang Huan become a joke, strange voices from the crowd rose and fell one after another.

"With such arrogant words, I wonder which province this young man came from?"

"He's so young, and he's even a Heavenly Blacksmith of Heaven Stage ... It is most likely to be from the three great sects, 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect', 'Constellation Sect' and 'Ice Fire Sacred Region'. "

"Brother Lin, you are an elder of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, but are youngsters from your Ling Xiao Sword Sect?"

"This old man doesn't know. This old man has already been in the "Tong Tian Ancient Region" for nearly a hundred years, and I have never returned to the Ling Xiao Sword Sect during this period. "

"..."

"Ten Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s have all failed, and he, a Heaven rank Heavenly Blacksmith, dares to try. His courage is commendable, but unfortunately, he does not have the strength to match his courage."

"Isn't he, if he wants, he can become a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith?"

"A sage realm Heavenly Blacksmith with three transformations? You believe him that much, don't you? "

"Look, this kid might not even be able to pick up the Dark Ink Mysterious Iron!"

"..."

However, after a few breaths of time, everyone's voices suddenly stopped, and the middle-aged man's smile froze on his face.

At the edge of the pit, Tang Huan stretched out his hand and grabbed, then strands of True Essence whistled out and entered the hole, wrapping around "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron".

After a split second, a round iron piece the size of a washbasin slowly rose up. Not long later, Tang Huan flipped his right palm and held the piece of metal in his palm.

"Senior, your Dark Ink Mystical Iron is really heavy!"

Tang Huan lightly weighed it, then let out a light sigh, and smiled.

This "Dark Ink Mystical Iron" was definitely the heaviest kind of iron ore he had ever encountered. Whether it was "Black Jade Crystal Iron", "Indestructible Brilliant Gold", or "Mystical Sky Iron", under circumstances of the same size, they were all less heavy than this "Dark Ink Mystical Iron".

The white robed old man unwittingly smiled, and looked at Tang Huan with an additional hint of praise in his eyes.

He had initially thought, just like the people around him, that Tang Huan could not afford the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron". Of course, as long as the firepower of the Weapon Refiner was strong enough and the Tools Method Attainments was deep enough, even if they could not afford the iron ore, they could still refine it. Of course, even if it could be smelted, its speed would be rather slow.

When the middle-aged man saw this, a hint of gloom appeared on his face.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding people were also quite surprised. They had already realized that the true strength of this young man might have far surpassed their cultivation level. Otherwise, with his cultivation at the Void Transformation Stage, it would be impossible for him to pick up the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" so easily.

Tang Huan paid no attention to the gazes of the surrounding people as he sat cross-legged on the ground.

Before refining this kind of iron ore, it would be normal for him to probe it first.

Tang Huan calmed his heart and concentrated, as time flew by.

Regarding the situation of the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron", Tang Huan knew more about it than anyone else here.

From the inheritance of the Tools Method of the gods, there was information related to the smelting of "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron". This iron ore's Five Elements were water attributed characteristics, its surface looked smooth like jade, without any hint of roughness, but its interior contained countless fine holes, like a beehive.

Refining this kind of iron ore, if one was unable to do anything about it, even a Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith with a cultivation at the Ninth Cycle of the Void might end up in failure.

The reason why Tang Huan had the confidence to stand out was because he coincidentally knew how to refine the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron".

After a little while, Tang Huan revealed a smile, and a dark blue flame slowly rose from his palm, enveloping the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" inside.

Chapter 1133 - Peerless Genius

"This is ..."

As the beautiful dark blue light entered his eyes, the white-robed old man was slightly startled.

"Water attribute Spiritual Fire?" The middle-aged man's face darkened, and he exclaimed out loud at almost the same time, his eyes filled with unconcealable shock.

"No wonder this brat dared to be so arrogant. So he had fused with a water attribute Spiritual Fire."

"The 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron' Five Elements is a type of water, so using the water attribute Spiritual Fire to smelt it might actually succeed."

"Weapon Refiner s who can fuse with this type of Spiritual Fire are very rare, what exactly is the background of this kid?"

"..."

At almost the same time, the surrounding crowd also began to discuss in surprise.

"So what if it's a water attribute Spiritual Fire?"

The middle-aged man quickly regained his senses, but he couldn't help but sneer inwardly. Before him, two of the Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s that were attempting to refine iron ore had fused with fire-attribute Spiritual Fire. Although they had endured for even longer, they had still failed to escape their fate of failure.

Compared to fire attribute Spiritual Fire, water attribute Spiritual Fire was indeed more suitable for smelting "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron".

Unfortunately, this person's cultivation was too low, and his attempt at becoming a Holy Ranker would end in failure, just like the ten Holy Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith s including him.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's mind was focused and his expression focused. The blue flame in his palm churned rapidly, wrapping the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" around him. The unusually gentle fire aura spread out in all directions, causing the surrounding Void Transformation Stage experts to feel as if they were being assimilated by the Qi.

At this moment, many Void Transformation Stage experts reflexively retreated.

"What strong firepower!"

Immediately, exclamations sounded from the surrounding crowd. At the start, everyone did not think so, but now, when Tang Huan had more or less pushed his firepower to the extreme, everyone was shocked to realize that Tang Huan's firepower had already far surpassed the average Heavenly Blacksmith s of the Holy-ranked.

"He's only at the Void Transformation Stage, how can he have such powerful firepower?"

"If it's only in terms of firepower, the ten Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s from before seem to be inferior to him!"

"As long as he wants, he can become a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith at any time ... It seems that what he said just now was not arrogance, but rather that he really had the power to advance to a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith at any time. Tsk tsk, a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith who's in his thirties, has not had many such a Forging God Great World in all of history! "

"..."

The middle-aged man stared straight at the dark blue flame in Tang Huan's palm as his face changed color once again.

The surrounding murmurs entered his ears from time to time, making his cheeks burn with a burning passion. He was extremely embarrassed and annoyed. Although he wanted to deny it, he had no choice but to admit that the firepower of this young man in front of him had already far surpassed his own seventh circulation.

"This old man's' Dark Ink Mysterious Iron 'might be able to help this little brother succeed in smelting it."

The old man in white squinted his eyes, and his eyes were filled with a joyful smile. However, after a short moment, he let out a soft 'eh' from his mouth and widened his eyes. Two pairs of eyes stared unblinkingly at the rapidly churning dark blue flames, and the surprise in his eyes had been completely replaced by an unimaginable surprise.

Sensing that the white robed old man's expression had changed, the middle-aged man frowned and subconsciously wanted to ask something, but before he could say anything, the white robed old man had already said in surprise, "Brother Geng, please look, this little brother's Spiritual Fire is not just water attributed!"

"Oh?"

The middle-aged man slightly raised his eyebrows and looked over. He discovered that there were green, red, yellow and white colored lights faintly swirling around the bottom of the blue flame. Moreover, although it was covered by the blue flame's firepower, there were four different kinds of weak fire energies that were faintly leaking out.

The business of green, the heat of red, the thickness of yellow, the sharpness of white!

"Five Elements Spiritual Fires!"

After a moment of shock, the middle-aged man couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment, "Wood, fire, earth, gold, water ... He has actually fused with five Spiritual Fire s of different attributes! "

"Fusion of five Spiritual Fire s?"

"Five Elements Spiritual Fires is complete!"

"Seriously... The fusion of Spiritual Fire and Five Elements, how in the world did this brat do it? "

"..."

Capturing the voice of the white robed old man and the middle-aged man, the surrounding people carefully observed and indeed, they quickly discovered the abnormality within the blue colored flame in Tang Huan's palm.

After such a short time, everyone was amazed more and more.

A thirty-something year old Third Cycle of Void Transformation Stage cultivator; a water attribute Spiritual Fire; an extremely strong firepower that seemed like it belonged to a saint rank Heavenly Blacksmith; and a fusion of a Five Elements Spiritual Fires ... This unfamiliar young man seemed to be covered in layers upon layers of secrets. One level was revealed, and another layer was revealed.

"With the Five Elements Spiritual Fires, that means this little brother is also a Gem Synthetic Master!" The old man in white seemed to have thought of something and mumbled to himself.

"..."

Everyone was dumbstruck.

There should be a few people hidden within the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", but they have not revealed their whereabouts for many years. It was unknown whether they had already ascended to the sky, or whether they were still cultivating in an unknown place.

But these people were at least a few hundred years old, or even a thousand years old, and this person was only in his thirties.

Furthermore, from the water attribute Spiritual Fire that he had revealed, he could tell that the firepower of his Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire was not far off. This meant that this person could not only be a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith, but also a Saint-rank Gem Synthetic Master. This was definitely a peerless genius that was rarely seen in ten thousand years.

"Haha, I know who he is now!"

An abnormally loud shout of surprise suddenly rang out, breaking the silence of this space.

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice and saw a white bearded old man in blue robes dancing in joy. Many cultivators knew this person. He was a cultivator who had only recently entered the "Heavenly Completion Ancient Region". Currently, he was at the Void Transformation Stage, and was an elder of the Yang Province's "Nine Star Sacred Gate."

"Tang Huan! This little brother must be Tang Huan! "

Without waiting for anyone to ask, the blue clothed elderly man's eyes lit up, and said resolutely, "Yan State's' Pure Yang Sword Sect's' Tang Huan!"

Yan State? Pure Yang Sword Sect?

Hearing these words, everyone looked at each other in dismay.

Such an outstanding person actually did not come from the Sky Province, Yang Province, or any of the other regions. Instead, he came from such a remote and small southeastern region?

"About ten years ago, the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' was opened ..."

With just a few sentences, the blue-clothed old man recounted everything that happened to Tang Huan in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", causing the surrounding people to be dumbstruck. Breaking through the Spirit Map s of the Tiangang Bridge; Forging sixty high ranking Heavenly Soldier s in one go, with each piece being of the highest quality ... It didn't sound quite real.

However, everyone had no choice but to believe the words of the blue-clothed old man. Moreover, many of the surrounding Void Transformation Stage cultivators who had just entered the "Heavenly Ancient Region" in recent years had corroborated the blue-clothed old man's words.

For a moment, the way everyone looked at Tang Huan had completely changed!

Chapter 1134 - Spirit Traction Technique

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water. Under his extreme control, the dark blue flame had already infiltrated into the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" like threads, shuttling through the beehive-like holes in the furnace. It drilled its way out, its speed actually becoming faster and faster, as the extremely feminine firepower completely soaked the iron ore within.

Every time the flames entered or exited, there would be some impurities being swept out by the dark blue flames, and then gently falling to the ground.

After around fifteen minutes, a thick layer of black powder already appeared on the ground in front of Tang Huan. And within the violent blue flames, the pitch black iron ore seemed to have turned into a soft and full of elasticity, and faintly fluctuated along with the rolling flames.

The eyes of the old man in white robe grew brighter and brighter. Joy could be seen on his face.

The gazes of the surrounding Void Transformation Stage experts, especially the middle-aged man and the other Weapon Refiner s, were filled with unconcealable envy and jealousy as they looked at Tang Huan. From the looks of the current situation, it was basically guaranteed that Tang Huan would succeed in refining this piece of "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron".

It seemed that the mysterious map of the Heaven Ranked Divine Armament as well as the materials to forge the Heaven Ranked Divine Armament were all within Tang Huan's grasp.

However, such a precious item, if it fell into the hands of a Third Cycle Void Transformation Stage cultivator without a backer, it wouldn't necessarily be a good thing. Especially since this Third Cycle Void Transformation Stage cultivator came from a small remote power and didn't come from a powerful sect like the Ling Xiao Sword Sect or the Nine Star Holy Sect.

"Hu!"

Everyone had different thoughts and were silent. The only thing that remained in the area was the ball of blue flame in Tang Huan's palm that would howl and scatter from time to time.

Time flew, and unknowingly, another quarter of an hour had passed.

The black powder on the ground in front of Tang Huan became much thicker, and the piece of "Dark Ink Profound Iron" that was lifted up by the dark blue flames had already become a round, jade-like ball.

Under everyone's astonished gaze, the flame in Tang Huan's palm began to quickly recede like a stream of water. In the blink of an eye, the flame had completely converged, and the spherical "Dark Ink Profound Iron" landed in Tang Huan's palm. Even though it was pitch-black, it was sparkling and translucent like a piece of jade.

"Elder Shao, I have not failed in my mission!"

After looking around in satisfaction, Tang Huan then looked at the white robed old man.

He did not know why this person would spend such a high price to find someone to refine the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron", nor did he intend to know as long as he did not renege on the debt.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

The white robed old man laughed, and actually said the word "good", his eyebrows were filled with praise, "The Heaven Ranked Divine Armament's Divine Weapon Catalogue and the materials are all yours."

With that, the golden page in the palm of the white robed elder floated towards Tang Huan under the watch of everyone.

Almost at the same time, a white light flashed incessantly on the spatial ring that the white robed elder pointed at. On the ground in front of him, all sorts of precious items such as Heaven Rank Divine Level Stone s, high level Divine Level Stone s, iron ore s and so on appeared one after another.

Tang Huan smiled, a tinge of excitement could not help but flash past his eyes. Thus, the moment he held onto the golden page, he threw the black ball in his hand towards the white robed old man, and with a thought, he kept all the materials on the ground into the 'Sumeru Magical Ring'.

"Senior Shao, let's have a happy cooperation!"

With the item in hand, Tang Huan's mind was at ease as well.

To other Weapon Refiner s, forging a Divine Armament was extremely difficult. Even Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith s did not have a 100% confidence in successfully forging a Heaven Ranked Divine Armament. However, to Tang Huan, who possessed a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace," it was not difficult at all.

Right now, he had to find a place to forge this piece of Divine Armament as soon as possible to prevent unnecessary trouble.

"Little brother, thank you."

"If it wasn't for you, I don't know how long it would have taken this old man to find a Heavenly Blacksmith capable of smelting the 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron'. To be able to refine the 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron' to such an extent in just a short span of half an hour, little brother's Tools Method Attainments is indeed extraordinary. "

"Senior, you flatter me. I have other business to attend to, so I will take my leave now." Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Please feel free, little brother. Perhaps we will meet again very soon." The white robed old man lightly stroked his long beard as he gave a meaningful smile.

"..."

Tang Huan's mind moved, he did not say anymore, cupped his hands together, and flew out of the valley.

He did not plan to stay in Skypiercing City for long. When the Divine Weapon Catalogue and the materials were with the white robed old man, almost no one dared to covet them. However, who knew how many Void Transformation Stage powerhouses would covet them in his hands. If he stayed in the city, there would definitely be trouble coming his way.

Although Tang Huan was not afraid, he did not want to waste anymore time.

Outside the valley was a boundless forest. This forest was relatively safer, after all, there were many Void Transformation Stage experts passing by every day. The beasts that originally lived here were either scared or killed, Tang Huan travelled for thousands of miles without encountering any danger.

"Then let's forget about it!"

The dense leaves and branches covered an area of one thousand meters. Tang Huan swept his eyes around, and entered a narrow crack in the tree trunk, in the midst of mind instructs (in a second), the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" was revealed, and Tang Huan's figure immediately disappeared.

An instant later, Tang Huan appeared in the Supreme Profound Hall of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

"Ga ji!"

With a cry, she came out of Tang Huan's embrace, turned into a ray of colorful light, and disappeared from the palace at an extremely fast speed. From afar, he could faintly hear the excited cries of eagles. Obviously, it was Shan Shan's two "Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk" calling.

"Tang Huan!"

Shan Shan's figure suddenly appeared in a flash, a trace of surprise on her peerlessly beautiful face. "Why are you here so soon?"

"That's right, I just got some good brothers in there." Tang Huan nodded his head and smiled, with a thought, a golden paper and ten Natural Divine Stone s revealed themselves.

"Divine Weapon Catalogue!" Shan Shan's beautiful eyes turned round as she exclaimed in disbelief.

"..."

Whoosh.

Four figures flashed through the forest like lightning.

At the very front was the middle-aged man who had also attempted smelting the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" outside of Tongtian City, and at the back were three elderly men of different appearances and outfits. The aura exuded from their bodies was not the least bit weaker than the middle-aged man.

In the palm of the middle-aged man, a light white-colored odor was fluctuating slightly.

"It took me so long to find that kid's whereabouts. Brother Geng, is your 'Spiritual Aura Drawing Arts' really effective?" An old man dashed forward rapidly and could not help but mutter in puzzlement.

"Fellow brothers, please be at ease, that kid will definitely not escape ..."

"Haha, I found it!"

The middle-aged man laughed loudly as he looked over. The three intertwining trees immediately entered his vision. They covered the sky and covered the sun, and were shockingly large.

Chapter 1135 - Hundred Lithur

Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion, Supreme Mystery Temple.

"Hu!"

Within the palace, the sound of flames howling rose and fell unceasingly. Tang Huan stood tall with a solemn expression on his face as he placed his palms on the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in front of him.

Floating within Pang Shuo's cauldron was a Fire Red Long Spear. Under the impact of the flames, it was actually like a spirit that had a life of its own as it continuously flipped within the furnace.

This was the of Heaven Stage, "Hundred Lava Spear".

After spending almost an entire day, the forging of this weapon had finally reached the end. A terrifying aura was already seeping out from the spear.

"Divine Armament of the Heaven Stage..."

A dozen meters away, Shan Shan had long ago quietly opened her beautiful eyes.

Compared to the "Hundred Burns Fire Spear" that Tang Huan had forged, her "Peacock Plume" could not be compared at all.

And this "Hundred Lava Spear", was only a Divine Armament of Heaven Stage. The Divine Armament above it definitely possessed an even more frightening might.

After almost half a quarter of an hour, the large ball of flames that was wrapped around the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" finally began to quickly converge. In just a few breaths of time, it had completely disappeared.

Tang Huan reached out and grabbed, and the pike landed in his hand.

As the flames shrunk, the scorching heat rapidly drained away. The originally fiery red "Hundred Lava Fire Spear" also changed color due to the cooldown of the spear's body. On the body of the black spear that was three meters long, there were circles of fiery red threads twined around it.

After a hundred laps, the thread was inserted into the spearhead.

The spearhead of the "Hundred Burns of Fire" was quite unique as well. It looked like a ball of flame that was constantly swaying in the gentle breeze. Not only was it incomparably agile, it also looked as if there were raging flames that were burning all the time.

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded with satisfaction.

The moment the long spear left the cauldron, a terrifying Spear Intent rose up. Although Tang Huan had not stepped out of the palace, he could still clearly feel that high up in the sky, the spear's intent was condensing at an astonishing speed. Not long later, a long spear silhouette appeared in the air, it was actually over a hundred metres long.

When the Divine Armament was released, its meaning manifested.

With the illusory figure high up in the sky as the center, the Berserk Spear Intent crazily spread out between the heaven and earth. It was incomparably domineering, causing one's heart to tremble.

After entering the Forging God Great World, Tang Huan had forged a total of two Divine Armaments.

However, the former was forged within the aircraft and its space was limited. When it came out from the furnace, it did not have such an unusual phenomenon, but this time it was different, the space in the cave was sufficient to cause this phenomenon to appear.

Instantly, over a hundred cultivators on the peaks of the Great Xuan Lake looked up almost at the same time, and their eyebrows unconsciously raised with a strong sense of astonishment.

"Divine Armament?"

"Divine Armament!"

"..."

Shocked cries rang out.

These Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators from the past had now completely become Tang Huan's servants. Other than Xia Lu and Xian Xun, the ten Void Transformation Elders were also under the control of Tang Huan's "Puppet Soul Seal".

If a Divine Dream Heart Sect cultivator were to use the 'Puppet Soul Seal', their soul would probably not be able to withstand the pressure after controlling a few people. Even if it was Sect Master Chu Xiangxiu, she would probably only be able to control a dozen or so cultivators.

Tang Huan, however, did not have such concerns.

The existence of the "Intangible Buddha" and the God Creation Statue, even if he controlled a few hundred more people, there would not be any side effects.

"Fuse!"

Capturing the activity around the various peaks of the Tai Xuan Lake, Tang Huan could not help but smile. With a thought, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in a flash. In the next moment, this fiery red greatsword and the "Hundred Fires Flame Spear" were both thrown into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" by Tang Huan at almost the same time.

"Buzz!"

Immediately after, the cauldron began to operate intensely.

Tang Huan calmed his mind and carefully sensed the changes in the cauldron.

The "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was originally only a middle stage Divine Armament. After fusing Conqueror Spear, Dragon Slaughtering Saber, Xuanyuan Sword and Exquisite Carving Bow, it had reached the critical point of advancement, and after fusing with two more high level Divine Armaments, it not only immediately rose to a high level Divine Armament, but also once again reached the critical point of advancement.

The fusion had ended, and the person who had appeared was a Divine Armament of Heaven Stage.

Although the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was a high ranking Divine Armament and the "Hundred Lava Spear" was a heaven-step Divine Armament, the one controlling the fusion should still be the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". If it were to fuse with a Saint-rank Divine

Armament in the future, it would definitely still be dominated by it. There was only one reason, and the sword intent it contained was just too strong.

That terrifying sword intent, even if it was the intent of a Saint-rank Divine Armament, was hard to resist.

The situation inside the cauldron had indeed matched Tang Huan's predictions. The "Hundred Lava Fire Spear" was merging with the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" bit by bit.

Shan Shan had already approached Tang Huan's body, and the depths of her beautiful eyes revealed surprise.

Although she had long heard from Tang Huan that the Divine Armament was able to fuse together, but seeing the two Divine Armament s in the cauldron fusing together with one another with her own eyes, the astonishment in her heart was still hard to describe.

"Done!"

After a long while, Tang Huan faintly smiled, and in a moment of mind instructs (in a second), the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" flew out from the cauldron and landed in his palm, then he injected his boundless True Essence into it.

"Rumble ..."

Tens of millions of red rays of light burst out from the gigantic sword, and a majestic and boundless sword intent roared out like a vast ocean. In an instant, it overflowed the palace, and swept in all directions.

This sword intent was terrifying to the extreme. Even before the cultivators at the peaks of the various peaks of the Supreme Profound Peak could recover from their shock, they were once again stunned.

"What a terrifying sword intent!"

"This sword intent is even stronger than before!"

"..."

Exclamations of surprise were heard from time to time.

Not only were the servants' minds shocked, Tang Huan himself was also quite surprised. After fusing with the Divine Armament of Heaven Stage "Hundred Lava Spear", the "Absolute Yang Red Scales Sword" which had just advanced to Divine Armament of Heaven Stage had actually risen once again, and the sword intent contained within it had risen to an even more terrifying level.

"Tang Huan, it's already a Divine Armament of Heaven Stage?"

Shan Shan endured the fear in his heart and said.

Tang Huan nodded and smiled, "With my 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' here, your 'Peacock Plume' would be able to be promoted. After leaving the 'Ancient Realm of Tong Tian Region' this time, I will look around carefully to see if there are any other Divine Weapon Catalogue that can be found. "Huh?"

Before he finished speaking, Tang Huan frowned and exclaimed in surprise.

"What's wrong?" Shan Shan was surprised.

"Someone's catching up." Tang Huan snorted from the nose as he let out a cold laugh.

"..."

Chapter 1136 - Internal conflict

On top of the huge tree, four figures were sitting cross-legged on a thick branch. All of them were frowning. The middle-aged man held a small scroll in his hand and his expression was very gloomy.

"This is definitely a spatial artifact."

"This old man has really broadened his horizons this time. There is actually such a sturdy spatial artifact in this world?"

"If he hides inside and doesn't come out, this is going to be difficult!"

The other three elders also started to mutter to themselves.

It had been a full day since they found the scroll, but during that day, they had tried every possible method, but were unable to open the scroll. They had even used their true essence, pushed their weapons to the limit, and bombarded the scroll.

"So many people are unable to do anything to this spatial artifact, this old man doesn't believe it!"

After a while, the middle-aged man let out an exceptionally angry snort. He immediately gritted his teeth, and a ball of captivating red flames shot out from his palm, surging with heat.

However, just as he was about to wrap the scroll in flames, the scroll suddenly opened. It was an incomparably exquisite landscape painting. The painting expanded rapidly. In less than half a blink of an eye, it had a radius of over ten meters as it rolled towards the four people.

"Hu!" A wave of terrifying sucking power instantly poured down like a waterfall of clouds.

"This is bad!"

The four people's expressions changed greatly. They subconsciously wanted to escape from the range of the sucking, but they were caught off guard and did not even have the time to activate their True Essence.

In a split-second, the picture scroll returned to its original size and quickly closed, drilling into the cracks in the tree.

"Hmm?"

Surprisingly, it was the white-robed old man who had once invited someone to refine the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" for a great reward outside Tongtian City. Two gazes swept back and forth between the cracks in the tree where the four of them had disappeared along with the painting.

At this moment, Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion, at the peak of a mountain within the Supreme Xuan Lake.

"Phew!" Whoosh! Four figures flashed at almost the same time. It was the middle-aged man and three elders.

"What is this place?"

Only then did they realize that the surrounding scene had changed drastically. The three intertwining giant trees had already disappeared, and what replaced them was a huge lake as well as a mountain peak in the middle of the lake.

This sudden change caused the four of them to be bewildered.

"Were we sucked into the scroll?"

A Black Costume Old Man muttered in surprise.

The middle-aged man and the others did not say anything, but the shock in their eyes became even more intense. They had thought that the scroll was just like the Space Aircraft, with a limited interior space and a circumference of at most a few dozen meters.

The vastness of this space completely exceeded the imagination of others. It actually stretched as far as the eye could see.

What was even more astonishing was that this space was actually similar to the outside world. There were mountains and waters here, and the force of heaven and earth was extremely dense.

"Heavenly Passage Space!" This must be a heavenly passage space! "

After an instant, the middle-aged man suddenly cried out. His face instantly flushed red from excitement, and even his body started to tremble.

"Heavenly Passage dimension?"

Black Costume Old Man and the other two also cried out in shock, followed by indescribable joy.

"That's right, that's right, this is definitely a domain without a doubt."

"I really never thought that Tang Huan would actually own a dimension?"

"If I can snatch this heavenly passage away ..."

"..."

Due to their extreme excitement, the four of them all had hideous expressions on their faces.

He thought it was just a sesame seed, but to his surprise, it turned out to be a watermelon. The contrast was so great that it was difficult to calm down.

After a while, they seemed to have thought of something and immediately pulled apart the distance between them. There was a strong sense of vigilance in their eyes and their targets were the three companions around them. The value of this heavenly passage space was enough to make all the Void Transformation Stage experts in the world go crazy for it.

Unfortunately, there was only one Heavenly Passage, while humans had four.

"My three brothers."

The four of them looked at each other for a moment, then the middle-aged man suddenly took a deep breath and said, "We would be suddenly recruited by the sucking, so it must be Tang Huan who did something to us. For him to be able to control the estate-world ... he had to be the master of this estate-world. From my point of view, the most important thing right now is to find Tang Huan. After we finish him off, it wouldn't be too late for us to discuss about the location of this dimension. What do you guys think? "

Although he said this, at this moment, even his intestines turned green with regret.

He had already used "Spiritual Aura Drawing Arts" to track Tang Huan, and had originally wanted to seize the Heaven Ranked Divine Armament's Divine Weapon Catalogue and artifact forging materials. According to his judgement, there should be a lot of people coveting him, so he intentionally brought along three companions as a precaution. What surprised him was that Tang Huan's method of concealing his presence was so brilliant, with so many Void Transformation Stage experts leaving Tong Tian City one after another, but in the end, only he was able to find the place where Tang Huan was hiding.

What was even more surprising was that Tang Huan actually had a Heavenly Passage.

If he had known earlier, he definitely wouldn't have called the other three people over. As long as he dealt with Tang Huan, this heavenly passage space would be completely owned by him, but now he had to be on guard against these three people. Of these three old fellows, one was at the Seventh Cycle and the other two was at the peak of the Sixth Cycle.

"That makes sense!"

The Black Costume Old Man who was at the seventh circulation slightly nodded his head. However, the moment he finished speaking, he pounced towards the old man who was closest to him with lightning speed. At almost the same time, the middle-aged man also shot towards the other elder.

Two experts of the Seventh Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage had actually simultaneously launched a surprise attack on a cultivator of the peak of the Sixth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage at the same time ...

... ..

On a mountain peak several thousand meters away, after Tang Huan and Shan Shan caught sight of what was happening there, they couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

Sensing the situation outside, Tang Huan immediately activated the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram".

Now that the space in the cave was in such a mess, he could not even release half of the power of the sucking. Originally, Tang Huan did not hold much hope, but he did not expect that with this sudden attack, the effect was astonishing, and all four of them were brought in by the sucking.

Tang Huan had originally planned to use the spatial cage to trap them for a while before deciding to continue.

However, Tang Huan had never expected that after the four of them were brought into the cave by the sucking, they did not search for his whereabouts.

To a Void Transformation Stage expert, such a cave abode was indeed a fatal temptation, but they were acting too hastily.

Of course, the more intense the fight was, the easier it would be for Tang Huan.

In an instant, a hint of a smile appeared in Tang Huan's eyes.

Chapter 1137 - Enemy of the enemy!

On the peak of the mountain, the great battle continued.

If such a battle had happened outside of the Tai Xuan Lake, the ground would probably have been pierced through a thousand times already, becoming a mess. But on the summit, no matter how rampant the powerful Strength Qi was, it was unable to cause any damage to the peak.

There was only one reason, and that was that the mountain peaks had long since fused with the sword intent contained within the mountain peaks. As long as the dwelling could be maintained, the ten thousand mountains in the Great Xuan Lake would be indestructible forever.

After a long while, the deafening noise finally disappeared completely, leaving the and the middle aged man alone.

The other two elders were fleeing into the distance. Both of them were heavily injured and it was impossible to recover without a few months of effort. They did not pose any threat in the near future. The man and the woman did not pursue them, but instead focused on each other.

Although the cultivation of those two peak sixth circulation cultivators were inferior to theirs, their auras were not weaker than theirs. If it were not for the fact that they were familiar with them, it was very likely that they would also be treated as seventh transition Void Transformation cultivators.

This also caused the middle-aged man and Black Costume Old Man to spend a great deal of effort to heavily injure the two of them.

Now, they didn't have to worry about killing those two. In their current situation, what they needed to do the most was not to kill them. Almost at the same time that they were on guard against the other party, the middle-aged man and Black Costume Old Man both took out a pill and swallowed it.

"Geng Xu, it's all up to the two of us now!" Black Costume Old Man heaved a sigh of relief, licked his lips, squinted his eyes and sized up the middle aged man in front of him, and laughed sinisterly.

"Brother Chou Rui, in my opinion, the most important mission now is to find Tang Huan!" The middle-aged man named Geng Xi said in a deep voice.

"You're wrong. The most important thing is for us to decide who's going to be the victor."

Chou Rui smiled, but his eyes were full of killing intent.

As for how to take this domain for himself, he had no clue at all. However, Geng Xu was a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith and had a unique advantage in this regard. If he did not get rid of Geng Xu first, even if he got rid of Tang Huan afterwards, Geng Xun would probably be the first one to discover how there was a domain around him.

However, without Geng Xun's interference, he could slowly deal with Tang Huan and take this Heavenly Passage Dimension.

"Chou Rui, since we were ordered by Tang Huan to come here by the sucking in the heavenly passage space, we can't hide the movements in this place from his eyes. Aren't you afraid that both of us will suffer, allowing him to take advantage of us in the end? " Geng Xun's face was dark.

"Gengxu, you're really getting more and more worried about a mere Void Transformation Stage youngster."

Chou Rui laughed, "You are timid. This old man is not as timid as you, so there is no need to waste words. You and I will decide on the victor first! Of course, if you are not willing to help, this old man can seal the Dantian and let you leave after this old man takes control of this heavenly passage."

"Chou Rui, do you really think I'm scared of you!?"

Geng Xun was infuriated.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, the long pike in his hand smashed directly at Qiu Rui who was around ten meters away with a thunderous momentum. Wherever the pike passed, the space would distort rapidly, and the sharp and ear-piercing sound of the spear resonating between heaven and earth seemed as if it would tear the sky apart as it swept towards the surroundings with a terrifying aura.

Chou Rui chuckled, and his several meter long lance released a black light that captivated others. Like a python emerging from its lair, he roared as he moved forward ...

...

"Whoosh!"

Like a shooting star, a yellow figure shuttled through the air above the mountain peaks, finally arriving at the air above the lakeshore. It was an old man with a beard that had white hair. He was not tall, but his body was extremely sturdy. His face was full of muscles, giving off a very ferocious feeling.

"Pfft!"

Right at this moment, the elder in yellow couldn't hold it in any longer, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body wobbled as he fell. When he was about ten meters away from the ground, he found it hard to hold on.

"Gengxu, you heartless bastard! I helped you out with good intentions, but you actually attacked me! You and I are irreconcilable!" He looked into the depths of the lake in the blink of an eye. The yellow-clothed old man's eyes were filled with resentment, he almost gnashed his teeth as he growled, "Just you wait, wait and see. When I recover from my injuries in the future, the humiliation today will definitely be paid back tenfold to you."

"There's no need to wait for the future. Today, I can make you take revenge." Suddenly, a chuckle sounded in his ears.

"Who?"

The yellow-clothed old man was frightened, he reflexively looked over, he saw a black figure silently appearing a few meters away from him.

"Tang Huan!"

Although he was severely injured, he was after all a powerhouse at the peak of the sixth transition. He didn't notice Tang Huan at all when he appeared beside him, and he had no idea how Tang Huan appeared beside him.

"That Geng Xi is your enemy, as well as mine. We can work together." Tang Huan smiled from between his brows.

"How do we cooperate?"

However, after the initial shock, the yellow-clothed old man finally calmed himself down. His eyes flickered slightly, but his heart fluttered at what Tang Huan had said.

Originally, he was invited by Geng Xu to capture Tang Huan, and the reward was to forge a Holy-ranked Heavenly Soldier for him. But before they could do anything, they were brought here by the sucking, and then a fight broke out between Geng Wen and himself, in fact, they did not have any enmity with Tang Huan.

Enemies of the enemy, can be friends, even if it is only temporary friends.

"It's simple. Just acknowledge me as your master. Once you become my puppet servant, I can immediately heal you from your injuries." Tang Huan was all smiles.

"What?"

The yellow-clothed old man was shocked and angry at the same time.

Subconsciously, he wanted to increase the distance between him and Tang Huan, but the moment he moved his feet, he saw a ball of white, star shaped Qi shooting out from between Tang Huan's brows.

It was the "Flying Astral Soul Explosion"!

"Soul attack ..."

As this thought flashed through his mind, the yellow-clothed old man felt something explode deep within his soul. Violent waves billowed through his calm soul, and a moment of dizziness was immediately born. The good thing was that he was at the peak of the Sixth Cycle of Void Transformation, his soul was strong and stable, and he quickly regained his senses, but in the next moment, a white star appeared on Tang Huan's forehead, roaring towards him.

"Boom!" "Boom ~ ~ ~"

The "Flying Astral Soul Explosion" was like a string of arrows that shot into the depths of the yellow-clothed old man's soul. After six consecutive attacks, he could no longer hold on and fainted.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed, he then picked him up and his figure disappeared from the spot ...

...

Chapter 1138 - Treat All Good Guests!

"Clang!"

The surging Strength Qi was torn apart, the long lance and the black spear clashed together crazily, the sound of their collision resonating above the mountain peaks.

From the point of contact, a visible wave of energy could be seen with the naked eye, followed by a powerful force.

"Deng deng deng ~ ~ ~"

Geng Xu and Chou Rui retreated a dozen steps, their faces pale.

"Chou Rui, you still want to continue?"

Gengxu's expression was incomparably gloomy. Having been tormented until now, he had already consumed over half of his true essence. Even his internal injuries had worsened by quite a bit.

According to his observations, Chou Rui's condition wasn't too far off from his.

With his remaining True Essence, dealing with Tang Huan who had gone through the Void Transformation Stage was not a problem, but if this continued, once Tang Huan ran out of True Essence and appeared, both Qiu Rui and he would not be able to escape. What was certain was that Tang Huan would definitely not let go of such a good opportunity.

"Geng Xu, if you are willing to admit defeat, then let this old man seal the Dantian. This old man will naturally stop."

As he spoke, the black lance in his hand had already swept out. Like a huge python swinging its tail, a loud "pa" sound instantly exploded out. It was so deafening that even the air seemed as if it was about to explode.

"You madman!"

Hearing this, Geng Xu was enraged to the extreme as he scolded loudly. The long lance in his hand swung out diagonally, and the Strength Qi swirled as if there was a terrifying torrent moving along the long lance.

"Clang!"

After another huge explosion, the air started to fluctuate violently, and the powerful Strength Qi started to wreak havoc in the blink of an eye.

Chou Rui swung the spear in his hand high up and followed the direction of the spear. Under the onslaught of that tyrannical power, Geng Xu moved in the opposite direction with his lance. Almost at the same time, he actually started to retreat explosively.

Qiu Rui wanted to continue struggling, but Gengxu didn't want to keep him company.

"Gengxu, if you want to run, you have to ask whether I agree or not." Chou Rui laughed sinisterly. He paused the spear in his hand on the ground, and after a "ding", he immediately steadied his body. Then, like a wild horse that had just broken free of its reins, he galloped towards Geng Xi.

"It doesn't matter whether you agree or not. As long as I don't agree, he won't be able to escape!"

Suddenly, a mocking voice rang out. At this moment, both Qiu Rui and Geng Wen's face changed.

In an instant, Chou Rui reflexively stopped his steps ...

In his line of sight, four figures had appeared without any warning, appearing a few meters behind Geng Xun. What was even more terrifying was that among the three people, other than Tang Huan, the other two people were actually the two people who had escaped after being heavily injured.

There was also a grey-robed elder who looked unfamiliar.

Geng Xu did not see the scene behind him, but he did sense three extremely powerful auras, and two of them even made him feel extremely familiar. They were exactly the same as the auras of the two companions that he and Qiu Rui had heavily injured earlier.

However, before he could figure out what was going on, three violent surges of energy swept over like raging waves. Their speed was astonishingly fast.

"Roaaaaaar!"

An extreme sense of danger gushed out from the bottom of his heart. Geng Xu howled like a wild beast, his long lance penetrating under his armpits and slamming into his back.

In that instant, not only had he mobilized the remaining True Essence in his body, he had also pushed the True Fire in his body to its limit. Above the long pike, flames raged and instantly turned into a huge fireball.

In the midst of the heaven and earth shaking sound, Pang Shuo's fireball was instantly torn apart by the raging power. Geng Xu's long lance fell onto the ground, and his body, as if hit by a huge rock flying from the sky, was suddenly thrown forward, fiercely landing not far in front of Qiu Rui.

"Pfft!"

In this moment, Geng Xun felt as if his entire body had been crushed into fine powder.

Since his injuries were not light to begin with, he could no longer suppress the surging blood in his chest. Opening his mouth, blood mixed with pieces of his internal organs sprayed out.

Resisting the pain in his body, Geng Xun staggered to his feet and turned around to look.

"Yin Yu, Yu Zi Chen, Wang Hao, Tang Huan ..."

Geng Xu was shocked. What he sensed just now was right. Amongst the three people who had made a surprise attack, two of them were the ones that he and Qiu Rui had severely injured. They were Yin Yu and Yu Zi Chen.

This dimension belonged to Tang Huan, so it was not strange for him to appear here. However, why were Yin Yu and Yu Zi Chen with him?

There was also the third elder in the gray robe who attacked him. If he remembered correctly, he should be Ling Xiao Sword Sect Elder Wang Hao. Roughly fifteen years ago, he had met Wang Hao in the Sky Region. Why would a dignified elder of a Ling Xiao Sword Sect like him appear here?

"Brother Geng, it's really fate that we meet again so soon."

Tang Huan smiled as he looked at Geng Xun, and joked, "The person who has come is a guest! As the host, I have to properly entertain the guests no matter what. What was just an appetizer just now, I will now invite Brother Geng to have a taste of the delicacies that I've prepared specially for you. "

While they were talking, without waiting for Geng Wen to speak, Tang Huan sent a "Flying Astral Soul Explosion" over.

"En!"

Geng Xu groaned, his body only swaying slightly before he regained his balance. But at this time, Tang Huan sent out his second 'Flying Astral Soul Explosion'.

Chou Rui's expression changed and he exclaimed: "Soul attack! This is a soul attack! Tang Huan, what is your relationship with the Divine Dream Heart Sect? "

"I don't mind telling you, but the Divine Dream Heart Sect's Master Chu Xiang is my Senior-apprentice Sister." Tang Huan smiled slightly and activated the third "Flying Star Soul Explosion".

"Shi... Senior Sister ... " Qiu Rui screamed. In the next moment, he turned around without any hesitation. He rushed up to the sky and wanted to escape.

"Bam!"

After a short while, Chou Rui seemed to have hit an invisible barrier and his body fell to the ground.

"Brother Chou, this is my 'Spatial Shackles'. You should peacefully enjoy the hospitality of these old friends of yours." Tang Huan laughed, and in between the mind instructs (in a second), another "Flying Star Soul Explosion" rushed towards Geng Xu, while Yin Yu, Yu Zi Chen and Wang Hao shot towards Qiu Rui like lightning.

At the side of the Supreme Profound Lake, the yellow clothed old man who was first taken down by Tang Huan was Yin Yu, and the expert old man was Yu Zi Chen.

After controlling the two with the "Puppet Soul Seal", Tang Huan gave each of them a special "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" fruit. In an extremely short period of time, the two people had completely recovered their true essence. Although their injuries had not completely healed, it did not affect their battle.

"Hu!" The air rippled slightly like it was made of air as Yin Yu and the other two entered the spatial cage.

"Chou Rui, what retribution!"

Catching sight of Chou Rui's flustered expression, Yu Zi Chen felt as though he had just drunk a drop of nectar. He felt like he was free from all his hatred, and the resentment he accumulated due to Tang Huan's "Puppet Soul Seal" had dissipated by quite a bit. The gaze he used to look at Qiu Rui was filled with ridicule.

Chapter 1139 - Great Development Spring-Returning Pill

"You think you can do anything to me with just the three of you? How childish!"

Qiu Rui came back to his senses and calmed down, sneering with a gloomy face. Almost at the same time he spoke, a green pill appeared in his palm, round and round, about the size of a thumb, crystal clear, as if it was carved out of jade.

"The Grand Development Spring-Returning Pill!" Yu Zi Chen's face changed and she could not help but cry out. When Yin Yu and Wang Hao saw this, they couldn't help but be shocked.

"Hmm?"

This kind of medicinal pellet could be said to be a healing panacea. Its efficacy was even greater than that of the strange fruit he gave Yin Yu and Yu Zi Chen.

Regardless of whether it was the consumption of true essence or the fact that his flesh body was severely injured, once he consumed a "Grand Development Spring-Returning Pill", he would immediately recover to his peak state.

Of course, if his soul was injured, the 'Rebirth Pill' wouldn't be so easy to use.

Before this, Tang Huan did not understand, but now that things had gotten to such a stage, Chou Rui actually still wanted to continue fighting with Geng Xun. So he actually had the 'Great Development Spring-Returning Pill' as his trump card. Even if they fought until both of them were injured, Qiu Rui could rely on pills to recover quickly.

At that time, Geng Xun would be at Chou Rui's mercy if he didn't have the healing panacea.

With a thought, he saw that at the same time that Qiu Rui quickly consumed the pill, Yin Yu, Yu Zi Chen and Wang Hao had already rushed forward and launched their incomparably fierce attack. Tang Huan snorted lightly, two peak Transcendent Void and one Transcendent Void cultivator might not be able to defeat Qiu Rui who was at the seventh circulation, but it was still possible to stall him for a period of time, not to mention that there was the spatial cage that sealed off the surrounding area.

He was no longer paying attention to the situation over there. Tang Huan focused on Geng Xu.

This fellow was a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith after all, and the strength of his soul was incomparable to that of Yin Yu and Yu Zi Chen. They had only been able to endure six of Tang Huan's "Astral Souls Explosion", but Geng Wen had only been able to cause Tang Huan to use the "Astral Souls Explosion" twelve times before he passed out with boundless unwillingness.

With a grab, a small mass of soul force came out from between Geng Xu's eyebrows and landed in Tang Huan's palm.

In just a short moment, a "Puppet Soul Seal" was formed. With a flick of a finger, the little thing drilled into Geng Wen's forehead, merging with his soul. Following that, Tang Huan took out a crystal clear white fruit and directly put it into Geng Xu's mouth.

... ..

Inside the spatial cage, amidst an earth-shaking ringing sound, the terrifying Strength Qi exploded outwards.

Yin Yu, Yu Zi Chen, and Wang Hao involuntarily retreated backwards, heavily smashing into the invisible barrier behind them. Yin Yu and Yu Zi Chen were a little stronger, so they quickly stabilized their footing. Wang Hao staggered and fell to the ground, his face was pale, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

"Die for this old man!"

Chou Rui's face was ferocious as if he had gone mad. With a furious roar, the spear in his hand shot out like a poisonous snake from its hole. It transformed into a cold and gloomy black stream of light and shot towards Wang Hao before he could even stand up. In this instant, the space within the cage seemed to have become dim.

The attack came too fast. Wang Hao's internal organs were shaken. He had no time to react at all. He could only watch as the spear closed in, and fear unconsciously flashed through his eyes.

"Chi!"

The spear pierced the air, but just as the black light was about to land on Wang Hao's body, the space around Wang Hao suddenly fluctuated violently. In the next instant, his figure explosively retreated at an astonishing speed, and before even half a breath of time, he had already left the spatial cage.

The streak of black light charged forward, striking the invisible barrier with an irresistible force.

Amidst the loud noise, the sky started to ripple intensely, but a moment later, it returned to normal. Chou Rui's eyes were extremely cold and fierce, and his gaze followed the trajectory Wang Hao had taken and landed on Tang Huan's body. Geng Xu had just awoken. From the looks of it, he seemed to have recovered quite a bit.

"Chou Rui, if you still have a second 'Rejuvenation Pill', you can take it now. This old friend of yours will be in to play with you soon."

Tang Huan's face revealed a smile, and he pointed to Geng Xu.

After fighting for so long, Wang Hao was heavily injured. Yin Yu and Yu Zichen's situation was not looking good, but Chou Rui's condition was also not very good. He had consumed more than half of his primeval essence, and his internal injuries were not light either.

"Tang Huan, what did you do to Geng Xu?"

Chou Rui yelled with an extremely ugly expression.

Previously, he did not have the time to split his attention and did not see the scene of Tang Huan condensing the "Puppet Soul Seal". However, looking at Geng Wen's reaction, he could guess that Geng Wen should have already been completely controlled by Tang Huan.

He could still deal with Yin Yu and Yu Zi Chen, but if he were to add on someone with strength comparable to his, he would definitely lose.

"Go!" Tang Huan did not reply Chou Rui, but smiled and waved at Geng Xu.

"Whoosh!"

Geng Xu silently shot forward like a bolt of lightning, and in an instant, he was already inside the space cage, the long lance in his hands crazily smashing towards Qiu Rui.

At this moment, Geng Xu's eyes were red, the resentment in his eyes threatening to spill out at any moment.

Although he was being controlled by the "Puppet Soul Seal", his hatred for Qiu Rui was far above Tang Huan. If not for Qiu Rui pestering him for so long, with his strength at the Seventh Cycle of Void, he would have been able to endure Yin Yu and the other two's sneak attacks, or Tang Huan's secret soul attack technique.

"Chou Rui, now I want to see how you are going to continue being so arrogant!"

Yu Zi Chen laughed and attacked again.

Yin Yu's face darkened. Qiu Rui was the main culprit behind Geng Xu and Yu Zichen's transformation into puppets, and Geng Xu was also the main culprit behind his transformation into a puppet?

He really wanted to take this opportunity to attack Geng Xu from behind, but unfortunately, this thought was erased as soon as it appeared, and then he couldn't help but charge towards Chou Rui with Geng Xun and Yu Zi Chen.

Within the space cage, an even more intense battle broke out again.

When the Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith, Geng Xu, joined the fray, the outcome of the battle was already decided without any suspense. Not long after, Chou Rui's clothes were tattered, and he was drenched in blood as he laid on the ground like a dead dog.

Tang Huan smiled as he appeared inside the spatial cage and leisurely strolled in front of Chou Rui. After that, he ignored Chou Rui's resentful gaze and threw a "Flying Star Soul Explosion" over ...

...

Chapter 1140 - Shao Yang's Plot!

It was late in the evening, but the jungle was still looking increasingly gloomy.

"Whoosh!"

On top of the giant tree, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared, closely followed by four other figures. They were Geng Xi, Chou Rui, Yin Yu and Yu Zi Chen.

After a series of twists and turns, these four experts, who were at the peak of the Seventh and Sixth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage, were all killed by Tang Huan in one go.

They had all stayed in the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" for a very long time, at the very least for more than ten years. And the longer they stayed, the more they had a deep understanding of the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", which made Tang Huan gain quite a bit. After all, before this, his understanding of the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" came from the memories of Hu Chan, Mei Xun, Xia Lu and a few hundred other puppets. Hu Chan's memories were two thousand years old, and what Ji Xun and the others knew were all rumors.

Relatively speaking, Geng Xu, Chou Rui, and the others had a much more accurate understanding of the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain."

"Everyone, we ..."

In the midst of mind instructs (in a second), the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" had already returned to the Dantian, Tang Huan smiled slightly, but before he finished speaking, his eyes focused on a branch a hundred meters away from him, and he said indifferently: "Senior Shaoyang, since you are here, why not come out and see for yourself?"

Shao Yang was the white robed old man who had invited people to refine the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" outside Skypiercing City. Tang Huan had learned his name from the memories of Geng Xun and the others.

"Shao Yang?"

Geng Xun and the other three were slightly shocked, almost at the same time they turned to follow Tang Huan's gaze, but that direction was completely empty, without a single person. Not only that, they did not even sense anything amiss. The four of them exchanged glances subconsciously, all feeling somewhat puzzled.

"Little brother, you've seen through everything with ease. You're truly amazing!"

Right at this moment, a vigorous laughter suddenly sounded out, and a white figure actually appeared on the originally empty branch. It was Shao Yang.

In just a flash, he and Tang Huan were already only a dozen meters apart.

"Brother Shao!"

Geng Xun's expression changed slightly. A hint of surprise also appeared in the eyes of Chou Rui and the other two.

Although the mighty powerful experts of the Seventh and Sixth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage were controlled by Tang Huan's "Puppet Soul Seal", none of them were convinced. In their opinion, the reason why he had been reduced to such a state was because of the internal strife, allowing Tang Huan to obtain such a great benefit.

If the four of them had worked together, Tang Huan would have disappeared from this world long ago.

They never would have thought that Tang Huan's Perception Ability had actually reached such an astonishing level. They never realized anything, not only did Tang Huan detect that there was someone nearby, he could even accurately determine the identity of that person ... The difference between the two was simply too great.

"May I know the purpose of Senior Shao Yang's visit?"

Tang Huan smiled leisurely, but he was already on guard in his heart. The fact that Shao Yang was hiding on the side was absolutely not a coincidence. Towards a top Ranker at the Void Transformation Stage, Tang Huan did not dare to be negligent at all. As long as anything was amiss, he would immediately use "Void Escape" to leave.

"If this old man were to say that I came here by chance, I'm sure you wouldn't believe me." Gengxu and the others nodded slightly as Shao Yang smiled, but an expression of disbelief flashed across his face. It was likely that he never expected that Tang Huan and Gengxu would get along so harmoniously.

"..."

Tang Huan laughed without saying a word.

Shao Yang smiled again, "Little brother, actually, this old man is following brother Geng and the others. The Divine Weapon Catalogue and smithing materials of the Heaven Rank Divine Armament were quite precious, and there were many people coveting them within the Tong Tian City. "Yesterday, when little brother left, there were a lot of people chasing him. I was worried that little brother might have some accidents, so I came to see if there were any problems. If there are any, I can help little brother."

"Oh?"

Tang Huan cupped his hands and said with a smile that was not a smile, "Then, I really have to thank Senior Shao Yang."

As he spoke, a sense of ridicule surfaced in Tang Huan's eyes.

Tang Huan did not believe Shao Yang's explanation. With so many people from Tong Tian City chasing after them, their cultivation level was comparable to Geng Xu and the others, so why was it that Shao Yang did not follow anyone else but Geng Xun and the others? Maybe Shao Yang was directly following him!

Moreover, now that he recalled what Shao Yang said before he left yesterday, it was obvious that he anticipated their meeting today. This likely meant that Shao Yang had long since guessed that someone would be able to trace his tracks, and he himself had long since been prepared to follow him.

It was just that Tang Huan didn't quite understand Shao Yang's intentions.

Was he planning to snatch the Divine Weapon Catalogue and materials back? The reason why he did not go back on his word and did not attack outside of Tongtian City was because he did not want to ruin his own reputation?

"Brother, if you say it like that, then you really have to blame me for harming you."

Shao Yang laughed and said, "This old man didn't even have the time to do anything and little brother has already taken care of the problem."

"Speaking of which, this old man still underestimated little brother, to actually be able to subdue Brother Geng Xi and the other three. This isn't something that anyone can do, in the future, even this old man, who was at the Void Transformation Stage, would be willing to admit defeat if he were to see little brother."

Hearing Shao Yang's words, Geng Xun and the other three looked at each other with ugly expressions.

They had already come to their senses. Even if they had not been sent into Tang Huan's cave, once Tang Huan had appeared, they would not have been able to steal the Divine Weapon Catalogue and artifact forging materials. Because the moment they made a move, Shao Yang, who was concealed nearby, would definitely help Tang Huan.

Shao Yang who had reached the Void Transformation Stage was not someone they could contend with after reaching the peak of the Void Transformation Stage.

"You're too kind, too kind."

Shao Yang obviously did not understand why Geng Xu and the other three would become Tang Huan's friends, and his words contained a probing intention. Tang Huan pretended not to understand and said smilingly, "Senior Shaoyang, the days are already getting late. If there's nothing else, then we'll be taking our leave."

With that, Tang Huan made a gesture to leave.

"Wait!" "Wait!"

When Shao Yang saw this, he hurriedly stopped Tang Huan and said somewhat helplessly, "Little brother, to be honest, the reason this old man followed you here is because I want to help little brother out, and because I have a request."

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a hint of understanding. He had already faintly guessed Shao Yang's intention of tormenting himself like this.

Under normal circumstances, Tang Huan would definitely die. In the face of danger, Shao Yang's sudden appearance to save Tang Huan from the fire and water, to Tang Huan, this was a great favor he had done.

At this time, no matter how much request Shao Yang had for Tang Huan, even if his request was a little excessive, Tang Huan would not refuse.

Shao Yang had never expected that Tang Huan would actually possess a space like the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", which would directly send Geng Xun and the others into the cave, and then use the opportunity of their internal strife to control them one by one with the "Puppet Soul Seal", causing all their plans to fail.