

# WEAPON MASTER

## Chapter 12

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Not long after Tang Huan left, two figures galloped over like two horses, fast as lightning, and their sleeves actually emitted a faint sound of something tearing through the air.

They were two middle-aged men. One of them had a medium build, wore blue clothes, and the other was tall and thin. He had a horse face.

"Tang Chao!" Tang Hong! "

Seeing the two people lying in front of the blacksmith shop, both the blue-robed man and the horse-faced man had a drastic change in expression. In a short moment, they had arrived beside the two.

"Uncle Rong ... "Uncle Hao ..."

Tang Hong weakly groaned, and barely managed to roll over.

When the horse-faced middle-aged man saw this, his expression became even uglier. Tang Hong's head was swollen like a pig's head, to the point that he could not even discern his facial features.

At this time, the blue clothed middle aged man also turned Tang Chao's body over, just like Tang Hong.

The blue clothed middle-aged man's face darkened as he probed Tang Chao's breathing and immediately heaved a sigh of relief. Thankfully, he was still alive and had just fainted.

After he rejoiced for a while, the blue clothed middle aged man's anger surged again. He glanced at the blacksmith shop and asked: "Where did that Tang Huan go?"

"He... "He ran away..." Tang Hong said weakly.

"Run? If we can run away, we can't run away from the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City! Tang Hong, you stay here. The two of us will go and capture him.

Hearing this, the horse-faced middle-aged man's face became ashen, and with a sneer, he and the blue-clothed middle-aged man looked at each other, and then each of them sped away in one direction.

Not long after the two middle-aged men left, two more figures ran to the blacksmith shop, panting. It was Tang Jiang and Tang Junjie.

After they left the blacksmith shop, they did not return to the clan. Instead, they went to the nearest clan store.

They were lucky enough to run into the two stewards, Tang Tiangrong and Tang Tianhao, who were patrolling the store. Not only were they of the same generation as the clan head, they were also Martial Masters. When they heard that Tang Chao and Tang Hong's lives were in danger, the two of them did not dare delay and immediately rushed over as fast as possible.

Tang Jiang and Tang Junjie hurried him and were a bit late.

"Brother Hong, where are Uncle Rong and Uncle Hao?"

"He went to capture Tang Huan. That damned thing, he beat Second Brother and I so badly, I will not forgive him!"

"With Uncle Rong and Uncle Hao coming out, he will definitely not be able to escape Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City ... Oh no, I forgot to tell them about Tang Huan merging with the True Fire. "

"What are you afraid of? Uncle Rong and Uncle Hao are both Martial Masters, how can they be afraid of his tiny True Fire?"

"That's right, that's right..."

"..."

... ..

Of course, it was impossible for Tang Huan to leave the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, he had arrived at the northeastern part of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City with his fastest speed.

On the cliffs by the sea, there were three buildings that were arranged in a shape. Below the cliff was the "Raging Waves Sea" between Honor Continent and the sea.

Three buildings. The front one was a three story pavilion, and behind them were two palaces.

"Divine Armament Hall!"

Standing in front of the pavilion, Tang Huan softly muttered as he looked at the signboard above the pavilion's entrance. The plaque was carved with three words, 'Dragon and Phoenix Soaring Art', in an imposing manner.

This pavilion was ordinary, but its origins were extraordinary.

According to what he had heard in his previous life, this "Divine Armament Hall" was a guild formed by all the artificers in the Honor Continent. It was created over a hundred years ago by the strongest few artificers.

As long as it was a slightly bigger city, there would be branches of the "Divine Armament Hall". As the leader of the majority of the refiners in the Honor Continent, he would become one of the largest powers in the Honor Continent, able to stand shoulder to shoulder with the royal families of the three empires. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

However, the headquarters of the Divine Armament Hall was located outside of the three empires.

Tang Huan came here because he wanted to join the "Divine Armament Hall".

As long as an artificer was acknowledged by the "Divine Armament Hall", they could receive the protection of the "Divine Armament Hall". This was equivalent to having a very powerful protective talisman. With this talisman, as long as they were in a city with Divine Armament Hall, they wouldn't need to worry about others finding trouble with them in the open.

"It's not even noon yet, so today's examination should have yet to begin. Otherwise, we would have to wait until tomorrow. That would be troublesome."  
"

While thinking, Tang Huan had already walked towards the "Divine Armament Hall".

There were no guards at the entrance of the pavilion. Furthermore, with the reputation of the "Divine Armament Hall", there was no need for anyone to guard the entrance. The three words "Divine Armament Hall" were enough to scare anyone off.

Thus, Tang Huan easily entered the pavilion.

Behind the wooden table sat a young man who appeared to be twenty-five or twenty-six years old. His eyes were closed, and he was not moving even when Tang Huan came in, as if he was pondering about something.

Tang Huan looked around, then his gaze landed on the young man and probed: "This big brother ..."

"What is it?"

The young man didn't even bat an eyelid.

Tang Huan was speechless, but he still hurriedly said: "This big brother, I want to participate in the early stage of the Refiners' Registration Examination, may I ask where I should go?"

"Next, the second floor!"



The moment the young man's voice sounded, a small black shadow was tossed over. Taking a look, it was a round black wooden plate with the word "Exam" carved on it. Tang Huan was overjoyed, the examination had not started. Otherwise, he would not have given the wooden token.

"Thank you, Big Brother."

Not caring about whether the young man reacted or not, Tang Huan thanked him and then walked towards the stairs at the side in large strides.

The second floor was also extremely simple. However, there was a row of prayer mats in the center, about twenty to thirty of them.

What surprised Tang Huan the most was that there were already five figures sitting within the rows of prayer mats. There was a beautiful young lady, a mature young married woman, a handsome young man around seventeen or eighteen years old, a young man in black clothes who looked to be around twenty or thirty years old, and even a white-haired old man.

In front of everyone was a black wooden board with the word 'Exam' written on it.

"There are actually so many people."

Tang Huan also chose a praying mat to sit on and placed the wooden tablet in front of him, but he couldn't help but feel surprised. For even such an old man to participate in the low level Refiner's assessment, it could be seen how huge the temptation to become a "Divine Armament Hall" recognized refiner was.

When they saw Tang Huan coming in, all of them looked back at him in a blink of an eye. Some of them closed their eyes to rest, some gently rubbed their palms, some with trembling lips, as though they were mumbling something.

Tang Huan was not interested in talking either. After sitting quietly for a while, he realized that there seemed to be someone sizing him up, and subconsciously, he turned his head around. The first person he noticed was a pair of black bright eyes, and it was the young lady in the red dress who was looking at him curiously.

Seeing that, Tang Huan unwittingly had a mischievous thought and purposely wriggled his eyebrows at her.

The young girl wrinkled her nose, ruthlessly rolling her eyes. She turned around, but not long after, two pairs of eyes sneaked over. Tang Huan found it extremely interesting and was about to tease her a little more when he heard the sound of footsteps approaching him leisurely.