

W. Master 121

Chapter 121

"Are you scared to death? It's true that you're scared to death. Brother Ye Ze, how are you prepared to compensate Gu Fei?" Without waiting for Tang Huan to speak, Tang Si continued with a ridiculing smile.

"Who Who said that? I'm not crying, I ... I won't tell you. "

Gu Fei was extremely embarrassed and annoyed, she glared at Tang Si fiercely as her beautiful face blushed and stole a glance at Tang Huan. Then, she turned around and prepared to leave the resting area, but just as she ran out two steps, she almost bumped into a figure.

It was a tall and big young man that wore black clothes, had delicate and pretty facial features, and was extremely handsome.

But at this moment, his handsome face was gloomy, his eyes were cold and threatening, the long blade on his right shoulder seemed to be slightly trembling, the fiery red light fluctuated between strong and weak, like a bunch of flickering and jumping flames, a strong heat spread out in waves.

The black clothed man had also stopped his steps and stood still. However, his entire body was brimming with a murderous intent.

Gu Fei immediately realized that the situation wasn't right and reflexively retreated two steps. However, he frowned as he took a step back and placed himself horizontally in front of Gu Fei with the heavy sword in hand. He chuckled, "What, Hong Tao, can't wait to have a big battle with me right now?"

"Gu Ying, I'm not here to look for you. Get out of my way!"

The black clothed man called Hong Tao had a proud expression as he said that in a low voice. Two ice-cold gazes passed Gu Ying and Gu Fei and landed behind the two of them.

"Not looking for me?"

Gu Ying was startled, she subconsciously followed Hong Tao's gaze and looked back, only to realize that he was staring at Tang Huan, and a look of confusion surfaced in her eyes.

When did the Ye Ze brothers offend this troublesome fellow?

Among the Sha Long Empire's twenty year old or so young Martial Warriors, this Hong Tao, who was definitely able to rank in the top three, has already reached the peak of the fifth step and fully possesses the strength to defeat ordinary Stage Six Martial Master. Even Gu Ying did not dare to say that he could win against him.

With Tang Long in front and Hong Tao behind, the Ye Ze brothers were in deep trouble this time.

"Hong Tao, if you tell me to get out of the way, I will get out of the way. Do you take yourself to be a prince of the Sha Long Empire? Even if the prince of Sha Long Empire dares to be so arrogant in front of me, I will beat him up until he doesn't even know his mother. " In a second, Gu Ying burst out laughing.

"Gu Ying, you better think carefully. You can protect one, but you can't protect two!"

Hong Tao sneered, and his gaze swept across Gu Fei who was behind Gu Ying. His tone was dense and cold, and actually contained dense killing intent.

"You dare threaten me?"

Both of Gu Ying's eyes burned with fury as he raised the heavy sword in his hand. Not far away from him, Tang Si's fair hands had also silently shrunk into their sleeves. A cold light seemed to flash in his eyes.

Gu Fei clenched her fists tightly, her beautiful face was filled with anger.

Coincidentally, Gu Ying had returned to Furious Waves City not long ago, so Gu Jingcheng asked Gu Ying to bring her out for a walk around the mountain. Her strength had indeed risen extremely fast within the mountain, and she estimated that it wouldn't be long before she would become a Stage Five Martial Master.

But even so, she was still inferior to a powerful Stage Five Martial Master like Hong Tao.

In the past, she didn't pay much attention to it, but now, she hated herself for being so weak. If not for this, she wouldn't have been threatened like she was now.

Seeing this, Hong Tao snorted and the sneer on his face became even stronger.

At the same time, Hong Tao's right palm, which was holding onto the handle of his blade, slightly sank as the sharp blade seemed to leap up from his shoulder as he unleashed a torrential attack towards Gu Ying. Not far behind him, there were another five young men who seemed to have been summoned as they walked over quickly.

In an instant, this small piece of void was filled with a thick smell of gunpowder.

Outside of the resting area, many Martial Warriors had already discovered the tense situation. Apart from their curiosity, many of the Martial Warriors in the resting area revealed expressions of schadenfreude.

In this Feng Ming Mountain, the reputations of Gu Ying and Hong Tao were extremely loud and clear.

As long as one stayed at Feng Ming Mountain or Phoenix City for a period of time, there were very few Martial Warriors who had never heard of these two names. Be it Gu Ying or Hong Tao, both of them had long reached the peak of the fifth step.

With their condition, they could have long ago condensed the third stage of Spiritual Wheel.

The reason why he had yet to break through, was because he wanted to temper himself to the greatest extent possible. Only then would he be able to raise the Spiritual Wheel to the pinnacle in the process of becoming a Stage Six Martial Master. As a result, the difficulty of becoming a Stage Seven Martial Master in the future would greatly decrease.

In Feng Ming Mountain, there were many Martial Warriors like them.

To all the Martial Warriors who had entered the second round of Martial Competition, Gu Ying and Hong Tao were strong opponents. Other than a few who were of similar strength to them, no one would want to meet them in the upcoming competitions.

"Brother Gu, please calm your anger. Leave this matter to me."

Just as everyone was prepared to watch a good show, Tang Huan suddenly patted Gu Ying's shoulders lightly and walked out from behind him with a smile, directly facing Hong Tao.

"Brother Ye Ze, you..."

Gu Ying was shocked, Gu Fei's beautiful face also paled. Tang Si had already silently moved closer to Hong Tao without a sound, and within his sleeves, a green light seemed to flash.

"Hong Tao?"

Without waiting for Gu Ying to finish speaking, Tang Huan smiled indifferently: "I have heard of this name before, I presume you are that Hong Li's little brother?"

When Tang Huan called out this person's name, Tang Huan knew that he was here to find him.

That day in the Blood Blaze Mountain cave, Hong Li had used his little brother, Hong Tao, to threaten Tang Huan. Seeing that there was some movement on Hong Li's body after he died, Tang Huan knew that Hong Tao would come knocking on his door sooner or later. As expected, he appeared not long after the first round of Martial Competition ended.

"Ye Ze, did you really kill my brother?" Hong Tao's face was extremely cold. He almost squeezed out a string of characters from between his teeth.

"That Hong Qiang died under my Crimson Flame Spear."

"Your elder brother, together with Yuan Xiang and Wu Hui, killed more than ten Martial Warriors in the Bloody Flame Mountain and then set his sights on me. So, I can only learn from them and return back to being a bandit so that he can have a taste of being robbed and killed."

When Gu Ying, Tang Si and Gu Fei heard this, they were slightly stunned, and then they knew why Hong Tao had come looking for them.

His voice slightly paused, and Tang Huan said with some curiosity: "However, I am a little curious, how did you know that your brother was killed by me?"

"Fine, fine, just admit it. Since you want to know why I came looking for you so much, then I'll just let you die!"

In an instant, he took out a white ball from his bosom. It was about the size of an egg, sparkling like jade, and a blurry face appeared inside it, but one could still vaguely make out that it was Tang Huan.

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"Spirit Transmission Pearl?"

Gu Ying looked at it carefully, and could not help but exclaim.

Seeing Tang Huan's doubtful expression, Gu Ying quickly explained, "This is a product of the Tian Clan, it usually has two children. Carrying the daughter pearl, once killed, the last scene will appear in the mother pearl, thus quickly knowing who the culprit is."

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan was relieved, the principle behind this mother's "Spirit Orb" was definitely not that simple, but Tang Huan knew its use now.

"Ye Ze, now you can pay with your life for my brother's death!" Hong Tao cried out. His cheeks twitched as killing intent gushed out from his eyes.

"Brother Ye Ze, leave him to me, protect my younger sister." Gu Ying pressed down on Tang Huan's shoulder and took big steps forward.

"Gu Ying, since you're so determined to die, don't blame me for this."

Hong Tao let out a roar and his face darkened.

Before he finished speaking, the slightly trembling blade had jumped up from Hong Tao's shoulder. Before he even made his move, an extremely powerful wave of heat gushed out from the blade like mercury. It was like a howling storm rolling forward, giving off a terrifying pressure that made one's heart tremble.

"Wait!"

At this moment, a clear shout suddenly resounded. It was a white-robed youth carrying a golden spear. He appeared to be around eighteen or nineteen years old. His face was handsome, with a round face and big eyes.

"Gao Ling?"

Seeing the white gowned youth that suddenly appeared, Gu Fei was at a loss, while Gu Ying and Tang Si called out his name at almost the same time.

Gao Ling? Tang Huan frowned, he did not know this person, and it was the first time he heard of his name, so why did he suddenly run out, and why did he do it? Or adding insult to injury?

"Gao Ling, you want to stand up for this Ye Ze as well?" Hong Tao shouted coldly as a few more traces of ruthlessness appeared in the depths of his eyes.

"No, no ..."

Gao Ling shook his head and smiled slowly, "Hong Tao, I just want to tell you one thing. The person you are going to kill has another name, called 'Tang Huan'.

"Brother Ye Ze, you are Tang Huan?"

Hong Tao was stunned, a look of doubt flashed past his eyes, but Gu Ying cried out involuntarily. He stared at Tang Huan blankly, his eyes staring like a copper bell.

"Tang Huan... Tang Huan..." Tang Si also opened his mouth wide, his expression was filled with disbelief.

"Damn, Tang Huan's identity has been exposed!" Hearing that, Gu Fei's face changed, his eyes revealing unconcealable worry.

"..."

"What?" He is Tang Huan? "

Beneath the wooden shed at the entrance, Lei Ming and Du Xi could not help but exclaim out loud the moment they heard Gao Ling's words.

They had long since noticed the commotion on the other side. When Hong Tao was about to make his move, they immediately shouted for him to stop. They did not expect such a huge change in the situation.

The descendant of the Spear Saint's Ye Chongshan, was actually the Tang Huan whose name had stirred the world recently in the Furious Waves City?

If the person who revealed this news was another Martial Warriors, they might not have believed it. But since that person was Gao Ling, the information must be accurate.

Gao Ling was not a person who spoke without thinking!

He really did not expect that the person they had invited to help fight for the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' was actually that refining genius.

First, he activated the twelve meter long totem flames in the Furious Waves City, and then, like a dark horse, he appeared in the skies above the "Weapon Refining Competition", suppressing the

numerous young Weapon Refiner s. In one fell swoop, he obtained the position of chief of the competition, which the Royalty of Great Tang Imperial and the Divine Weapon Pavilion did their best to recruit.

But unfortunately, Tang Huan actually rejected both of them.

And what was most inconceivable, was that when Tang Huan activated the totem flame, he actually displayed the physique of a metal of the five elements.

, who possessed a metal attribute physique, not only succeeded in fusing with the True Fire, but in a short span of two months, his attainment in artifact forging had also increased to an extremely shocking level. His True Fire had even reached a level close to that of a high ranking Weapon Refiner, which was truly amazing.

All of these things not only made the name Tang Huan resound throughout the entire Glory Continent, but even to the Origin Continent across the ocean, the name Tang Huan was also spreading very quickly.

Before Tang Huan, among the young generation of the Human Clan, there was only one other person who could be called an exceptional genius in terms of Tools Method, and that was the demon-like woman from the Heavenly Forging City.

In fact, Tang Huan was even more talented than him.

This was because the Heavenly Forging City's physique was of the fire element while Tang Huan was of the metal element. It was just that Tang Huan had started off too late, so he had not reached her level.

"I really didn't expect this."

Lei Ming was amazed.

When Phoenix City found out about his identity ten days ago, he thought that he had met a martial genius with extraordinary potential. However, now he realized that he was an exceptional genius

with monstrous talent, and not only was his martial potential astonishing, his talent in Tools Method was also rarely seen in the world.

"Yeah." Du Xi seemed to have awoken from a dream, he nodded continuously, but he could not help but say, "Manager, do you need to inform the young miss about this matter immediately."

"Right, right. Old Dean, go into the valley and see the little miss."

"..."

"Ye Ze? Tang Huan? " She had heard this name countless of times, but she had never seen it before. She did not expect that the young man who had rushed over to participate in the Martial Competition would actually be Tang Huan!

"Interesting, interesting."

After a moment of shock, the woman in red regained her senses, and in the depths of her beautiful eyes, a strange light shone. "Rumor has it that the genius Tools Method genius who can use the physique of a gold element to ignite a twelve meter totem flame and become a middle stage Weapon Refiner from an ordinary person in a few months is actually in this Feng Ming Mountain ..."

"Pfft!"

Not far away, while holding onto a big bowl of delicious food, he sprayed all the food he just ate into his mouth onto the ground. He looked in front of him in a daze and said, "Did I hear wrongly, Gao Ling actually said that the guy named 'Ye Ze' is Furious Waves City's chief, Tang Huan?"

"Even though Gao Ling is a bit of a slob, he shouldn't be lying, right?" Mo Shang smiled and said as he took off the few grains of rice in his bowl.

"Since you are Tang Huan, why did you change your name?" Meng Zixuan's eyes flashed with doubt.

"Do you need a reason to change your name?"

Then, his chopsticks and bowls stopped on the ground as he grabbed the golden hammer and jumped up. "I'll go take a look."

"Ai, come back, it's not like we can start a fight, why are you joining in on the fun?"

"..."

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"..."

"Hey, hey, brother, look at you, why do you seem to have heard of this Tang Huan?"

"Tang Huan, you don't even know how long it has been since you last left Feng Ming Mountain? Tang Huan's reputation has increased tremendously in the past few months, and there aren't many people who do not know about him. "

"Uh, it shouldn't be that exaggerated. Isn't he the chief of the 'Weapon Refining Competition'?"

"He is not the ordinary chief of 'Weapon Refining Competition'! Before he became the chief of the competition, he was able to ignite the fire totem 12 meters away in the Furious Waves City! "

"What?" Twelve meters? "

"..."

"Tang Huan? Is he Tang Huan? "

"I've long heard of him. He's actually so young!"

"Tsk tsk, the physique of the five elements gold. A twelve meter long totem flame, after just fusing with the True Fire, he became a low level Weapon Refiner that was recognized by the Divine Weapon Pavilion. Then, in a short two months, he became the chief of the 'Weapon Refining Competition'. Such a genius is something that will rarely be seen in thousands of years. "

"With this aptitude, he even surpasses the evildoer from Heavenly Forging City. If we were to run on the same line, she might not necessarily be able to win against this Tang Huan. "

" ... "

After a moment of silence both inside and outside the resting area, the sound waves actually shook the heavens.

"Tang Huan?"

Opposite Tang Huan, Gu Ying and the others, on the other hand, Hong Tao, after his initial doubt, had a somewhat uncertain expression.

"Above the 'Weapon Refining Competition', although Tang Huan refused to be recruited by the Royalty of Great Tang Imperial and the Royalty of Great Tang Imperial, he is still a citizen of the Great Tang Empire.

"Killing him is making an enemy out of Great Tang Empire, and also making an enemy out of Divine Weapon Pavilion. Hong Tao, are you offending Great Tang Empire and Divine Weapon Pavilion, or are you, the Hong family, worthy of offending Great Tang Empire and Divine Weapon Pavilion?"

"You ..." Hong Tao's face turned ashen.

"I've said everything I need to say. Hong Tao, it is up to you to decide whether to kill or not. Of course, you might not be able to kill him. " Gao Ling laughed, then turned around and left. Before he left, he raised his eyebrows at Tang Huan with a smile.

"Hong Tao, didn't you say you want to fight? Hurry, hurry! " Gu Ying regained his senses and took a step back. He no longer stood in front of Tang Huan, but winked at Hong Tao fearlessly. Since Ye Ze was Tang Huan, and also had the identity of a Weapon Refiner, there was no need to worry.

" ... "

Hong Tao's face distorted. His face alternated between green and red. Clearly, he was struggling internally.

Even though he wished that he could tear the black-clothed youth in front of him into a thousand pieces, it was as Gu Ying had expected; he indeed did not dare to make a move right now.

If he did not know that "Ye Ze" was Furious Waves City's Tang Huan, and he killed him, no matter how angry Divine Weapon Pavilion got, there was nothing he could do, but now that he knew the other party's true identity, if he still killed him in front of everyone's eyes, then it would not be long before the Divine Weapon Pavilion's experts appeared in the Hong family. At that time, even if it was the Sha Long Royal Family, they might not protect the Hong Family.

On impulse, it was highly likely that the clan would be annihilated.

"Gu Ying, he's just a coward that only bullies the weak and fears the strong. Isn't it too much of a burden for him to make a move against Brother Tang Huan?" Tang Si winked at Gu Ying, his mouth was filled with sarcasm, as though he wanted the whole world to be in chaos.

"That's right, that's right. I overestimated him."

"..."

Hearing Gu Ying and Tang Si singing together, Tang Huan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

But after looking at the minute movements on their hands and the positions they were in, Tang Huan suddenly understood what Gu Ying and Tang Si meant. Under this kind of stimulation, if Hong Tao was to panic and attack recklessly, even if he were to kill him, it would not cause any reaction from the other Sha Long Empire.

Being provoked in such a manner, Hong Tao's chest rose and fell rapidly. The fury in his eyes was on the verge of erupting.

Seeing that, an unnoticeable look of happiness flashed past Gu Ying and Tang Si's eyes, and they quietly went closer. But just at this moment, Hong Tao took a deep breath and laughed: Gu Ying, Tang Si, a coward, just be a coward.

As he spoke till here, Hong Tao's tone suddenly became extremely cold, and he said while grinding his teeth: "Tang Huan, you better bless the following Martial Competition, and not let me meet with you, or else, I will definitely kill you! I want to see just what kind of reason Royalty of Great Tang Imperial and Divine Weapon Pavilion have for them to come to my Hong family if you die in the Martial Competition Field! "

Finished speaking, Hong Tao waved his hand and led the few people behind him away without stopping. He left in an extremely straightforward manner.

"What a pity!"

Gu Ying and Tang Si retracted their gaze, looked at each other, and sighed at the same time.

They were indeed planning to kill Hong Tao. However, they never expected that Hong Tao would actually calm down in the end and let their plan fail.

"It's alright, there are so many people participating in the Martial Competition, let alone if we can meet them, even if we do meet them, the outcome is still unknown." Tang Huan laughed unwittingly, he was not too concerned about Hong Tao's sudden retreat. Now that he was facing a peak level 5 opponent, although he was not sure if he could win, but if the opponent wanted to defeat him, or even kill him, it would not be an easy task.

Gu Ying and Tang Si slightly nodded when they heard this.

If they did not know Tang Huan's identity, they might have been worried that he would not be a match for Hong Tao. But now, they were much more at ease with Tang Huan. A Stage Five Martial Master whose True Fire was almost comparable to a high ranking Weapon Refiner, his strength was probably not weaker than a expert at the peak of the fifth step.

"Oh yes, should I call you Brother Ye Ze now, or Brother Tang Huan? I already know about your true identity, and I actually helped you hide it from us for so long. Gu Ying shook his head and

sighed, looking as if he was sighing with emotion, but his heart was a little depressed. Before he had participated in the first round of martial arts competitions, he had faintly heard Gu Fei call out "Tang Huan", but unfortunately, he did not really care about it at the time.

"Bro, if you say that again, I'll ignore you." Gu Fei pouted.

"Brother Gu, Brother Tang, you two should just call me 'Tang Huan'."

"..."

"Tang Huan?"

Within the resting area on the right, Tang Long fiercely shot up.

He had been watching the scene over there with a smile the entire time, but because he was too far away and couldn't hear the voice speaking, it was only now that he caught the two words "Tang Huan" from the Martial Warriors's shout, and knew that the one called "Ye Ze" over there was Tang Huan.

Tang Long was extremely familiar with this name.

In his eyes, Tang Huan's existence was not only his father's fault, but also the shame of all the people in Tang Family. Especially after the "Weapon Refining Competition", the Furious Waves City had probably become the laughing stock of the entire Great Tang Empire, even more so. Even in this Feng Ming Mountain, he had heard people ridicule the Tang Family more than once as being unable to see through their treasure, as they would throw away their most precious pearl like it was sand.

"Is a lowly bastard that was raised by a servant worthy to be my, Tang Long's, brother? Tang Huan, this time, I will definitely not let you leave Feng Ming Mountain alive! "

Tang Long's voice was like a mosquito's, but it almost squeezed out a string of words from between his teeth.

Tang Long's eyes were as cold as a poisonous snake's, the killing intent in his heart had never been as strong before!

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"He is Tang Huan?"

Inside Phoenix Spirit Valley, a clear voice suddenly sounded from a green boulder that was extremely close to the valley entrance. The one who spoke was the purple-clothed lady whose face was covered by a veil, and currently, she was seated cross-legged. Her clear and beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light, "Furious Waves City's Tang Huan?"

"Exactly." Du Xi immediately bowed and said.

"If I remember correctly, from the information that our Star Ocean Commerce s have, Tang Huan should be the's, Head's, illegitimate child." The purple-dressed woman said indifferently.

"Yes, indeed." Du Xi subconsciously nodded.

"He's an abandoned son who wasn't even a Stage One Martial Disciple in the first sixteen years, yet he advanced by leaps and bounds in just a few months. Not only did he cultivate the long-lost 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art', he even obtained both a Stage Five Martial Master and an Intermediate Weapon Refiner in such a short period of time. Is this normal?" The purple-clothed woman's lips curled up slightly.

"He is a middle stage Weapon Refiner?" Du Xi was shocked.

"A few days after the end of the 'Weapon Refining Competition', he went to the Divine Weapon Pavilion and participated in the middle Weapon Refiner's examination, easily passing." The purple-clothed woman smiled.

"He really is a genius!" Du Xi could not help but exclaim.

"More than twenty days ago, Sha Long Empire, Sha Tu, violently died outside the Furious Waves City. At that time, there was a rumor that Sha Tu was killed by an expert who protected Tang Huan, and Tang Huan was the legitimate son of a certain large clan. His identity as the abandoned son of the Tang Family was merely a cover up, but on that day, the information that was harmful to Tang Huan was turned around, and the murderer became the Molor Empire's Grand Princess, Mo Ye ... This is not something that can be done easily. " The purple-clothed woman said slowly.

"Miss, are you suspecting Tang Huan's true identity?"

Du Xi came to a sudden realization, and then said, "Miss, could it be that his real name is Ye Ze, and that he is indeed a descendant of the Spear Saint's Ye Chongshan? Otherwise, how could he have learned the 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art' created by the Spear Saint? "

, this matter shall be handled by you, you can leave Feng Ming Mountain and return to the Furious Waves City! The purple clothed lady's tone was calm, but her tone did not allow for any resistance.

"Yes sir!"

" ... "

... ..

"Gao Ling?"

In the resting area, Tang Huan's gaze quickly searched the crowd.

Very quickly, Tang Huan found the guy who exposed his identity. He was lying at the bottom of the cliff with his head in his arms, and it was unknown whether he was resting with his eyes closed, or had already fallen asleep.

According to Gu Ying, this Gao Ling was originally a small officer in the Tang Dynasty's army.

Logically speaking, he should be in the Glory Continent right now, but he didn't know why he would come to this Feng Ming Mountain.

He had not been here for a long time, but he was extremely warlike. In a short few days time, he consecutively challenged dozens of Stage Five Martial Master s outside of Feng Ming Valley, and from start to finish, he did not lose a single one. This caused his reputation to rise, and allowed him to be seen as a pinnacle expert that could compare to Gu Ying and the others.

Tang Huan was only curious, how did he know and reveal his identity?

The feeling he gave Tang Huan, was not at all malicious.

But what he had done, was equivalent to placing Tang Huan at the heart of the struggle. The wind would destroy everything, and if what he had predicted was correct, the moment the Martial Competition finished, all sorts of troubles and dangers would follow.

"Brother Tang Huan, don't worry about it too much. Rest well for now and prepare for the second round of the competition."

Gu Ying pulled Tang Huan out from his deep thoughts, and moved his gaze away from Gao Ling.

But as he swept past the three figures that were not far away, Tang Huan was actually stunned for a moment. Those three people: a robust youth with a huge golden hammer in his hand, a young man with white hair and a white robe, and an extremely beautiful girl dressed in black clothes ... Such a combination was extremely eye-catching.

As if he had noticed Tang Huan's gaze, the burly teenager grinned provocatively, and waved the hammer in his hand around. His actions caused the man in white to shake his head and smile bitterly, while the girl in black glared at him angrily, before giving Tang Huan an apologetic look.

Tang Huan laughed, he did not care, and turned his gaze back to his body.

"Those three people, the woman is called Meng Zixuan, the one dressed in white is called Mo Shang, the one holding the golden hammer is called Gong Dian [1] duo, they came from a mysterious background, but all of them are extremely strong, far stronger than Gu Ying, especially that Gong Dian duo, even Gu Ying is not his opponent." Tang Si said in a low voice.

"Oh?" Tang Huan looked at Gu Ying and was surprised.

"Cough cough, Tang Si, don't spout nonsense. A few days ago, when I sparred with him, I was just careless and allowed him to have the upper hand. If there's another time, see how I'll take care of him."

Hearing Tang Si's words, Gu Ying's old face immediately turned slightly red, and he said a little embarrassedly, "Brother Tang Huan, although the technique of this male disciple's love is very normal, he won't win in battle against an innate divine power. If you meet him in Martial Competition, you better not fight him head on."

"Thank you for reminding me, Brother Gu."

When Gu Ying said the latter half of the sentence, he felt a lingering fear in his heart. It seemed that he had suffered quite a bit because of the power he had gained from publicly losing a lot of love. Following that, Tang Huan's gaze turned towards Tang Si, who was at the side, and spoke hesitantly: "Brother Tang, I ..."

"Brother Tang Huan, I know what you want to ask."

Tang Si was a clear-headed person, seeing Tang Huan's expression, he could not help but smile and lowered his voice: "Actually, I do not know much. Everyone in the Tang Family thought that your mother was Tang Tianren's concubine, and that she had been brought back by him after she became pregnant. In the end, she wasn't let by that cheap woman Mei Xin and could only be a servant girl in the family. "

"That's what I thought at first, but later on, I overheard Tang Tianren and Mei Xin quarreling and only then did I know that your mother seemed to be heavily injured. After being discovered by Tang Tianren who was passing by, that's why I brought your mother back to the Tang Family to recuperate.

Your mother's injuries were slightly better, so he called your mother his concubine, and as a result, your mother resisted to the death. He also seemed to have some scruples towards your mother, and did not dare to force your mother. Not long after, Mei Xin found out about this matter, and chased your mother out of Tang Family ... To be precise, your mother took the initiative to leave the Tang Family. "

"Brother Tang Huan, that's all I know. However, according to my guess, your mother's background shouldn't be simple. At that time, Tang Tianren should already be in Stage Five Martial Master. If your mother was really an ordinary woman, even if she resisted with all her might, she wouldn't be able to resist Tang Tianren, nor would she be able to make him think twice. "

"I understand. Thank you, Brother Tang."

Although Tang Huan was a little disappointed, he was still very grateful to Tang Si.

If not for him, Tang Huan would probably have always thought that Tang Tianren and Tang Long were blood related brothers, but now that he knew that he had nothing to do with Tang Tianren and Tang Long, Tang Huan felt as if a shackle had been removed from the depths of his soul, and his heart, mind, and body, were all incomparably relaxed and comfortable.

"Big Brother Tang Si, last time you said that you would tell us about the details when you had the time. It turns out that this is all you know, and it made Tang Huan happy for nothing." Gu Fei pouted and rolled her eyes at Tang Si.

"I was just casually saying that, who would have known that Brother Ye Ze was actually Tang Huan."

"..."

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Hearing the bickering between Tang Si and himself, Tang Huan fell into deep contemplation.

If what Tang Si heard was completely accurate, then his guess should also be correct. The origin of his mother might not be that simple.

It was just that he did not know what his mother's background was, why she had appeared in Furious Waves City after being injured, and who had injured her?

And what kind of person was his father? Was he dead or alive?

Also, once mother left Tang Family, she was taken in by master Ou Xie? If he remembered correctly, at that time, Master Ou Xie seemed to have just settled down in Furious Waves City!

Isn't this too much of a coincidence?

Moreover, from Tang Si's explanation, it could be seen that her mother must be an extremely stubborn person. After Tang Tianren had taught her a lesson, how could she continue to depend on others?

Could it be that his mother and his master Ou Xie knew each other?

The moment this thought surfaced in his mind, even Tang Huan himself was shocked by this exceptionally bold thought.

Master Ou Xie's identity was already mysterious enough. Adding to the fact that Tang Huan's identity was unknown to his mother, Tang Huan felt that his eyes were filled with clouds and mist.

"Let's not think too much about it for now."

After a long while, Tang Huan took a deep breath and suppressed the various thoughts in his mind. If Mother and Master really know each other, then ... His mother and the old fatty from the weapon store were definitely very familiar with each other. After returning home, he would probe and see if the old fatty would reveal anything.

Time flew, the outside of Phoenix Spirit Valley gradually quietened down.

After lunch, the Martial Warriors who had won the first round started to focus and gather their energy, preparing for the upcoming second round of the competition. Between heaven and earth, there seemed to be a heavy atmosphere slowly lingering around. The Martial Warriors in the distance also seemed to be affected as the clamoring noise began to lessen.

"Everyone, the second round of Martial Competition will now begin."

After a long while, Lei Ming's loud and clear voice once again rang, immediately breaking the silence outside the Phoenix Spirit Valley, "This round of Martial Competition will decide the opponent through drawing lots, there are nine hundred and sixteen numbers in this wooden chest, and these numbers are relative to the number one of the winners of the first round."

"Director Lei, weren't there 924 victors in the first round?" In the resting area on the right, a Martial Warriors puzzledly shouted.

"The first round's victor was indeed nine hundred and twenty-four people. However, eight friends were severely injured and decided to withdraw from the second round."

Lei Ming laughed loudly, "This time, we will draw according to the order of the number plates. If we draw the same number as our own, then we will draw again. If you draw the number plate of the people who have already participated in the second round of the Martial Competition, then draw a new number.

"Number 1, 10, 12, 18, 19 ... "Number sixty-five, number sixty-eight ..."

Lei Ming read out thirty-two numbers in one breath.

Almost every time a number was read out, people from the resting areas on both sides would quickly step out and queue up in front of the wooden shed to draw lots. The thirty-two Martial Warriors s had all drawn their own lots and confirmed their opponents. Not long later, the sixty-four Martial Warriors s formed groups of two each and quickly entered the martial arena.

One battle after another erupted.

To be able to win in the first round of the free-for-all, only the most outstanding among the Stage Five Martial Master s, with decent strength, caused the second round of battles to be even more intense than the first round.

Tang Huan's gaze quickly swept across them, and after a while, his gaze landed on the two Martial Warriors in the sixth stage of the competition.

It was a man and a woman, both young, about seventeen or eighteen years old.

The man wore black clothes and was tall and sturdy. He had a strong build and was over two meters tall. However, his face still gave off a bit of a youthful air. His opponent was a petite blue-clothed woman. She had a oval face, willow shaped eyebrows, a beautiful face, and a graceful figure.

As the two stood together, the difference in size was huge.

In the spectating Martial Warriors, perhaps not many people would think highly of the blue clothed girl.

The scene that appeared at the beginning of the battle was indeed like that, the black clothed man brandished the two deep blue short axes in his hands quickly, like a tempest, the dense axe images seemed to condense into a tornado, the Strength Qi churned, his aura was extremely imposing, as though he wanted to tear his opponent to pieces.

Under such a fierce attack, the blue clothed girl was like a small boat in a raging wave that could capsize at any time, causing many observing Martial Warriors to secretly sweat for her.

"Her name is Lu Liru."

Sensing Tang Huan's gaze, Gu Ying chuckled, "Furious Waves City Lu Family's Head, Lu Li's beloved daughter. Tang Huan, don't look at how small she is, she's pretty strong, and even I would need at least half an hour to defeat her."

"Her strength is indeed extraordinary."

Tang Huan's eyes were like lightning, he looked at the two figures in the sixth stage without blinking, and smiled: "The victor should be revealed soon."

In Lu Lushui's fair and delicate hands, a dark blue sword flew left and right like a butterfly, the tip of the sword like a snake spitting out its tongue, flickering in and out of existence. It never met the axes in the hands of the man in black, and almost always retreated as soon as it touched them.

From the looks of it, Lushui Lu was at a disadvantage.

Amongst the surrounding Martial Warriors who were watching the battle, many of them thought the same. One could tell from the mutterings that happened from time to time.

"Is she really that Loulou?"

"She's quite famous, but from the looks of it, she doesn't seem to be much."

"Tsk tsk, the three great genius Martial Warriors of the Furious Waves City's younger generation, if they can't even make it through the second round of martial arts, then they will really be a laughing stock."

"..."

"So fast?"

However, Gu Ying was startled, and said: "I know that Lu Lului will definitely win in the end, but she shouldn't have ended the battle so quickly. Her opponent this time is not weak."

"Gu Ying, you know my ass, your eyesight is so poor, I really don't know how did you manage to get such a name. Just you wait, in just five breaths, Lu Rui's opponent will definitely lose." Tang Si could not help but mock Gu Ying, and then, he made his judgement.

"Five breaths? I want to see if you're right or not! "

Gu Ying was furious, he glared at Tang Si, and Tang Si was not to be outdone. He glanced at Gu Ying, and smiled mockingly.

Seeing the two of them acting as though they were fighting, Gu Fei could not help but laugh.

Tang Huan could not help but laugh. Tang Si was indeed an expert who was proficient in stealth and assassination, his eyesight was indeed better than Gu Ying.

In the sixth arena, Lu Liru's movement and sword technique was extremely exquisite. The man in black seemed to have the upper hand, but he was completely controlled by Lu Lirong's flowing sword force. Her violent attacks were just a show.

At that moment, the black-clothed man most likely already had a difficult time speaking.

"Ding!" "Ding!"

Two axes flew out, one on the left and one on the right. The rolling axe shadow storm suddenly disappeared, while the sword in Lu Lushui's hand shot out like a dark blue stream of light, aiming right for the man's throat.

Arena number six, the battle was over!

If you guess the right type of adaptation, there will be a gift from the ticket reader. In addition, you will also randomly select a lucky user from the right audience to send out the iPhone 6s, share the event page for the first time every day, and also have a gift from the ticket reader. If you're interested, then hurry up and get involved. It's good to try your luck, since it only took a few seconds.

In addition, today is already the fifth update, so we really shouldn't talk about slow updates. It would take at least several hours, or even more than ten hours, but we should all be understanding each other and thanking you very much. Even if I say ten or twenty times a day, people would still say that the updates are slow. It would only take a few minutes for everyone to finish reading the updates, but it would take at least several hours, or even more than ten hours.

Chapter 126

"993 wins!"

After a while, on Stage 6, outside, the middle-aged referee's sonorous voice that sounded like the clashing of metals resounded from outside Feng Ming's valley.

Immediately after, many of the Martial Warriors who were dumbstruck by Lu Liru's sudden victory seemed to have just woken up from a dream, the space between their brows revealing dense and faint astonishment.

"So fast!"

At the edge of the resting area on the left, Gu Ying blinked several times in a daze, "Four breaths ... Not even five breaths, you two have guessed too accurately. "

Even though he didn't want to admit it, he knew in his heart that although Tang Si's strength was weaker than his, her ability to see through everything was stronger than his.

Tang Si could accurately guess that Lu Liru could win quickly, that was not surprising.

What made Gu Ying surprised was that Tang Huan could also tell that this brat was right, or was his ability in this aspect stronger than his?

Gu Ying rolled his eyes, then suddenly pointed to the closest martial ground, and laughed: "Tang Huan, who do you think will win and who will lose?"

From the two sides battling in the # 1 arena, one was a yellow-clothed man in his forties while the other was a thin old man in his fifties or sixties. Both sides had plenty of battle experience. Not only were their attacks experienced, but they were also cautious. The two fought back and forth, seemingly evenly matched.

Tang Huan only watched for a bit, then laughed: "If I say that the one wearing yellow clothes can win very quickly, would you think that I am spouting nonsense?"

"Impossible, right?"

Gu Ying's eyes were wide open as he carefully sized up the two people in Stage Number 1, and said skeptically, "Both of them did not reveal any signs of defeat, why do you think that the old man would lose?"

was not the only one who felt that, Gu Fei and even Tang Si could not help but reveal an expression of puzzlement and astonishment.

"You'll know after a while." Tang Huan said with a smile.

"Oh? "Then I'll keep on looking ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Gu Ying was already stunned.

In such a short period of time, a tremendous change happened to the situation in the # 1 Martial Stage. The black sword in the middle-aged man's hand suddenly split into two. One hand wielding

the sword became two hands wielding the sword, and at the same time, his sword technique also changed greatly.

The two black sword shadows rolled forward and actually forced the old man to retreat step by step. In an instant, they arrived next to the red line.

"Chi!"

In the blink of an eye, the two sword images that the middle-aged man had swung merged into one, striking the old man's saber with a thunderous force. In the next moment, the old man was sent flying a few meters back. He staggered a few steps back before he managed to stabilize his body. However, he was already out of the red line.

"Number 96 wins!" The elderly referee immediately announced the result.

"Tang Huan, you're right."

Seeing that, Gu Fei smiled, her black eyes were full of surprise.

Tang Si withdrew his gaze, looked at Tang Huan, and said with endless praise. "Tsk tsk, Tang Huan, your judgement is simply too accurate."

"Again, Tang Huan, Arena Number Four." Gu Ying came back to his senses but was still a little unconvinced as he said.

"Arena Four... Even though that man has the upper hand, if he wants to win, he would need at least a quarter of an hour. Even if he wins, it would probably be a miserable victory, so the number of people who can participate in the third round of Martial Competition is still unknown." Tang Huan smiled slightly, and said slowly.

"Half a quarter of an hour ... Good, who will win and who will lose at Arena Number Seven? "

"The battle over there will soon be over. The person who used the staff should be able to win."

"What about Arena Eleven?"

"..."

Within the thirty-two arenas, battles continued to end and new battles continued to commence.

After about half an hour, the intense battle between a man and woman finally came to an end in the fourth arena. As expected, the man had won miserably, but as soon as the result was announced, he fainted in the arena. On the contrary, the young woman's injuries were lighter, so she could at least stand outside the red line.

"Tang Huan, I finally admire you." Gu Ying said helplessly.

Tang Huan's judgement of the outcome of the battles was not wrong at all. It was just that his judgement of the time had deviated a little on two occasions ... Both sides were engaged in a fierce battle, and each side had their own trump card. The situation had changed drastically, so it was completely normal for there to be such a discrepancy.

Not to mention it was just a time mistake, even if those two matches were completely wrong, Tang Huan's accuracy was still astonishingly high.

From this, it could be seen that Tang Huan's observation skills were extremely strong.

Now, Gu Ying was completely convinced.

Tang Huan laughed. His nine Spiritual Meridian s had originally greatly surpassed that of ordinary Stage Five Martial Master, and under the activation of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the Genuine Qi in his body circulated to its limits, his senses also increased greatly, and he was not someone that a normal Stage Five Martial Master could compare to. Even if he was a peak expert of the fifth step, in this aspect, he could not compare to Tang Huan.

Having watched the twelve battles meticulously, it had been of great help to Tang Huan himself.

Those Stage Five Martial Master, regardless of gender or age, regardless of victory or defeat in the second round, all had their own strengths and unique features. Even the weakest of the Stage Five Martial Master s could have had their inspiration granted and used such a miraculous tactic in battle.

Other than training, fighting, sparring, and observing the battles and sparring between others, the effect of raising one's strength was not bad.

The higher your cultivation base, the more it is like this.

At least, Tang Huan had heard that there was a Martial Lord of the eighth step who was unable to break through for a long time. However, after watching two Stage Nine Martial Saint s spar, he suddenly became enlightened, and then, in an extremely short period of time, he broke through his bottleneck and stepped into the Stage Nine Martial Saint realm, becoming a top Ranker that could stand at the top of the world.

To Tang Huan who had just become Stage Five Martial Master, this kind of method was obviously not suitable for him to continue seeking a breakthrough.

However, he was able to use this method to hone his battle skills and increase his experience. This was a rare opportunity, and Tang Huan was like a sponge, constantly absorbing all sorts of things that were beneficial to him.

"Number 369!"

A voice suddenly came into his ears, causing Tang Huan to be stunned for a long time before he realised that his number plate had been struck by a Martial Warriors, he immediately jumped up, in the blink of an eye, he saw a young man in front of the wooden hut staring at him fiercely, a sinister smile plastered on his face.

"Tang Huan, be careful, that person seems to be called Tang Yu. I have seen him by Tang Long's side a few times, he should be Furious Waves City's Disciples!"

Tang Si frowned slightly.

Before the first round had begun, the fellow who drew Tang Huan had been with him, and he had even made a provocative move towards him.

"Tang Yu, your grudges are really narrow!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed, then turned and strode towards the empty fighting arena number 7.

Chapter 127

A moment later, two figures stood facing each other in the arena.

"Tang Huan, you really know how to hide, you actually came to this Feng Ming Mountain, and you even survived until now. Your luck is pretty good."

The young man called Tang Yu looked at Tang Huan like a cat looking at a mouse. She sized him up playfully, and the killing intent in her eyes was revealed without any concealment, "However, facing me, your luck is about to end. Today, I ..."

Before he could finish his words, Tang Yu was like a duck that had its neck gripped. Her voice suddenly stopped as an expression of shock and anger involuntarily appeared on his face.

"Chi!"

Almost at the same time, sharp sounds of breaking through the air burst out in that area. A red light tore through space and shot towards that area with lightning speed.

It was Tang Huan's Crimson Flame Spear!

Within Tang Huan's Dantian, the furnace and the two stages of the Spiritual Wheel rotated quickly, and the vigorous Genuine Qi roared out along with the power of the True Fire, surging into the spear. In an instant, not only was the spear released a large amount of red light, an incomparably blazing heat spread out from the spear's body, and especially from the tip.

"Tang Huan, are you thinking that your death is not fast enough?! Since that's the case, I'll grant your wish!"

Tang Yu's eyes were fierce and cold, she grinded her teeth and roared, then smashed the white rod in her hand towards the Fire Red Long Spear. On the rod body, it was flowing with brilliant lights and vibrant colors. Wherever the long rod passed, it seemed as if the sky was filled with billowing waves, and the whistling sound was like a tide with an astonishing momentum.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, the spear and rod collided together.

Amidst the deafening sound of the collision, the exceptionally ferocious Strength Qi swept out in all directions like a tidal wave, as though it had created a small storm out of thin air.

"Tang Huan, you're dead for sure!"

Tang Yu laughed sinisterly, her eyes filled with disdain.

He did not personally witness Tang Huan's first round of battle, but he did see the outcome of it. After Tang Huan's identity was exposed, he even asked a few of the Martial Warriors who were paying attention to that battle.

They seemed to admire Tang Huan's methods, but Tang Yu was not convinced.

Others might not understand Tang Huan, but how could he, the Disciples, not understand it? Although he spent the majority of his time by Tang Long's side, he was not unfamiliar with the situation in the Furious Waves City.

A Tang Huan who was an ordinary person not long ago, even if he obtained some fortuitous encounters and became the Stage Five Martial Master in a short amount of time, his foundation would definitely be weak. To be able to defeat two opponents, he would probably only be able to go on the offensive.

That kind of method could not always be effective, nor did it work on everyone.

However, Tang Huan was after all, a Weapon Refiner who had fused with the True Fire.

After selecting Tang Huan as his opponent for the second round, although he did not think that anything unexpected would happen at the end of the round, he was still on guard deep inside.

It had to be said that Tang Huan was indeed clever, he had taken the chance to sneak an attack while he was speaking, and's True Fire was extremely powerful, too bad, a fast growing Stage Five Martial Master was a fast growing Stage Five Martial Master!

With just a swing of the rod, Tang Huan's weapon started to quickly sink.

In the next moment, his weapon was smashed to the ground.

An opponent without a weapon was like a fish on the chopping board. Wasn't he the only one that could cut him down? When he thought of how this rascal, who the entire Tang Family hated, was about to die in his hands, he became so excited that his face turned red.

"Hmm?"

A moment later, the smile on Tang Yu's face froze, replaced with unconcealable astonishment.

His white rod only pressed down on Tang Huan's spear for a while before the curved body of the spear started to rebound, a tyrannical force exploded out from the spear at almost the same time.

[illegible]

This sudden turn of events caused Tang Yu to cry out in alarm. The white rod in his hand was immediately sent flying high into the sky. In that moment, his palm felt a jolt of pain as he retreated several steps. The staff had almost slipped out of his hand.

In the end, even though she barely managed to control it, Tang Yu's expression turned extremely unsightly.

After the weapon was ejected, he opened up the gates. As a Stage Five Martial Master, how could he not understand how dangerous his current situation was?

Right now, he could only hope that Tang Huan's reaction would be slower.

However, his hopes soon fell through.

Within his line of sight, a circle of fiery red spear shadows bloomed like spots of fire constantly expanding. In an instant, they seemed to have condensed into a ball of fire as a terrifying heat swept out, wanting to burn his entire body into ashes.

However, what shocked him the most was not the heat he felt, but the frightening power of the spear that Tang Huan had displayed. In that instant, Tang Yu felt a chill run down her spine as all thirty-six thousand fine hairs on her body stood on end.

This ... What was this spear art?

Tang Yu's face was pale, he could clearly smell the scent of death, and retreated a few steps back, shouting at the top of his lungs: "Tang Huan, you dare to kill me?"

"Stop!"

At almost the same time, an explosive shout sounded out from outside the martial arena.

However, just as the two of them finished speaking, Tang Yu was already engulfed by the raging flames. She fell back, her body frozen on the ground. The moment the flames dissipated, Tang Huan's Crimson Flame Spear had already pierced through Tang Yu's chest.

Amongst the crowd, many Martial Warriors s who saw this scene sucked in a breath of cold air.

"He only fired two shots and he won?"

"The last move should be some kind of Spear Technique technique right? This was truly a one-hit kill! However, is it really okay to deliberately kill people in the martial arena? "

"Incredible!" Powerful! Is he really just a Martial Disciple a few months ago? "

"..."

Everyone cried out in alarm.

Tang Huan's identity as the chief of the "Artifact Training Competition" and his rumored talent attracted the attention of many Martial Warriors s when he was selected.

Originally, everyone had thought that even if the outcome of this battle were to be decided, it wouldn't be possible in a short period of time.

The strength that Tang Huan had displayed was indeed powerful, but his opponent was definitely not weak. It was already good that Tang Huan was not defeated.

But unexpectedly, in a blink of an eye, the battle on the martial arena was over, and that too with Tang Huan killing his opponent with such speed, that no one could react in time.

It seemed that Tang Huan was not only a genius in Tools Method, but also a genius in the Martial Dao. His strength was definitely not inferior to those experts at the peak of the fifth step.

"You ... You really dare to kill me? " In the arena, Tang Yu was staring straight at Tang Huan, her eyes filled with pain, despair and disbelief.

"Idiot, you talk too much nonsense!"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed a look of ridicule, with a pull of her spear, Tang Yu fell back. Upon landing, she did not make a sound, her eyes were wide open, and she died with grievance.

Chapter 128

"Tang Huan, you rascal, how dare you! How dare you kill in public in this Martial Competition!" A loud shout suddenly echoed outside the seventh arena.

Tang Huan turned his head to look, and Tang Long's figure immediately appeared in front of him.

At this moment, Tang Long was already standing outside of the red line. His face was ashen, his gaze gloomy, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

Tang Huan's strength had indeed caused him to feel astonished beyond his expectations, but he quickly swallowed the bit of shock in the bottom of his heart.

Tang Yu was only a Disciple of a side branch of the Tang Family. Ever since he had left for the Heavenly Forging City, she had always been by his side. It had already been more than ten years since then.

But now, Tang Huan actually killed him!

Although he didn't have a deep relationship with Tang Yu, she was still his follower. Under the gaze of the crowd, Tang Huan ignored his shout and still killed him.

If it was Gu Ying who killed Tang Yu, or someone else, he would not be as furious as he was now. But the person who killed Tang Yu was the abandoned son of Tang Family, Tang Huan, his brother in name.

At this moment, he felt that when the countless people around him looked at him, the expressions in their eyes had become extremely strange. This made him feel even more humiliated!

"Tang Long, are you a stupid pig?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes as his lips curled into a ridiculing smile.

"What?"

Tang Long was stunned when he heard this. Since he was young, no one had ever scolded him in such a manner.

"If you aren't a stupid pig, how come you still don't know the rules of 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting'?" Tang Huan looked at him in ridicule, "In this competition arena, I killed a fool who vowed to kill me, do I still need to ask for Star Ocean Commerce's permission?"

"You ..."

Tang Long finally regained his senses, he was furious, his face turned from green to red, then red to white, he started to change color like a dragon. He took a deep breath, looked at the two middle-aged men who were also standing outside the red line, and bellowed with a gloomy face: "You two, what do you think about this matter?"

"This battle, number 369 wins!" The two middle-aged men looked at each other, and after a short while, one of the judges loudly announced the result.

"Good!" "Alright!"

Hearing that, Tang Long gritted his teeth in anger, his venomous eyes swept past the two judges, and landed on Tang Huan, and bellowed: rascal, you stay in the competition grounds, I am not going to attack you, but if you are going to step out of the competition grounds, then hand over your life!

"Oh?"

Tang Huan laughed mockingly, and almost at the same time Tang Long finished speaking, he placed the Crimson Flame Spear on his shoulder and quickly walked towards Tang Long.

"Very good, you finally have some backbone!"

Tang Long's eyes were cold and harsh, the killing intent that surged within his eyes seemed to have solidified into something as sharp as a blade, as though it was able to tear Tang Huan who was walking towards it into pieces.

Seeing this scene, Gu Fei, who was on the left side, jumped up like a spring, and her beautiful face was immediately filled with anxiety: "Brother, let's not sit down, let's hurry over and help. Tang Long is already a Martial Master at the peak of the fifth step, Tang Huan is definitely not his opponent."

"What's the rush? They can't fight." Gu Ying immediately pulled Gu Fei back.

"Little girl, don't be in such a hurry. Your brother is right this time." Tang Si also laughed.

"..."

Gu Fei looked at Gu Ying and Tang Si who were not panicking, and then looked at the black figure in the center of the dojo, who was getting closer and closer to the red line.

"It can't be, we're going to start now?" Nearby, Gong Zhuang mumbled to himself as he stretched out his neck with an excited look on his face.

"A male loss, Tang Long lost his head, did you lose your head too?" Mo Shang could not help but laugh.

"What do you mean?" The Crown Prince was stunned.

"Before the end of the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting', Star Ocean Commerce would never allow people who want to participate in a martial competition to fight outside of the Phoenix Spirit Valley." Meng Zixuan said with a smile.

"Is that so? "What a pity." When he heard that there was no liveliness to see, he was immediately discouraged.

"..."

"Tang Huan... Tang Long... " In the resting area on the right, Lu Hua Rui's gaze swept over the approaching Tang Long and Tang Huan. A hint of a smile flashed in her black eyes, and her delicate and petite face was filled with an expression that was afraid of the world turning into chaos.

"Furious Waves City's direct son and Tang Tianren's abandoned son is about to fight, is this a show of brothers killing each other?"

Within the resting area on the left, the red clothed female had a smile on her face as her gaze roamed about. After looking at Tang Huan and Tang Long, both of her eyes landed on Lei Ming and the purple clothed female in the wooden hut, and said with a regretful tone, "Unfortunately, this good show is about to end!"

Seemingly at the same time the red-clothed female finished speaking, Tang Huan stepped across the red line and walked out of the vicinity of Arena Seven.

"rascal, give me your life!"

Tang Long had long been waiting for this moment, the rage in his chest continued to corrode his rationality. The moment Tang Huan walked out of the martial ground, he could no longer hold back, his eyes wrathful growls came out, the long rod in his hand released a brilliant blue light that swept towards Tang Huan.

In that instant, it was as if the calm sea surface was struck by a hurricane and huge waves of jade rolled up. An explosive, terrifying aura exploded forth, seeming to want to completely annihilate Tang Huan. The technique that Tang Long was using now was similar to the staff technique that Tang Yu had used before, but the difference in power was like heaven and earth.

Seeing Tang Long taking action, some of the Martial Warriors who were too close to him even felt a sense of fear, as though the pressure of the jade-green wave was not on Tang Huan, but themselves.

But strangely, Tang Huan who bore the brunt of the impact did not seem to notice, not only did his footsteps not slow down, even the Crimson Flame Spear was still resting on his shoulders.

"What is he doing? Isn't he being too arrogant?" Even if the Star Ocean Commerce was sure that he would not sit back and do nothing, he should not ignore Tang Long right? "

"Tang Long is really powerful, could this brat have been scared silly?"

"Is he fearless, or something?"

"..."

Seeing this scene, all the Martial Warriors were shocked, even those who had guessed that Star Ocean Commerce would intervene, were shocked by Tang Huan's relaxed demeanor. Facing an expert like Tang Long, Tang Huan had been too careless.

In such a situation, if he placed all his hope on someone else, even the slightest mistake would lead to a miserable ending.

However, Tang Long did not think that much, he only had eyes on Tang Huan. The rod in his hand moved like the tide, and did not slow down in the slightest because of Tang Huan's strange actions.

"Stop!"

But right at that moment, a thunderous roar suddenly sounded out, and a large hand the size of a fan suddenly extended out from behind Tang Huan, inserting itself into the resplendent blue light.

In a blink of an eye, the frightening power of the roiling blue wave and monstrous wave disappeared, while Tang Long's long rod stayed in the air, firmly held by a hand. The owner of the palm was dressed in a white robe, he was tall and sturdy with a tanned face, it was Star Ocean Commerce's General Manager, Lei Ming.

Chapter 129

"Lei Ming, you want to stop me?" Tang Long was furious, he almost squeezed out the words from between his teeth, his voice was extremely cold.

"I don't care who you want to kill after the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' is over, but no one is allowed to mess around here before the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' ends!"

Lei Ming shouted in a deep voice. His swarthy face swelled red to a dark red, and the veins on the back of his right hand that was holding the longstaff also became exposed.

Even if he was a Martial Master of the peak of the sixth step, it would not be easy for him to grab Tang Long's weapon with his bare hands while Tang Long was launching a violent attack.

From this, it could also be seen how powerful Tang Long was.

"Hmm?"

Tang Long's eyes swept across them, and discovered that not far from him, there were more than ten figures, and his expression could not help but become gloomy. After a while, Tang Long suppressed the anger in his heart and fiercely gritted his teeth: "Alright, on Star Ocean Commerce's account, I will not bother with it."

"Buzz!"

The moment he said that, Tang Long's hands trembled, and the long rod strangely twisted a few times like ripples.

Lei Ming could no longer control it, and the tip of the rod was immediately pulled out by Tang Long, causing his expression to become solemn, and an additional look of seriousness appeared in his eyes.

Tang Long's strength had somewhat exceeded his expectations.

"rascal, consider yourself lucky. I'll let you live for a while longer." His venomous eyes swept across Tang Huan who stood opposite to him. Tang Long snorted coldly, sheathed his staff, and stepped into the arena.

"A stupid pig is a stupid pig!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and sneered.

Tang Long paused in his steps, suddenly turned and stared straight at Tang Huan, his face gloomy to the point that it seemed like water had been squeezed out, and his eyes were terrifyingly cold. At this moment, the long rod in his hand slightly trembled, and the knuckles that held the long rod had turned white. It could be seen how angry he was at the bottom of his heart.

But in the end, Tang Long did not let it out. A moment later, he carried Tang Yu's body and walked out of the competition grounds with a murderous look on his face.

"I knew that they wouldn't be able to fight, and if Tang Long led the way, wouldn't Martial Competition be in chaos?"

"You say that, but I have already guessed it. However, Tang Huan is really bold, when Tang Long was attacking, he actually did not dodge nor retaliate, isn't he afraid that Manager Lei Ming will block him too late, and he really got smashed half to death by Tang Long's pole? "

"That Tang Long guy is really unlucky. After being scolded by Tang Huan to this extent, he still can't make a move!"

"He deserves it. After all, Tang Huan is his blood related little brother, and he actually wants to put him to death. What a heartless bastard."

"..."

The crowd was either sighing with emotion, relieved of a great burden, or mocking and ridiculing him. All of them had different expressions on their faces.

"Hu!"

Outside arena number 7, Lei Ming also let out a light sigh. He gave a bitter smile as he looked at Tang Huan, and then turned and left without saying a word.

Tang Huan smiled slightly and slowly returned to the resting area on the left.

In the second round of the Martial Competition, he had killed Tang Yu with a thunder-like speed. Although it was because Tang Yu wanted to kill him, the more important reason was that Tang Huan wanted to reduce Tang Long's power. After his identity was exposed, there was no longer any room for reconciliation between him and Tang Long.

If they met in Martial Competition, there would definitely be a fierce battle. If they did not meet in Martial Competition, once it ended, Tang Long would definitely want to kill him.

Since that was the case, when he came across the Tang Family, he naturally did not need to hold back at all. If there was the appropriate opportunity, he wouldn't mind leaving Tang Long's life in Feng Ming's mountain. As for the revenge from the Tang Family, did he still need to care about it right now?

Tang Huan quickly sat down beside Gu Ying and the others.

A moment later, a new fight broke out in the No.7 arena. The attention of the numerous Martial Warriors s also shifted from Tang Huan to the various fighting grounds. Tang Huan was no exception, the second round of the competition was already over, and it was time to watch.

Tang Huan calmed his heart and concentrated, his gaze continuously looking around the competition grounds.

From time to time, gazes would fall upon him. After battling Tang Yu, many people would look at him with expressions of shock and admiration.

Time flew, not only Gu Ying, Tang Si, Gongsheng, Mo Shang, Meng Zixuan, Gao Ling, Tang Long, Hong Tao and the others went up on stage one by one, easily defeating their opponents and obtaining victory, there were even more experts of the fifth step who had displayed strength that was not inferior to theirs.

In this second round of sparring, Tang Huan saw the end of it from the very beginning. Not only did he broaden his horizons, he also gained a lot of insights in his heart.

"Everyone, the second round of 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' has ended. There are four hundred and fifty-eight victors, and twelve of them are heavily injured. A total of four hundred and forty-six people are participating in the third round of Martial Competition."

Lei Ming's voice was like thunder, causing waves of echoes, "The third round of the competition is about to begin, please make your preparations. This third round was the same as the one before, it was also drawing lots to decide opponents. Number 1, 12, 18 ... Number thirty-one ... Number seventy ... "Please come here!"

Within the resting areas on both sides, some of the Martial Warriors who had just won, especially those who were injured or whose strength was greatly depleted, suddenly became nervous.

The Martial Warriors who went up to draw lots had rested for a long time. If they were selected now, their disadvantage would be obvious in the third round.

Not long after, the opponents had already been determined, and the intense battle once again erupted.

At this time, Tang Huan did not continue to observe. Instead, he slowly closed his eyes, and the battle scenes that he had deeply imprinted into his mind flashed continuously in his mind. Tang Huan's body was like a sculpture as he remained motionless. He was completely silent and did not notice the passage of time in the slightest.

"Number 369!"

After an unknown amount of time, a deafening roar suddenly stirred the void. Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, and looked around in a daze.

"Tang Huan, it's your turn to draw lots!" Tang Si could not help but remind them.

"What are you thinking about, hurry up, hurry up, Lei Ming has already called you three times!" Gu Ying was a little curious and continued to urge her on.

"Ah?" "Oh!" Tang Huan was startled, only then did he wake up from his dream, and immediately stood up and walked towards the wooden hut.

"Tang Huan, be careful!" Gu Fei's delicate voice came from behind.

Tang Huan did not turn back, he only waved his hand behind him, and before long, he was in front of the wooden shed.

After exchanging glances with Lei Ming, Tang Huan didn't say anything further. He directly reached into the wooden box, took out a small paper ball and handed it over to Lei Ming.

"Hmm?"

Opening up the paper ball to take a look, Lei Ming's expression changed slightly, and his brows furrowed. The gaze he used to look at Tang Huan with became somewhat depressed and helpless, which surprised him quite a bit. However, he did not inquire any further, and Lei Ming easily covered it up as she shouted loudly: "Number one, one, three, five!"

"One one three five? Me! "Me!"

On the left side of the rest area, a burly youth with a wide grin on his face excitedly ran out while brandishing a giant golden hammer. It was surprisingly that he had lost a great deal of love.

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"It's him?"

Tang Huan was only slightly taken aback, then he understood why Lei Ming revealed such an expression when he saw the number on the paper ball.

Even though he was still young, he was a peak of the fifth step Martial Master which Gu Ying was extremely wary of.

Now that he had won the round of battle with public loss and love, Lei Ming definitely did not think that he would be able to obtain victory in this round. If he lost in the third round, how could he snatch "Phoenix Flame Essence"?

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan suddenly had a feeling, and his gaze suddenly turned towards the inside of the wooden hut.

The veiled purple-clothed lady looked at Tang Huan, and their gazes met. Tang Huan's heart suddenly skipped a beat, the purple-clothed lady had a strange look in her eyes, as though a mathematician had suddenly seen an unfathomable mathematical puzzle, and her eyes were surging with a strong desire to know.

Tang Huan frowned, he could not help but have a bad feeling about this.

"Tang Huan, come, come, come, I wanted to fight with you for a long time."

Suddenly, an excited shout woke Tang Huan up from his stupor. Looking towards the source of the voice, he only saw Gongsheng Love striding forward quickly, as if he was flying, rushing to the unoccupied number four martial arena. He then waved his hand at him with a wide smile, as if he was eager to give it a try.

Seeing this, Tang Huan couldn't help but loosen his brows. Following that, a hint of a smile appeared on his face. This public loss and love was truly fierce, but he didn't know where Meng Zixuan, Mo Shang and the other two came from.

Instantly, Tang Huan also walked towards Arena Four.

However, seeing that he was impatient, Tang Huan could not help but have a mischievous thought. He intentionally slowed down his pace and walked over leisurely.

"This is bad! Tang Huan's opponent is actually him! "

Within the resting area on the left, Gu Ying slapped his forehead and shouted, "Isn't this brat's luck too bad? Out of several hundred people, who picked the worst, why did they suddenly get this public loss love? From the looks of it, Tang Huan is going to stop at the third round of Martial Competition."

"Gu Ying, don't you think that everyone isn't a person that loves opponents?" Tang Si could not help but sneer, but there was a trace of helplessness between his brows, obviously, he did not think that Tang Huan would be able to win the battle with Young Master Yun.

"..."

Gu Fei did not say a word. Her gaze swivelled back and forth between Tang Huan and Gongsheng Love, her white and tender hands uncontrollably grabbing onto her dress, a nervous expression on her face.

"Ai!"

In front of the wooden hut, Lei Ming looked at Tang Huan's figure and couldn't help but exclaim. Among the ten people he had chosen, one of them seemed to be about to be eliminated. However, since he had decided to hold this "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", he had already mentally prepared himself for it. After all, in the Martial Competition, any kind of variable could possibly appear.

"You think he will lose?" A delicate voice rang out beside his ears. It was the purple-clothed woman who walked out of the wooden shed and arrived by his side.

"Miss."

Lei Ming bowed slightly, then laughed bitterly: "Even if it was Tang Long, Gu Ying, Gao Ling and the others, they might not necessarily lose, but encountering such a person who has so much love for you, it would be difficult to win. Even if we win, it will probably be a miserable victory, and it will be impossible for us to participate in the fourth round. "

"Oh?"

The purple-clothed woman nodded without denying anything. The corner of her brows slightly curved, and her face behind the veil seemed to smile, as she said softly, "Even if he loses, it's fine. After Martial Competition is done, I'll use 'Dragon Crystal' and 'Phoenix Flame Essence' to forge a weapon for him."

"Huh?"

Lei Ming was startled, and immediately nodded with a smile, "Understood!"

As long as he didn't die, his future prospects were limitless. After the purple-dressed woman finished speaking, he quickly understood her intentions. With Tang Huan's peerless talent and shocking potential in the profound way and in the martial way, as long as he didn't die, his future prospects were limitless.

For such a character, even if he were to spend a large amount of money to win him over, it would still be worth it.

Even if it was just a good relationship, it would have great benefits.

"How did he get such a love from the government?"

At almost the same time, within the resting area on the right, Tang Long and Hong Tao's faces both darkened. If they wanted to kill Tang Huan in the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", it would be best if they could do so in the martial arena.

Just as everyone's reactions were different, in arena number 4, Gong LuoJiao was scratching his ears and cheeks in anxiety. He almost wanted to rush out and drag Tang Huan over, then start the fight.

After a long while, just as he was about to lose his patience, Tang Huan finally stepped across the red line leisurely.

"Tang Huan, you are dawdling."

Public Lust who had lost so much had been anxiously waiting for this moment. After he glared at Tang Huan in dissatisfaction, he immediately shouted out, "Look at my hammer!" Before his voice had even faded, Gong LuoJiao had already leapt forward, the gigantic hammer in his hand immediately erupted with trillions of golden light, whizzing towards Tang Huan.

The hammer's speed was as fast as a meteor, and the hammer's momentum was extremely tyrannical.

When the golden hammer smashed down, it was like the collapse of a huge mountain as it rumbled and came crashing down, causing one's heart to be unable to resist. If it was someone else with slightly weaker strength or unstable willpower, they would have already been shocked to the core when they saw the golden hammer coming down on him.

No wonder even Gu Ying was not his match!

Tang Huan's pupils suddenly shrank.

In the next moment, the Crimson Flame Spear in Tang Huan's hands thrust out without hesitation, their speed had already reached the extreme, the spear's body was like a rainbow, shuttling quickly in the air, provoking a series of hissing sounds. After a moment, the spear tip with a red glow was wrapped in a strong sense of heat, and landed on the hammer that was flying towards them.

Bang! A loud sound resonated out from the Phoenix Spirit Valley.

Tang Huan felt as if his Crimson Flame Spear was hit by a train, and an extremely tyrannical force immediately surged forward, the spear bent downwards in an arc, and when it was straightened once again, Tang Huan had already taken three steps back.

"This guy really has inborn divine strength ..."

Although he had expected it, that strike just now still shook his heart, and couldn't help but exclaim in his heart. He could feel that the strength of this Genuine Qi that he loved more than others, was only at the level of an ordinary Stage Five Martial Master, but the strength of his flesh body was unmatched, and the weapon he used, was probably not inferior in weight to the Tyrant Blade of the "Howling Firmament Wolf King".

With his formidable strength, his heavy weapons, and his swift movement speed, he was not at all disadvantaged when facing off against a peak fifth step Martial Master.

"Bang!" Bang! "Bang!"

Under the violent collision, the opposing side also took three steps back due to the huge hammer Gao Yang.

With each step he took, dust would fly into the air. At the same time, there was a depression in the ground that was at least half a foot deep. A flush appeared on his face.

"Good!" Tang Huan, you really did not disappoint me! Let's go again! "

Just as he steadied his feet, Gong Gong Dian immediately shouted out in excitement. He once again brandished his golden hammer, and like a wild horse breaking free of its reins, he quickly dashed towards Tang Huan, a strong fighting spirit surged in his shiny black eyes.