

## W. Master 221

### Chapter 221 - Critical Points

After a long while, Mu Yan and Gu Ying tried their best to suppress the anticipation and excitement in their hearts, and drank a small mouthful of the "True Fire Spirit Spring Water", and refined it again.

In the deepest parts of this "Mazy Sword Valley", every once in a while, a new sword stone would appear beside Tang Huan.

As the time limit approached, Tang Huan was completely immersed within it, and he did not notice the passage of time in the slightest.

Without realizing it, the night had passed and dawn had arrived. Following that, a red sun had appeared in the sky. Without realizing it, the sun had risen into the sky.

At the sword hilt of the hundred and eight sword stones, Feng Ming who was lying on the ground as if he had fallen asleep suddenly opened his eyes, and took a glance around. Not only were Mu Yan and Gu Ying gone, Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse had also gone missing, they were probably running inside.

Feng Ming stuck out her red and tender tongue and licked her lips. Her pair of big dark eyes revealed a look of joy.

Immediately after, her small body nimbly flipped over as she tiptoed towards the wooden box called "Spirit Severing Tree" that was placed under a large sword stone not far away.

The wooden box was opened soundlessly.

Phoenix Stone, Phoenix Feather, Phoenix Flame Essence, Scorching Sun Stone, Dragon Crystal, Indestructible Brilliant Gold ... Everything in the box was priceless, except for the Sunscorch Stone.

Glancing around once more, Feng Ming grabbed onto a feather and quickly sucked it, her small face revealing a satisfied expression.

"Whoosh!"

But right at this moment, Feng Ming only felt a rainbow of light flash before his eyes, and the phoenix feather was pulled out of his mouth by an immense force.

"Little brat!"

Feng Ming immediately understood what was going on. In the blink of an eye, he turned to look, only to see that a few metres away, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse was squatting beside a sword stone. Its small body was trembling intensely, as if it was laughing, and its sharp mouth held a feather-like object.

"This is mine!"

Feng Ming shouted as he gnashed his teeth. He flung off his slender limbs and angrily chased after it, wanting to snatch back that phoenix feather.

Just as she ran a few steps, she seemed to have thought of something, she suddenly turned around, only to see that the box that was just opened by the "Spirit Exquisite Tree" had been closed back in, while Xiao Budian was lying on top of the box, opening her mouth, laughing till she fell, laughing out loud, the lid of the box was also slapped by its two little claws until it made a thumping sound.

"Xiao Budian, it's you again!"

Feng Ming grabbed her head with her small hands, she was simply going crazy.

Every single time, it was this damned little thing that was causing trouble. As for that Rainbow Spirit Mouse, it would become its little follower, completely under its command.

"Get out of my way!" Feng Ming pounced over with bared fangs and brandished claws.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian's body expanded rapidly, her four wings flapped with force, and she actually floated behind Feng Ming. Swiftly diving down, her two little claws grabbed towards Feng Ming's collar.

A sly smile appeared on Feng Ming's face, but just as she was about to be grabbed by the collar, her small body suddenly bent down, barely dodging the attack. But just at that moment, her two tender lotus like arms quickly extended upwards and grabbed onto Xiao Budian's back claws.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian was shocked, his four wings flapped even harder, and he actually flew up with Feng Ming, but after flying up to a height of one meter, it could no longer hold on, and fell together with Feng Ming. Soon after, the sound of fighting started to echo in the "Mazy Sword Valley".

Deep within the Sword Valley, Mu Yan who had just awakened from his cultivation only took a glance behind him, and did not pay any more attention to what was happening.

In the twenty odd days since she had entered the "Mazy Sword Valley", Xiao Budian, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse and Feng Ming had almost every single day to go through numerous fights, so she was already used to it.

Following that, Mu Yan's two eyes returned to Tang Huan who was ten-odd meters in front. He could not help but feel a little nervous in his heart.

She observed where Tang Huan was standing. In front of him, there were three sword stones of varying sizes, which meant that, including the sword stone that Tang Huan was still probing, there were four more sword stones that had not drawn Spirit Map, and the "Sword Seal" between Tang Huan's brows had been stacked to 104.

Currently, the sun high in the sky had long ago set to the west.

This was already the fifteenth day!

Mu Yan was also not sure if Tang Huan would be able to gather all one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" and complete this unprecedented feat before the time limit arrived.

At this moment, she no longer had the heart to cultivate.

Over twenty days of continuous refinement and absorption of "True Fire Spirit Spring", she had long reached the peak of the sixth step, just a moment ago, her Genuine Qi had also reached the

limit of what the Spiritual Meridian could endure, but she was still a little bit away from condensing a spirit pill and advancing to Stage Seven Martial Master.

This matter could not be rushed, after all, her time to become Stage Six Martial Master was too short.

However, even if there was hope for her to break through to Stage Seven Martial Master before the sun sets, she would not be able to calm down right now.

Time flew by, and the "Sword Seal" between Tang Huan's brows continued to increase. One hundred and five, one hundred and six, one hundred and seven ...

Mu Yan raised his head to look at the sky, then looked at Tang Huan who was walking toward the last sword stone, and actually had the urge to call him over.

The final critical moment had finally arrived!

If he were to exit the "Mazy Sword Valley" now, Tang Huan could easily integrate one hundred and seven "Sword Seal" into his own soul. But if this was the case, Tang Huan would forever lose the opportunity to create such a record of 108 "Sword Seal".

For every Weapon Refiner, there was only one chance to set a record in the "Mazy Sword Valley".

Once they successfully walked out, the "Sword Seal" would merge into their soul and enter the "Mazy Sword Valley" for the second time. They would be able to walk out of the "Mazy Sword Valley" easily without trying to break the "Spirit Map" and even if they wanted to try again, the "Sword Seal" would not be imprinted between their eyebrows.

Mu Yan took a deep breath, and suppressed the fear in his heart, feeling even more nervous.

"The last sword stone!"

Gu Ying had also awoken from his cultivation, excitement that he was unable to restrain hanging between his brows, "There's only one more, Brother Tang Huan's gathered 'Sword Seal' is one hundred and eight. Tsk, tsk, I really didn't think that this kid would actually be able to leave such a record in the 'Mazy Sword Valley' that was completely impossible to surpass."

"It's still too early to say. The fifteen day time limit is almost up!"

Mu Yan said slowly. If he could not complete the last piece of the sword stone's Spirit Map's drawing before the time limit was up, the first "Sword Seal" would definitely disappear, causing all of the "Sword Seal" to collapse. If that happened, they would have to start over.

"It's still early. There should be enough time." Gu Ying glanced at it and said casually.

"I think we should pack our things and get ready. Once Tang Huan succeeds, we can leave as fast as we can without wasting any time."

"..."

It seems that everyone is very satisfied with the 'My Beautiful Chairman' that you recommended last time. Then, let me recommend you a city novel and a fantasy novel. I can search the city for 'genius doctor' or 'peerless martial spirit' and you can find them. Both of these books are written very brilliantly.

Chapter 222 - Sword Qi Rushing the Sky

The red sun slowly set ...

Mu Yan's gaze turned between Tang Huan and the red sun, becoming more and more anxious. As if he had been infected by Mu Yan, Gu Ying also became a little nervous.

At this time, Mu Yan and Gu Ying were ready to leave.

Mu Yan had already tied Feng Ming onto his back, and Gu Ying had also carried the wooden chest on his back. Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse, one was squatting in front of Mu Yan, while the other was lying on her shoulder.

"Hu!"

After standing still for a good while, Tang Huan finally opened his eyes. His body shot up to the sky, and his two fingers on his right hand landed on the nearly four meters tall sword stone.

"Done."

Upon seeing this, Mu Yan and Gu Ying both jumped up like springs, their faces filled with joy.

At the fast sword stone, Tang Huan's finger was already moving fast, the Genuine Qi kept on seeping in, the light following his finger like a shadow.

The moment he landed on the ground, Tang Huan had already finished drawing the Spirit Map, and finished it in one go without stopping.

"Buzz!"

An instant later, the sword stone exploded with an exceptionally dazzling white light, sending out intense vibrations that shook the void.

"Chi!" Immediately after, a dazzling "Sword Seal" came out from the sword stone, shooting like lightning towards the center of Tang Huan's brows, in a moment, it had merged into Tang Huan's body.

"Mu Yan, Brother Gu, let's go!"

Tang Huan's body flashed like lightning.

With a flick of a finger, Tang Huan grabbed onto Mu Yan and Gu Ying's hands respectively, bringing the two of them and circled between the one hundred and eight sword stones, like butterflies piercing through flowers.

At this time, Mu Yan and Gu Ying were like puppets, only in charge of keeping up with Tang Huan's speed. As for how to go about it, it was entirely up to Tang Huan.

In just a few short breaths of time, the three of them had gone from the sword tip of the "Mazy Sword Valley" to the sword hilt.

"Hu!"

When they passed by the side of the last sword stone, Tang Huan, Mu Yan and the others felt a ripple through the air in their surroundings.

Instantly, the world in front of their eyes changed greatly. What filled their vision was no longer any of the large and small sword stones, but all sorts of different mountains, rocks, and plants.

"It's out!" Tang Huan immediately stopped and laughed out loud.

"We're finally out!"

After a moment of shock, Mu Yan also cheered crazily like a crazed girl, waving her dragon and phoenix spear about like a little girl.

"108 'Sword Seal', haha!"

Gu Ying could not help but laugh maniacally, although he was not the one who made this record, but even so, he was still proud.

However, before the three of them could finish speaking, a loud sound rang out without any warning, causing the entire world to tremble violently.

Tang Huan, Mu Yan and Gu Ying reflexively turned around to look, only to see that in the "Mazy Sword Valley" that was several metres away, every single sword stone actually released an extremely bright light, and following that, threads after strands of white-colored odor began to quickly gather in the sky above the Sword Valley.

In the blink of an eye, an incomparably huge greatsword had already formed and soared into the sky.

"Hu!"

The sword beam split the air, and at the same time, a heaven-shaking, earth-shattering whistling sound filled the air. A vast, unparalleled sword intent immediately swept out in all directions, like raging waves, vast and endless.

Whether it was Tang Huan, Mu Yan or Gu Ying, all of them were stunned.

The sword beam shot straight into the clouds. After that, it appeared in the dark thousands of meters in the sky, revealing a dazzling, resplendent brilliance.

In that instant, all of the Dragon Spring Town's several hundred kilometers away were alarmed nearly at the same time.

"Whoosh!"

Inside the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals Palace, Chu Feng suddenly rushed out of the room like an arrow that had left the bow, and appeared on the spacious and empty ground outside. He raised his head to look at the huge sword that was glowing with a white light high in the sky, and a dense astonishment unconsciously appeared on his ice-cold face.

"What a strong sword intent."

Chu Feng couldn't help but mumble.

Looking at the sword beam, it was at least a few hundred kilometers away from Dragon Spring Town. But even so, it could still clearly feel the sword intent that blotted out the sky and the earth. The sword intent was like a towering mountain, like a vast ocean.

The weapon Chu Feng used was the sword, so his feelings towards the sword intent became even deeper.

When that sword intent swept over, he actually felt as if what appeared in front of him was not a sword beam, but an overlord. Even though that overlord was amiable, he still had the urge to kneel on the ground and bow down to his subjects.

"Sword Crafting Valley?"

With a flash of his golden robe, Dugu Yan's figure appeared, his face as pale as paper, devoid of any color. He raised his head to look at the gigantic sword ray, and a tinge of shock flashed across his face, "How could such a vast and vigorous sword intent appear in that place, filled with evil spirits and ghastly auras?"

Without waiting for Chu Feng to speak, Dugu Yan's face suddenly changed, "Could it be ..." Mazy Sword Valley? "

"Mazy Sword Valley?" Chu Feng was stunned.

"That's right!"

"It is said that within the 'Mazy Sword Valley' of the Sword Crafting Valley, the moment the 'Sword Seal' that the Weapon Refiner gathered surpassed the previous record, all the sword stones that had separated themselves from the 'Sword Seal' would immediately emit extremely strong sword Qi, condensing into form, and then appearing in the sky above the Sword Valley to display the phenomenon of an enormous sword soaring into the sky."

"Your subordinate has also heard of this rumor."

Chu Feng nodded subconsciously, but he immediately shook his head and said, "But how is that possible, the 'Mazy Sword Valley' has long been abandoned ..." Before he could finish his words, Chu Feng's voice suddenly stopped, and then he couldn't help but exclaim, "General, you mean .... That Tang Huan? "

"That's right!"

" ... "

... ....

"Condensing Sword Qi, Nine Heavens Mirage ..."

On the roof of Divine Weapon Pavilion, Ge Teng stared blankly, "Is this old man seeing things? I can actually see such a phenomenon in my life? "

"OP is not seeing things. I am not seeing things either."

A middle-aged man muttered, "I really didn't expect that after the Sword Crafting Valley is abandoned, there would be such a legendary phenomenon that would appear."

"Although the Sword Crafting Valley is a wasteland, the 'Mazy Sword Valley' inside is still effective."

Ge Teng took a deep breath, and unconcealable shock and agitation emerged between his brows, "Tang Huan! It had to be Tang Huan! After so many days, I had originally thought that he had already died from hunger and thirst, but I didn't expect that not only was he not dead, he had even successfully walked out of the 'Mazy Sword Valley', and had even created such an astonishing commotion. "

## Chapter 223 - Storm Eddy

"Tang Huan?"

The middle-aged man cried out in shock, and his mind was in a daze. After a long while, he could not help but ask, "OP, do you really think that the strange scene was caused by Tang Huan? Maybe a few days ago, a certain high ranking Weapon Refiner or even Weapon Refining Master entered the 'Mazy Sword Valley'? "

"How could there be such a coincidence?"

Ge Teng shook his head without even thinking, "This old man has stayed in the Dragon Spring Town for so many years, but I have never seen any high level artifact forging or Weapon Refining Master going to the 'Mazy Sword Valley'. If someone were to really go, they would definitely come to Dragon Spring Town first to make all sorts of preparations. It's impossible for us not to know that. "

"That's true."

The middle-aged man nodded, his face filled with disbelief, "For a small middle stage Weapon Refiner to actually be able to break the record for the highest number of Sword Seal and create such a strange scene in the sky above the Sword Valley, not to mention walking out of the 'Mazy Sword Valley', is truly unbelievable."

Ge Teng slowly said: "If this old man is not mistaken, the highest record in the Mazy Sword Valley should be the seventy-two Sword Seal left behind by our Human Clan's honorable empire's founder, Mountain River, over a hundred years ago. Since Tang Huan has broken his record, it's very likely that he has seventy-three or seventy-four Sword Seal."

"You'll know when you count."

The middle-aged man stared at the distant sky.

Within the huge white sword were sword images of varying sizes. There were many of them, and every sword image there represented a sword stone within the "Mazy Sword Valley".

After counting the number of "Sword Seal" that had caused such a commotion, it was obvious at a glance.

"Seventy-three, seventy-four ... Eighty ... Ninety ... "A hundred ..."

"One hundred and ten ... "Eight?"

The more they counted, the more shocked Ge Teng and the middle aged man became. When they finished counting the last sword image, the two were already staring blankly like wooden chickens.

... ....

"Damn it, one ... "108?" Nie Song's mouth dropped open as he gazed into the distance from where the Starsea Gem was being tapped. After a long while, he couldn't help but curse.

"Am I dreaming? I must be dreaming! "

Within the Spirit Feather Jewel, Shui Xu mumbled absentmindedly.

Almost at the same time, within the Dragon Spring Town, almost all of the Martial Warriors took in the scene occurring high up in the sky. Those who did not know the origin of this strange phenomenon were stunned by the boundless sword intent. Those who knew the origin of this strange phenomenon were even more astonished.

Following that, quite a few Martial Warriors woke up from their stupor and began to connect this strange phenomenon to Tang Huan who had just entered the "Mazy Sword Valley".

After all, the person who deserved to be suspected the most was only Tang Huan.

But after everyone clearly counted the number of sword afterimages in the huge sword, their faces were all filled with disbelief and their eyeballs almost popped out.

There were 108 sword images inside the sword!

One hundred and eight sword images meant a hundred and eight sword stones, and a hundred and eight "Sword Seal!"

It was said that the entire "Mazy Sword Valley" only had a total of one hundred and eight sword stones. As a result, the maximum number of "Sword Seal" that Weapon Refiner could gather was also one hundred and eight.

A single "Sword Seal" could only exist for a mere half a month.

This meant that after condensing the first Sword Seal, the remaining 107 "Sword Seal" must be gathered within the next half a month, in order to cause such a shocking phenomenon.

If Tang Huan was a high level Weapon Refiner, Weapon Refining Master, or even a Weapon Refining Grand Master, that would be fine, but he seemed to be a middle level Weapon Refiner. Ever since the appearance of the "Mazy Sword Valley", something that countless Weapon Refiner of high level and above had never done before, a middle level Weapon Refiner had actually done.

Damn it, this was a feat no one had ever done before!

At this moment, within the Dragon Spring Town, countless Martial Warriors couldn't help but curse in their hearts like Nie Song.

At this moment, on the top of a huge tree in the ancient town of Longquan, Lu Chen raised his head and stared blankly at the enormous sword in the sky. After a long while, he finally recovered and shook his head with a smile, shock and joy appearing in his eyes. He softly muttered to himself, "Little fellow, I knew that you wouldn't die so easily in the 'Mazy Sword Valley'.

"A hundred years ago, the moment His Sacred Emperor Majesty advanced to a high level Weapon Refiner, he used seventy-two 'Sword Seal' to set a record for it. This shocked the world, yet you, who are only a middle level Weapon Refiner, surpassed the record set by the old Sacred Emperor of a hundred years ago, and even exceeded thirty-six 'Sword Seal' by an entire thirty six!"

"With such a record, there will definitely be no one who can break it in the future."

"However, I do not know if this is a blessing or a curse. The people from that place will likely find you soon."

"..."



As time passed, the giant sword in the sky did not fade. Instead, it became even more resplendent, making it hard to look at.

In the end, it actually turned into an incomparably bright white light, shooting towards the northeast like a meteor. In the blink of an eye, it disappeared without a trace, and caused the people in Dragon Spring Town to be even more bewildered ....

... ....

An incomparably large whirlpool spun at a rapid speed in the vast ocean region between the Origin Continent s and the Tranquil Continent s, covering an area of a hundred kilometers. An abnormally terrifying storm was spinning swiftly in the sky above the sea surface along with this whirlpool, its aura terrifying to the extreme.

Within the Storm Eddy, it was as if the air was shattered into pieces, and the earth-shattering wails spread out for thousands of miles.

The power of the sucking that was born from this Storm Eddy was terrifying to the extreme. Even if it was a thousand miles away, the sea water would still move according to the direction of the vortex. In this vast ocean, let alone a sailboat, even an island would be slowly eroded into nothingness by this vortex.

However, about two thousand kilometers to the west of the Storm Eddy stood a towering mountain. It rushed out of the sea surface like a sharp sword, and pierced the sky.

He looked like an old man sitting cross-legged on the ground. His face was thin and his hair was as white as snow, and it looked as if he was wearing a white robe. His hair was also blown by the sea breeze, but it seemed as if he was frozen in the air the moment he was lifted into the air.

The statue seemed to have merged with the huge rock beneath him, and although the sea breeze whistled by, it stood firmly.

"Buzz!"

But right at this moment, a sword-like sound came out of the sculpture's body, and from the center of the statue's brows, a weak white light suddenly flashed out. Surprisingly, it was a sword-shaped mark, and as time passed, the white Sword Seal grew brighter and brighter, exceptionally resplendent under the night sky.

"Chi!" After an unknown amount of time, a small white sword ray suddenly shot out from the distant night sky and hit the sculpture's forehead.

"Buzz!"

A bright light suddenly burst forth, the sound became louder and louder, the statue seemed to be alarmed, and it suddenly opened its eyes, its fixed beard and robe also started to flutter in the sea breeze, as though a person suddenly woke up from a deep slumber...

## Chapter 224 - The Lunar Tomb

Inside and outside the Sword Crafting Valley, Tang Huan, Mu Yan and Gu Ying finally regained their senses.

The majestic sword intent came whistling down from the sky, and the three of them bore the brunt of it. They felt it the most deeply, and their emotions also surged along with it.

Under the cleansing of the sword intent, the cold and gloomy atmosphere of the Sword Crafting Valley seemed to have been swept away.

"Crap!"

After a while, Mu Yan suddenly cried out, breaking the silence of the entire space, and also attracted the gazes of Tang Huan and Gu Ying.

"Tang Huan, I forgot to tell you this. Every time a new record appears, there will always be this kind of abnormal phenomenon in the sky above the Sword Valley, and the number of 'Sword Seal' will also be revealed. Look, there are a total of one hundred and eight sword images within the Sword Qi, which means that Tang Huan has gathered one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal'. "

After staring blankly at him for a while, Mu Yan finally came back to his senses. He couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh.

"It really is like that."

Gu Ying was startled, and immediately started counting. Not long after, he shouted in surprise, "This Sword Crafting Valley is only a few hundred kilometers away from the Dragon Spring Town, and everyone in the Dragon Spring Town has probably seen this scene, and knows that someone is in the 'Mazy Sword Valley' with 108 'Sword Seal'. However, since no one saw us entering the 'Mazy Sword Valley', I think that very few people would think of Tang Huan, right? "

"That's true."

Mu Yan thought again, then laughed, as he said with relief, "It's okay, it's okay. If everyone knew that the one who caused this phenomenon was you, there would probably be even more people who would want to kill you. Even the Demon Clan and the Tian Clan would probably think of ways to harm you."

which meant that the two of them did not know that the news of Tang Huan entering the "Mazy Sword Valley" had long ago spread widely throughout the Dragon Spring Town.

"Now that things have come to this, there's no use worrying about it."

Tang Huan smiled calmly, "Brother Gu, Mu Yan, I plan to go into the depths of Sword Crafting Valley to take a look. You two can wait for me outside the ancient town."

He knew better than anyone the principle that "the best tree in the forest will be destroyed by the wind".

It was a pity that although the old man had mentioned this "Mazy Sword Valley" to him, his main goal was to remind him not to enter, and did not explain in detail. The things he knew was not as good as Mu Yan's.

If he had known that such a situation would occur, he would have stopped when he heard the seventy-one "Sword Seal," which definitely would not exceed the record of seventy-two "Sword Seal," and would have gathered all his "Sword Seal".

However, since what had happened, there was no point in regretting it.

"You still want to go in?" Mu Yan was shocked.

"This is too dangerous."

Gu Ying was also shocked, "Brother Tang Huan, the power of the guy controlling the specters and blood spirits in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley is definitely beyond our imagination. How can you go in alone?"

He was the same as Mu Yan, who was only at the peak of the sixth step and had yet to condense Spirit Pellets, becoming a Stage Seven Martial Master. However, in terms of strength, he was at least several times stronger.

"It's because it's dangerous that I have to go in alone."

Tang Huan smiled as he took out the long jade tablet from his bosom. "With this, even if I am in danger, I will be able to escape in time." Tang Huan was very clear that if he did not leave this piece of grandmaster's emblem behind, they would definitely not agree to him taking the risk alone.

"The identity token of the Weapon Refining Grand Master?" Mu Yan cried out, her beautiful eyes filled with shock.

"..."

... ..

The sun had set completely and night had fallen. However, the hundreds of millions of rays of light emitted by the gigantic sword in the sky had illuminated the entire Sword Crafting Valley as if it was day.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body was like a stream of light, quickly shuttling back and forth between the trees.

After seeing his Grandmaster Insignia, Mu Yan and Gu Ying finally relaxed and parted ways with Tang Huan. Tang Huan did not bring anything along this trip. Other than the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands, there was only the bottle gourd that Mu Yan had insisted on bringing along with him containing the inner layer "True Fire Spirit Spring".

Of course, it was also impossible for Xiao Budian to fall behind.

Once he separated from Mu Yan, Gu Ying, Tang Huan, and the others, Tang Huan displayed his full speed.

The figures of vengeful spirits could be seen in the surroundings, and one or two blood spirits could even be seen occasionally ... However, whether it was the vengeful spirit or the blood spirit, they were all curled up on the ground, trembling slightly.

Tang Huan knew that they were afraid of the majestic sword intent that was pressing down from the skies.

When he was at the "Mazy Sword Valley" side, Tang Huan had caught a glimpse of a few vengeful spirits that were trembling while hiding in the shadows of the forest.

The Sword Qi rushed into the sky, the gigantic sword in the sky, the sword intent had already filled every corner of Sword Crafting Valley.

This was the best time to enter the Sword Crafting Valley.

Just like the Ancient Dragon Spring Town at the mouth of the valley, the inside of Sword Crafting Valley was also in ruins.

Tang Huan then used this to compare with the map that the old man memorized.

The deeper they went, the more careful Tang Huan became. At the same time, Xiao Budian's head came out of the cloth bag, both of his ears were erected like sail, as if he was carefully sensing something.

Unknowingly, the sword tablet that Tang Huan had seen from afar finally appeared in his line of sight.

The sword monument was several hundred meters tall, and under the night sky, it emitted a faint white light. Right next to the sword monument was a white grave, and it was not made of earth or stone. The chilling cold spread out endlessly from the grave. Within the circumference of a hundred meters, not only was there not a single blade of grass growing, it was also spotless.

Tang Huan knew, this should be the Lunar Tomb.

Tai Yin was said to be the most powerful Weapon Refiner in the ancient times, but she was different from other Weapon Refiner. Normally, Weapon Refiner could forge any kind of weapon, but Tai Yin could only forge swords. In his entire life, besides swords, he had never forged any other kind of weapon.

After the fall of the Lunar Scourge, it was buried here.

Because it only focused on creating swords, this valley was called Sword Crafting Valley.

"The place Master mentioned is behind the 'Lunar Tomb'!"

"However, we have all come here and haven't met the one who controls the vengeful spirit and the blood spirit! Could it be that he was also suppressed by the sword intent to the point that he could not move? "

Tang Huan surveyed his surroundings. Not only did the wariness in his eyes not disappear, it had even become more intense.

This was the deepest place of the Sword Crafting Valley, dozens of meters behind the Lunar Tomb, was a precipitous cliff that was as smooth as jade, and on the cliff, there were six pitch black caves. If that guy was still in Sword Crafting Valley, it was very likely that he was hiding in some inside the cave.

PS: Let me tell everyone a piece of news. This book will probably start charging fees next month.

According to the system, all new books had to undergo four rounds of PVP, one week at a time. If the first round of PVP failed, it would be on the shelf at that time. With everyone's support, the weapon master won the PK all the way to the fourth round. Originally, when the fourth round of PK ended, it would be the 21st. However, due to the adaptation of the game, the time for this book to appear on the shelf was postponed until the next month.

But don't worry, even if they get on the shelf, the game will often have vouchers and other preferential events. 0^

## Chapter 225 Armor

The six caves were arranged in a triangular formation. There were three at the bottom, two in the middle, and one above.

The place Tang Huan wanted to go to, was precisely the cave at the very top. It was said that these caves were where the previous elders of the Sword Crafting Valley cultivated.

"Phew!" "

Tang Huan moved extremely quickly, and in a short while, he had already bypassed the Lunar Tomb and arrived at the bottom of the cliff.

The cliff wall was as smooth as a mirror. The tallest cave was more than ten meters away from the ground.

"Huh?"

In the area behind Pang Shuo's Sword Monument, the ground was actually left with extremely obvious and rather fresh marks. The ground was filled with potholes, gullies and ravines, and what was especially eye-catching was that there were even a few golden arrows scattered at the bottom of the cliff.

In this place, there should have been an intense battle.

"Looking at the traces left behind, the battle must have happened not too long ago, probably after I, Mu Yan and Gu Ying entered the 'Mazy Sword Valley'. The battle is taking place here. It's highly likely that one of them is the one controlling the blood spirit and the vengeful spirit. As for the other one ... "

Tang Huan thought for a while, then carefully looked around, his gaze finally landing on the few golden arrows, "Among all the weapons, Martial Warriors s with bows and arrows are few in number, and there are even fewer experts with deep knowledge in this field. The most famous one is the Sha Long Empire's Ten Thousand Generals Dugu Yan. The technique he cultivates is the 'Nine Star Linked Pearl', it is unrivalled in the world, I am afraid no one can compare to it ... "

"Could that person be Dugu Yan?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, he was not just making wild guesses.

Until now, there were only three experts who used bows as their weapon. One of them was Shan Shan, but her bow was a Divine Armament, and looking at the way she was fighting against the Howling Firmament Wolf King, the arrows she was using were all made up of energy, and not real objects like these. The second was Zhang Ye, a thousand generals under Shi Zhongda's command. As for the third, it was the Sha Long Empire's Dugu Yan.

Amongst the three of them, Shan Shan was still in Glory Continent, so he shouldn't have appeared here.

Zhang Ye was not strong enough, so the possibility of him entering this place was basically zero. On the other hand, Dugu Yan not only had sufficient strength, but also sufficient motivation to enter Sword Crafting Valley.

The arrows were clearly extraordinary, but Dugu Yan did not pick them up. There was only one possibility — Dugu Yan had most likely been injured in the great battle, which was why he had fled

in such a hurry. However, the guy controlling the blood spirits and vengeful spirits, was probably in no better shape. Otherwise, even with the suppression from the boundless sword intent, it was impossible for him to turn a blind eye to Tang Huan after he had arrived.

"Both of us were defeated?"

Tang Huan thought, but did not let his guard down.

After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan leapt into the air. Using the momentum, he placed his palm on the side of the cave and activated his Spirit Qi, causing his body to soar into the sky and enter inside the cave.

A dense and cold Qi swept out from the pitch black inside the cave, and immediately, two fist-sized groups of blood-red luster appeared in Tang Huan's line of sight.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan's heart trembled.

In the next moment, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the three levels of Spiritual Wheel were activated to their limits. The vigorous Genuine Qi that contained the heat of the Spiritual Fire immediately rushed into the "Dragon and Phoenix Lance" like raging waves.

"Buzz!"

An intense trembling sound echoed out, and an incomparably gorgeous green light shot out from within the spear. The originally bright red spear head seemed to have received a great shock, exploding out with an even more dazzling red light, followed by a fierce roar of heat.

In the time it took to snap a finger, the temperature of the area suddenly rose and the cold air was quickly dispersed.

"Chi!"

But right at this moment, a sharp whistle suddenly sounded, and a black streak of light shot over like lightning. The gloomy and cold Qi seemed to have quickly condensed around the black beam, and with shocking speed, it pierced through the scorching void like an incomparably sharp awl, straight towards Tang Huan's chest.

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all. Seemingly at the instant the black light flashed, Tang Huan swept out the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand.

"Clang!"

The sound of the violent clash spread throughout the inside the cave and was extremely deafening.

Tang Huan felt the long spear in his hand shake violently, his palm tingled with pain, and the moment the spear head was repelled by the immense force, he also couldn't help but stagger to the left.

Almost at the same time, the cave was illuminated by the translucent light of the Dragon and Phoenix Lance. The situation inside was also brought into Tang Huan's eyes.

It was only at this moment that Tang Huan saw clearly that the person who attacked him was actually wearing an armor.

Helmet, shoulder piece, arm piece, gloves, breastplate, waist guard, as well as two boots ... It was unknown what kind of ore was used to forge these things. They were made of gold and silver, and their shapes were extremely exaggerated. There was an extremely sharp hook blade embedded into the shoulder, arm, and even the place of the boots.

If he was to wear all these, it could be said that he would be fully armed.

However, the person clad in this armor was not a human with flesh body, but rather a living being that seemed like a vengeful spirit.

Not only was its body more solid than a normal vengeful spirit, there were strands of blue Qi within its black body, making it look like a blood vessel in the body, and inside the helmet, there were two fist-sized Blood Red Odors floating, shaped like eyeballs.

At this moment, the armored vengeful spirit was wielding a longsword in his hands. The dark blue sword was surrounded by black energy.

In that previous intense collision, not only was Tang Huan's footsteps weak, even the armored vengeful spirit seemed to be unable to endure it any longer, and flew towards the right at almost the same time. However, its reaction was extremely fast and nimble, its left hand quickly pushed up against the wall, and its body pounced over once again. The longsword in its hand shone with a ghostly light, as it directly swept towards Tang Huan's neck.

Seeing that, not only did Tang Huan not panic, he had actually made up his mind.

Judging from the exchange just now, the two sides were actually almost evenly matched. It seemed that his earlier judgement was not wrong. If this fellow had fought a battle with Dugu Yan a few days ago, he would have suffered the same heavy injuries as Dugu Yan and would still be recovering from it.

Tang Huan felt that this person's current strength might not even be comparable to the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals Chu Feng.

If it was twenty to thirty days ago, when Tang Huan faced such an opponent, he could only choose to escape. But now, Tang Huan already wanted to advance to Stage Six Martial Master, so even if he met Chu Feng again, he was completely confident that he would be able to win.

"Buzz!"

In a flash, Tang Huan's reaction was even slower than before, the long spear trembled like a divine dragon swinging its tail, and struck at the gap between the opponent's breastplate and waist guard. On the tip of the spear, a layer of flame immediately appeared, and an even more scorching heat surged crazily, as though even the air was burning.

Chapter 226 - Spear and Sword!

"Ya!"

The armored vengeful spirit seemed to be afraid, his body retreated back, and the extremely sharp shout seemed to congeal and solidify into a substance, ripping through the air, shooting straight towards Tang Huan.

This was the voice that Tang Huan had heard before, the one urging the vengeful spirit and the blood spirit was indeed this guy.

Regardless of whether it was it or the other vengeful spirits and blood spirits, the sonic attack formed from its screams, was aimed straight at the soul. Even if it was blocking one's ears, it was useless, otherwise, the wraiths in the Sword Crafting Valley area would have already been exterminated by the many Martial Warriors s here.

The sound wave attack of this armored vengeful spirit was so strong it couldn't be compared with those blood spirits.

In the next moment or so, Tang Huan felt as if his eardrums were being penetrated, and following that, an exceptionally terrifying formless energy fiercely struck the center of his brows. Following that, the dragon and phoenix spears that were thrusting outwards paused in the air, as if they were conditioned to do so.

"Yiya!" The horn on Xiao Budian's head shone with golden light. It was shocked by the voice and its reaction was even slower by half a beat.

"Buzz!"

But almost at the same time, on Tang Huan's forehead, the mark seemed to have received a huge stimulation, the white light released an earth-shattering sound that resonated outwards, as though a hundred sharp swords were shaking at the same time, the sound wave attack of the armored vengeful spirit had actually disappeared.

"Sword Seal?"

Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised.

After exiting the "Mazy Sword Valley," he had faintly sensed that the first "Sword Seal" was slowly disappearing, and was evidently fusing into his soul. From then on, Tang Huan had always felt that his own consciousness had never been clearer than before, and his spirit was also incomparably exuberant.

However, he had already understood that it would take more than a day for one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" to completely merge into his soul.

After that, they continued to travel deeper into the Sword Crafting Valley, and Tang Huan no longer paid any attention to the situation of the "Sword Seal". However, when the armored vengeful spirits screamed, the "Sword Seal" was actually able to completely disintegrate the opponent's sonic attack.

This situation seemed bizarre, but if one were to think about it carefully, they would feel that it was natural.

That "Sword Seal" was an object that fortified the soul in the first place. Disintegrating the sound wave attack that directly targeted the soul was a natural thing to do. This also meant that the existence of those "Sword Seal" allowed Tang Huan to no longer have to worry about the attacks condensed by the armor's vengeful spirit's shrill scream.

Instantly, Tang Huan's confidence multiplied.

The armored vengeful spirit was startled, obviously never expected Tang Huan to not be harmed in the slightest, and before he could even regain his senses, an ear-piercing whistling sound rang out in



the cave, the 'Dragon Phoenix Spear' had already released a circle of spear shadows, transforming into a blazing flame that screamed out towards him.

"Ya!"

The armored vengeful spirit was startled and angry at the same time. The longsword in his hand, which was surrounded by black qi, actually stabbed forward at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch.

"Ding ding ding ..."

The clear sound of the collision was like the rain hitting a banana and falling into a jade plate.

In less than the blink of an eye, the cyan colored long sword had already clashed with the dragon and phoenix spears in Tang Huan's hands eighteen times.

The spear's momentum was blocked, the Spear Intent was dispersed, and the spear once again came to a halt in the air.

"Ya!"

But soon after, the armored vengeful spirit screeched and retreated.

A look of unconcealable shock flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

The first time he had met them, he had thought that the attack methods of these armored vengeful spirits were very single, just like those of ordinary vengeful spirits and blood spirits.

But now, he discovered that his judgement was completely wrong. The high level of swordsmanship of this armored vengeful spirit had already far exceeded his expectations. Just now, it had consecutively sent out eighteen sword strikes.

Ever since he started cultivating the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", Tang Huan had faced enemies with it many times, but there had never been someone who could use this kind of method to completely break apart the "Prairie Blazing Art" in the spear art.

Even if it was a Martial Lord of the eighth step, once Tang Huan used the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," he would probably only be able to break it with his strength. However, the armored vengeful spirit had used the sword in its hand to completely counter Tang Huan's technique. How could a vengeful spirit have such a profound swordsmanship?

The fact that a battle skill could be broken through in such a manner was extremely dangerous.

If Tang Huan's opponent was a Stage Seven Martial Master like Chu Feng just now, he would have been able to seize the opportunity and attack when Tang Huan did not even have the time to change his move.

In that moment, Tang Huan was secretly glad.

Fortunately, his opponent was the vengeful spirit. Although he had successfully broken through his spear technique, he was also forced back by the heat emitted from the Spiritual Fire from his Dragon and Phoenix Spear.

"Hu!"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan soared up once again, the spear in his hand did not have any fancy movements anymore, and directly smashed down towards the armored vengeful spirit. The terrifying heat transformed into a blazing wave, flowing along the spear force as it poured down from the sky, covering the entire body of the armored vengeful spirit.

"Ya!"

Inside the helmet, two balls of Blood Red Odor s were fluctuating rapidly. The armored vengeful spirit screamed, and the longsword moved in a strange arc through the air like water ripples, sticking to the spear tip. It quickly moved, and with a dang sound, Tang Huan's dragon and phoenix spear, which was as heavy as thunder, slid to the side.

"Chi!" Tang Huan snorted lightly, retracting the Dragon and Phoenix Spear only slightly before stabbing forward again like a bolt of lightning. Amidst the sharp hissing sounds, a tornado that was revolving at a high speed seemed to be condensed on the spear tip, the heat wave spiraled towards the chest of the armored vengeful spirit.

"Clang!"

The armored vengeful spirit's body flew up into the air like a feather, light as a feather. The longsword in his hand swung downwards, accurately landing on the tip of the spear.

A huge force came, and the long spear suddenly sank.

Tang Huan rubbed his hands together, the spear body that was trembling extremely quickly dispelled the force, and then he swung the sharp tip of the spear towards the figure in the sky.

"Ding!"

"Clang!"

"..."

The sound of intense collisions rose and fell continuously within the wide inside the cave.

Tang Huan shot again and again, hitting, sweeping, lifting, piercing, lifting ... He completely abandoned the complicated battle skills and directly used the simplest method to attack the armored specter in an abnormally insane manner. The sword skill of the armored specter was also displayed extremely vividly.

This was the first time Tang Huan had seen someone execute a sword technique to such an exquisite degree.

Gu Ying also used the sword, but when compared to the armored vengeful spirit in front of him, his sword skills were extremely weak. As for the other Sword Martial Warriors he met in the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" earlier, Feng Zhuo, he and the armored vengeful spirit were walking in opposite directions.

Although he had never seen Feng Zhuo draw his sword before, he could guess that his sword skill should be extremely simple, and the sword skill of the vengeful spirit in the armor was ever-changing. It could not be said that these two types of sword techniques were superior. However, the current Feng Zhuo, in terms of sword technique attainments, could not be compared with this vengeful spirit.

If it was really a vengeful spirit in front of him, Tang Huan would have thought that it was a Human Clan Sword Master who had suppressed his own cultivation. Of course, if the other party was really a Martial Warriors, Tang Huan wouldn't have used the Grandmaster Insignia that he had left behind long ago and escaped.

The reason why he was at a disadvantage even when using a sword technique that had reached perfection was also very obvious.

Firstly, the form of the opponent's vengeful spirit caused it to have an instinctive fear of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire". Secondly, the restraining effect of this kind of Spiritual Fire was also extremely strong, preventing it from fully unleashing its strength; secondly, the "Sword Seal" at the center of Tang Huan's brows made the opponent's sonic wave attack useless.

Third, its opponent was already severely injured, and its current strength was insufficient to allow it to display the greatest of its power.

Fourth, in the air above the "Mazy Sword Valley", the gigantic sword still did not disappear. The majestic and vast sword concept was still howling and surging in the Sword Crafting Valley, and should have greatly suppressed the armored vengeful spirit. Otherwise, it would not have been able to hide within the stone cliff with not doing anything at all.

Because of this, as time passed, Tang Huan's advantage was also becoming more and more obvious.

Now, Tang Huan had already activated the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to the extreme, the strong heat was surging out at every moment, and the temperature of the inside the cave was growing higher and higher. This environment clearly made the armored vengeful spirit feel more and more uncomfortable, and its reaction speed had already slowed down by quite a bit.

"Ding!"

Yet another sharp and clear collision sound resonated within the inside the cave. The armored vengeful spirit pushed the longsword in his hand, but the Dragon and Phoenix Lance were only slightly cheaper, and did not deviate completely from its original trajectory like before.

"Ya!"

As its body retreated backwards, its back was already about to touch the wall at the end of the cave. Inside the helmet, the two Blood Red Odor s were already shaking even more violently.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and shot forward like a wild horse breaking free from its reins. The long spear followed behind him like a shadow, bringing about a blazing heat wave that struck at the neck of the armored vengeful spirit.

"Chi!"

Sword-light danced about. The longsword in the vengeful spirit's hand moved along the tip of the spear like a snake, and then it crashed down onto the spear head like a spring. Then, with the aid of the impact, its body floated a few meters, and when it touched the left wall of the cave, it shot forward without pause.

"You want to escape?"

Tang Huan had that thought in an instant. He turned the spear in his hand and directly thrust it backwards, the terrifying killing intent immediately enveloping the armored vengeful spirit. At this

moment, the might of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear changed drastically. An incredibly powerful killing intent swept out in this small space.

This was the second style of "Fire Beacon" from the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art"!

After frantically attacking for a period of time using the most direct method possible, Tang Huan finally made use of the opportunity of the vengeful spirit in his armor to escape, and used his strongest combat skill at the moment. After being promoted to Stage Six Martial Master, the Fire Beacon Style also exploded with an even more terrifying power.

With a thrust of his spear, the area within two meters around the spearhead seemed to have transformed into a battlefield, as an incomparably condensed aura surged back and forth, even the air itself seemed to have solidified.

"Ya!"

The tip of the sword was like a snake spitting out its tongue as it shook rapidly. Traces of black Qi gushed out of the sword's body and were instantly triggered by the sword force. A black whirlpool that was moving at a fast speed was condensed at a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye.

In that moment, the cave that was illuminated as bright as day by Xiao Budian's Golden Horn's holy light and the spear light, actually dimmed down, as if the light was being continuously devoured by the black vortex.

In a split-second, the blazing Fire Red Long Spear pierced into the black whirlpool.

Amidst the deafening sound, a red light suddenly shot out from the depths of the whirlpool.

Immediately, the red light became stronger and stronger, while the black vortex rapidly melted. By the time the longsword in the Evil Spirit Armor's hand was revealed again, the red light had already stuck close to the sword and stabbed into the gap between the chest armor and the waist guard.

"Ya!"

The wailing became more and more miserable as the inside the cave echoed. The vengeful spirit in the armor retreated quickly, but a ball of flames had already sprung up in its abdomen. Instantly, the other parts of the Black Qi vengeful spirit's body, which was abnormally dense, madly rushed over, wrapping around the ball of fire on its abdomen.

Not long after, the flames were extinguished. However, looking through the gaps in the armor, one could see that the vengeful spirit's body had already greatly weakened.

"Huh?"

A strange look flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

A normal vengeful spirit, even a blood spirit, would be incinerated at an extremely fast speed the moment it was ignited by the "Nirvana Sacred Fire." But facing this even more powerful armored vengeful spirit, Tang Huan didn't think that he could destroy it with a single strike. But Tang Huan never thought that the flames would be extinguished so quickly by the armored vengeful spirit.

However, from the change in the armored vengeful spirit's body, Tang Huan could conclude that in order to extinguish the flames, it had consumed a lot of energy.

"You can do it once or twice, but I don't believe you can do it three or four times!" Tang Huan sneered in his heart, the spear in his hand swept towards the armored vengeful spirit, at the location of the spear, the heat waves were surging.

"Clang!"

The armored vengeful spirit waved his sword on reflex, the tip of the sword following the tip of the spear as if wanting to push it away, but under Tang Huan's full force, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear only paused for a moment before continuing. The clanging sound of metal clashing rang out, and the armored vengeful spirit was actually swept away.

The vengeful spirit's armor heavily pounded against the walls of the cave, letting out a loud sound.

Tang Huan moved like a ray of light, quickly moving forward, his Dragon and Phoenix Lance piercing through the void as well, while dragging an ear-piercing whistle, and once again piercing towards the abdomen of the armored vengeful spirit.

"Stop! Stop!"

However, at this time, the armored vengeful spirit, who usually only knew how to scream, suddenly spoke in human language.

Although its voice was sharp, Tang Huan heard it clearly. This sudden change in events caused the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hands to uncontrollably slow down, but the ball of blazing flames that came out of the spearhead continued to flicker and sway, showing no signs of extinguishing.

"Little brother, don't act in a hurry. This old man has something to say."

The two balls of Blood Red Odor inside the Spirit Grimoire rippled, and the sharp and gloomy voice sounded again, "Do you want to know who this old man is?"

"Oh, who are you?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, but was also quite curious in his heart.

The specters in the Sword Crafting Valley area were all formed from the souls of the Human Clan s that were slaughtered by the Demon Clan back then, so the armored specter in front of him was definitely no exception. From the strength that he had now, he should have been a powerful Ranker before he was killed, otherwise he would not have such a sword technique.

"I have a title in Demon Clan called 'Sword Soul King'."

"..."

Chapter 228 - First Sword Master

"Sword Soul King?"

Tang Huan frowned, he could not help but narrow his eyes, but his face remained calm and collected, "One of the Eight Great Demon King s, the 'Sword Soul King'?"

He had originally thought that this armored vengeful spirit had only evolved from an ordinary vengeful spirit into a blood spirit, and then into a blood spirit. He hadn't thought that he would actually be associated with one of the Demon Clan's' Sword Soul Kings'.

Thus, the moment Tang Huan heard these words, his first reaction was one of doubt.

But in the next moment, Tang Huan believed eighty percent of it. Firstly, there was no need for the armored vengeful spirit to lie, as after all, to the human Martial Warriors, killing was an easy task for them. Not only would exposing his true identity not protect him, it would even cause the opponent to want to kill him.

Secondly, the sword skill of this armored vengeful spirit was just too astonishing.

If the opponent was at his peak, let alone a Stage Six Martial Master, even if Tang Huan was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, it would still be impossible for him to be his opponent. According to the rumors, the "Sword Soul King", one of the eight great Demon King s, was an expert who was extremely proficient in sword techniques.

Just that, why would this Demon Clan come to this Sword Crafting Valley?

"That's me."

The armored vengeful spirit sighed, "However, decades ago, before Sword Crafting Valley was slaughtered, this old man's name was also Illusory Eyes."

"Illusion?"

Tang Huan was startled, a name suddenly flashed past his mind, his face finally revealed a look of shock, "The number one sword master in our Human Clan, the current generation?"

He had always wondered why this armored vengeful spirit would possess such a superb sword technique.

At that moment, Tang Huan finally realised.

This armored vengeful spirit was originally the number one sword master in the Human Clan. Furthermore, from his words, one could tell that he still had memories from that year.

"First Sword Master?" It's just a false reputation! "

The Fantasy eye from back then, the "Sword Soul King" now laughed. His tone seemed to be filled with bitterness.

Tang Huan took a deep breath and quickly calmed himself down. He retracted the Dragon and Phoenix spears in his hands, the heat at the tip of the spears receded greatly, and after that, he asked hesitantly.

"Why did it become like this?"

Without waiting for Tang Huan to finish speaking, Fantasy eye had already guessed what wanted to ask, and said with a bitter smile, "Back then, when Demon Clan invaded the Sword Crafting Valley, I killed one of his Demon King s, but I was still unable to defeat him and was killed by the other Demon King s. I thought that everything would disappear after I died, but who would have thought, not only did my soul perish, it was actually taken over by Fen Tian, becoming the new Demon King. Furthermore, I lost my consciousness, so all my actions were controlled by Fen Tian.

At the end, Huan Tong's tone was filled with pain.

"In the past several decades, senior's actions and actions were all uncontrollable. Senior, there is no need to blame yourself."

Tang Huan could not help but console him, but he was deeply moved in his heart. He did not know what method Fen Tian used, not only did it cause the illusionary soul to linger on for dozens of years, he even took it under his complete control and turned it into a Demon Clan who only knew how to kill and had no intelligence.

The number one swordmaster of the Human Clan, who had such an exalted status in the Glory Empire, had actually fallen to such a state in the end.

Fantasy eye could not help but let out a long sigh when he heard this, "Even though you say so, those Martial Warriors s still died because of me in the end after all these years. It's a good thing that all of this is about to end. After being reduced to a tool of slaughter for dozens of years, if I wake up before I die, I will be able to rest in peace. "

"Die?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat.

The flames ignited by the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" had already been extinguished, and the body formed from his soul had weakened greatly, but it was still far from being completely dissipated. Could it be that the damage caused by the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" did not completely disappear after the flames had extinguished?

"Brother, there is no need to think too much. This has nothing to do with you. On the contrary, you even helped this old man out greatly. If it wasn't for you, I'm afraid this old man wouldn't even be able to wake up right now." "Not only you, this old man also has to thank that Ten Thousand Generals of the Sha Long Empire."

"Senior, are you talking about Dugu Yan?" Tang Huan said subconsciously.

"That's him."

"Almost half a month ago, he barged into this place and fought a great battle with this old man. This old man was already injured in Two Realms Plain, and my strength was already inferior to before. He was severely injured by this old man's Blue Evil Sword, and this old man was also severely injured by his Nine Star Orb. "

"Back then, the one who was most thankful was still you. If not for you successfully walking out of the 'Mazy Sword Valley' and establishing an unprecedented record, thereby manifesting a strange phenomenon and triggering the strongest sword intent, suppressing this old man within this inside the cave and causing severe injuries to this old man with the Spiritual Fire. After a long time, this old man would have slowly recovered and continued to act as a puppet controlled by Fen Tian, only knowing how to kill."

As he said that, his voice became serious, "Even to the extent, Fen Tian's scheme to execute this plan in the Sword Crafting Valley will be carried out because of me!"

"Fen Tian's conspiracy?" Tang Huan frowned slightly as he asked.

"Little brother, are you not curious as to why this old man is here?"

Without waiting for Tang Huan's answer, Huan Ming said, "The reason I am here is because of Fen Tian. Firstly, to gather spirit energy for the treatment of my injuries, and secondly, to revive the 'Tai Yin' in the tomb."

"Resurrection of the Lunar Scourge?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat.

Tai Yin was the most powerful Sword Craftsman in the ancient times, so her strength must be extremely tyrannical as well. If she really was resurrected and was controlled by Fen Tian, wouldn't there be another 'Sword Soul King' in the Demon Clan? especially, Tai Yin, in the eyes of all the Human Clans, was an existence similar to a nose. If she also became Fen Tian's puppet, it would be an incomparably huge blow to all the Human Clans.

At this moment, a wave of rage that was seemingly hard to contain was instantly born in Tang Huan's heart. After a long while, Tang Huan finally calmed down a little and asked with some suspicion, "Patriarch Tai Yin has been peacefully resting in the tomb below for countless of years. Does Fen Tian really have a way to revive her?"

"Of course there's a way."

"Back then, when Fen Tian led the Demon Clan to attack the Sword Crafting Valley, he could feel that there was still a soul energy in the Lunar Tomb. Even though the energy waves are extremely minute, they will not disappear. As long as Grandmaster Taiyin's soul is not destroyed, Fen Tian will have the foundation to revive him. "

"Therefore, when Demon Clan killed the entire Sword Crafting Valley and all the surrounding cities, he planted ninety-one 'Profound Spirit Evil Bead' in the Sword Crafting Valley area."

"It is said that these 'Black Soul Evil Spirit Beads' can form a gigantic Spiritual Array, condensing the souls of all dead humans within three days of the Spiritual Array's range, and absorbing the resentful aura instantly produced by their deaths. Gradually, they become resentful spirits that have no intelligence and only know how to kill."

Chapter 229: Fantastic entrustment!

"To think that the Sword Crafting Valley's vengeful spirit actually came from this place."

Tang Huan suddenly understood, but then he revealed a doubtful look: "Huanhuan of the current generation, that Fen Tian wants to borrow the power of these vengeful spirits to revive Grandmaster Tai Yin?"

"That's right!"

Fantasy eye slightly nodded, "After dozens of years, the number of vengeful spirits that can survive until now are all quite strong. Amongst them, the number of blood spirits is close to a hundred. After the battle of Two Realms Plain, the mission that Fen Tian gave this old man was to gather all of the vengeful spirits and let them kill each other and devour each other. "

The newly born Tai Yin will possess extremely terrifying strength. Perhaps once out, he might be able to surpass the eight great Demon Kings, and furthermore, at that time, Tai Yin will also be able to inherit the power of the vengeful spirit to devour living beings. In a short period of time, he might be able to reach a level comparable to Fen Tian. "

"Hiss!"

Hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but secretly take a deep breath.



With so many vengeful spirits and blood spirits constantly devouring each other in the Sword Crafting Valley, the last remaining one was equivalent to a combination of all the other vengeful spirits and blood spirits. Furthermore, as long as it blends with Tai Yin's residual soul, its strength will definitely be even more formidable!

What was even more frightening was that after the moon resurrected, it could still devour living creatures. This meant that her strength could continue to grow.

A single Fen Tian was already so hard to deal with, if he was combined with someone whose strength did not lose out to him ...

In the Human Clan, who could block it?

However, after the initial shock, Tang Huan could not help but exclaim.

It was only at this time that he finally understood the reason behind the changes that had occurred in the Sword Crafting Valley and the gathering of all the vengeful spirits.

The movements of the Magic Eye here resulted in the supply of the "True Fire" being reduced.

The price of the Furious Waves City's "True Fire" rose accordingly, and on the day that he bought the "True Fire," he had no choice but to try out the "Shadow Fire Totem" of the Star Ocean Weapon Shop because he did not have enough gold coins. It was because of this that Tang Huan was able to obtain and successfully fuse the "True Fire" so quickly.

If Tang Chao and the others had built a smithy, before Tang Huan had fused with the True Fire, he could only use the Grandmaster Insignia left behind by the old fellow to escape.

If that was the case, what would happen in the future would be completely different, and the trajectory of Tang Huan's life in this world would also be completely different. It was possible that Tang Huan would not even notice what the old man had left behind and he would not even come to Sword Crafting Valley.

One drink, one peck, all of them were certain. These words were indeed correct.

"Once grandmaster Tai Yin is revived and controlled, who in this world can stop him?" Fantasy eye faintly sighed, "Even that old monster from the Holy Spirit Continent would not be a match for Fen Tian."

"Holy Spirit Continent's old monster, I wonder who he is?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, but he did not go to the bottom of the matter, and couldn't help but ask, "Fantasy the current generation, where is the Human Clan Ranker that heavily injured Fen Tian in the great battle of Two Realms Plain? If Fen Tian really leads the Demon Clan to wreak havoc in the Origin Continent, that expert must not sit idly by and do nothing, right? "

"That person?"

"In this world, there is no one who can inflict serious injuries on Fen Tian without being harmed at all."

"That expert was also heavily injured?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat and he could not help but ask.

He had already guessed that the Human Clan Ranker would suddenly disappear after the battle at Two Realms Plain. It was most likely that he had hidden somewhere to recuperate.

"Not only that."

"That person was indeed wounded on both sides with Fen Tian, but his injuries were even worse, and in the end, he was captured by Fen Tian, brought back to the Tranquil Continent, and imprisoned there. What a pity." At the end, Huan Mu's tone was full of regret.

"What?"

Tang Huan said in shock, "For the current generation, do you know who the Human Clan Ranker is?"

The reason why the Human Clan Ranker did not make a sound was not because he was trying to find a place to heal his injuries, but because he was captured by Fen Tian. He did not know what kind of place that "Dark Abyss" was, but when he heard the name of the place, he knew that it was not a good place.

"This old man does not know."

"Since this old man is now clear-headed, I naturally won't let Fen Tian's scheme succeed. Fortunately, this old man has been practicing controlling the vengeful spirits and blood spirits all this time, and haven't caused them to fight and devour each other. Everything is still in time."

If you had come two days late, this Sword Crafting Valley would have already turned into a battlefield of vengeful spirits and blood spirits. Once the battle begins, unless there is only one left to devour, it will be impossible to stop. If that happens, the situation will become difficult to reverse. "

"However, as long as these specters are still alive, even if this old man is not around, it is hard to guarantee that Fen Tian will not think of another way, so, this old man still has one more thing to ask of you."

After pausing for a moment, Fantasy eye continued, "That is, take out all one hundred and eight of the 'Profound Spirit Evil Beads' that have been placed in the Sword Crafting Valley area and use your Spiritual Fire to thoroughly refine them. Without them, the vengeful spirit would gradually disappear, and Fen Tian would not be able to revive Patriarch Tai Yin again. "

As he spoke up to here, Fantasy eye lightly smiled, "However, refining the Black Yin Soul Devil Bead isn't something that can be completed in a day or two. Of course, this old man won't let little brother do it for nothing. If little brother is willing to help this old man do this, this old man can tell little brother about a method to refine weapons. little brother, you are Weapon Refiner, if you knew of this method, you would definitely be able to forge a powerful weapon that is beyond imagination. "

Hearing that, Tang Huan laughed: "Even if senior doesn't tell me anything, I will work hard to accomplish it, but I still hope senior can do it together with me."

"This old man also doesn't want to."

"However, the reason I am awake is because the burning of the Spiritual Fire is extremely stimulating to my soul, and this kind of awakening cannot be maintained for long. After a short

period of time, I will lose consciousness again and become the 'Sword Soul King' of Demon Clan. This old man wishes to use his illusory identity to clearly perish, and not let the 'Sword Soul King' of Demon Clan be killed by you.

Tang Huan was speechless, he could understand the emotion behind this kind of illusory object.

If Fantasy eye lost its consciousness again and became the Demon Clan's "Sword Soul King" again, Tang Huan would never stop. He would immediately activate the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and burn it down, after all, once the "Sword Soul King" regained its strength, it would be detrimental to the Human Clan.

#### Chapter 230 - Spirit Adhesion

"Little brother, don't be sad."

However, Fantasy Eyes did not care about life and death at all, and laughed out loud, "This old one deserved to die tens of years ago. My soul was used by Fen Tian, so I lived till now. This old man's greatest wish right now is for the vengeful spirits that were massacred by the Demon Clan to be able to rest in peace. "

After being silent for a moment, Tang Huan took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, junior will definitely not disappoint senior."

"Alright!"

Huanmo nodded, "Little brother, this old man also has a 'Profound Spirit Evil Spirit Bead' in his body. After this old man dies, you can take it away, as long as it is here, you can sense the direction of the other one hundred and eight 'Profound Spirit Evil Beads', and then easily find them."

"Now, this old man will tell little brother that method of forging artifacts. This old man heard it from Fen Tian, and he had coincidentally obtained a 'Soul Method True Explanation' once, where there are various methods of using the soul, and the one that can be used to forge weapons is the 'Spirit Adhesion'."

"Spirit Adhesion?" Tang Huan asked doubtfully.

"That's right."

Fantasy eye slightly nodded, "Kill powerful beasts and collect their souls. When forging weapons, fuse them into your body. This way, the weapon will have an artifact spirit." During battle, with the activation of the Genuine Qi, the weapon can transform into a Weapon Spirit, and display an even greater power. "

"Oh, there's such an incredible method?" Tang Huan said in an unusual tone, "For the current generation, how are the weapons used after the Spirit Adhesion compared to the Divine Armament?"

"Divine Armament is the world's most powerful weapon, how can Spirit Adhesion weapons be compared with it?" "However, little brother, you can think of something like this. If you were to also forge a Spirit Adhesion for the Divine Armament, how would the effects be?"

"Divine Armament's power will definitely increase by leaps and bounds!"

Tang Huan said in pleasant surprise without even thinking.

He now had five pages of Divine Weapon Catalogue, and as long as he had enough strength and materials, he could try forging five Divine Armaments — Conqueror Spear, Xuanyuan Sword, Dragon Tongue Bow, Heaven Splitting Axe, and Orange Hammer — out of them in the future, and match them with Spirit Adhesions.

When he thought about that scene, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel excited.

"That's right."

Huan Ming laughed out loud, "However, giving you a weapon Spirit Adhesion is not an easy task. Little brother, this old man doesn't have much time, so I will explain the main points here, you will have to rely on yourself to figure out the rest."

"Thank you, senior." Tang Huan said as he bowed. The flames and intense heat at the tip of the spear had already disappeared, and the temperature of the cave was gradually decreasing. The Golden Horn on Xiao Budian's head was no longer shining, but its eyes continued to size up the illusion.

"First is the collection of souls ..."

"..."

The sharp sounds of the illusionary eye started to echo in the cave. Perhaps it was because he felt that he was running out of time, but he spoke extremely quickly.

"The collection, nurturing, and fusion of souls can't be sloppy in any of the three steps. If a single step goes wrong, there's no way for the fusion to succeed."

"Little brother, you are already young, yet were able to fuse with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' of the five great Spiritual Fire, and are even able to establish a record of one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal's. Your Tools Method talent is extraordinary, far above the Mountain River Emperor who had left a record of seventy-two 'Sword Seal' back then ..."

"Mountains and rivers?"

Tang Huan's heart stirred. Regarding this name, any Martial Warriors on the continent had the ears of thunder.

Mountain and River were the leaders of the Human Clan a hundred years ago.

Back then, when the Origin Continent was in a state of chaos, and when the Human Clan, Demon Clan and Tian Clan were fighting against each other, it was Mountain River who led a large number of experts and his army to expel the Demon Clan and Tian Clan. From then on, the entire Origin Continent became the world of the Human Clan, and the Mountain River created the temporarily powerful and glorious empire.

Unfortunately, in less than twenty years after the founding of the Glory Empire, Shanhe had passed away. The successor was Shanhe's son, Shanhai.

The Mountain and Sea Realm didn't have the courage of its father, nor the martial prowess of its father. It had also been more than twenty years, and the empire that included both the Glory Continent and the Glory Continent had already collapsed. From then on, the Glory Continent was split into three nations. Only the capital of the Glory Empire, the Heavenly Forging City, was independent from the other three nations.

The successor to the Empire was incapable, but this did not stop the Martial Warriors from respecting and respecting the former leader of the Human Clan.

What Tang Huan did not expect was that Shanhe was actually a Weapon Refiner, and furthermore, the record of the "Mazy Sword Valley" with 72 "Sword Seal" was left behind by him. Back then, when he found out Shan Shan's real name, Tang Huan had even pondered whether she had some sort of relationship with him.

"... As long as time passes, little brother will definitely be able to forge a Spirit Adhesion weapon. It's a pity that this old man cannot personally see you, so I can only wish you well first. "

Just as Tang Huan was thinking randomly, a voice suddenly came out again, "After being delayed for so long, it's about time for this old man to leave. Unfortunately, I don't have enough time to pass on the 'Mighty Heavenly Sword Technique' this old man cultivates to you. After so many years, the sword manual this old man threw into the 'Mazy Sword Valley' back then had probably turned into dust long ago. The sword manual this old man had passed down for countless years due to this old man.

The moment he said that, the two balls of Blood Red Odor s inside the helmet started trembling rapidly, and like a volcano erupting, they exploded outwards with a bone-chilling aura, and in a blink of an eye, it had filled the entire cave.

"Senior ... "Let's go!"

Tang Huan bowed deeply, his heart full of sadness. What made him sad was not the loss of the sword technique, but the impending disappearance of his illusionary eye. Sure enough, after the two balls of Blood Red Odor exploded, they began to dissipate bit by bit, and the illusionary body was also fading away at a speed within the reach of the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, the two Blood Red Odor s were gone without a trace, and the illusionary body had also completely dissipated.

Once the armor and weapons lost their support, they fell to the ground with a loud thud. From within the armor, a snow white pearl rolled out, and came to Tang Huan's feet.

"Dark Yin Soul Demonic Bead?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat and subconsciously bent down to pick it up. His tentacles were actually ice-cold, as if he was holding a piece of thousand year old profound ice in his hands. Not only did it swiftly seep into his body due to the cold intent, it also contained an incomparably sinister and cold aura that spread all the way to his head.

In between mind instructs (in a second), the Genuine Qi that contained the power of Spiritual Fire already whistled towards the right arm, the dense coldness was immediately dissolved and completely dissolved. Tang Huan, however, did not pay any attention to the dark and cold baleful qi that was rushing towards his head.

Immediately after, Tang Huan closed the "Profound Yin Soul Ghost Demon Pearl" in his palm, activated a cultivation technique, activated Genuine Qi, and closed his eyes to carefully sense it.

Before long, Tang Huan discovered that there seemed to be traces of a frigid yin intent secretly connecting with this "Profound Spirit Demon Bead."

"As expected, he can sense the direction of the other 'Black Yin Soul Ghost Demon Pearls'."

Tang Huan opened his eyes and looked at the pile of armor. He could not help but exhale lightly, but he did not feel happy at all, only helpless and frustrated. The former number one sword master of the Human Clan, the current one of the eight great Demon King s, the Phantom Eyes, had finally disappeared from this world.