

W. Master 231

Chapter 231 - Nine Seals

Before the Phantom Eye dispersed its soul, Tang Huan kept saying in a suppressed voice at the bottom of his heart.

Since beast spirits could be used for Spirit Adhesion s when forging weapons, naturally so could human souls. The Magic Eye was a soul body, and when it was awake, it would collect and nurture its soul. When forging weapons in the future, it would integrate it into the body of the weapon spirit.

In this way, not only could the Illusory Eye continue to live on in the world, it could also escape Fen Tian's control.

However, in the end, Tang Huan still did not say these words out loud.

The method of the Spirit Adhesion was revealed through the Illusory Eye. If Tang Huan could think of this method, how could the Illusory Eye not think of it? The reason he didn't tell Tang Huan was because he already had a death wish. He no longer had any attachment towards this world and only wanted to use his illusory identity to free himself.

Tang Huan still decided to respect his decision.

As the number one swordmaster in Human Clan, Fantasy Eyes had always been proud.

Rather than bear the burden of decades of sin and continue to live in this world, it was better to just vanish like this, completely disappearing from this world.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally regained his senses, and turned to look outside the cave. High up in the sky, the gigantic sword had already disappeared without a trace, and the entire Sword Crafting Valley was enveloped in darkness.

Tang Huan put away the "Dark Yin Soul Demonic Bead" in his bosom, gathered his thoughts, and walked towards the interior of the cave in large strides.

The dragon and phoenix spears in Tang Huan's hands once again released a brilliant red and green light, illuminating the entire cave.

The highest point of this arched cave was more than three meters, and its width was also more than three meters. The length of the entire cave was about ten meters.

After a short while, Tang Huan stopped at the end of the cave with big strides.

The inner wall had traces of the digging left behind, making it look bumpy and uneven, but according to the old man's description. There should be some sort of mystery hidden on the wall. Tang Huan stood on the tip of his spear, and his two eyes started to size it up.

Not long later, Tang Huan had already locked onto the seven little bumps that were hidden within the lines.

Each bump was only the size of his pinky, so it was extremely inconspicuous on the wall. However, every bump was a bit brighter than the surrounding stone walls, as if they were touched frequently. These seven protrusions were scattered all over the inner wall, disorderly and without any pattern.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and moved like lightning. In the next moment, his index finger, which was filled with Genuine Qi, heavily touched one of the protruding spots.

It was just that when he pressed it heavily, the bump slowly disappeared into the wall.

"Sure enough."

A hint of a smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, and as his fingers moved, he pressed onto the second protrusion, then the third, and the fourth ...

In just a few short breaths of time, all seven protrusions had completely sunk.

"Boom!"

And also at this time, a thunderous noise suddenly reverberated across the inside the cave, causing one's ears to buzz. Immediately after, the wall actually burst out brilliant rays of light, making it hard to look at, Tang Huan subconsciously narrowed his eyes into two small slits.

With a flick of his finger, the white light disappeared.

Tang Huan's eyelids jumped open, in his line of sight, the wall had already disappeared, and a tunnel continued to extend forward, the top of the tunnel had many white beads embedded inside, and under the gentle light, the newly revealed cave channel was illuminated as though it was day.

"Whoosh!"

Like a galloping horse, Tang Huan charged forward explosively.

The tunnel twisted and turned, going through a hundred cycles and a thousand cycles. Behind him, a faint rumbling sound could be heard, and the wall that should have disappeared once again appeared, sealing cave channel once more.

After walking forward for a few hundred meters, another wall appeared, and the scarred wall once again had seven protruding spots.

"Chi!"

However, the sequence in which Tang Huan's finger landed was completely different from the one in front.

This made Tang Huan feel as if he had unlocked the password in his previous life. Seven digits, disorganized, picked out two different groups, and it became the password to open these two walls.

"Boom!"

Indeed, just like before, when all seven convex spots had been pressed down, a loud sound rang out once again. Another blinding white light was released.

However, when the wall disappeared, what appeared was a curved passage.

Tang Huan was not surprised, and quickly proceeded forward.

"It's already the ninth time!"

After a long while, Tang Huan stood in front of another wall, the depths of his eyes revealing unconcealable anticipation and excitement.

He did not know what was inside, but there were actually nine layers of seals.

However, what interested him the most was the identity of his master, Ou Xie. If he even knew the method to open the Nine Layer Barriers, how could it be so simple?

This level of secret was something that a blacksmith known as a low level Weapon Refiner should not know.

Back then, when he returned from the Divine Weapon Pavilion and found out that the old man had left his Grandmaster's Badge, Tang Huan only suspected one or two that his master was the Stage Nine Martial Saint and the Weapon Refining Grand Master. After returning from the Maze Realm Forest to obtain the old man's cultivation technique and three pages of Divine Weapon Catalogue s, Tang Huan's doubt in his heart had increased from one to two points, to five to six points. But now, Tang Huan's suspicion of the old man's identity had increased to eighty to ninety percent.

"Chi!"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's finger had already landed on the ground.

The seven protruding spots sank in succession, and the rumbling sound once again resounded through the cave. A white light flashed, and when Tang Huan once again opened his eyes, he immediately saw the light.

There was actually a circular space behind this wall. It was around a dozen meters in radius and was quite spacious. The top of the space, as well as the surrounding walls, were similarly inlaid with white beads. Gentle rays of light scattered down from the sky, illuminating the entire space.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian's eyes lit up. He suddenly shouted excitedly and jumped out of the cloth bag, landing on the ground.

"Did you find some kind of gem?"

Tang Huan laughed in his heart as his gaze swept the area.

The furnishings in the space were extremely simple, the tables, tables, chairs, stools, weapons shelves, all sorts of things gave Tang Huan a familiar feeling. Upon closer inspection, Tang Huan's heart understood that this place was actually equivalent to a blacksmith shop that had expanded multiple times.

Not long later, Tang Huan was attracted by the fiery-red jade tablet in the center of the space.

The jade tablet was several meters tall and one meter wide. It looked as if it had been carved out of red jade and was glittering and translucent. It was emitting a fiery red light all the time. On the jade tablet, one could faintly see rows and rows of calligraphy that were like dancing dragons and phoenixes. It was unknown what was written inside.

Tang Huan thought slightly, and almost instinctively took a step forward.

Chapter 232 - Mountains and Rivers

"Three to seven years in the Glory calendar, something from outer space flew over and landed in the Infernal Realm's desert. It was found and found. It found thirty-six pages of 'Divine Weapon Catalogue' and opened a cave in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley. Its name was 'Forging God Cave '!"

This was the first paragraph on the fiery-red jade monument.

"That 'Divine Weapon Catalogue' actually appeared here!"

Tang Huan was secretly shocked.

If not for the fact that it was clearly recorded here, he would have never thought that the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" was originally not something from this world. Instead, it was something that fell from the sky into the Infernal domain's desert in the year 377 of the Glory calendar.

Right now, it seemed to be the year 397 of the Glory calendar. Counting that, it was exactly 120 years!

But who was the one who obtained the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" in the Infernal domain's desert and created this "Forging God Cave" here? Tang Huan concentrated and continued to read.

"In the glorious past three years, we have forged the 'dragon's scale' of the Divine Armament and the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue' is ranked fourth!"

"In the history of Glory, three years ago, you forged the Divine Armament 'Flowing Rainbow'. You are ranked eighth on the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue' ranking list!

"In the Year of Glory, three years, seventy-four, forge Divine Armament 'Ice', and 'Divine Weapon Catalogue' is ranked twenty-eighth!"

"Year of Glory, 785. Forged Divine Armament 'Autumn Water'. Rank 16, 'Divine Weapon Catalogue'!"

"In the Glory calendar, three years and eighty-six, the Divine Armament's Setting Sun was forged. The Divine Weapon Catalogue is ranked twenty-third!"

"Year of Glory, 3787. To forge the Divine Armament 'Heaven Shaking', rank number 17, 'Divine Weapon Catalogue'!"

"In the Glory calendar, in three to eight years, you have forged the Divine Armament 'Starrage' and 'Mysterious Map'. You are ranked twenty-two!"

"In the third, seventh, and eighty-ninth year of the Glory calendar, the Divine Armament's Heart Beheading Technique was forged. The Divine Weapon Catalogue is ranked thirty-sixth!"

"..."

The more Tang Huan looked, the more frightened he became. What kind of person was it, to actually use "Divine Weapon Catalogue" to forge Divine Armament s at a speed of one per year from 372 to 379? The dragon's scale, Flowing Rainbow, Ice, Autumn Water, Sunset, Heaven Shaking, Star Fury, and Heart Attacking Heart, these were a total of eight Divine Armament s.

Amongst the eight Divine Armament s, "Dragon Scale" and the rest were seven names that Tang Huan was unfamiliar with, but the two words "Flowing Rainbow" was extremely familiar to Tang Huan.

What he cultivated was the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" that Spear Saint Ye Chongshan had created a hundred years ago, and the "Flowing Rainbow" of the Divine Armament had also appeared more than a hundred years ago.

Was there a connection between the two?

Tang Huan's thoughts moved quickly, after a while, he took a deep breath and continued to gaze downwards.

"Year of Glory, Year 379. Forged Divine Armament 'Peacock Plume'. Divine Weapon Catalogue is ranked seventh!"

Seeing the three words "Peacock Plume", Tang Huan's heart suddenly moved, the scene when he first met Shan Shan in Maze Realm Forest appeared in his mind once again.

However, what Tang Huan was thinking of now, was not the charming scene back then, but rather, it was the beautiful longbow that Shan Shan seemed to have used the feathers from a peacock.

"Could it be the Peacock Plume?"

Tang Huan thought for a while. After calculating the time, when the "Peacock Plume" was created, it was less than a hundred years ago. Compared to the previous Divine Armament, "Heart Beheading", the difference was exactly ten years. In those ten years, not a single Divine Armament appeared, but for some reason?

After that, Tang Huan did not see that person's record in forging the Divine Armament anymore, he only saw a name.

"Mountains and rivers!"

In this world, even if it were a fool, they would still know this name. After Tang Huan received the memories of the young man Tang Huan, she had also heard of this name through his ears like thunder.

First, he unified the Glory Continent, and then banished the Demon Clan and Tian Clan. He then incorporated all the competing Origin Continent s from the three families into the territory of the Human Clan, and in just a few short years, he had created the "Glory Empire" which spanned across the two continents.

In everyone's hearts, Shanhe was not only the founding emperor of the Glory Empire, but also the hero of the Human Clan. If not for him, not only would the Origin Continent still be in a miserable state, the Glory Continent would also be in endless strife and they would have to face the invasion of the Demon Clan and even the Tian Clan at all times.

Amongst the three clans, the Human Clan was the weakest a hundred years ago. Even the Heavenly Forging City, which was not the capital of the Glory Empire, had been invaded and taken over by the Demon Clan several times.

Since the creation of the Glory Empire, the Human Clan had become more and more powerful.

At the very least, the current Human Clan, compared to the Tian Clan and the Demon Clan, was not one bit inferior. Even in the years that the Origin Continent had been wantonly attacked and massacred by the Demon Clan, the Glory Continent had never been attacked.

"I never thought that the one who first obtained the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue' and forged so many Divine Armament s was actually the founder of Glory Empire, Mountain River."

After a long while, Tang Huan finally regained his senses, and sighed in his heart.

Before entering the "Mazy Sword Valley", Tang Huan only knew that Shanhe was the leader of the Human Clan a hundred years ago, but he did not know that he was also a Weapon Refiner.

Indeed, only someone as powerful as him could successfully forge so many Divine Armament.

At this time, Tang Huan finally understood why the ninth Divine Armament was ten years away from the eighth. This was because the period from 379 to 379 was precisely the time when the armies of the mountains and rivers unified the Glory Continent and Origin Continent, as well as the consolidation of the Glory Empire.

After becoming the emperor of such a huge empire, the mountains and rivers must be extremely busy, extremely busy. To be able to return to the Sword Crafting Valley in three hundred and ninety-nine years to refine the "Peacock Plume", this was already an extremely difficult task.

"It looks like Shan Shan really is a descendant of mountains and rivers."

Tang Huan sighed deeply, 90% of the longbow that Shan Shan owned was the Divine Armament 'Peacock Plume' that was forged at the end of the mountain and river, he never thought that the person that had saved in the Maze Realm Forest was a princess of the Glory Empire.

Even though the Glory Empire had split apart, it still existed in name.

The situation in the Glory Empire right now was extremely similar to the situation in the ancient countries of Tang Huan's previous life, Wei Shu Wu San. However, there were no "dukes under the heavens" here, and the capital of the Glory Empire, Heavenly Forging City, was still independent from the other three nations, its status was very high. The current Tang Dynasty, Mo Yun and Sha Long, no one dared to attack and occupy the Heavenly Forging City, otherwise, they would definitely become the public enemy of the Human Clan, and their relatives would never leave them.

He was even above the Grand Princess of Mo Ye and the Little Princess of the Great Tang Empire. After all, the fame of the mountains and rivers were too dazzling, and the Glory Empire had only been divided for a short few decades.

It was just that he did not know what had happened to the Heavenly Forging City more than twenty years ago that caused Shan Shan's father to be killed. His mother had no choice but to try to fuse with one of the Five Great Spiritual Fire's "Bodhisattva Fire" in order to forge the Divine Armament.

Chapter 233 - Another Divine Armament

"Fortunately the 'Pure Yang Pill Bead' has been removed, and there are no longer any hidden dangers in Shan Shan's body."

secretly sighed, and turned his attention back to the fiery-red jade tablet. Back then, when Shan He was able to unite Glory Continent and Dragon Scale, Flowing Rainbow and Ice Divine Armament, they had to have done a great service. However, he did not know if those Divine Armament still existed today.

There were also those who used the Divine Armament s. Had they all died, or were there still some survivors?

For example, the mysterious Martial Warriors that was heavily injured in the Two Realms Plain and then captured by Fen Tian a few months ago, could he be a Ranker that possessed a Divine Armament a hundred years ago?

However, there was no such limit to the way of using the Divine Armament. This could be seen from Shan Shan, but he did not know if the Divine Armament could pass on its legacy, or if the Divine Armament could only be used by one person at a time.

However, regardless of whether or not the Divine Armament was able to pass on their legacy, those who were able to obtain the Divine Armament were definitely not ordinary Martial Warriors.

And above the same cultivation level, Martial Warriors who had Divine Armament s would definitely be much stronger than Martial Warriors who used ordinary grade and even Holy-ranked weapons.

If that kind of person were to become a Stage Nine Martial Saint, they would already be unrivalled in the world. It would be difficult for them to be killed even if they wanted to.

Especially the emperor of Glory Empire who had forged so many Divine Armament s, Mountain River, who was probably the strongest person a hundred years ago. However, as everyone knew, Mountain River passed away due to illness.

It was hard to understand why a Stage Nine Martial Saint would actually die from illness.

Tang Huan had a faint feeling that the matter of the mountains and rivers dying must be hiding a huge secret.

While thinking, Tang Huan had already walked to the back of the fiery red jade tablet.

Just by glancing up, Tang Huan couldn't help but be stunned. On the back of the jade tablet, there was actually a row of words imprinted as well: Forging a Divine Armament in the year 397 of the Glory calendar ...

In all of Glory's 897 years, isn't this the year?

Just this year, there was actually someone who forged a piece of Divine Armament in this "Forging God Cave," but for some reason, he did not manage to completely imprint the information of the Divine Armament.

While he was thinking, Tang Huan's gaze continued to move downwards, and then two more words appeared in front of his eyes:

— Ou Xie!

"Ou Xie? Ou Xie... "

At this moment, as if he was struck by lightning, Tang Huan was suddenly stunned, and raging waves immediately rose in his chest. This was actually Master's name.

The one who forged the Divine Armament was actually his master!

The moment he saw this name, the last bit of doubt in Tang Huan's heart disappeared without a trace. His master was indeed Stage Nine Martial Saint, and if not, how could he have forged Divine Armament? I really did not expect that old man to hide his skills so deeply!

After a long while, Tang Huan finally let out a light breath and regained his senses from his shock.

The reason he felt shocked, was not because his master was a Stage Nine Martial Saint or a Weapon Refining Grand Master. After all, after entering this place, Tang Huan had almost confirmed his

master's identity as a Weapon Refining Grand Master. What shocked him was that Master actually had the ability to forge Divine Armaments.

Divine Armament was definitely not easy to forge.

The "Divine Weapon Catalogue" had been scattered for many years, so there should be a lot of Martial Warriors who had obtained a page or two of it. It was likely that quite a few Weapon Refining Grand Master had tried to forge it before, but it was likely that only a few had succeeded. Even a genius like Shan Shan's mother had no confidence and had no choice but to fuse with the Spiritual Fire. From this, it could be seen how difficult it was to forge a Divine Armament.

There was only one Weapon Refining Grand Master like Shanhe, who was able to forge eight Divine Armaments consecutively at the rate of one per year.

However, Master had actually done what so many Weapon Refining Grand Masters could not do!

At this time, Tang Huan finally understood why his master would always leave the Furious Waves City from time to time ever since he had become sensible. To forge a Divine Armament, one had to collect all kinds of ingredients. This was a long process, especially some precious materials, which could only be found by chance and not sought for.

If his master stayed alone in Furious Waves City, even in his entire life, he wouldn't be able to find enough ingredients to forge Divine Armaments out.

"I wonder what is the relationship between Master and the founding emperor of Glory Empire?"

Tang Huan's mind raced, this "Forging God Cave" was a place used by mountains and rivers to forge Divine Armaments, so there were definitely too many people who knew about it. Especially the method to open the nine layers of seal, they wouldn't be able to guess.

It was obviously impossible for his master to be a descendant of a mountain and river. Could it be that he was the descendant of a good friend of a mountain and river?

When he was thinking about it, Tang Huan suddenly remembered that when he was reading the letter his master left him in the smithy, his expression was rather strange. Although he was suspicious at the time, he did not think too much about it.

It was a pity that Shan Shan was not by her side. Otherwise, Tang Huan would definitely probe her.

The more he knew, the more Tang Huan felt that his master's background was not simple. It had already been a few months since there was any news of him, but who knew where he was now?

Could it be that he was still collecting materials to forge a second Divine Armament?

The possibility of this was very high. After all, he had left behind three pages of the "Divine Atlas of the World" in the smithy. After any Weapon Refining Grand Master succeeded in crafting a Divine Armament, they would want to strike the iron while it was still hot and forge the second Divine Armament out. After all, "Divine Weapon Catalogue" were all readily available to them.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

Suddenly, a few clear sounds interrupted Tang Huan's thoughts, he subconsciously looked up, only to see that twenty to thirty metres away, Xiao Budian was jumping up and down on a table, both of his little claws were waving at him nonstop, his dark blue eyes seemed to be filled with excitement.

"Is there a gem here?"

Tang Huan thought for a bit, then collected himself and quickly left.

Not long later, Tang Huan arrived at the exquisite wooden table that was made of some unknown wood.

There was a small wooden chest placed on the table, and there were all sorts of high quality iron ores piled up on the table. There were all kinds of "Obsidian Iron" for forging the Dragon and Phoenix Lance, and "Feathered Iron" for forging the Coiling Dragon Whip, and they were all there.

As for the wooden chest, it was as black as ink and appeared to be extremely ancient.

The moment he saw the wooden chest, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel an uncontrollable excitement from the bottom of his heart. This was precisely the wooden chest that master had to bring whenever he went out. The crooked "Tang Huan" on the lid was proof that he had painted when he was six years old.

The wooden chest had two floors. The exterior was made of ordinary wood, but inside, it was the "Extreme Spirit Tree".

"Click!"

Xiao Budian couldn't wait and opened the lock, and then lifted the lid. The moment the lid of the chest was opened, a multicolored light burst out, dazzling people's eyes.

When the various colors of lights entered his eyes, Tang Huan did not even need to look to know that there were a lot of gems inside.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian picked up the two white stones as if he was offering treasures to him, and quickly waved them in front of Tang Huan in a complacent manner.

"Moon Breaking Rock!"

Tang Huan was slightly moved. The two stones that Xiao Budian had grabbed were both shaped like pointed horns, and looked like a crescent moon that had been cut in half from the middle. These gems were rare high-grade gems, and the price was around eight hundred thousand each.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan subconsciously looked over.

Light Spirit Stones, Rainflower Stones, Jadesun Stones, Ripping Edge Stones, Navy Tide Stones, Nine Wooden Fan Stones ... They were all high-grade gems!

Chapter 234 - The Nine Heavens Sword Technique

What surprised Tang Huan the most was that this box of high-grade gems was just like the "Heavenly Wood Stone", rarely seen. However, if one wanted to forge powerful high-grade weapons, they would need to use them frequently.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally let out a soft sigh.

Even if it was the Star Ocean Commerce, they would still not be able to gather a box of these gems within a few years. For example, even if all the Gem Store in the world combined together, they might not even be able to gather a few of these 'Broken Moon Rocks' within a year. However, in

Master's wooden chest, each gem contained at least two or three gems and at most five or six gems. In order to obtain them, Master had to spend a great deal of effort.

Two pairs of eyes looked back and forth in the box, Tang Huan's attention was suddenly attracted to a piece of paper that was rolled up into a round shape, and the words on it could vaguely be seen.

"A letter from Master?"

Seeing that, Tang Huan's heart moved, he immediately extended his hand out like lightning, and opened it up to look, seeing the familiar handwriting.

"Disciple, for you to be able to come here, you must have already become a Stage Seven Martial Master, and you must already be a high level Weapon Refiner." Seeing the first sentence Master wrote, Tang Huan smiled helplessly.

If everything was normal, then what Master said was not wrong.

When he had opened the first door to the cave, Tang Huan had already felt it. If not for the strength of the Genuine Qi of the Stage Seven Martial Master, and the strength of the True Fire of a high level Weapon Refiner, it would be impossible to press the seven bumps on the door down.

It was probably because of this that Master wrote these words.

However, Tang Huan, who possessed a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and had fused with "Nirvana Sacred Fire," was an oddity. He had just advanced to Stage Six Martial Master not long ago, and the strength of his Genuine Qi was already not the slightest bit inferior to that of the Stage Seven Martial Master.

In addition, Tang Huan also understood that when Master wrote this letter, all of the vengeful spirits and blood spirits were not brought over by the Blood Eye, although there were vengeful spirits and blood spirits in the Sword Crafting Valley, there shouldn't be many of them.

But even so, it was hard to deal with the Stage Six Martial Master. If it was the Stage Seven Martial Master, entering the depths of the Sword Crafting Valley wouldn't be too much of a problem. After all, with only one or two blood spirits and a few dozen ordinary vengeful spirits, Stage Seven Martial Master would be able to defeat them.

However, in the short span of a few months, the situation in the Sword Crafting Valley had greatly changed.

With the appearance of the illusion, all the vengeful spirits and blood spirits had gathered at the Ancient Dragon Spring Town and even the Sword Crafting Valley. There were many blood spirits, and all of them were controlled.

Fortunately, due to some strange circumstances, Tang Huan accidentally entered the "Mazy Sword Valley" and obtained one hundred and eight "Sword Seal". This caused all the sword stones in the valley to be thoroughly stimulated, allowing the sword intent, which was emitted when the huge sword appeared from the high altitude, to rise to the limit.

Under the suppression of the boundless sword intent, not only did all the vengeful spirits and the blood spirits not dare to act rashly, even the strength of the Demon Clan 'Sword Soul King' that the illusionary eye had transformed into had been greatly reduced. Otherwise, if Tang Huan, who was

still just a Stage Six Martial Master now, wanted to enter the depths of the Sword Crafting Valley, it would be unknown how much effort he would have to put in.

Even if he entered, he might not be able to defeat Huanmo.

Of course, what Tang Huan should be grateful for the most was Dugu Yan. If not for his serious injury to the illusionary eye, Tang Huan would not have been able to do anything to it, even if he had been suppressed by the sword intent. It was even more impossible for him to defeat the illusionary eye before the sword phenomenon disappeared and restore his condition for a short period of time.

"This time, I was really lucky to be able to enter the 'Forging God Cave'."

Tang Huan sighed in his heart, then continued to read, "This place is the 'Forging God Cave' that His Majesty had established back then, and also the place where His Majesty had created the 'Divine Armament'. The nine levels of restrictions are sealed, so that when the Divine Armament is released, there will be no leakage of Qi."

"The difficulty of the Divine Armament's forging cannot be described with words. Master has worked hard for so many years, I have only obtained one."

"When I wanted to see the Grandmaster's medallion, battle skill manuals, and the remnants of the Divine Weapon Catalogue s in the smithy, I had doubts in my heart. Disciple does not need to make any further guesses about Master's origins. When the time comes, disciple will naturally know. If I, your disciple, truly wish to forge a Divine Armament, please do not be impatient and work hard to raise your martial strength to be on the right path to the Tools Method Attainments. "

"After I leave this place and return to the Glory Continent, this disciple will travel to Heavenly Forging City. There is a 'Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm' in the Divine Weapon Pavilion, this disciple can find a way to cultivate inside it. It would be greatly beneficial for me. As for the 'Furious Billows Castle', if you are not a Martial Lord, your disciple is not allowed to go there. "Remember!"

"The high-grade gems that I left here have all been collected over the years. I can take them to practice with."

"In the box is another book called 'Mystic Eye', which was left behind by Sword King back then. I found it a few years ago in the 'Mazy Sword Valley', it is extremely mysterious, unpredictable, and its might is not inferior to the 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art' that I left behind. I can study it myself. Sumeru Magical Ring was found by Master when she killed a Tian Clan's Law Encyclopedia. It's extremely rare. "

"In the future, if disciple advances to the eighth stage Martial Lord, and becomes a Weapon Refining Master, I can come back to the Sword Crafting Valley and join the line of 'Mazy Sword Valley'. After obtaining the 'Sword Seal' and strengthening the soul, you can communicate with the spatial ring and store the items within, making it easier for you to travel. "

"The path of cultivation is difficult and dangerous. Your disciple values his own skills, don't think that your master is the best!"

"Master Ou Xie, stay!"

After reading it once, Tang Huan's emotions were stirred, and it took a long time for him to calm down.

After a long while, Tang Huan was awoken by Xiao Budian's cries of "yiyaya" and "yiyaya". It was squatting on the table, with its mouth full as if it contained a few gems.

The thin book was filled with characters and shadows of swords dancing.

When it reached its climax, Xiao Budian was still able to jump, and clumsily gestured at the thin book, but he was still unable to stand steadily and fell on the table. Xiao Budian immediately lost interest, angrily pulled the booklet to the side, then jumped into the wooden chest. His head drilled into the pile of precious stones, his little tail raised high, and his meaty butt arched upwards, wriggling from time to time.

Seeing its naive and innocent look, Tang Huan could not help but burst out laughing. Picking up the thin book and taking a look at it, on the cover, there were actually four big words — —

Absolute Monarch Sanctuary Nine Heavens Sword Technique!

This was the sword manual the current Illusion had thrown into the "Mazy Sword Valley".

In the "Mazy Sword Valley", Tang Huan also did not see the shadow of the sword manual. He thought that the sword manual had disappeared, but unexpectedly, it had already been found by his master, and left in the wooden chest for him. If he knew in the afterlife, the current generation would have been able to rest in peace.

Although it was just six simple words, every stroke seemed to contain a strong sword intent, as though they were drawn with a sharp sword, causing Tang Huan to immediately have a resonance with the depths of his soul.

Chapter 235 - Sumeru Magical Ring

Almost as if it was a conditioned reflex, Tang Huan placed the Dragon and Phoenix Lance on the table, and then began to flip through it.

In Tang Huan's eyes, the figures of people dancing the sword seemed to have come to life as they continued to appear in his mind. In a trance, Tang Huan seemed to have returned to the moment when he had just entered the "Forging God Cave" entrance and fought against the "Sword Soul King" of the Demon Clan.

The Phantom Eye flickered, the sword in his hand released waves after waves of sword aura, changing into a myriad of forms, mysterious and unfathomable, his figure gradually fusing with the image of the sword dancing in Tang Huan's mind.

It was as if the previous number one sword master of the Human Clan was personally demonstrating the "Nine Heavens Sword Technique", which made Tang Huan feel extremely profound.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan had already flipped to the last page.

"Chi!"

Suddenly, Tang Huan's body moved, his right index finger and middle finger moved together, and with a speed that even the naked eye could not catch, he stabbed forward. In the next moment, a strong sword intent could be felt from the tip of his fingers, spreading rapidly throughout the entire space.

At this time, Tang Huan seemed to have been possessed, as his parallel fingers were like a sword, unleashing the "Secret of the Nine Heavens Sword Technique" in a single move, his movements becoming faster and faster.

After a while, Tang Huan seemed to have turned into a black stream of light and quickly swam away, causing "chi chi" sounds to sound out continuously.

"Yiya?"

Inside the wooden chest, Xiao Budian was alarmed, he raised his head to look, and his dark blue eyes were filled with suspicion.

After a while, Xiao Budian lost all interest, and spat out three gems in succession. Every gem was intact, but its surface was covered with saliva. Very quickly, Xiao Budian put his head back into the box, with the gems continuously going in and out of his mouth.

It still couldn't chew high quality gems, so it could only suck on them a few times.

"Swish ..."

A light whistle sounded like threads as the sword intent that was becoming stronger and stronger surged like waves around Tang Huan's body.

The sword intent was majestic, majestic, and vast. Although it was calm and peaceful, it was unstoppable, like an emperor looking down on the world, but the sword skills that Tang Huan used were constantly changing, becoming weirder and weirder, making people dazzled. However, when the two of them combined, they did not seem out of place, and were instead extremely perfect.

Tang Huan's body was like a swimming dragon, as if he was soaring above the nine heavens. Unknowingly, the "Sword Seal" between his brows was like a star in the dark night, flickering with light at a rapid speed.

However, even though the "Sword Seal" was flickering, the white luster that was emitted from the explosion dimmed little by little. The "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary Sword Technique" that Tang Huan was practising seemed to have become a catalyst, allowing the superimposed "Sword Seal" to fuse with the soul at a much faster rate.

"Ha!"

After an unknown amount of time, a thunderous roar suddenly exploded in this area. Tang Huan's figure that was moving at a fast speed suddenly became extremely quiet, and the afterimages that were being dragged out vanished into thin air.

After a short while, Tang Huan's slightly blurry face had become clear once more, and the ball of white light that was flickering continuously on the center of his brows had quietly disappeared. It was obvious that the one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" had completely fused into Tang Huan's soul.

After the practice of the sword technique, Tang Huan felt relaxed and relaxed, as though he had drank a whole bottle of nectar.

Over the past few months, Tang Huan had learned a total of three battle skills, they were "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", "Burning Sea Slash" and the "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary Sword Technique". Although they had just met, when Tang Huan practiced just now, he felt extremely

familiar, not a single bit of unfamiliarity. Every sword move was unrestrained, as though he had practiced it countless of times.

If an outsider saw this, they would definitely not believe that Tang Huan was just a novice who had just obtained the "Nine Heavens Sword Technique". He would only think that Tang Huan was a formidable swordsman who had immersed himself in this kind of sword art for many years and possessed astonishing sword arts.

Of course, Tang Huan could faintly guess that it was because of the layer of "Sword Seal" between his eyebrows.

practiced the "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary Sword Technique" and accelerated the fusion of the "Sword Seal" and the soul. More and more "Sword Seal" fused into the soul, allowing Tang Huan to understand the way of the sword even more thoroughly.

That mysterious feeling just now made Tang Huan savor it endlessly, and his hands also started to itch.

It was a pity that he did not have a sword in his hands right now. Otherwise, he would have to use his weapon to try and practice the "Nine Heavens Sword Technique".

To a Weapon Refiner, the more types of battle skills they had, the better it was for them.

Taking a spear as an example, Weapon Refiner who had never cultivated in the way of the spear would still be able to forge it, but if it was made by a Weapon Refiner who was proficient in the Spear Technique, the quality of the spear that was forged would definitely be higher than that of Weapon Refiner who had never practiced in the way of the spear.

Because he had practiced the Spear Arts, he could better grasp the characteristics of the spear. When forging a spear, he could also better display it.

The long spear was the same, so was the sabre and the sword.

In his previous life, Tang Huan was like a Grand Elder who had been buried in the Sword Crafting Valley, only focusing on forging swords. However, ever since he came to this world, Tang Huan had changed his mind, not only did he want to forge swords, he also wanted to forge spears, blades, halberds, hammers, axes, bows and other types of weapons.

"Since I have the 'Nine Heavens Sword Technique', not only must I forge a longblade next time, I should also try forging a suitable longsword."

Tang Huan laughed, "Although this 'Nine Heavens Sword Art' only has seventy-two forms, each form contains seventy-two different forms. This brings the total number of changes to five thousand one hundred and eighty-four. Such a mysterious sword technique, naturally requires a good sword to match, Xiao Budian, what you said was correct? "

"Yiya?"

As if he had heard Tang Huan's voice, Xiao Budian, who had just climbed out of the wooden box, blinked a few times. Afterwards, he proudly stretched out a claw towards Tang Huan, and on one of his meaty fingers, he surprisingly wore a crystal clear green ring.

"Sumeru Magical Ring?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, he looked inside the wooden box, and sure enough, there were only gems inside, there were no signs of any storage rings.

Immediately after, Tang Huan's gaze returned to Xiao Budian's body, and smiled as he slightly opened his mouth, but before he could even say anything, Xiao Budian had fiercely jumped two steps back, and that hand claw had also quickly hidden behind his back, showing a vigilant look.

"A Phoenix Stone?"

Tang Huan was so angry that he raised his finger helplessly.

Hearing that, Xiao Budian was moved, his little claws quickly moved to his side, and then he took off the emerald ring. But just as he was about to hand it over to Tang Huan, Xiao Budian seemed to have thought of something, his dark blue eyes rolled around, and then raised up two fingers.

"Alright, two is two." Tang Huan was even more speechless. Xiao Budian had learnt how to bargain.

"..."

Chapter 236 Demon Origin Stones

Two "Phoenix Stones" were finally exchanged for the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

In the letter, the old man said that after he became a of the eighth step and went to the "Mazy Sword Valley" to obtain "Sword Seal", his goal would naturally still be for his safety.

It was true that high ranking Weapon Refiner s were able to successfully walk out of the "Mazy Sword Valley", but not every high ranking Weapon Refiner was able to do so. Relatively speaking, it was because after becoming a Weapon Refining Master, one had a greater chance of successfully coming out after entering the "Mazy Sword Valley".

However, Ou Xie had probably never thought that when he was still a Stage Five Martial Master, he had mistakenly entered the "Mazy Sword Valley" and when he came out more than twenty days later, not only was he a Stage Six Martial Master, he had also obtained one hundred and eight "Sword Seal", and had set an unprecedented record.

"After obtaining 'Sword Seal' and strengthening the soul, you will be able to communicate with the spatial ring. Currently, one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal' have completely fused into the soul, so it is just the right time to give it a try."

Tang Huan held the "Sumeru Magical Ring" and sized it up in interest. Just as he was about to communicate with the spatial ring, he couldn't help but be shocked, he had no idea how to make a move, and his master's letter also did not mention anything related to it.

Martial Warriors did indeed have a faint feeling of the existence of his own soul. The stronger he was, the more it felt like this.

After fusing with the one hundred and eight "Sword Seal", the feeling of Tang Huan's soul's existence also became more and more intense. He could even faintly feel that his soul seemed to have turned into a sword, and an extremely majestic sword intent seemed to be hidden within it.

However, even though Tang Huan could feel the existence of souls, he did not have any clue as to how to use his soul to communicate with the [Sumeru Magical Ring].

"Sumeru Magical Ring' is an item from the Tian Clan, and 'Magic Bead' is also an item from the Tian Clan. Back then, when Mo Ye activated the 'Magic Bead', he used the Genuine Qi. In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), a strand of Genuine Qi penetrated into the inside of the ring.

"Buzz!"

After a short while, the ring burst into a dazzling light, and a slight trembling sound came out from the ring at almost the same time. Immediately after, Tang Huan felt a strong pulling power from within the "Sumeru Magical Ring", causing his soul to be pulled out. There was an invisible force that separated from his soul, and following the pulling power, it quickly spread forward, passing through his right palm and fusing into the inside of the storage ring.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan found that there seemed to be an additional feeling of connection between his body and the "Sumeru Magical Ring", as if it had become a part of his body. With a slight movement of his thoughts, a misty white space appeared in Tang Huan's mind.

Tang Huan suddenly realized that this kind of 'spatial ring' could only be activated by fusing with one's soul force. If the owner was still alive, then the soul force inside the ring would continue to exist. If the owner was dead, then the soul force would dissipate and the ring would become ownerless.

Presumably, it was because of this that he was able to become the new owner of the Tian Clan after his master killed him. From this, it could be concluded that after Master obtained this ring, he hadn't opened it yet. Otherwise, his new master would have been Master.

In a flash, Tang Huan's attention was focused on the spatial space. It was not very large, only about a cubic meter in size.

Inside the space, there were already many items. It was obvious that they were left behind by the Tian Clan's Law Protector.

In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), a few sets of clothes were shifted out of the interior of the "Sumeru Magical Ring" and floated onto the table in front of him.

"Yiya!"

This piece of clothing that almost appeared out of nowhere caused Xiao Budian to jump in fright, her petite body immediately jumped onto Tang Huan's shoulder, her eyes staring wide open.

However, Tang Huan felt a sense of novelty, after a while, all kinds of items were piled up on the table, forming a small mountain.

"Yiya?"

After the initial doubt passed, Xiao Budian became even more curious and immediately slipped down from Tang Huan's shoulder, searching through the pile of items.

"It is indeed a good item."

However, Tang Huan rubbed the "Sumeru Magical Ring" in his palm, sighing inwardly.

That old man is so powerful, he could even kill a Tian Clan Law Saint. In this world, the Dharma Sage of the Tian Clan was a Ranker comparable to the Martial Saint. Furthermore, under normal circumstances, the Dharma Sage of the Tian Clan was generally slightly stronger than the Martial

Saint because the people of the Tian Clan all had wings on their back. They were able to fly freely in the air, so even if they were not a match for the Human Clan, they could still escape relatively easily.

However, for a Dharma Saint like him to be killed by the old man showed how powerful he was.

Tang Huan had a feeling that the Tian Clan Mage Sage who had been killed by the old man must not have a simple background. According to what the old man had said in his letter, he could infer that even in Tian Clan, mystical things like "Sumeru Magical Ring" were probably rare.

Fortunately this "Sumeru Magical Ring" had a simple shape, and was only round in a circle. From the surface, it did not seem to be anything special.

While pondering, Tang Huan had already placed the "Sumeru" ring on his left pinky. It wasn't that he didn't want to wear it on his index, middle, or ring finger, but the ring was too small to fit those three fingers at all. Only the pinky tail could use it.

"Yiya?"

Not long later, dozens of gems appeared in front of Xiao Budian.

Each of the gems was about the size of a duck's egg. They were as white as ice and snow, sparkling like jade. They were exuding a soft, white luster. Tang Huan's eyes lit up. This should be a "Demon Origin Stone", and looking at the degree of penetration of these gems, it was very likely that they were Holy-ranked "Demon Origin Stones".

Although this 'Demon Source Stone' was also a gem, it was different from the majority of the other gems.

It was difficult to use it to forge weapons, but it could be absorbed and used by the people of the Tian Clan, becoming the unique Mind Power of the people of the Tian Clan. Furthermore, if the Tian Clan's mages wanted to use magic, they must also have the Mind Power.

and Origin Continent were more common to see low level "Demon Essence Stones".

However, the energy contained within those "Demon Essence Stones" was impure. Tian Clan Mages rarely used them to cultivate, and most of them were used to activate the magic arrays that were laid on top of various transportation vehicles. For example, the ships at the pier of Furious Waves City were all powered by demon essence stones.

However, only Holy Spirit Continent would be able to find "demon essence stones" of middle grade and above.

Any one of them could sell for up to hundreds of millions or even hundreds of millions of gold coins. If the several dozen 'Demon Essence Stones' were to all be sold here, it would definitely cause a huge commotion.

"This trip to the 'Forging God Cave' is too worth it!" Tang Huan could not help but smile in satisfaction. Amongst this pile of items that had been moved out of the "Sumeru Magical Ring", there were all kinds of miscellaneous objects. However, the most valuable ones were the dozens of "Demon Origin Stones" that Xiao Budian had picked out.

As for the others ...

Tang Huan's heart was moved, after being fiddled with by Xiao Budian, a round white bead actually rolled out from his robes.

Chapter 237 False alarm

"What is this?"

Tang Huan's heart was moved.

The pearl was about the size of a baby's fist. It was smooth and sparkling with a milky white luster. The moment he saw the white bead, Tang Huan dared to sense an extremely mysterious aura. Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was actually ready to make a move.

"Yiya!"

Tang Huan was rather surprised and subconsciously reached out to grab it. But before he even touched the pearl, he heard Xiao Budian's clear cry.

Seeing its anxious look, Tang Huan did not notice it. This Xiao Budian could not even eat high-grade gems, let alone this "Magic Source Stone", which was highly likely to be a Holy-ranked.

"Creak!" "Creak ..."

Not long after, the clear sound of chewing came out. Xiao Budian's mouth moved extremely quickly, his eyes had already squinted into two small slits, looking like he was about to be drunk.

Tang Huan was only slightly taken aback before he realized that the difference between Tian Clan's "Demon Essence Stones" and the various gems in the Human Clan was completely different.

Although there were low, middle, high, heaven-step, or even Saint rank, the difference in rank between the 'Demon Essence Stones' and 'Demon Essence Stones' wasn't based on how easy the smelting process was. Rather, it was based on the degree of purity of the power contained within the gem. The purer the power, the higher the grade of the 'Demon Essence Stone'.

But for example, in the Human Clan, who was divided into different levels based on the smelting difficulty, these "Demon Essence Stones" were at most equal to medium-grade gems. A gem that was between medium level and low level, Xiao Budian wouldn't find it hard to eat.

"This is bad!" In the next moment, Tang Huan's face changed, "Xiao Budian, quickly spit it out!"

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian raised his head and looked at Tang Huan, suspiciously blinking his dark blue eyes, and when it opened its mouth, the "Demon Origin Stone" was already gone.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face turned even uglier.

Xiao Budian was still in his infancy, and with his current condition, eating a "Phoenix Stone" was already a little difficult. Eating one pellet every so often was alright, but it would be harmful to Xiao Budian if it continued to eat a few. Tang Huan had always been controlling its eating speed of "Phoenix Stones", precisely because of this reason, that Xiao Budian exchanged the two "Phoenix Stones" with his spatial ring earlier, was also impossible for Tang Huan to eat all of them in one go.

This was just like a two year old who ate a small bowl of rice. It was just right for him. If he ate a large bowl, he would become excessive. If he ate two large bowls, he would probably die from exhaustion.

was around the same age as the two year old, and the most suitable for him to eat was a normal mid-ranked gem. Eating the "Phoenix Stone" would take quite a long time, and now that he was eating a Holy-ranked "Demon Essence Stone" that already exceeded the "Phoenix Stone", how could it bear it?

"Plop!"

The moment this thought appeared in his mind, Xiao Budian felt as if she was drunk. Her small body swayed a few times, before she fell to the ground and stopped moving.

Tang Huan's heart tensed, he immediately discovered that Xiao Budian's body was emitting a strong formless energy, it was as though his body was inflating like a rubber ball. In a blink of an eye, Xiao Budian's body had expanded to three times its original size!

If this carried on, Xiao Budian's body would explode and he would die!

Tang Huan's face sank. He could no longer bother to check on the white bead as he fiercely pressed both palms onto Xiao Budian's body. In between his mind instructs (in a second), the "Great Art of the Heavens and the Earth" was already circulating to its limits and within the Dantian, the third stage of Spiritual Wheel and the cauldron of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" were also frantically circulating.

After a moment, two abnormally huge waves of demon essence were attracted, quickly permeating into his palms and spreading up his arms, in an instant he had already entered the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

Tang Huan was slightly happy in his heart. Since the power of the "Demon Origin Stone" could be released by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" sucking, then things would be much easier. Very quickly, Tang Huan had already calmed himself down and focused, following that, the power of the demon essence flowed into the cauldron at an even faster rate.

Time flew by bit by bit. Along with the loss of power in his body, the rate at which Xiao Budian's body expanded became slower and slower. When he finally stopped, his body was already four to five times bigger than normal.

When Xiao Budian was awake, his body could also change to such a state, but the active change when he was awake was different from the passive swelling. The former would not cause any damage to his body, but the latter would cause his body to swell and explode.

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, but he did not stop at all, while Xiao Budian's body slowly shrunk.

Not long after, the painful expression on Xiao Budian's face disappeared, and his body returned to its original state. In the end, he curled into a ball just like when he was sleeping.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan raised his palms as he heaved a sigh of relief.

Xiao Budian was fine at the moment, but Tang Huan's cauldron of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was already filled with a large amount of invisible and intangible demon essence, causing Tang Huan himself to feel as though he was about to burst. However, fortunately, he was able to save Xiao Budian in the end.

It was fortunate that he had this "Nine Yang Divine Furnace," otherwise, Tang Huan really wouldn't know how to help Xiao Budian extract the excess energy from his body.

"How should I refine this demon essence energy?"

After putting Xiao Budian back into the cloth bag in front of his chest, Tang Huan's eyebrows were already secretly knitted.

Although this kind of demon essence could be absorbed into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", it could not be refined by his "Heaven and Earth Sacred Art".

Tang Huan was naturally clear on the reason for this. For forms of power like the power of devil essence, after refinement, it would become the Mind Power s unique to Tian Clan.

The Mind Power was said to be a type of power that existed within the soul, it did not exist within the Dantian and the Spiritual Meridian.

It could refine many forms of energy into Genuine Qi s, but it was difficult to refine the power of devil essence into Mind Power s. After all, Genuine Qi and Genuine Qi were two completely different types of power, so naturally there was a need for different types of cultivation techniques.

Although the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was mysterious, no matter if it was the power of the sucking, or holding the Spiritual Fire, or using its power, all of it had a supporting effect. It did not have the ability to actively refine the power of the demon essence. Therefore, the key to refining the power of demon essence was still in the cultivation method.

What gave Tang Huan the most headache was that not only was the power of demon essence difficult to refine, it was also impossible to expel.

To enter the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", one had to rely on a technique to activate the Genuine Qi and the Genuine Qi to activate the cauldron. Only then, the cauldron would be able to produce the tyrannical power of the sucking.

However, the moment it entered the cauldron, if it wanted to teleport out, it would have to rely on a cultivation technique. If the cultivation technique was ineffective, it would stay inside, unless the outside had an even stronger power of sucking to pull it out.

"It's easy to send a god away! Unless you want to find a cultivation technique from the Tian Clan? "

From Tang Huan's judgement, the Genuine Qi and the Genuine Qi should be able to coexist, which could be seen from Leng Yinshuang's body. In the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" back then, Leng Yinshuang had fought her way into the top three before her identity was exposed. She did not rely on the Mind Power of the Tian Clan, but rather the Genuine Qi of the Human Clan.

However, the Tian Clan's cultivation technique was not easily found.

Tang Huan was a little helpless. Fortunately, the existence of the devil energy made Tang Huan feel uncomfortable, but it was not too dangerous right now. In order to find the Tian Clan technique, he had to go back to the Furious Waves City.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already absorbed all of the "devil origin stones" into the "Sumeru Magical Ring." However, when his gaze fell upon the white bead, he was slightly stunned

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In addition, the results of my Beauty Chairman will be posted in the book's circle around 3 p.m. on the 29th. Don't forget to check if you have won the lottery, my friend.

Chapter 238 - Heavenly Heart Bead

In the middle of Holy Spirit Continent's boundless forest, an incomparably large tree that was thousands of meters tall rose from the ground. It was like a giant umbrella that covered an area of tens of kilometers.

Inside this enormous creature, there were winged figures on their backs flying in and out. It was a bustling scene.

Deep within the tree, there was a towering palace that was built on a thick branch. On the palace plaque, the words "Heavenly Heart Hall" were engraved.

"It's been a year, and I still haven't found that traitor?"

The one who spoke was a girl dressed in green. Her figure was graceful, her face was delicate and beautiful, and she looked to be in her twenties. Her hair flowed behind her head, down to her waist, like a flowing waterfall.

However, the most eye-catching thing was that her eyes were like the stars in the night sky. They were shiny and black, as if a few brilliant rays of light had exploded on them. However, there were no wings on the back of the girl in green.

At this moment, she was sitting on a chair that seemed as if it was woven out of vines. She seemed to have just woken up from a deep sleep, and there was still a trace of unconcealable laziness between her brows.

"Lord, this old one has already sent more people to search around the Origin Continent, but that traitor is one of us, and he knows the tracking method of our Tian Clan very well, so I'm afraid that if we want to find him, we will need a few more days."

An extremely old voice rang out.

It was a short and thin old man with a long beard that floated in the air. On his face, layers of wrinkles covered his face, and the wings on his back were also not shiny. It looked like he had already stepped into a coffin.

"He has already fled from the Holy Spirit Continent for long enough."

The green-clothed lady's tone slightly sank, and anger surfaced in the depths of her beautiful eyes, "Elder Mu, there is one thing I must tell you, when that traitor escaped from Holy Spirit Continent, he stole the 'Heavenly Core Pearl'! That traitor hid it so well that I did not sense it a year ago. "

"What?"

The short elder was shocked, and in an instant, anger could be seen on his aged face, "That traitor sure has guts to actually dare to steal the 'Heavenly Heart Bead'. That 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' is a sacred artifact of our Tian Clan, and it definitely cannot be left in the hands of a traitor. "

As he said that, the anger on the short elder's face became even stronger, "Please do not worry Lord, this old one will set off immediately and capture him personally."

"That's what I meant as well. Elder Mu, thank you for your trouble."

"..."

The short elder immediately turned and left, leaving behind only the green robed woman in the vast Heavenly Heart Palace.

"One year ... "I've slept longer this time, could it really be that my time is up?" The green robed girl retracted her gaze and leaned back on the reclining chair. She suddenly frowned slightly and sighed softly.

"Lord is overthinking. With Lord's cultivation, living another five hundred years is not a problem."

An instant later, a melodious and beautiful voice like the chirping of an oriole rang out. Sitting in the shadows not far from the rattan chair was a graceful figure. It was a tall and fiery figure of a woman in a black robe.

"Hei Yan, when did you learn to kiss ass?" "I have already lived for almost five hundred years. In all of Tian Clan's past generations, there has never been someone who could live as long as me. Even if tomorrow is the end of their lifespan, I should still be satisfied."

"..."

The girl called Hei Yan had a solemn expression, and did not say a word.

Upon seeing this, the green robed lady couldn't help but laugh, "Don't worry, I, this old freak, won't die that quickly." As she spoke till here, the green-clothed female's voice paused slightly, "Hei Yan, why haven't I seen that girl, 'Snow Song' today? Every time I woke up in the past, she was always the first one to come over."

"Snow Song Shuang has slipped into the Origin Continent."

"Not long ago, I had just received news of her. That girl had just arrived in Origin Continent for a short while, and she had disguised herself and went to Mountain to participate in a young Martial Warriors meeting. In the end, she was defeated by a young Human Clan named Tang Huan, and her true appearance was forced out. Judging from that little girl's competitive nature, if she does not find a chance to teach her opponent a lesson, she will most likely not come back. "

"Oh?"

The green-clothed woman instantly became interested.

Hei Yan seemed to know what the green-clothed girl wanted to hear the most, and so he said with a smile: "It's said that this Tang Huan is only sixteen or seventeen years old, and is a genius in the way of martial arts and Tools Method whose name has recently spread throughout the Human Clan. A few months ago, he was still just an ordinary person who had not cultivated the Genuine Qi ..."

... ..

Origin Continent, Sword Crafting Valley, Forging God Cave.

"This bead is very strange!"

Tang Huan's brows knitted even tighter.

This pearl could actually attract so many Nine Yang Divine Furnaces and was definitely not an ordinary object. Furthermore, the feeling it gave Tang Huan seemed to have proven this point. However, even after looking through it countless times, Tang Huan still could not find any clues. After a while, Tang Huan thought of something and a Genuine Qi entered the round bead.

In the next moment, the bead in Tang Huan's palm exploded and released an exceptionally bright white light, making it hard to look straight at. He subconsciously narrowed his eyes.

Almost at the same time, inside the Dantian, the slowly moving "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" seemed to have received an extremely strong stimulus and started to spin crazily. This sudden movement caused Tang Huan to be startled, and he couldn't help but become suspicious.

Not long after, the white light disappeared. Tang Huan opened his eyes and looked over, only to see that the white bead was no longer in his hand.

"It can't be?"

Looking at his empty palm, Tang Huan frowned. In a flash, his focus shifted to his Dantian. Within the rapidly spinning "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", there was indeed an additional white bead the size of a baby's fist. It was actually continuously devouring the surrounding demon essence.

"What exactly is this bead?"

Tang Huan was quite surprised in his heart. He could already feel an extremely tyrannical power of the sucking from the white bead.

In just a short while, the amount of demon essence that filled the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" decreased by about 10%. At this rate, all of the demon essence in the cauldron would be completely drained by the orb.

This was indeed the case. As the power of the demon essence began to diminish, the swelling feeling also began to quickly disappear.

When all of the demon essence in the cauldron was absorbed, the Genuine Qi began to continuously flow into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". The white bead was like a hungry ghost that had not eaten for countless years, wishing that it could swallow all the food that it could see into its belly.

Chapter 239 Devouring

Tang Huan's face changed slightly, after the bead finished absorbing the power of the devil essence, it started to devour the Genuine Qi, after devouring the Genuine Qi, maybe it would start to devour the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", if it were to lose the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", wouldn't it be able to devour the entire person?

In between the mind instructs (in a second), Tang Huan had already quickly calmed down, as his mind spun rapidly.

The reason why the white bead had appeared in his body was clearly because it was attracted by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". The Nine Yang Divine Furnace was similar to the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and the "Pure Yang Pearl" within Shan Shan's body back then.

Pulling the white bead into his body was only the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace's" instinct.

Tang Huan and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" were originally one and the same. Tang Huan believed that the reason the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" did this, was absolutely not to harm him. That pearl was bound to be extremely useful to him or the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" itself, which was why it would do such a thing.

However, even though the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had good intentions, it did not necessarily achieve the desired result.

Tang Huan definitely could not watch helplessly as that bead cleaned up all the Genuine Qi s in his body. In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already taken out all the "Devil Origin Stones" that he had stored in the "Sumeru Magical Ring" not long ago, and then, he closed one of them into his palms. Although Tang Huan was currently unable to refine the power contained within the Demon Source Stone, there was no problem absorbing it into the cauldron.

As the cauldron spun around at high speed, threads of invisible energy quickly separated from the 'demon essence stone' and poured into the furnace. As soon as the demon essence entered the furnace, it was completely devoured by the white bead.

Immediately after, without even the need for Tang Huan to actively absorb it, the sucking power that originated from the white bead had already covered the "Demon Essence Stone" in Tang Huan's palm.

The power of the demon essence was swallowed up by the bead at an astonishing speed and the 'demon essence stone' became increasingly dim.

There wasn't even a quarter of an hour before one of the demon spirit stones was completely destroyed. Just as Tang Huan was about to throw the stone away, another new demon spirit stone was held in his hand. Time flew by, and more and more useless stones appeared in front of Tang Huan. Five, ten, twenty ...

"It finally stopped!"

After an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan let out a long sigh. 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

Floating in the center of the cauldron, it constantly emitted a faint white luster. On the other hand, in front of Tang Huan, there were forty additional useless stones and only a mere two perfect "Demon Origin Stones" remained.

The 40 demon essence stones contained an immense amount of strength, but it was all swallowed up by the white bead.

"So many priceless' demon essence stones', and they're actually all being fed to this bead."

Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

If he lost so many 'demon essence stones' and was able to figure out the origin of the white bead or remove the hidden danger within his body, then that would be fine. But right now, Tang Huan still knew nothing about it. Although it was quietly staying within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", it was like a dormant volcano. No one knew when it would suddenly erupt.

However, Tang Huan quickly calmed his mind.

The existence of that white bead was a blessing or a curse, and no one could say for sure.

That being the case, there was no need for him to be so suspicious right now. If something were to go wrong in the future, he would have to deal with it.

After a while, Tang Huan stopped thinking about this matter. Within his mind instructs (in a second), the remaining two "Demon Origin Stones" and the wooden chest containing all the gems were all kept by the "Sumeru Magical Ring", while the letter left by his master and the "Nine Heavens Sword Technique" were all kept by Tang Huan.

He did not explore this place thoroughly.

However, he could feel that every piece of equipment that was placed inside the "Forging God Cave" should be extraordinary. After all, this was a place that both masters and mountains used to forge Divine Armaments.

If he had the ability to forge a Divine Armament in the future, Tang Huan would definitely re-enter the "Forging God Cave" and would definitely choose this place as his forging ground.

"It's time to leave!"

Tang Huan's eyes swept across the area as his heart suddenly moved. He grabbed a large chunk of "Blazing Iron" from the side of the table, and then took out a few "Obsidian Spirit Stones" and "Nine Wood Charm Stones" from his magic ring.

With a light smile, Tang Huan held his spear in hand and held his bag in his hands, as he walked towards cave channel.

First, he obtained one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" and then learned the Spirit Adhesion's method of weapon from the "Illusory Eyes." Then, he obtained the newly built, many gems, "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary" and "Sumeru Magical Ring" left behind by his master inside the "Forging God Cave". Moreover, he also confirmed the identities of his master and the Weapon Refining Grand Master.

After leaving the cave, they only needed to search for the many "Profound Spirit Demon Pearls" that were scattered throughout different parts of the Sword Crafting Valley, destroy the spirit array laid down by Fen Tian, and let the vengeful spirits gradually dissipate into rest. Then, they would be able to complete the illusion entrustment and safely return to the Glory Continent.

"It's been a while. I wonder how Mu Yan and Gu Ying are doing outside?"

Tang Huan could not help but quicken his pace ...

... ..

"Beauty, I didn't think we'd meet again so soon."

As the sun rose, a teasing laugh echoed in the forest outside of Longquan Town.

The green clothed man who spoke carried a long blade on his shoulder, and was smiling while looking at Mu Yan and Gu Ying who were a few meters away.

This man was actually Gao Yu, who had intercepted Tang Huan and Mu Yan at Dragon Spring Town back then.

However, this time, not only were there s of the peak of the sixth step, there were also more than twenty other Martial Warriors s that appeared with him, surrounding Mu Yan and Mu Yan.

"Beauty, where's that lover of yours from last time? Why didn't you call him out?"

Gao Yu looked around as he laughed in a strange manner, "You couldn't have gotten rid of the old and replaced it with a new one, right? Tsk tsk, your looks are quite strong. Beautiful woman, your eyesight is quite good. If it was me, I would throw that brat off too. "

"Shut up!" Gu Ying's brows furrowed in anger, the gigantic sword had already unsheathed itself, instantly revealing a red light, its hot intent sweeping out in all directions.

"Shameless!"

After that, with a "pa" sound, the coiling dragon whip around her waist was swung up into the air. Under the control of the Genuine Qi, the long whip wriggled around in the air like a dragon, not only did it explode and release an exceptionally resplendent red light, it also had a green luster that intertwined with it, causing one to be dazzled.

Chapter 240 - Trickster

"Good whip!"

A short distance away from Gao Yu, the tall and skinny Wandering Cry suddenly yelled out.

His two sunken eyes instantly burst forth with a breathtaking spirit. When he looked at the Coiling Dragon Whip in Mu Yan's hands, his eyes burned with passion, looking like a stingy miser suddenly seeing a large pile of shiny gold coins. Clang!

If his senses were right, that whip would be the same as the long spear Tang Huan used back then, likely to be a levelled up weapon as well.

It wasn't just Wandering Wonder, even the eyes of Gao Yu and a few others with great insight lit up slightly.

Gao Yu could not help but lick his lips, and stared straight at Mu Yan, and laughed: "Beauty, since you don't intend to say where you're hiding, then we'll ..."

"Go together, take them down... "Ah ..."

Wandering Cry, however, couldn't restrain the greed in his heart. Before Gao Yu finished his sentence, he had already let out a low roar.

Seemingly at the same time he opened his mouth, a red long whip also suddenly appeared in his hands, and crackled in the air. It looked extremely mighty, but compared to Mu Yan's "Coiling Dragon Whip", it was completely dwarfed.

But just as he finished speaking, a cry rushed out from his throat. His thin face was filled with shock and without any hesitation, his body explosively shot forward. The red whip in his hand shot out behind him like lightning.

"Pah!"

The long whip caused a sonic boom, and when everyone looked towards the source of the sound, they could see a magnificent red light, and immediately afterwards, an exceptionally mournful scream pierced into everyone's eardrums, and at the same time, they could feel an incomparably terrifying heat.

However, before they could even understand what was happening, Wandering Cry had already turned into a flaming person.

After staggering forward a few steps, he fell to the ground and stopped moving. In the blink of an eye, the flames had been extinguished and the wandering cry had disappeared without a trace. Only the long whip that had quietly dimmed down was left lying on the ground.

A Martial Master of the sixth step was burnt away just like that?

Everyone was dumbstruck. This sudden turn of events had scared them out of their wits. It was only after a long while did they realize that a tall and slender black figure had already appeared where Wandering Cry had previously been standing. 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

It was a young man with a handsome face and a cold and solemn expression. His entire body was brimming with killing intent, and in his hand was a long spear.

"Tang Huan!"

Mu Yan was the first to react, crying out in surprise.

She did not try to hide it anymore. When she was surrounded by Wandering Cloud and Gao Yu and his men, she found out from the whispers of the people around that Tang Huan's identity had long been revealed in the Dragon Spring Town. At this point, not only was it unnecessary to be so secretive, it was instead a joke.

Gu Ying also regained his senses, and laughed out loud.

The reason why he and Mu Yan were surrounded by You Ming, Gao Yu, and the others was still because of those vengeful spirits and those blood spirits.

The two of them did not expect that the vengeful spirits and the blood spirits that had been gathering in Sword Crafting Valley would scatter without any warning, and even leave the vicinity of Longquan Ancient Town.

As a result, they were discovered by a blood spirit and a dozen or so vengeful spirits this morning when they weren't paying attention. Borrowing the deterrence of the "Soul Devouring Orb", the two of them had just chased away the vengeful spirit and the blood spirit together when Wandering Ming, Gao Yu, and more than twenty Martial Warriors appeared. The two of them had no time to hide even if they wanted to.

He nodded at Mu Yan and Gu Ying, and Tang Huan's gaze landed on Gao Yu who was about two meters away, his lips curling into a sneer: "Gao Yu, I'm right here, what are you going to do?"

"I... "I ..."

Gao Yu seemed to have awoken from a dream. He forced a smile on his face and stammered as if he wanted to say something, but before he could finish, he had already retreated several meters without hesitation.

As though feeling that the distance was safe, Gao Yu's expression immediately changed, and he bellowed: "Tang Huan, you think that by killing Wandering Cry with a sneak attack, you can scare everyone to death? No matter how strong you are, you are only a single person. Including them, there are only three people, but we have more than twenty people here, and all of them are from Stage Six Martial Master! Everyone, don't be afraid, let's go together and kill them all. "

Hearing his words, the shock in the hearts of many of the surrounding Martial Warriors gradually faded, and expressions of excitement appeared between their brows.

There were more than twenty Stage Six Martial Master, and many of them were at the peak of the sixth step like Gao Yu. With so many people working together, even a Stage Seven Martial Master like Chu Feng would have to avoid the danger, how could he be afraid of Tang Huan, who was said to be a Stage Five Martial Master twenty days ago?

However, thinking about it this way, the scene just now was too terrifying. The fear that the death of Wandering Ming had brought to the crowd was not something that Gao Yu could easily erase with a single sentence. As a result, although everyone exchanged glances, none of them dared to take the initiative.

Everyone understood that the rafters that stuck their heads out were rotten first.

"Good ambition!"

Upon hearing this, Tang Huan snorted lightly, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand became a brilliant stream of green and red light, directly piercing through the void, towards Gao Yu. An ear-piercing whistling sound, like a thread, resonated out from the tip of the spear, unceasingly, and a terrifying heat wave swept out along with the power of the spear.

A few meters away, Gao Yu's expression changed as he turned around and ran.

That day on the walls of the Dragon Spring Town, he knew that if he did not have a good weapon, it would be impossible for him to defeat Tang Huan in a one on one fight, even if he had to join hands with You Ming. But if there were ten-odd people attacking at the same time, defeating Tang Huan would not be a problem.

It was because of this that he and You Ming dared to bring their men here.

However, he never expected that Tang Huan would actually silently approach and easily kill Wandering Cry. From start to finish, he never realized how Tang Huan had appeared in the vicinity and how he had attacked You Ming, but the moment he saw Tang Huan, You Ming had already turned into dust.

This scared Gao Yu to the point that his soul almost left his body. If the person Tang Huan chose to attack was him, then he would no longer be in this world.

Tang Huan's spear had not only incinerated Wandering Cry, but it had also burned away all of his guts.

At this time, if everyone charged forward as he had instigated, he would still have the guts to join the crowd and fight Tang Huan. But now, before everyone made their move, Tang Huan was going to make his move first.

After running a few meters, Gao Yu seemed to have thought of something, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned back to look, only to realize that although Tang Huan's spear was thrusting towards him, he did not move an inch. That strike just now was just a bluff, no matter how powerful it was, it was unable to hurt him.

Sensing everyone's astonished gaze, Gao Yu's face flushed red with shame and anger.

"Clown!"

A taunting smile flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, he raised his eyebrows and ridiculed, his gaze sweeping across the four of them, and shouted out loud: "Who else wants to try?"