

W. Master 241

Chapter 241

Why should I run?

"His tongue is like spring thunder, and his voice is like thunder." 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

Every character was like a great bell and great rune, rumbling back and forth in the forest and becoming deafening, while the long spear in Tang Huan's hand also continuously emitted excited buzzing sounds. On the spear tip, flames swirled about, and even the air seemed to be unable to withstand such frightening heat, as it intensely fluctuated like ripples.

The current Tang Huan was as cold as a god of war, his entire body was emitting an incomparably tyrannical aura, causing the surrounding people to immediately feel a strong pressure. Some Martial Warriors with weaker willpower actually involuntarily retreated a few steps, and subconsciously avoided Tang Huan's gaze.

In a split-second, more than twenty Stage Six Martial Master s faced Tang Huan without making a sound, and did not even dare to take a deep breath.

"A bunch of trash!"

However, at this moment, a cold shout suddenly exploded forth.

In the middle of the forest dozens of meters away, a tall figure suddenly appeared, and rushed over as fast as lightning. In an instant, he was less than a few meters away from Tang Huan, and his appearance then entered everyone's line of sight, to everyone's surprise, it was a square-faced middle-aged man.

He was the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals, Chu Feng.

"It's Chu Feng, the Thousand Generals!"

"Lord Thousand Generals!"

"Lord Chu Feng has finally arrived! Let's see what kind of waves he can create this time around! "

"..."

The surrounding twenty odd Martial Warriors did not mind Chu Feng's scolding at all and heaved a sigh of relief.

But right after, everyone looked at Tang Huan with a trace of anger. So many Stage Six Martial Master, they were actually scared by him alone. To everyone, this was a great humiliation and a great stain on their path of cultivation.

At this moment, everyone wished that Chu Feng could take action immediately and kill Tang Huan.

However, Gao Yu still shrunk his body as his face alternated between red and white. He hoped that he would not be noticed by Chu Feng, because his performance just now was even more humiliating than the other Martial Warriors.

Chu Feng did not look at him. His gaze fell on Tang Huan's body, which was as sharp as a sword, and not only did the gigantic sword in his hand release a green glow, it even revealed a bunch of sword aura at the tip of the sword.

"Tang Huan!"

As Gu Ying and Mu Yan drew closer to Tang Huan, their expressions became extremely solemn.

Chu Feng was a Stage Seven Martial Master, and it was even possible that he was a Great Martial Master at the peak of the seventh step. Now, they encountered each other outside of Longquan, and the situation was very different from before. Wanting to escape was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

"No worries!" But Tang Huan did not care at all. He smiled indifferently and sized up this strong and uninvited guest.

"You're not running away?"

Chu Feng was not in a hurry to make a move, but a strange color flashed between his brows.

It had not even been thirty days, but the feeling Tang Huan gave him had already changed greatly.

Last time on top of the Dragon Spring Town's city walls, although Tang Huan had strength that far exceeded his cultivation, in his eyes, Tang Huan was still just a Martial Warriors with a body that could easily be killed. If not for his carelessness last time, Tang Huan would have ceased to exist long ago.

It was obvious that the other party was just standing there, yet he did not seem to be able to sense the other party's existence. It was as if Tang Huan was not breathing, had no heartbeat, and was not a living person.

This feeling was extremely strange.

"Why should I run?"

Tang Huan's expression was relaxed as he laughed slowly, "Chu Feng, this is different from the past. If you want to kill me, you are still lacking a little.

"What do you mean?" Chu Feng was slightly surprised.

"Because I'm already here."

An extremely rough laughter suddenly exploded in the air. Where Chu Feng appeared before, a tall and sturdy figure flashed and appeared. It was a man wearing armor and in his hand was a golden long spear.

"Tang Xiong?"

Chu Feng's expression slightly changed, revealing a surprised expression.

Tang Xiong's appearance was within his expectations, so he wasn't surprised. What he was truly shocked about was Tang Huan's Perception Ability. Listening to what he had just said, it was clear that he was a step ahead of him in sensing Tang Xiong's approach.

"Your father has finally caught up to you?"

Hearing this, Tang Xiong laughed out loud: "Chu Feng, you made a substitute and placed it in the Thousand Generals Palace to attract everyone's attention. Then, you disguised yourself and snuck out of the city. "However, I didn't expect that you would actually invite Wandering Ming, Gao Yu, and the others to come and help. It's a pity that it's useless."

After wantonly taunting, Tang Xiong had already arrived in front of Tang Huan. He smiled at Tang Huan familiarly: "Little brother, you can make this daddy ... If I knew your identity earlier, I wouldn't have let those bastards of the Sha Long be so arrogant, especially this guy. That day on the city wall, I would have let him have an easy time. However, it's not too late now. With me here, this fellow will definitely not dare to touch a single hair on your head. "

When he finished speaking, Tang Xiong had already smacked the armor on his chest, causing a loud bang.

After Chu Feng heard this, his face became unsettled.

Last night, when he saw the strange appearance of that giant sword, he had immediately assigned a few people from the Thousand Generals Manor to go out of the city in several groups. Of course, the other groups of people who had left the city were just concealing themselves, the ones he had high hopes for were Wandering Ming, Gao Yu, and the other Martial Warriors that did not belong to the Sha Long's Thousand Generals Palace.

The real purpose of his disguise as someone who left the city was actually to hide it from others, because he knew that his disguise could not be hidden from the people who wanted to see him, but he had to do so. If they found out that Tang Huan was still alive, the Thousand Generals Palace would be even more suspicious.

Only, he did not expect that the twenty odd Stage Six Martial Master s would be completely useless.

Chu Feng, who had just arrived nearby, was so angry that his lungs almost exploded. In the end, he had no choice but to reveal himself. It was a pity that Master General Wan was so heavily injured that he could not move his body easily. That Lord Lin who was proficient in tracking techniques had already left the Sword Crafting Valley long ago. Otherwise, why would he need to go through so much trouble?

"Thank you, General Tang."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and faintly smiled. Out of the corner of his eyes, he saw the dense forest on the left side of the road.

At this time, Chu Feng coldly said: "Tang Xiong, just you alone won't be able to stop me!"

As he said this, Chu Feng's face suddenly darkened. He shouted in a low voice, "Gao Yu, I'll leave Tang Xiong to you. You only need to be responsible for keeping him busy!"

"Yes sir!"

They did not dare to make a move against Tang Huan, but facing Tang Xiong who was already a Stage Seven Martial Master, they did not feel that much psychological pressure. Furthermore, the mission that Chu Feng gave them was not to kill Tang Xiong, but to stall him for a period of time.

Chapter 242 - Filling the Fire

Chu Feng looked at Tang Huan, his eyes filled with killing intent.

He did not take the other two Martial Warriors by Tang Huan's side seriously. As for the mysterious old man who was rumored to be protecting Tang Huan, he did not care at all. If that person was truly that powerful, he would not have teased Dugu Yan and directly attacked.

It was fine if the enemy didn't show up, but if they did, then they would kill them all.

If he killed Tang Huan in this situation, it would indeed leak out news and attract the attention of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, but he did not take it to heart. He was born and bred in the Hong Liang Family. If he was able to kill Tang Huan and take revenge for the two young masters of the Hong Family, then there was no harm in giving up his life.

However, before Chu Feng even made his move, a vigorous cough sounded, "This is too disappointing. No one actually noticed me!"

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice and saw a white-haired old man in a blue robe slowly walking out from the dense forest to the left.

"Ge Teng?"

"Divine Armament's Tower Lord?"

"He came too?"

"..."

Immediately, quite a few people recognized the old man in blue robes.

Chu Feng's face instantly became extremely ugly. After leaving the city, he felt that there were two people following him.

He had also determined that the two of them might be Tang Xiong and Ge Teng, but it was not as if he did not make any preparations. The other thousand generals of the Sha Long Empire that were still in the city had quietly followed after him after he left, with the goal of stopping Tang Xiong and Ge Teng, especially Ge Teng.

However, he didn't expect that the two would appear one after the other. His arrangement didn't seem to have any effect.

If only Tang Xiong had hurried over, there was a high chance that he would still be able to kill Tang Huan. But when this Divine Armament's Tower Master, Ge Teng, appeared, he knew that there was no longer any possibility for him to harm Tang Huan, because he did not have the confidence to defeat Ge Teng.

"Let's go!"

Without waiting for Ge Teng to get close, Chu Feng had already shot towards his destination. He left just like that, without any hesitation at all. Upon seeing this, the rest of the Martial Warriors also reacted, they did not dare to stay any longer, especially Gao Yu who was frantically running as if he was afraid of being caught.

Seeing that, Tang Xiong could not help but laugh out loud, while Gu Ying and Mu Yan secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Tang Huan laughed and then turned his gaze to Ge Teng who was slowly walking over.

If it was in the past, he might have gone after Gao Yu and killed him. But now, he no longer had the interest to chase after such a small character. 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

"Thank you, senior."

After a while, Tang Huan bowed again.

"It was a simple task. Little brother, did you forge these two weapons?" Ge Teng smiled as he waved his hand. He first looked at the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in Tang Huan's hands, then looked at Mu Yan's Coiling Dragon Whip.

Inside Dragon Spring Town, there were already rumors saying that the equipment Tang Huan used to advance was crafted personally by him, but there were too many suspicious points, so the number of people who believed in it was not many. After all, even high ranked Weapon Refiner would not necessarily be able to forge a weapon, let alone a middle ranked Weapon Refiner.

Ge Teng himself was skeptical, according to his judgement, the levelling up weapon that Tang Huan had was most likely forged by the Star Ocean Commerce's Weapon Refiner from Feng Ming's mountain. But looking at the whip in Mu Yan's hand, he suddenly realised that the rumor was real.

After all, when the Dragon Spring Town was rushing out of the siege, Mu Yan had always used Ribbon.

In such a critical moment, it was impossible for Mu Yan to not use this weapon. From this, it could be seen that Mu Yan's whip was forged after he left the Dragon Spring Town, and other than Tang Huan, the person who forged the whip didn't seem to have any other doubts.

Hearing Ge Teng's words, Tang Xiong's face was also filled with surprise, following that, he stared at Tang Huan with his bell-like eyes.

Tang Huan smiled, "Sorry for making fun of you, senior."

Even though he had expected it, but after hearing Tang Huan admit it himself, Ge Teng couldn't help but take in a breath of cold air: "So it is as I thought, it seems like the 'Heavenly Wood Stones' that little brother obtained from the gambling stone back then were all used to forge this spear. However, little brother, you are only an Intermediate Weapon Refiner, how can you smelt high grade gems?" Tang Huan and Mu Yan entering the Divine Armament Building to gamble, this was the thing he could not figure out the most.

Tang Xiong didn't utter a word, but his mouth opened wide and his eyes widened.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan only pondered for a bit, before a ball of flame appeared from his right palm, and said with a slight smile, "Does senior feel that this flame is different from an ordinary True Fire?"

"Oh my god, it's so hot!"

Tang Xiong finally recovered from his shock and couldn't help but clap his hands and shout loudly. There was less than a meter between him and Tang Huan, and the moment that ball of flame appeared, he felt as if he was enveloped by an incomparably terrifying heat.

"This... This is the Spiritual Fire? "

After Ge Teng hesitated for a while, he could not help but exclaim out loud. There was a trace of shock in his eyes, and a "just as expected" expression appeared on his face.

"What Spiritual Fire?" Tang Xiong scratched the back of his head in confusion.

"It's one of the Five Great Spiritual Fire s, the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'."

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

When Mu Yan, Gao Yu, and the others were surrounded, Tang Huan had already appeared nearby. From the whispers of the group of Martial Warriors, he deduced a few things.

For example, in the Dragon Spring Town, almost everyone guessed that the person who caused such a commotion in the "Mazy Sword Valley" was him. As for the reason, it was very simple. It was said that when Dugu Yan had first entered the Sword Crafting Valley, he had brought along an expert skilled in tracking. In the end, he had accurately followed Dugu Yan's trail and arrived outside of the "Mazy Sword Valley".

Not long after he had entered the "Mazy Sword Valley", a phenomenon that contained one hundred and eight sword images appeared in the sky above the "Sword Crafting Valley". The Martial Warriors's Martial Warriors s could easily guess that the commotion was related to him, and the fact

that Wandering Ming, Gao Yu, Chu Feng and the others had appeared here one after another was clear evidence.

In order to use the fastest speed to intimidate the group of Martial Warriors, Tang Huan had already used all his strength to burn the wandering cries with "Nirvana Sacred Fire" in an instant.

Even at the level of a Weapon Refining Master, an ordinary True Fire would not be so tyrannical.

Moreover, with the support of the Dragon Phoenix Spear and Coiling Dragon Whip, as long as Chu Feng, Gao Yu and the others were not stupid, they would quickly guess that he had already fused with the Spiritual Fire. Even if they hadn't thought of this, Dugu Yan would have definitely been able to deduce it once the matter of this place was brought up.

Since they could not hide it anymore, there was no need to hide it from Ge Teng and Tang Xiong. In any case, when they return to Dragon Spring Town, they would find out.

Unfortunately, with the strength and manpower of his side, it was impossible for him to kill Chu Feng and the other twenty odd people. Otherwise, Tang Huan would definitely have left them here. He was very clear that once the news of him successfully fusing with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was leaked, it would definitely add fuel to the fire and cause huge waves.

He himself would become the target of public criticism.

However, Tang Huan did not regret it.

Under the circumstances, using all his strength to kill Wandering Ming could be said to be the best choice. After all, no one had expected Ge Teng and Tang Xiong to appear so quickly.

Chapter 243 - Gifts!

"As I thought!" "Sure enough!"

After staring at Tang Huan for a long time, it was as if Ge Teng had just awoken from a dream. In the midst of his shock, an uncontrollable excitement and excitement appeared between his brows, and in the end, he laughed out wildly, "Good, good, our Human Clan has finally appeared another Weapon Refiner that can successfully fuse with the Spiritual Fire."

"I understand, you have fused with the Spiritual Fire!"

Tang Xiong finally reacted. His mouth was gaping wide enough to stick in his large fist.

Seeing Ge Teng and Tang Xiong's reaction, Mu Yan and Gu Ying could not help but smile at each other. They had just found out that Tang Huan had successfully completed the Spiritual Fire fusion, so the expression was also similar.

"Little brother, let's go, let's go, we will return to the Dragon Spring Town right away. This old man must immediately send someone to send this news back to the Glory Continent to let the old man know." Ge Teng grabbed Tang Huan's arm, as though he wished he could grow wings and bring Tang Huan back to Dragon Spring Town immediately.

"Right, right, I have to send this news back to the God-down City as well." Tang Xiong nodded his head like a chicken pecking rice.

"OP, General Tang, I still have some things to do, so I can't return to the Dragon Spring Town yet." Seeing him being so anxious, Tang Huan could not help but be at a loss of whether to laugh or cry.

"How can I do that? It's too dangerous." Hearing this, Ge Teng subconsciously shook his head.

"Little brother, the people of Sha Long Empire do not dare to openly attack you. However, if they knew that you are still here, they would probably be stirred up again." Tang Xiong repeated.

"Thank you for your concern, OP and General Tang."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "But both of you, don't worry, I have experts protecting me." In fact, Tang Huan was not sure if Lu Chen was in the vicinity or not.

"I know that you have an old servant following behind you."

Ge Teng still shook his head, "However, just him alone, I'm afraid it's not enough to protect your safety."

When the Great Tang Empire's Thousand Generals, Zhang Ye, were forced back outside of the ancient town Dragon Spring, the news of Tang Huan secretly being protected by a mysterious old servant spread, and he had naturally heard of it before. According to his judgement, Tang Huan's old servant's strength should be around the same as Chu Feng's, maybe even inferior to Chu Feng's.

"Actually, I still have the Tian Clan 'Magic Orb' that contains the teleportation formation on me. If the situation turns bad, I can use it to escape."

"..."

After a long while, Ge Teng and Tang Xiong could not resist Ge Teng and in the end, still left helplessly.

"Brother Tang Huan, I will also take my leave."

After watching the two of them disappear from his sight, Gu Ying suddenly spoke as he looked at Tang Huan.

Tang Huan and Mu Yan were slightly stunned when they heard this.

Gu Ying laughed: "I originally planned to return to Glory Continent as soon as 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' finished, but who would have thought that I would end up here by accident. Since that's the case, I plan to head east. I might as well go to the 'Two Realms Plain' and stay there for two years to hone my skills. "

"Brother Gu, are you planning to join the army at Two Realms Plain?" Tang Huan woke up, his mind suddenly thinking about the friend called "Qiu Jian" he had met on the passenger ship when he first went to Origin Continent a few months ago. He had also gone to Two Realms Plain, but he did not know how the situation was right now.

"Exactly." Gu Ying nodded solemnly.

"That's fine too." Tang Huan said with a smile, "However, Brother Gu does not need to be in a hurry to leave. I have a present that I want to give you."

"A gift?" Hearing that, Gu Ying was startled, but after looking at the small bag on Tang Huan's back, he seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly shouted out with ecstasy, his voice trembling: "Brother Tang Huan, the gift you're talking about, could it be a levelled up weapon?"

"Exactly."

Tang Huan smiled and nodded.

Logically speaking, Tang Huan should have given himself a weapon that could help him level up. After all, he had just obtained the Illusory Sword Arts. However, when using that sword art, one couldn't choose a heavy sword. The light and agile long sword was just the right choice.

However, if he were to forge such a weapon, both the "Phoenix Flame Essence" and the "Dragon Crystal" would have a surplus. If he could make more Dragon Crystal for Xiao Budian to eat, it would be too much of a pity to make more "Phoenix Flame Essence". Since that was the case, it would be better to forge a heavy sword for Gu Ying.

"Awoo ..." Gu Ying felt as if he had been struck by a huge bliss. He was so excited that he pounded his chest a few times like a gorilla. He had long since been envious of Mu Yan's "Coiling Dragon Whip". It was just that he did not have enough materials; Now that Tang Huan said that he would give him a weapon to level up, she must have found some other materials.

"..."

Seeing him like this, Tang Huan and Mu Yan could not help but smile.

Time flew. Unknowingly, it was already afternoon. In a secret cave, a red light was shining and the heat was rolling like a tide.

Tang Huan sat cross-legged on the ground silently, the gigantic sword in his hand was already enveloped by blazing flames.

On the two sides of the cave, Mu Yan and Gu Ying were also seated with crossed legs as four pairs of eyes looked at their surroundings from time to time. In Mu Yan's palm, the "Soul Devouring Pearl" had also been activated as the dense black luster continued to bloom.

The vengeful spirit and the blood spirit had already started to scatter in all directions. In the Sword Crafting Valley area, it was possible for any wandering spirit or blood spirit to appear.

With the "Soul Devouring Pearl", it was true that it would not be attacked by vengeful spirits, but "vengeful spirits" rarely took the initiative to leave. They would stay around for a long time, attracting more and more vengeful spirits and even blood spirits. Therefore, whenever specters appeared, they had to be chased away as soon as possible.

The method of driving out vengeful spirits was very simple. As long as one was able to heavily injure them, they would naturally escape.

After half a day, Mu Yan and Gu Ying had driven away dozens of vengeful spirits. Fortunately, they had all appeared in groups of two or three, so if dozens of them had appeared at the same time, it would not be easy to deal with them.

"Buzz!"

It was only then that Mu Yan and Gu Ying noticed that the heat coming from the cave entrance had already weakened greatly, and they looked up subconsciously to see Tang Huan striding out with a giant fiery red sword in his hand.

"Success?" Gu Ying was ecstatic.

"Catch!"

Tang Huan laughed, then released his hand and threw the sword towards Gu Ying.

Seeing that, Gu Ying joyfully sprung up and grabbed the sword hilt, then impatiently activated the Genuine Qi and sent it into the sword.

"Buzz!"

The deafening booms echoed in the void once more.

The length of the sword was more than 1.5 meters, and the sword's width was about a foot. It was forged entirely according to the style of Gu Ying's original huge sword. Because of the weapon's shape, the Dragon and Phoenix Elephant inside the sword was even more obvious than Mu Yan's "Coiling Dragon Whip", and the surroundings of the dragon and phoenix were overflowing with green clothes.

Under the effect of Genuine Qi, the red light around the sword burst apart and an extremely violent heat swept out. Within the flowing heat, the golden dragon and the fire phoenix, which were surrounded by green, seemed to soar.

To forge this sword, Tang Huan had used the "Obsidian Stone" and the "Nine Wood Charm Stone".

The "Brilliant Spirit Stone" was a type of violent fire gem. With the combination of the "Nine Wooden Vanadium Stone", it was able to bring out the full potential of the "Brilliant Fire Spirit Stone". As for the heat, it wasn't that strong.

However, this kind of weapon was more suitable for Gu Ying.

Chapter 244 Split up

"Good sword!"

Just by waving it around a few times, Gu Ying was already beaming with joy, his face flushed red with excitement. "Brother Tang Huan, thank you, thank you."

Compared to his original huge sword, the flow of the Genuine Qi was much smoother, and the performance of the sword was much better. With this sword in hand, even a Stage Seven Martial Master like Zhang Ye was confident that he could fight against it.

"Brother Gu, forging a weapon for you is not necessarily a good thing for you." Tang Huan shook his head and said worriedly.

"It's fine, it's fine. Normally, I would put it in my sheath. Unless it's dangerous, I definitely won't use it. In any case, it turns out that this sword can still be used." Gu Ying was beaming with joy, and casually waved his hands with a smile. He obviously knew what Tang Huan was worried about, this kind of levelling up weapon was easily coveted.

"That's good!" Only now did Tang Huan feel slightly relieved.

"..."

In the evening, Gu Ying finally bid farewell to Tang Huan and Mu Yan and left with large strides. Before Gu Ying left, Tang Huan divided the remaining inner layer "True Fire Spirit Fountain" into three parts; one was taken away by Gu Ying, one was given to Mu Yan, and the other was given to himself.

"What about you, Mu Yan? Don't tell me that you also plan to part ways with me?" Tang Huan retracted his gaze, and looked at Mu Yan who was beside him in a blink of an eye.

"You're right, Tang Huan. Are you going to bring this girl yourself, or should I?" Although she was asking Tang Huan, her hands still moved extremely quickly. The moment she finished speaking, the little girl on Feng Ming's back had already been released.

"I'll take it." Seeing that, Tang Huan said speechlessly.

"Tang Huan, now you are going to be a father and mother again." Mu Yan chuckled, and handed over the little girl who was rolling around to Tang Huan.

"..."

"This is great, now there's only the two of us left."

Mu Yan walked quickly and cleanly. Seeing her figure that floated away, Tang Huan patted Feng Ming who was in his embrace helplessly. It had only been a night, but this little girl seemed to have grown a lot taller.

Mu Yan's thoughts were meticulous, different from the careless Gu Ying. Tang Huan understood in his heart, Mu Yan must have guessed that what he was about to do next was something he did not want others to know, thus he chose to leave when Gu Ying was about to leave in order to prevent from making things difficult for him.

Actually, what Tang Huan wanted to do was very simple. He wanted to collect those "Profound Yin Soul Demon Pearls".

It was just that Tang Huan did not want more people to know that one of the eight Demon King s, the "Sword Soul King", was an illusion eye, so, collecting the "Profound Spirit Demon Bead" was naturally better done alone, otherwise, it would be very troublesome to explain.

It could be said that Mu Yan was very considerate of him to choose to leave now. However, besides being grateful, Tang Huan also couldn't help but be a little disappointed.

Tang Huan didn't really understand much about Mu Yan.

Before this, Tang Huan had only guessed that she was someone from the "Flowing Flower Merchant Guild", but he didn't know anything about her background, nor did he plan to investigate further. All he needed to know was that Mu Yan would not harm him, and that was enough.

However, after parting today, it was unknown whether they would meet again!

"If fate wills it, we will naturally meet again in the future."

After a while, Tang Huan calmed himself down and smiled, he then squatted down and opened the Absolute Spirit Tong 'wooden chest. Now that he had the "Sumeru Magical Ring", there was no need to carry the bag with the box on his back like before.

However, after just taking a glance inside the box, a strange smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, and then, he looked at Feng Ming who was in his embrace. In just a short moment, the little girl seemed to have gotten sleepy, with a drowsy look.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly. He did not say anything and just smiled at Feng Ming.

The little girl was as if she was fishing. Her head was drooping and her eyelids were opening and closing from time to time. She looked as if she would fall asleep at any moment.

Seeing that, the mocking smile on Tang Huan's face became wider and wider.

After a long while, Feng Ming seemed to have finally gotten rid of his drowsiness, and looked around blankly at his surroundings first. Then, with two arms as tender as lotus roots, they grabbed onto Tang Huan's neck and said in a childish voice: "Father, I'm hungry, Mother hasn't made food for me in a long time."

"You're really hungry? I was even afraid that you would have lasted until the end." Tang Huan said with a faint smile.

"Hungry, hungry ..." Feng Ming tilted her head and blinked her large, black eyes in a daze, as if she couldn't quite understand what Tang Huan was saying.

"Alright, little girl, call 'Father' three more times to listen to me. I'll give you something good to eat, for example ..." This phoenix feather. Tang Huan smilingly patted Feng Ming's chubby little butt, and a beautiful feather suddenly appeared between his left fingers.

"Tang Huan, why don't you go and die!"

Feng Ming could no longer hold it in and jumped out of her embrace. Waving her two small arms that were as tender as lotus roots, she angrily started cursing.

"You don't want to pretend anymore?" Tang Huan giggled as he looked at the little girl.

"That's right, I am the 'Flamewing Phoenix King'. If you want to kill me, kill me!"

The little girl had both hands on her waist, her head held high, as she stared at Tang Huan while gritting her teeth. Her shiny black eyes were filled with anger, as though she was ready to throw caution to the wind. However, her desperate stance did not give off any sense of majesty. Instead, it made her seem even more adorable.

"Little girl, you're thinking too much. Why would I kill you?" Tang Huan couldn't help but pinch the little girl's rosy cheeks.

"Bastard, let go!"

The little girl was extremely angry, and fiercely slapped Tang Huan on the arm, but she was still a little surprised and asked, "You're not going to kill me? What plot do you have?"

Tang Huan said with a smile: "You have already become such a brat, and are no threat to me. Is there a need for me to plot against you?"

"You're the brat, I've already lived for a hundred years!"

The little girl became angry from the embarrassment and roared at Tang Huan viciously.

It was fine that she did not display such an aggressive look, but looking at her current state, Tang Huan almost broke into laughter.

Seeing that, the little girl was extremely angry, she did not care about the difference in strength between the two of them, and rushed up to Tang Huan and started punching and kicking him, but unfortunately, her punches and kicks landed on Tang Huan's body, and scratched at him, almost like a little girl flirting with her father.

Not long after that, the little girl was exhausted. She sat down on the ground, gasping for breath. Her eyes were a bit red, and she looked wronged. How mighty was the "Flamewing Phoenix King" of a dignified Demon Clan that had fallen to such a state? It was no wonder that she wanted to cry.

Chapter 245 Forgotten City

"Alright, alright. Little girl, I actually want to make a deal with you." Tang Huan did not tease the little girl anymore, he wiped the tears of laughter from the corner of his eyes and said seriously.

"Trade?" The little girl tilted her head, obviously not believing in Tang Huan.

"Is the Phoenix Flame Essence good to eat?"

Tang Huan said with a smile.

In the morning, when he opened the wooden chest, he discovered that a small corner of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" had already been lost. Although it was not obvious, but Tang Huan still noticed it with a single glance. After finishing the forging of Gu Ying's greatsword, there was still a small dot of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" left.

"..." The little girl didn't say anything but just licked her lips.

"How does 'Phoenix Feather' taste?" Tang Huan asked again with a smile. Inside the wooden chest, the color of a "Phoenix feather" had dimmed quite a bit.

"..." The little girl's head was still tilted. She didn't say anything, but she could hear the faint sound of saliva being swallowed.

"Is the taste of the 'Phoenix Stone' okay?"

Tang Huan asked with a smile. Inside the wooden chest, there was a "Phoenix Stone" with a similar dark color. This was clearly a masterpiece made by the little girl last night.

"Tang Huan, what exactly do you want to do?"

The little girl could no longer hold it in and turned around. She stared at the "Phoenix Feather" on Tang Huan's finger crazily, as if she wanted to pounce over and snatch it away.

"Didn't I already say it? I want to make a deal with you!" Tang Huan said slowly.

"What kind of deal do you want to make?"

The little girl gritted her teeth, "Let me say this first, I can't help you in any way. The current me doesn't have any strength, even a six year old child can kill me." Speaking up to here, the little girl got angry again. The reason she was like this was because the bastard in front of her was the main culprit.

"The transaction is very simple."

Tang Huan smiled sincerely, "Let me ask you a few questions, as long as your answer is satisfactory, I will give you a piece of 'Phoenix Feather'."

"These phoenix feathers are mine to begin with." The little girl ground her teeth angrily, "Deal, go ahead and ask!"

"Where can I find the second, third, and last three forms of the 'Phoenix Dance of the Three Stages' and the 'Burning the Sky Slash' technique?" Tang Huan looked at the little girl and said slowly.

"I'm not sure about that."

The little girl immediately shook her head, "'Phoenix Dancing Tri-Layered Waves', 'Burning Void Slash Technique' and that map were all found on the bodies of the two Stage Seven Martial Master s when I first arrived at Feng Ming Mountain. I found them to be rather interesting, so I decided to keep them. Oh, right, those two Stage Seven Martial Master s seemed to have just returned from some 'Forgotten City'. Listening to their conversation, the two of them divulging information, that cultivation method should have been found in that place. "The more you read, the better you'll look at novels."

"Forgotten City?"

Tang Huan's heart jumped. He suddenly remembered that the map was pointing to an island south of Origin Continent. Could it be that the "Forgotten City" was on that island?

Suddenly, Tang Huan asked again, "What about those two Stage Seven Martial Master s?"

Once the words left his mouth, Tang Huan knew that his question was unnecessary. The two Stage Seven Martial Master s must have been killed by the "Flamewing Phoenix King".

"Dead!" The little girl wrinkled her nose and sneered, "You actually dare to follow me, how can I let them live?"

"You must have paid quite a price to kill them, right?" Tang Huan laughed, the little girl humphed and agreed. After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan continued, "Let me ask you one more question, who exactly is the Human Clan who was injured by both the Demon Lord Fen Tian and the Demon Lord Fen Tian? "What does he look like?"

"How should I know? I've never fought with him before? "

The little girl rolled her eyes and said snappily.

Hearing this, Tang Huan was not in a hurry, he only waved the "Phoenix feather" in front of the little girl. The little girl couldn't help but swallow her saliva as she said angrily, "I really don't know. That guy was wearing a mask the whole time. Who knows what he looks like?"

"How is he?" Tang Huan frowned slightly.

"Very short, probably around Mu Yan's age." This time, the little girl answered straightforwardly.

"Short? Looks like that person can't possibly be Master. "

Tang Huan secretly heaved a sigh of relief, and used a voice that only he could hear to lightly mutter.

In the "Forging God Cave", after knowing that his master had forged a set of Divine Armament s this year, he couldn't help but connect his master and that Human Clan Ranker who had suffered heavy injuries while fighting the Demon Lord Fen Tian.

This was a completely subconscious reaction.

After all, the old man had not sent any news in a very long time, and the two times the old man had left his letter, gave Tang Huan a bad impression.

But after hearing the information that the little girl had revealed, Tang Huan was relieved. Although the old man was young, he was tall and sturdy, almost the same as, and the expert fighting with

Demon Clan was actually only as tall as Mu Yan, who was a woman. Obviously, he was not the same as the old man.

As long as this old man did not appear in Two Realms Plain, Tang Huan did not need to worry about his safety at all.

A Weapon Refining Grand Master who had the strength of a Stage Nine Martial Saint, and was even able to forge a Divine Armament, how could he possibly encounter an accident that easily? It seemed like the old man was searching for some extremely precious artifact forging material somewhere, which was why he had not returned to Furious Waves City yet.

"What else do you want to ask?" Seeing that Tang Huan did not say anything for a long time, the little girl could not help but lick her lips and say.

"No, take this with 'Feng Yu!'"

Tang Huan regained his senses, but he was still in a good mood. With a light swing of his palm, the "Phoenix feather" between his fingers floated towards the little girl.

The little girl couldn't help but be stunned the moment she caught the "phoenix feather."

She had actually long since been mentally prepared for Tang Huan's shamelessness. Just now, she just couldn't stand the temptation of the "Phoenix Feather", which was why she kept answering Tang Huan's questions. But what she didn't expect was that Tang Huan was actually willing to take out a "Phoenix feather" and give it to her.

This "Phoenix Feather" was the feather that had fallen from the Ancient Phoenix's body. It could create a high ranking Weapon Refiner with just one feather. In Glory Continent, every single "Phoenix Feather" could probably be sold for a sky-high price. But for Tang Huan, he gave it away just like that, without any hesitation.

She thought that if she had been in his place, even if she had made an agreement with him, she wouldn't have given it up so easily. Maybe she would have tried to come up with all kinds of excuses to get rid of this matter.

However, the little girl immediately woke up from her stupor. She quickly put the phoenix feather into her mouth and started sucking on it.

After just a short while, the little girl had a satisfied expression on her face. It was as if she was drinking a delicious porridge after being starved for several days.

"Little girl, you can leave now." Seeing that, Tang Huan laughed, and with a slight movement of his thought, the wood chest that was in front of him became filled with Sumeru Magical Ring s.

"You ... You want to let me go? "

The little girl was stunned. She couldn't believe her ears.

The difference between his and the second place by over three thousand votes has been narrowed down to a thousand. Everyone can click on the 'Monthly Vote' in the upper right corner of the book circle to see if there are any 'Monthly Vote' or 'Monthly Vote' in the account. If there is, then you can throw it to the weapons master. However, regardless of whether one would be able to obtain the first rank on the monthly ticket ranking, they were still extremely grateful for everyone's support. 0^

In addition, the results of the winning lottery for guessing weapons names were out the other day. Everyone could go to the event page of the reply post and see if they had won a prize, or if there was a new event going on. When they went to the "Weapon Master Fiction" Baidu Tieba or the QQ tribe's exclusive post, anyone who had received a reply of 5 or 7 could receive a month's VIP membership.

Chapter 246 - Flame Heart

"That's right."

Hearing Tang Huan's reply, the little girl's eyes became even wider, "Aren't you afraid that I will kill you when I recover?"

Upon hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but laugh out loud. After a long while, he finally managed to restrain his laughter and asked full of interest: "Do you think I would be afraid?"

"Nope."

"In just a few short months, you went from an ordinary person to become a Stage Six Martial Master. Moreover, you even fused with one of the five great Spiritual Fire, the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'. Then, you gathered one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal' in the 'Mazy Sword Valley', causing your soul to become incomparably tyrannical. If I give you a few more years, you might even become a Stage Nine Martial Saint. Even if I fully recover my strength, I might not be your match. " At the end, she looked more and more dejected. Her head drooped down too.

But right after, the little girl raised her head, looking at Tang Huan with an excited expression:

"Tang Huan, how about we make another deal?"

"Oh? "What kind of deal?" Tang Huan laughed involuntarily.

"Since you've fused with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', don't tell me that you don't want to fuse with the other four great Spiritual Fire?" The little girl giggled while rolling her eyes.

"Of course."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "However, there's no use in thinking about it. The Spiritual Fire is not something that can be found just by thinking about it."

Of the other four great Spiritual Fire, the only one that Tang Huan was confident of finding was the "Bodhisattva Fire" of the Five Elements Wood, because the "Bodhisattva Fire" that Shan Shan's mother had tried to fuse with all those years ago was precisely this kind of Spiritual Fire. Tang Huan reckoned that if she were to ask Shan Shan about it, she would probably reveal the whereabouts of the "Bodhisattva Fire".

"I have an idea." The little girl giggled.

"You?" Tang Huan almost laughed out loud.

"When the Phoenix Ancestor left this world all those years ago, he left behind a 'Flame Heart.' As long as that 'Flame Heart' is assimilated, one would be able to sense the traces of all the Spiritual Fire in this world."

The little girl squinted her eyes and said proudly, "I can also tell you that the Flame Heart is located at the peak of Bloody Flame Mountain. However, even Stage Nine Martial Saint would not be able to enter that place, and even if I go, I won't be able to obtain the Flame Heart, but I can obtain it. "

"Why is that?" Tang Huan was a little surprised.

"Because in this world, I am the only one who possesses the bloodline of the Phoenix Ancestor." The little girl was pleased with herself.

"If what I have heard is correct, you should be a statue at the entrance of the phoenix nest, right?" Tang Huan sized the little girl up and down. He found it a little unbelievable, but the little girl in front of him was actually flesh and blood.

"Who said that sculptures cannot possess the bloodline of the Phoenix Ancestor?"

The little girl rolled her eyes, "If I didn't have the Phoenix Ancestor's bloodline, no matter how powerful Demon Lord is, he wouldn't be able to revive me."

Tang Huan no longer bothered with this and laughed: "Alright, then how do we obtain the 'Flame Heart'?"

"You don't need to worry about that."

The little girl raised her head slightly, but then glanced at Tang Huan with a little guilt. "Of course, I won't be able to get that 'Flame Heart' for the time being, at least I have the strength equivalent to a Stage Six Martial Master. Only then will I be able to reach the summit of the Bloody Flame Peak. "The more you read, the better you'll look at novels."

Tang Huan chuckled as he looked at Feng Ming. "What you mean is, let me help you recover your strength to the level of a Stage Six Martial Master, then you can go to the Bloody Flame Mountain and fetch 'Flame Heart' for me to fuse with."

"That's right."

The little girl hurriedly nodded.

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"You're not stupid!" The little girl said with a bitter face.

"Since you know that I'm not stupid, then do you think that I would do such a stupid thing?"

Tang Huan laughed in ridicule, "Little girl, your strength has been restored to the level of the Stage Six Martial Master, although it is still of no threat to me, but if you want to escape, can I still drag you down from the sky? At that time, wouldn't my efforts be wasted? "

"This will depend on whether you dare to bet or not. If you win the bet, you will be able to find a few other Spiritual Fire s! If you lose the bet, you won't lose much! "

Apparently, she felt that her words were not convincing at all.

She weakly waved her white hands towards Tang Huan. "Forget it, forget it, Tang Huan, just pretend I didn't say anything. Without you, I would still be able to recover, but it would take a bit longer. "

Seeing that, Tang Huan laughed again: You bringing 'Flame Heart' to me, you probably do not have any good intentions right?

"You're right."

The little girl clearly no longer held any expectations for this trade, and she snorted, "The fusion of the Spiritual Fire will most likely result in a narrow escape, don't think that you will be able to successfully fuse with the other Spiritual Fire as well. If you die while fusing with the Spiritual Fire, I'll be taking my revenge. "

"If I really succeed, you won't have to be happy for nothing." Tang Huan laughed.

"Impossible!"

The little girl curled her lips and sneered, "If you really succeed, I will be your maid for life until the day you die. But is that even possible?" Tang Huan, I will tell you the truth, if you really want to fuse the five Spiritual Fire, you will definitely die in the end! "

"Tsk tsk, the 'Flamewing Phoenix King' as a maid ... "Alright, I'll take this maid!" Tang Huan laughed loudly.

What ... "What?" The little girl was startled, she did not understand what Tang Huan meant?

"Talking to a kid is such a headache!"

Tang Huan slapped his forehead, and said with a strange smile, "Little girl, what I mean is, I agree to the trade that you mentioned. If you really can help me obtain that 'Flame Heart', and find the other Spiritual Fire As long as I can do it, forget about Stage Six Martial Master, even if I help you recover your full strength in the future, so what? "

"Huh?" The little girl was stunned.

"..."

"Whoosh!"

In the dark forest, Tang Huan was like a flash of lightning, quickly flying forward, the little girl laid on Tang Huan's back, and asked with some doubt: "Tang Huan, let me ask you a question, since when did you suspect that I was the 'Flamewing Phoenix King'?"

"The morning after I picked you up!"

"What?" How could you suspect me so soon? I feel like I've already done very well. The children of Human Clan who were able to survive in that place must have been extremely vigilant and alert when they met strangers. Otherwise, they would have long been dead beyond compare. "

"If it's just that, I might think you're too smart, but I don't really care."

"Could it be... Is it because those guys came to me and said that I stole something from them, that's why you suspect me? "

"If it's just because of them, I would only suspect that you're some Mountain Spirit or monster, and wouldn't suspect that you're a 'Flamewing Phoenix King'!"

"Then why do you suspect me?"

"Because five times that night, you stole a glance at my wood chest filled with Phoenix Feather and Phoenix Stone!"

"You ... You saw it all? "

"I didn't see it, but Xiao Budian saw it!"

"This old lady is so infuriated, it's indeed that little scoundrel who is doing such a bad thing again!"

"..."

Chapter 247 Secluded Night Divine Palace

Chu Feng, Gao Yu and more than twenty other people returned to the Dragon Spring Town.

Chu Feng had hired Gao Yu and the others to kill Tang Huan and wanted to do it himself, but the news of him being stopped by Ge Teng and Tang Xiong spread through the town like wildfire.

But after Ge Teng and Tang Xiong returned, an even more shocking piece of news spread through the Dragon Spring Town.

That Tang Huan actually succeeded in fusing with one of the five great Spiritual Fire, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire"!

After hearing this news, Martial Warriors, who was skeptical of Tang Huan's previous actions in the Dragon Spring Town, finally realised. No wonder Tang Huan was unwilling to sell the "Heavenly Wood Stones" that he obtained from the Gambling Stone.

With the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", even if it was only a middle stage Weapon Refiner, smelting high level gems would not be a problem.

The facts proved that Tang Huan had successfully forged a weapon that could be levelled up.

First, they obtained one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" from the "Mazy Sword Valley," and set a record that had never been achieved before. Now, another news of him successfully fusing the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was revealed ...

Was there anything in this world that he couldn't do?

What was even more inconceivable was that Tang Huan was only sixteen or seventeen years old right now, and he had only been on the road of cultivation for a few short months! If he was given a longer time, forget about becoming a Stage Nine Martial Saint, or even become an existence surpassing those two.

Everyone could already predict what kind of sensation this news would create.

Once news of Dragon Spring Town spread to the Glory Continent, that guy called Tang Huan would probably become a hot topic for all the powers.

Amidst the amazement of the crowd, the news began to spread like wildfire.

To the west were Crescent City s, Glory Continent s, s from the east, and Holy Spirit Continent s from the north ... Everywhere the news passed, countless people were shocked.

... ..

Furious Waves City, Tang Family.

"One hundred and eight Sword Seal?" Nirvana Sacred Fire "? "

In the depths of the courtyard, within a simple and ancient small hall, a withered old man in white clothes was alarmed and paled. Both of his palms pressed on a few tables as he jumped up.

After a long while, the old man in white took a deep breath and stared at the middle-aged man in front of him. He spoke word by word, "Tian Ren, are you sure this news is correct?"

"Grandfather, this is indeed the news." The middle-aged man was Tang Family Tang Tianren, his face ashen.

"Tang Huan... Tang Huan... "

The old man in white took a deep breath and slowly sat back down, repeating the name over and over again.

Every time he recited it, his expression would turn slightly pale, "The news has already spread from the Origin Continent to all over the Glory Continent, and it will only take a few days for it to spread to all over the Glory Continent. This child's momentum to soar to the skies is already hard to suppress. It's a pity, this child already hates my Tang Family to the bone! "

"Grandfather, you absolutely cannot let him return to the Glory Continent alive!"

Tang Tianren almost squeezed out these words from between his teeth, a ruthless look surfaced on his face, "If he continues to be like this, I'm afraid that my Tang Family will not have a place to stand on in the near future."

"Do you think my Tang Family still has the chance to attack?"

"A hundred and eight Sword Seal that have been gathered in the 'Mazy Sword Valley' far surpasses the record set by the Honorable Sacred Emperor. Moreover, he has fused with one of the five great Spiritual Fire s, the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'. The current him is incomparable to the past, so forget about the Divine Weapon Pavilion and the three great empires, even the Heavenly Forging City himself would probably recruit him to the utmost. The moment he appears, every single action he makes will receive attention, whoever dares to make a move against him will immediately become the public enemy of the Human Clan. "

"Grandfather, of course our Tang Family cannot make a move. However, we can let others do so." Tang Tianren's eyes turned cold, "For example, Secluded Night Divine Palace"

"Secluded Night Divine Palace?" The white-robed old man's expression changed slightly.

"That's right."

Tang Tianren clenched his teeth, "Grandfather, this matter cannot be delayed, it must be decided quickly. Furthermore, with the reputation of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace', even if we lose, it will not affect us, the Tang Family, but if we succeed, we can remove the danger."

"That rascal is still just a cultivation base of the Martial Master, but the potential he has displayed is useless in this world. If you want to make a move on the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace', the price you have to pay is not small." The white clothed old man said in a deep voice, "The wealth of my Tang Family must be at least 50%, only then can we accept this mission."

"Grandfather, for the future of our Tang Family, not to mention only fifty percent of our savings, even eighty percent or a hundred percent would have to accomplish this." Tang Tianren's face darkened.

"That's right."

After remaining silent for a while, the white robed elder finally nodded his head, "Tian Ren, don't interfere in this matter anymore. This old man will personally go and contact 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'."

"Yes, grandfather."

"How is Long'er?"

"A while ago, he had already been promoted to Stage Six Martial Master. I plan to send someone to send him to Heavenly Forging City tomorrow. If I can enter the Divine Weapon Pavilion's Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm and cultivate, it won't be long before Long'er becomes the Stage Seven Martial Master." Tang Tianren's face revealed a slight smile.

"Very good!"

"..."

... ..

"Haha, good!" "Alright!"

On the top floor of Divine Weapon Pavilion, Mu Kui had read that piece of paper which was filled with words twice, but he could not help but burst into laughter, "I really never expected it to happen, Qing Ye girl, looks like before long, our Human Clan will have another Weapon Refining Grand Master as powerful as His Majesty."

"No, perhaps even more powerful than His Majesty."

"His Majesty Shanhe was unable to activate a twelve meter long totem flame, nor was he able to enter the 'Mazy Sword Valley' to gather one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal' when he was still a mid stage Weapon Refiner."

As they spoke, Qing Ye's tone was still tinged with excitement.

"That's right. First, there is that girl, Tang Huan, who has even more astonishing potential ... " Mu Kui said with a face full of smiles, "With them here, if nothing unexpected happens, in at most another ten years, our Human Clan will regain the glory of a hundred years ago, and we can even become more powerful than a hundred years ago."

"Let's not talk about the future for now."

Qing Ye said with a smile, "This news needs to be sent to the main pavilion as soon as possible. I plan to personally make a trip to the Heavenly Forging City. As for the Origin Continent, they could not wait for his decision, they needed someone to immediately go there. Once this news comes out, the Tian Clan and the Demon Clan will probably be ready to make their move, we can't help but have our guard up, so we have to be an expert. Elder, I wonder if you are an old man "

"I am willing. This old man will set off right now, to the Dragon Spring Town. Even if I am to give up my life, I will protect that boy."

"Then I'll have to trouble you, Elder."

"..."

Chapter 248 - Battle Drum Beating

Between Origin Continent and Tranquil Continent, Two Realms Plain.

In a tent in the Sha Long Empire's army, an armored old man sat motionlessly at a table with his eyes closed. He looked like a statue.

This old man was the commander of Sha Long Empire's army, Hong Liang!

After receiving news from the Dragon Spring Town from Dugu Yan last night, he had sat like this. After the night passed, he still maintained the same posture without moving an inch. However, he seemed to have aged ten years. His originally black beard and hair had now turned completely white.

After a long time, a faint sigh came from the tent.

"The chief of the 'Weapon Refining Competition' ... Number one in the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' ... One hundred and eight 'Sword Seal'... Nirvana Sacred Fire... It looks like before long, this child will be seen as reproducing the glorious and powerful hope of the Human Clan, and he truly deserves this praise! "

"However, what does this have to do with me?"

"The enmity that comes after the death of one's son is irreconcilable ... Tang Huan, Tang Huan, how can this old man let you go so easily! "

"..."

"Damn it. Is this the only way?"

At the same time, from several dozens of kilometers away, in a tent of the Great Tang Empire Army, a low roar that was being suppressed rang out. The one who spoke was a slightly thinner middle-aged man with almond-shaped eyes and a hooked nose.

This middle-aged man was Great Tang Empire's Great General Shi Zhongda.

The armies of the three empires all have a general in the Human Allied Forces, and the commander of the army is the current Emperor's younger brother, Tang Zhao.

Below Tang Zhao, there were three generals.

This Shi Zhongda was one of them.

A Great General's strength was on par with a Great General, but his position was above a Great General. Generally speaking, for a Martial Warriors with the power to become a general, other than having tyrannical strength, his background was also very important. For example, Shi Zhongda, his grandfather was the trusted follower of the emperor who founded the Tang Dynasty back then.

"Zhang Ye!" After pacing back and forth in the tent for a while, he suddenly let out a low shout.

"Your subordinate is here!" A middle-aged man answered.

"You can be sure that the person that killed my son and seized the Fire Spirit Sword's key is executing the combat drum sound?" Shi Zhongda gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice.

"General, is absolutely correct, it's undoubtedly the combat drum sound." Zhang Ye said resolutely.

"'Battle drum sound' was created by the Holy Emperor of Glory Empire in the past. The person who can execute such a battle skill must be the 'Glory Sacred Temple' of the Heavenly Forging City."

Shi Zhongda narrowed his eyes with a dark expression, "That person addressed himself as old servant in front of Tang Huan. Logically speaking, he should be a descendant of the Sacred Emperor. But if I remember correctly, there are only two descendants of the Sacred Emperor, a son and a daughter. The man's name is 'Shan Shi' and the woman's name is 'Shan Shan'. Shan Shi has already been missing for more than ten years, and his age is also around forty years old, so he completely cannot match up with Tang Huan.

"Could it be the son of that boulder?" Zhang Ye asked.

"Impossible, when Mountain Stone went missing and before he got married, where did his son come from?" Shi Zhongda shook his head, "It doesn't matter who he is, I would never let him off."

"General!" Zhang Ye was shocked and asked worriedly.

"Rest assured, I would never have acted rashly. The days are still long, and Ben would have been patient enough to wait for an opportunity." Shi Zhongda's face was tense, and his eyes were as cold as a poisonous snake.

"..."

Days passed, and the news continued to spread.

In the Sword Crafting Valley area, in a valley on the southwest coast that was sparsely wooded, there was also an abandoned town that had been eroded even more by the passage of time.

"I've finally gotten the last Profound Spirit Ghost Demon Pearl!"

A hearty laugh suddenly rang out from a newly dug pit.

A few meters away from the hole, there was a glittering long spear stuck in the ground. Beside the spear, there was a little girl lying on a rock that was carved into a piece of jade, but upon hearing what was said, she couldn't help but twitch her lips and raise her little hand to pat the dust off of her body, continuing to happily suck on the feather in her mouth.

"Whoosh!"

A moment later, a hand was placed on the edge of the pit.

Immediately after, a black figure soared to the sky and gently landed on the ground. It was Tang Huan. His body was slender and strong. Although his body was young, after such a long period of time, the immaturity that was present in his eyes had completely disappeared. Now, even if someone said he was twenty, I'm afraid no one would doubt it.

At this time, Tang Huan was holding onto a white pearl in his hand. It was the "Profound Yin Soul Demonic Pearl" that Tang Huan had just dug out.

Ever since he had split up with Gu Ying and Mu Yan, Tang Huan began to complete what he had been taught by the Illusory Eyes.

From then on, Tang Huan traveled left and right in the Sword Crafting Valley region, roaming south and north. Through the "Profound Spirit Demon Bead" that was left behind by the Magic Eye, Tang Huan had finally found the other one hundred and eight beads that were hidden in every corner of the Sword Crafting Valley area.

"Go, return to Dragon Spring Town!"

After keeping the "Profound Spirit Ghost Bead" in his palm and the "Sumeru Magical Ring" in his palm, Tang Huan grabbed onto his Dragon and Phoenix Spear and carried it on his shoulder as he strode towards the north.

"Wait for me!"

The little girl suddenly jumped up, flung off her small arms and legs, and quickly chased after Tang Huan. Grabbing onto his clothes, she quickly climbed up, and before long, she grabbed onto Tang Huan's neck and laid on his back. Her agility was not inferior to Xiao Budian's ...

... ..

"Whoosh!"

Inside Sword Crafting Valley, a short skinny figure suddenly appeared. Like a ray of light, he shuttled between the trees at a speed so fast that it could not be heard.

"Ya!"

The few wandering vengeful spirits seemed to have sensed it and rushed forward screaming at the same time. However, before they could approach, the short and thin figure had already disappeared without a trace. Those resentful spirits seemed to be confused.

Not long after, the short figure appeared in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley, but suddenly stopped in front of a small pit about 10 metres away from the Lunar Tomb. His appearance became clear at once, and this short figure was actually a white haired old man with a face full of wrinkles.

"It should be here."

The short elder frowned, a bad premonition rising in his heart.

Immediately after, the short elder waved his sleeve. It was as if a hurricane had appeared out of nowhere. Shattered sand flew out from the pit.

After a while, a small piece of broken black wooden stick was revealed.

"Dead?"

The short elder squinted his eyes and looked around. After a moment, his expression changed greatly, "That traitor is my Tian Clan's Stage Nine's Law Saint, and he was actually killed?"

Chapter 249

"Brother Ge, is there any news of that kid?"

"Still no answer!"

In the evening, Mu Kui looked at Ge Teng who had hurriedly entered the Dragon Spring Town, and an uncontrollable disappointment appeared on his face.

He rushed all the way from Furious Waves City to Dragon Spring Town without stopping. It had already been a few days, but he had yet to see that guy who had stirred up the entire world.

"Where will he go?"

Mu Kui felt a headache.

Ge Teng shook his head and laughed bitterly, "It seems that the guest called Lin Sen from Sha Long Empire was here a long time ago, and is still in Dragon Spring Ancient Town. However, it is said that even he did not find any trace of Tang Huan."

"Lin Sen?"

Mu Kui frowned slightly, but then a look of vigilance flashed across his eyes, and he said in a deep voice, "I know this person, he is a hybrid of Tian Clan and Human Clan, an expert in the Tian Clan's wood type magic, and extremely proficient in tracking techniques. Brother Ge, are you sure he couldn't find Tang Huan? Could it be that Dugu Yan released some fake news? "

"This news should be true."

Ge Teng laughed, "That Lin Sen has been wandering around Dragon Spring Ancient Town recently. If he had any gains, he would not have stayed here forever."

"Makes sense." Mu Kui slightly nodded, but then he seemed to have thought of something, "Where are the two companions that brat has?"

"Gu Ying's whereabouts are extremely clear. He went to the 'Two Realms Plain' in the east long ago and became one of the hundred generals of the Great Tang Empire's army. As for the woman called Mu Yan, she has never appeared, I believe she is still together with Tang Huan. " Ge Teng slowly said.

"He actually went to the Two Realms Plain. If only he was there, I would have asked him about it. Perhaps, he might be able to find something."

"..."

"Has there been any news from Mister Lin today?"

In a room in the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals Palace, a low and deep voice suddenly sounded. The one who spoke was Dugu Yan.

"General, Mr. Lin still hasn't found anything!"

Chu Feng said helplessly, "Mister Lin said that all the plants he communicated with seemed to have lost their memory, even at the place where Tang Huan killed Wandering Sound, the surrounding plants were all the same."

As he finished speaking, Chu Feng was already in disbelief. That time, he had followed Lin Sen all the way until they had gone outside of the "Mazy Sword Valley", and he had been extremely impressed by Lin Sen's methods. This time, he was still tracking Tang Huan, but he did not expect that Lin Sen's miraculous method would be completely ineffective.

"Forget it. Send someone to inform Mister Lin to come back."

Dugu Yan's eyes were somewhat sinister. "It's been half a month and we're still not able to find him. Even if we keep searching, it'll be a waste of time. We won't be able to find anything."

Chu Feng bitterly smiled, "If Lin Mu was willing to come back, he would have come back a long time ago. I'm afraid that he would've gotten involved with that place and must find some clues."

"This stubborn old man."

Dugu Yan snorted, "Since that's the case, then ..."

Before he could finish his words, the sound of hurried footsteps suddenly came from outside, followed by a shout, "Lord Generals General, Lord Generals General is back! "We're back!" As the sound of his voice faded, an armored young man appeared at the door, gasping for breath.

"What's back?" Chu Feng frowned and scolded.

"Tang Huan! That Tang Huan! He has returned to the Dragon Spring Town! "

"..."

The news of Tang Huan's return quickly spread like wildfire, immediately engulfing the entire Dragon Spring Town. All the Martial Warriors looked at each other in dismay when they heard the news, for the past month, countless people had been searching for him, but he actually appeared.

However, after a short period of shock, everyone felt a strong sense of curiosity.

Many people had heard that the person who was good at tracking couldn't even find the whereabouts of Tang Huan, yet they didn't know where he was hiding during this period of time.

"I'm back here." "The more you read, the better you'll look at novels."

After passing through the city gate and entering the Dragon Spring Town, Tang Huan couldn't help but sigh emotionally in his heart.

Nearly two months ago, he and Mu Yan had entered in secret and escaped in a hurry. But now, he no longer had to think like he did in the past.

Almost as soon as he entered the Dragon Spring Town, Tang Huan was recognized.

Perhaps, not many Martial Warriors had seen his current appearance, but the dragon and phoenix spear in his hands and the little girl on his back were the most obvious symbols.

Once his identity was revealed, no matter where he went, he would become the focus of everyone's attention.

Under the astonished gazes of the crowd of Martial Warriors, Tang Huan entered the city from the west gate and directly headed towards the southeast region of the town where his courtyard was located. Tang Huan knew that it was impossible for him to live in that place now, he just subconsciously wanted to go back and see.

"Brat, this old man has finally waited for you."

But before waiting for Tang Huan to arrive at his destination, a vigorous voice suddenly exploded out of the sky and earth, and immediately after, a figure appeared in Tang Huan's line of sight. That person's speed was extremely fast, and the moment he finished speaking, he had already arrived in front of Tang Huan, shockingly, it was a Black Costume Old Man.

"Senior Mu Kui."

After clearly seeing the old man's face, Tang Huan could not help but be stunned. The person who had arrived was the elder of the Furious Waves City, Mu Kui.

However, with a quick thought, Tang Huan felt relieved in his heart.

After calculating the time, the news about him should have already been sent back to the Glory Continent. With Mu Kui's strength, if he were to rush to the Dragon Spring Town from the Furious

Waves City as soon as he received the news, the time spent on the road would definitely be much less than that of regular Martial Master. Furthermore, based on what Mu Kui had said, it was obvious that he had been waiting for quite some time at the Dragon Spring Town.

"I've made you wait for a long time."

spoke with an apologetic tone. Tang Huan was extremely grateful towards him, when he had participated in the low level Weapon Refiner's examination and walked out, he was stopped by Tang Tianrong and Tang Tianhao. It was Mu Kui who acted and killed one of them and chased away the other.

"It's fine, it's fine. You just have to come back."

Mu Kui smiled and sized Tang Huan up. His eyes seemed to be looking at an incomparably precious treasure, "Brat, come with me to the Divine Armament to have a good night's rest. This Origin Continent is still in a bit of a mess, I'll send you back to Glory Continent tomorrow, what do you think? "

"Senior Mu Kui, I ..."

Before Tang Huan could finish his words, he heard a loud laugh, "Wait, wait, Elder Mu Kui, you're so old, how could you do something so tiring? You should just leave the mission of escorting little brother Tang Huan to me. Brother Tang Huan, what do you think? "

Tang Xiong quickly ran over with a face full of smiles.

"Tang Xiong, what do you mean by this?" Mu Kui's face immediately darkened.

"Senior Mu Kui, please calm your anger. How could you manage to travel all the way from the Dragon Spring Town to the Origin Continent? Coincidentally, I have the Thousand General Camp, so I will bring the brothers of the Thousand General Camp back to Tang Huan, wouldn't that be better? " Tang Xiong's smile was sincere, but he did not show any signs of weakness.

"What's the use of having more people? This old man alone is comparable to your Thousand Generals Camp!" Mu Kui glared at Tang Xiong like he was fighting a chicken.

"..."

PS: In the end, you still managed to get first place. The process was very thrilling. What you need to say has already been said in the top thread in the circle. There is no need to say much about it. He had to deliver the third fragment first, as he was trying to code the characters. There would be another one at around six in the afternoon.

In addition, a new month has come. Very soon, I will send a monthly ticket to everyone's account. Everyone, don't forget to send a copy to the Master of Weapons. At the very end, it was originally set to be on the shelf today, but after discussing it with my eldest brother, it was postponed for a few more days.

Chapter 250 - Abnormal Movements

A hundred meters away, at the edge of the road, Dugu Yan and Chu Feng appeared.

"Sure enough!"

Looking at Tang Huan who was in the middle between Mu Kui and Tang Xiong in the distance, Dugu Yan's face darkened, and he couldn't help but snort lightly, "Gathering one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal' and merging with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' has already made him the most popular Tools Method genius in the world, forget about Divine Weapon Pavilion and Great Tang Empire, I'm afraid even our Sha Long Empire and our Sha Long Empire's people will come to find him soon."

"If His Majesty sends people to rope him in, we ..." Chu Feng hesitated.

"Your Majesty, if you wish to recruit us, that is your problem. We only need to listen to the commands of the commander-in-chief." Dugu Yan's eyes narrowed as he spoke indifferently.

"This subordinate understands." Chu Feng's expression turned slightly serious as he hesitated.

"Don't think too much into it. The fact that Second Prince's Sha Tu was killed is extremely suspicious. Although it was Mo Yun Empire who did it in the end, as long as the matter is not ascertained, this Tang Huan will not be able to escape responsibility for one day. The is loved the most by His Majesty, it is hard to say whether or not he will personally send someone over. "

"..."

As the night deepened, the Dragon Spring Town became even more lively than before.

Inside the southeastern courtyard of the city, Tang Huan's ears had finally quietened down. He did not go to the Divine Armament's tower, nor did he go to the Great Tang Empire's Thousand Generals Palace. Instead, he insisted on returning here. Indeed, it was as he expected. Mu Yan had never returned, and this place was still in complete chaos.

In the brightly lit room, Tang Huan sat cross-legged on the floor.

Xiao Budian had already been carried out of the cloth bag and placed on the bed. A month had passed, and it was still sleeping soundly, but fortunately no abnormalities had occurred, and with his previous experience, Tang Huan wasn't too worried. He only refined a "Phoenix Stone" every few days to feed it.

At the head of the bed, the little girl was also sitting cross-legged like Tang Huan.

Her two small white hands were hugging the blue ball that bound the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" back then. A ball of red aura the size of an egg appeared within the originally empty sphere. This was a strand of the power of Spiritual Fire that Tang Huan had separated out from the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace."

According to what the little girl had revealed, this sphere was condensed from a type of heavenly resource called "Divine Dark Water". It bound the Spiritual Fire to the ball of water and greatly reduced its destructive power. As a result, he would be able to use the power of the Spiritual Fire to nurture his body without being harmed.

The little girl who possessed the Phoenix bloodline needed to absorb the power of the Spiritual Fire in order for her to slowly recover.

Of course, the power of True Fire could also be used, but the effect was much weaker. If the power of Spiritual Fire was directly channeled into the little girl's body, she wouldn't be able to take it with

her current condition, so she could only rely on the "Divine Profound Water" as a buffer to let her absorb it.

Fortunately, it was not difficult for Tang Huan to send the power of Spiritual Fire into the water ball.

After almost a month, the little girl was no longer as powerless as she was before. She was now almost comparable to Stage One Martial Disciple. Although this little bit of strength couldn't be compared with her peak, it was still a great improvement compared to a month ago.

Observing the situation of the little girl absorbing the Spiritual Fire's power, Tang Huan's attention then turned back to the "Sumeru Magical Ring" on his finger.

The number of "Dark Yin Soul Demonic Bead" inside was already as high as 109!

According to the Fantasy Fantasy Faction's current generation, the "Dark Yin Soul Ghost Demon Pearl" was capable of being incinerated using the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", but in the last month or so, he had been trying to excavate the one hundred and eight pearls used by the Demon Lord Fen Tian to set up the spirit array.

With a thought, a Dark Yin Soul Demonic Bead fell into his hand.

Even before the cold and gloomy feeling from the pearl could disperse, a blazing flame flickered from his palm and instantly enveloped it. In just a short span of time, the heat from the flame had already filled the entire room.

It was said that the high ranking Weapon Refiner who had condensed spirit pellets could completely restrain their heat when the flames appeared, greatly increasing the firepower. Of course, to the current Tang Huan, such methods were still rather far away. In a moment, Tang Huan's mind calmed down.

Very quickly, Tang Huan could feel traces of cold yin energy melting within the flames.

However, this energy was invisible and formless. In Tang Huan's senses, although the characteristics of the energy it contained was different from the "Demon Origin Stones", it still belonged to the same type of energy. If it could be absorbed and refined, the last condensed out should be a mage's Mind Power, not the Martial Warriors's Genuine Qi.

"Hmm?"

Just then, Tang Huan's heart suddenly thumped. Inside the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the strange white bead suddenly trembled.

Immediately, Tang Huan felt a strong burst of sucking.

"It actually wants to absorb the power within this' Profound Spirit Ghost Bead '?"

Tang Huan's face changed slightly, and he immediately activated the "Universal Truth Arts" to the extreme. The third layer of Spiritual Wheel and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" quickly circulated, and once the "Profound Spirit Evil Spirit Bead" 's cold yin energy was forced out, it was quickly gathered towards the Dantian under the guidance of the cauldron.

As expected, the moment the cold yin energy went in, it was swallowed up by the bead.

"Damn it, what the hell is this bead?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but curse in his heart.

That day when the "Forging God Cave" absorbed a large amount of demon essence energy, it no longer moved, and during this period of time, Tang Huan had been drinking the "True Fire Spirit Spring" many times, but it did not come out again to cause trouble, which made Tang Huan feel a lot more at ease, but he did not expect that after burning the "Profound Yin Soul Demon Pearl", it began to move again.

The speed of the white bead's sucking was extremely fast, it did not slow down because of Tang Huan's depression in the slightest.

Not long after, fine cracks appeared on the surface of the "Profound Spirit Ghost Bead" in Tang Huan's palm, the energy contained within it had already been cleansed by the sucking. Tang Huan did not have much time to think, he immediately took out the second "Profound Spirit Ghost Bead" from the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

Time passed like flowing water. Before he knew it, dawn had arrived.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan exhaled, and rubbed his forehead with his hands, feeling a headache coming on.

After a night passed, the white bead in the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was finally full, but the "Profound Spirit Evil Bead" in front of it that had already lost its effectiveness had reached forty, at this rate, two more times, the remaining sixty or so "Profound Spirit Evil Bead" were almost all absorbed by it.

"It's a pity that I don't know people from the Tian Clan. Otherwise, I might be able to find out where it came from."

Tang Huan's mind raced, but he was suddenly startled awake by the sound of orderly footsteps. He raised his head to look outside the window, and saw that there were already many armored figures gathered outside the courtyard. Tang Huan immediately collected his thoughts, and a slight smile surfaced on his face. It was time to return to the Glory Continent.