

W. Master 261

Chapter 261: Flame Dragon Dance!

After a few months, he once again returned home. Tang Huan felt that it was like a lifetime had passed.

When he had left the Furious Waves City back then, he had thought that he would be able to return in a month or two. However, after going to the Feng Ming Mountain, he went to the Dragon Spring Town and the Sword Crafting Valley, and after a while, four to five months passed by.

What made people at a loss whether to laugh or cry was that the little girl was actually Demon Clan's Flamewing Phoenix King. If news of this got out, everyone would probably be shocked.

However, even though he had experienced many twists and turns during this trip, he had fortunately obtained the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and also entered the "Forging God Cave" that his master had stayed in before.

The only pity was that he could not find even a single page of the new "Divine Weapon Catalogue".

After Tang Huan and the little girl made the deal, she had asked Yue Shuang about it. Before yesterday, she had insisted that she did not get any map fragments.

However, when they were on the boat, the little girl suddenly told him a little truth. She had indeed obtained a remnant scroll before, but that fragment scroll had long been handed over to another Demon King, who was in charge of searching for the remnant scroll for Fen Tian, the "Xuan Ming Ghost King".

Furthermore, according to the little girl's estimation, the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" 's map fragment most likely exceeded three pages.

When Tang Huan heard this, his heart thumped, but he immediately gave up on this idea. That "Xuan Ming Ghost King" wasn't like "Howling Firmament Wolf King", "Flamewing Phoenix King" and "Sword Soul King" who were all injured, and their strength greatly decreased. Demon Clan at his peak condition was not someone the current Tang Huan could contend against.

Furthermore, that "Xuan Ming Ghost King" was an archer! Even an ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint would not be a match for such an existence.

"I can only leave the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue' fragment for later to be collected."

With that thought, Tang Huan entered his master's room. When he came out, the remnant scroll of the five pages had already been kept in his "Sumeru Magical Ring".

With this, it was much more convenient.

On their way out, it was extremely unsafe to bring the map fragments with him. However, since he was staying at home, he was worried that someone would find them. However, he didn't need to worry about that inside the "Sumeru Magical Ring". It could be said that as long as he didn't die, no one would be able to snatch the fragment away. If he was killed by someone one day, the fragment would fall into someone's hands.

"Hu!"

A huge blue figure suddenly pounced over, Tang Huan was startled, the dragon and phoenix spears in his hands almost reflexively tried to stab forward. But in the next moment, Tang Huan came to a realization. His spear suddenly stopped in mid air, and right after that, he was pounced onto the ground by that blue figure along with his spear.

Then, Tang Huan saw a scarlet tongue lick towards his face.

One from the left, one from the right, one from the middle ...

After his face was covered in saliva, the blue figure quickly jumped away. Following which, cheerful "yiyaya" sounds and "giggle" sounds entered his ears.

Tang Huan sat up, wiping his wet face with his hands. Looking towards where the voice came from, he saw that over ten metres away, Xiao Budian, whose body had already grown countless of times, was grinning, slapping his front paws, seemingly laughing. On Xiao Budian's back, the little girl was winking at him.

Tang Huan kept a straight face and acted as if he was going to attack.

Xiao Budian anxiously jumped away, the little girl on his back was caught off guard, and immediately fell to the ground, falling with a head full of dirt. Seeing her like this, Xiao Budian was stunned for a moment, then opened his mouth wide again. His two little claws were beating his chest, as though he was laughing even harder.

"Little scoundrel, let's see how this old lady will deal with you."

The little girl who was in cahoots with Xiao Budian just now was angered to the point that her face became twisted. Waving her two little fists, she chased after him.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face could not hold back anymore, and he laughed out loud.

It was just that after laughing, Tang Huan was surprised at the bottom of his heart. Xiao Budian's third pair of wings had only just appeared and her body was already more than two meters long.

Fortunately, this little fellow's body could shrink at any time. No matter how much it grew in the future, it would be able to recover its original meat-like appearance.

Tang Huan smiled slightly, then sat on the ground and calmed himself down as he began to study the Flaming Rainbow Spear Art.

Now that he had returned to the Furious Waves City, Tang Huan did not plan to do as his master had said right away. To head to the Heavenly Forging City, he still decided to stay there for a period of time and carefully study his battle skills, then improve his own attainments in Tools Method. Of course, during this period of time, Tang Huan had to go to the grave and worship his mother.

Amongst the three of Tang Huan's current offensive skills, the "Burning Heaven Slash Technique" only had the first four moves, so there was no need to rush. The "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary's Sword Technique" could wait for the creation of a good sword first, what was most important for Tang Huan to study was the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" created by the Spear Saint.

There were a total of six forms of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art". Tang Huan was now a Stage Six Martial Master, so he should already have the ability to execute the third form.

The first part of the execution was called "Prairie Blaze", the second part was called "Beacon Smoke", and the third part was called "Flaming Dragon Dance".

Compared to the previous two movements, the Fire Dragon Dance technique's control over the Genuine Qi needed to be even more meticulous, and the more Spiritual Wheel, the stronger the control over the Genuine Qi would be. This was also the reason why one could only learn the Fire Dragon Dance technique after becoming a Stage Six Martial Master.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, but his brain was working extremely hard, trying to understand the profoundness of the Fire Dragon Dance Technique.

Time flew by like a shuttle.

Unknowingly, it was already late at night. Xiao Budian's body had already shrunk to its original size, and he crawled under the stone table and slept soundly. The little girl, on the other hand, was using its round belly as a pillow. She was also sleeping soundly, and there was even a playful smile on her face.

"Hu!"

Under the night sky, Tang Huan who looked like a sculpture suddenly opened his eyes, grabbed the spear beside him and leapt forward. Almost at the same time, there was a buzzing sound. The long spear was shining brightly and it shot out like lightning. At the tip of the spear, there seemed to be a fiery aura rising up.

However, the spear only stabbed halfway before it suddenly stopped. Tang Huan's figure also jumped and landed two meters away.

"Something's wrong!"

Tang Huan frowned slightly, he then sat down on the ground and placed the Dragon and Phoenix Lance beside him. Beneath the stone table not far away, Xiao Budian and the little girl had seemingly opened their sleepy eyes at the same time.

Tang Huan became a statue once again, his body standing firmly and not moving at all. After nearly fifteen minutes, Tang Huan finally opened his eyes again, grabbed his long spear and shot forward. Weng!

However, the spear also stopped before it could pierce through.

"No, no."

"Still not right!"

"There's still a little more to the taste..."

"..."

Tang Huan sat cross legged again and again, and again and again with his body thrusting towards the spear, repeating endlessly, immersing himself within, and not knowing how time had passed.

Chapter 262 - Customers Shunmen

As the night gradually passed, the sky began to turn white. Inadvertently, the gentle morning sunlight had already enveloped the entire Furious Waves City.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan who was seated cross-legged on the ground leaped up once again and thrust out with his spear. The speed was actually as fast as lightning.

Under the control of the vigorous Genuine Qi, the green aura at the tip of the spear surged like surging waves, while at the tip of the spear, a fiery red aura condensed from the blazing heat was continuously rising.

Along with the rapid trembling of the spear tip, the ball of fire red aura became increasingly large, and actually split into two, two, split into four, four, eight, and continued to churn and linger around it. From afar, it looked like many fire spirits dancing around the spear tip, and more like many fire dragons coiling around the spear head, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

In an instant, the eight fiery red auras had enveloped the entire sector of the area two meters in front of the spearhead. Within the sector, the incomparably intense heat churned and churned like raging waves, and following the flickering and flickering of the eight fire dragons, the terrifying Strength Qi spread out, making it difficult for even the air to withstand it. Not only were they fluctuating rapidly, they even caused a series of explosive crackling sounds.

"Haha, it's a success!"

With the thrust of the spear, Tang Huan had fallen to the ground, and the eight fiery red auras that had wrapped around the spear head vanished like smoke into thin air, but he could not help but smile brightly. He tried to analyze and try for an entire night, and after summing up the experiences of his failures again and again, he finally succeeded in executing this move of the spear.

Before his laughter had stopped, the spear in Tang Huan's hands pierced out consecutively.

Burning Plains, Flaming Beacon Smoke, Flaming Dragon Dance ...

The continuous display of the first three moves of "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" was actually completed in one go, causing Tang Huan to uncontrollably feel a comfortable feeling at the bottom of his heart. At this moment, he actually wanted to see what would happen if he used these three spear skills to fight a Stage Seven Martial Master like Chu Feng.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

Suddenly, the clear bird cry woke Tang Huan up.

Looking towards the direction of the voice, they saw Xiao Budian running out of the blacksmith shop in front of him. As he ran, he waved his two little claws and pointed towards the blacksmith shop, following Xiao Budian, the little girl also ran in like a wisp of smoke: "Tang Huan, there's a lot of people! There are so many people outside! "

"So many people?"

Tang Huan frowned, he focused on listening, and confirmed that there was a clamor coming from outside the blacksmith's shop, could it be that Senior Gu Yi, Senior Mu Kui or General Tang Xiong was looking for him?

With that thought, Tang Huan headed towards the blacksmith's shop with big strides.

"Creak!"

When the door opened, Tang Huan was stunned.

Outside of the smithy, there were a lot of people. Some were men, some were women, some were old and some were young. Roughly calculating, there were at least a few thousand Martial Warriors.

In front of the door, Tang Huan had guessed that there were a lot of people gathered outside, but he thought that it would be great if there were a few hundred people, he never expected there to be so many, and at the very front of these Martial Warriors stood several rows of tall and big armored Great Tang Empire warriors, including Tang Xiong.

The surroundings of the smithy was also probably surrounded by the soldiers of the Great Tang Empire. If not, there would have been people jumping over the wall and entering the shop.

Seeing Tang Huan opening the door, the crowd immediately surged forward like a tide. If not for those burly soldiers desperately blocking the door, the blacksmith shop would have probably been crushed.

"Don't push! Don't push!" Tang Xiong shouted as he ran towards Tang Huan, laughing bitterly, "Little brother, you finally came out."

"General Tang, they are ..." Tang Huan asked with some doubt.

"They ..."

Before Tang Xiong could finish speaking, a middle-aged man who was squeezed right in front shouted loudly, "Master Tang Huan, we came to ask for your help in forging weapons!"

"Right, right, Master Tang Huan, I have already prepared the materials!"

"Master Tang Huan, I have prepared all the materials too. Name a price, I accept whatever it is!"

"..."

When the middle-aged man opened his mouth, even more Martial Warriors shouted loudly.

Waves after waves of gigantic sounds reverberated above the blacksmith shop, immediately shaking almost the entire Furious Waves City.

"What was that sound?" In the conference room of the Tang Family, Tang Tianshi who was talking casually frowned, he pricked up his ears and looked out curiously.

"Looking at the commotion, it should be coming from the north side of the city."

Tang Tianfeng frowned, "Today, before daybreak, there are already many Martial Warriors running towards that direction. Most of them have all kinds of ores and gems on them."

"Are they looking for Tang Huan to forge weapons?" Tang Tiande subconsciously exclaimed, but two eyes looked towards Tang Tianren.

"..."

"Owner, there's really too many Martial Warriors in the north of the city who are looking for Tang Huan to forge their weapons."

On the top floor of the Star Ocean Weapon Shop, a young man looked towards the north of the city, then lowered his head to look at the sparse and lonely figures that walked in and out of the building.

He could not help but smile bitterly, "With him coming back, the business of our shop is much worse, we can't even see a few people who buy weapons."

"You petty one." After Hai Kun heard this, he could not help but burst out laughing, "No matter how powerful Tang Huan is, he is still just a single person. How many weapons can he forge by himself? In the end, most of the Martial Warriors will still return to our weapon store, so you don't need to worry about it anymore. "

"However, even though he is still a middle stage Weapon Refiner, he has attracted so many Martial Warriors s over. In the past few hundred years, Tang Huan is the only one who has managed to attract such a huge crowd. Even the glorious Sacred Emperor Mountain He and the little girl from the Heavenly Forging City back then could not compare to him. "

"..."

"How many people are there at Tang Huan's Blacksmith Shop? The sound has reached us." At the top of Divine Weapon Pavilion, Qing Ye could not help but be speechless. Her beautiful eyes could not help but look towards the north of the city as well.

"Judging from the voices, there should be thousands of them." Mu Kui frowned, "Could it be that someone is trying to take advantage of us?"

"Don't worry about that."

Qing Ye laughed tenderly, "Master Gu Yi has already thought of this problem. Not only did he personally rush over, General Tang Xiong's Thousand Generals Camp had already set out in the middle of the night. Those people probably haven't even reached Tang Huan's blacksmith shop when they were surrounded so not even a drop of water could trickle through."

"..."

Inside Furious Waves City, there were many different opinions. In front of the blacksmith shop in the north of the city, after a moment of surprise, Tang Huan felt a headache.

Of course he knew why these people wanted to find him to forge weapons. With his own fusion of "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and the same materials, the quality of the weapons they forged would definitely be much better than those forged by the Weapon Refiner who only fused with the True Fire.

Moreover, the news of him successfully forging the advanced stage weapon must have spread through the Furious Waves City already.

Even high ranking Weapon Refiner s would not necessarily be able to forge advanced weapons, yet he himself had succeeded. Most likely, this had given rise to a lot of excitement in the Martial Warriors, so not long after he returned to the Furious Waves City, those Martial Warriors s who wanted to forge weapons came knocking on his door like they had been injected with chicken blood.

Chapter 263 - 100,000 gold coins!

For a Weapon Refiner, having someone come to ask for artifact forging was naturally a good thing. However, with such a large number of people, it was not a good thing at all.

Just like now, no matter which Weapon Refiner it was, it would definitely be a headache if they suddenly encountered so many customers that wanted to forge weapons.

The higher the grade of the weapon, the harder it was to forge.

Take the middle stage weapon for example. For an ordinary middle stage Weapon Refiner, being able to forge one in a day was already quite good.

The stronger ones would probably be able to forge two pieces. Tang Huan possessed the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", and the speed at which he forged middle graded weapons would far surpass that of an average middle ranked Weapon Refiner, but he estimated that he would probably only be able to forge weapons by five or six. After all, Tang Huan could not possibly forge weapons all day long.

Of course, not all of the people who came here were looking for Tang Huan to forge weapons, and there were probably a few who came to watch the show. However, even if those people were eliminated, there might still be half of them remaining.

Based on the speed of forging five or six weapons a day, even if Tang Huan forged weapons every day for three hundred and sixty-five days every year, it would still not be enough to satisfy the wishes of the group of Martial Warriors.

Moreover, Tang Huan also realized that Martial Warriors would occasionally join the group opposing him.

However, for a middle Weapon Refiner to be called a "master" by so many people, it was an unprecedented event. In this world, only the Weapon Refining Master would be addressed as "Master". Tang Huan had made a precedent for this.

"Everyone, please listen to me!"

Tang Huan rubbed his forehead and suddenly bellowed, "Starting from today, up to the tenth day, I will be forging weapons for everyone here. There will be three per day, but only for mid-ranked weapons. Therefore, all friends who wish to forge low and high level weapons, please return! "

With the surging of the Genuine Qi, every character on Tang Huan's body became like a large bell and large Lu, immediately suppressing the clamoring sounds.

In the next moment, many of the Martial Warriors in the crowd had faces full of depression.

"Master Tang Huan, you are currently a middle stage Weapon Refiner, so you are indeed unable to forge high ranking weapons. However, I can store the materials here with you first. An old man at the front of the crowd said with a smile on his face.

"That's right, I never thought that Master Tang Huan, I would also place the materials at your place." A middle-aged man's eyes lit up.

"Me too! Me too!"

"..."

Amongst the crowd, the Martial Warriors were once again lively.

If they were to really leave the materials with Tang Huan, the moment Tang Huan advanced to a high ranking Weapon Refiner, he would definitely have to give them priority in forging weapons for

them. Of course, if one did not wish to forge, one could also return the materials, but their reputation would not be so good.

However, Tang Huan's expression did not loosen the slightest bit, and he loudly shouted once more: "Those who want to forge a middle ranked weapon, can ask General Tang Xiong to register to forge a middle ranked weapon One hundred thousand gold coins! " When he said the last four runes, the corner of Tang Huan's lips curled up into a mischievous smile.

Sure enough, once Tang Huan finished, the crowd quietened down once again.

Many Martial Warriors s looked at each other in dismay. Their eyes were filled with disbelief, but after a moment, an even more intense sound wave swept through the air.

"My name must have been misheard, right? A hundred thousand gold coins? "

"Don't even mention the fact that everyone has provided sufficient materials, even if they were only providing materials, they wouldn't be able to produce a mid-tier weapon worth a hundred thousand gold coins."

"Damn it!" I, your father, have come to the wrong place, I think it would be better for me to go back to Star Ocean Weapon Shop. 100k gold coins is enough for me to buy many middle tier weapons. "

"That's right, this is simply robbing money!"

"He found a high level Weapon Refiner to forge a high level weapon, but he didn't even need a hundred thousand gold coins. He, a middle level Weapon Refiner, actually dares to ask so loudly. He must be crazy for money."

"..."

Disappointment, anger, anger, despise, doubt and other emotions spread through the crowd. Many of the ill-tempered Martial Warriors could not help but curse out loud.

"General Tang, I'll have to trouble you with the registration matter." Towards these curses, Tang Huan turned a deaf ear, and only looked at Tang Xiong in the blink of an eye as he said while laughing.

"No worries, no worries. Leave the matters outside to me."

Tang Xiong regained his senses and laughed heartily.

He was also shocked by the price that Tang Huan had called out just now. The crafting fee of a hundred thousand gold coins for a middle tier weapon was indeed outrageously high. Based on the current market price, even for forging a high-grade weapon, the crafting fee would usually only be around 50,000 to 60,000 gold coins.

Of course, if it was an extremely precious material, the craftsmanship would also increase.

But for Tang Huan, each of them was a hundred thousand middle levelled weapons.

However, Tang Xiong also understood why Tang Huan would do that. After all, there were too many people who came. A handicraft fee of one hundred thousand gold coins was enough to scare away most people. Even some wealthy Martial Warriors who did not place one hundred thousand gold coins in their eyes would not do such a thing.

"General Tang."

Tang Huan looked at the surrounding soldiers who maintained a continuous order in the blink of an eye, and whispered to Tang Xiong in a low voice, "Ten days later, if the Thousand General Camp soldiers also want to forge a middle ranked weapon, they can come find me. They can self-prepare the materials, and pay a fee for their work, but it's only limited to a hundred of them for the time being."

From the Dragon Spring Town to the Furious Waves City, all the soldiers in the Thousand Army Camp were doing their best. Even if it was to forge weapons for some of their Martial Warriors for free, Tang Huan would still be willing.

"Good!" "Alright!"

Tang Xiong's heart was in ecstasy as his eyebrows jumped with joy. "I'll tell them the good news in a bit. These guys are probably crazy with joy." "Little brother, it's too messy outside. You should go into the store first and do what you need to do. You don't need to worry about what happens outside."

Tang Xiong was also a little worried for Tang Huan's safety. Standing in front of the Blacksmith Shop's entrance, if one or two powerful archers appeared, it would be dangerous. Although he had already deployed manpower within a few hundred meters of the blacksmith shop, he was not afraid of ten thousand, just in case.

"Alright, thank you General."

Tang Huan laughed, then turned and entered the blacksmith's shop.

"Everyone, stop watching here. Let's go, let's go, it's just a fusion of 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', what's there to be proud of, there are so many middle-ranked Weapon Refiner in the world, just a few dozens of them, I won't credit the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' to forge weapons that are much stronger than other middle-ranked Weapon Refiner's." An exceptionally clear voice burst forth. Not long later, many Martial Warriors left while cursing.

A moment later, a tall and sturdy young Martial Warriors walked out from the crowd, holding a huge bag in his hand, laughing heartily: "100,000 gold coins is fine, I do not need money, the chance to forge a weapon with 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', maybe this will do."

"General Tang, I want to sign up!"

"General Tang, General Tang, I also want to register. Isn't it just 100,000 gold coins?"

"..."

There were one and two, with Martial Warriors constantly crawling out of the crowd.

Not long after, more than twenty figures gathered around Tang Xiong. However, many of the Martial Warriors still stood in place and whispered in each other's ears. From time to time, they would hear ridiculing laughter, as well as words like "stupid hat" or "idiot".

Chapter 264 Slap his face to make it look fat?

Inside the blacksmith shop, Tang Huan had already started working. After being away for a few months, a layer of dust had covered all of the items on the shop.

The little girl floated around and helped Tang Huan clean the dust.

At the back door, Xiao Budian saw that she was scratching her head anxiously. Now that the door to the shop was open, it did not reveal any trace of her at all.

Quickly, a soldier walked into the room with a large bag and a piece of paper with the owner's name, registration number, and various weapons requirements written on it.

Roughly an hour later.

"Pfft!"

The raging flames on Tang Huan's left palm suddenly disappeared.

On top of the tall metal block, a originally huge black iron ore had turned into strips of iron, and had been burnt red by the Spiritual Fire materialized in Tang Huan's palm.

Clang! "Clang ..."

Tang Huan's right hand was still blazing with fire, while the iron hammer that was wrapped in flames started to move quickly, the intense knocking sounds reverberating continuously.

However, the sound only lasted for a short while, then suddenly stopped. Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he threw away the hammer.

Although the material of the hammer was not bad, it could not withstand the heat of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" at all. After just a dozen strikes, the hammer was already as red as a hot iron. If he were to hit it again, the hammer would melt. How could such an iron hammer be used to forge a weapon?

Tang Huan had never planned to use his own two hands to complete the forging process of the weapon, but he had forgotten that the tools in the smithy no longer suited him.

Now it seemed that he could only use his hands.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, a blazing flame appeared in Tang Huan's left palm once again, and he immediately grabbed onto the iron piece. As for Tang Huan's right palm, at the same time that the flames converged, the Genuine Qi that contained a boundless heat also quickly roared forth, and with the smack of his right hand, seeped into the metal block.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

The loud voice resounded once again.

Outside the blacksmith shop, the large number of Martial Warriors had all dispersed, but there were still two to three thousand people who were not staying. It was clear that they wanted to see how the weapons forged by Tang Huan were like.

Not too far away from Tang Xiong, there were several dozen people gathered around him. Behind him were several dozen bags, each of which had a piece of paper stuck to them. The reward of one hundred thousand gold coins, had indeed scared off many people who wanted to find Tang Huan to forge their weapons. There were only around forty odd people who had the intention to sign up.

By the time thirty people had arrived, Tang Xiong had already stopped registering.

Although the rest of the Martial Warriors s were disappointed, they did not have much of a turn for the better. It was obvious that even though they had arrived at Tang Xiong's side, they still hesitated in their hearts to take out so much gold to forge an Intermediate Weapon. Perhaps the suspension of registration might end up helping them out, causing them to no longer be conflicted.

The noise continued to come out from the smithy. Hearing the movements from inside, many Martial Warriors s could not help but look around.

Unfortunately, the entrance to the blacksmith shop was already blocked by a row of armoured men with shoulders to shoulder. In the end, only a few could see the situation inside, but through the eyes and mouths of those Martial Warriors s, Tang Huan's movements quickly spread amongst the crowd.

"Let's go!" He made his move! He is refining ores and removing impurities! "

"He's begun forging ..."

"He actually threw away the iron hammer and directly used his hand to forge it!"

"..."

When they knew that Tang Huan had replaced the hammer with his hand and started forging, the crowd had already erupted into an uproar.

Such a method could only be used by high ranking Weapon Refiner with Stage Seven Martial Master's strength. Tang Huan, a middle ranked Weapon Refiner could actually use it too?

Is this the power of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire"?

To forge a weapon with bare hands, not only did it require a strong firepower, it also required a strong Genuine Qi. Could it be that Tang Huan's Genuine Qi had already been raised to the level of being able to compete with the Stage Seven Martial Master?

"He's only a middle stage Weapon Refiner and yet he's already using his bare hands to forge weapons. I think he's using his swollen face to act like a fatty."

"Not necessarily. When he was in Dragon Spring Town, he had successfully forged a weapon to advance his cultivation, and he had even used the high-grade 'Heavenly Wood Stone'. From this, you can see that his attainments in Tools Method should not lose to the high ranking Weapon Refiner s. Once he steps into the realm of Stage Seven Martial Master, he can probably immediately advance to a high ranking Weapon Refiner. "

"Childish!" Who had ever seen him forge a weapon that could advance to the next level? Do you really believe what others tell you? Just wait and see. He will definitely fail in forging weapons this time. "

"If he fails, then that guy would be in trouble at the beginning. He lost so many materials for nothing."

"..."

Many of the Martial Warriors began to mutter, and many began to laugh coldly.

But no matter how much those Martial Warriors s mocked and ridiculed, the Tang Huan inside was not affected in the slightest. Not long after, the situation inside was spread out again.

"The knife blade has been forged!"

"Wow, wow, he's starting to smelt gems!"

"Such a fast speed!" Such speed! Three middle-ranked gems were melted by him so quickly. "

"Draw a Spirit Map! Look, he's drawing a Spirit Map! "

"It's quenched, quenched..."

"..."

More and more Martial Warriors pressed forward, wanting to find out what was going on. The pressure on the soldiers who sealed the smithy's door suddenly increased.

"Xu Kui, take out your saber!" After a long while, a low shout came from the blacksmith shop.

"It's here!" It's here! "

The tall and sturdy youth that signed up first was already looking forward to it. When he heard the voice, he immediately squeezed through the human wall formed by the soldiers. In less than ten breaths' time, the tall and sturdy youth called Xu Kui ran out, a long blade in his hand.

The blade was more than two meters long and as dark as ink.

The edge of the broadsword actually outlined a golden line as thick as a finger, and within this golden line were yellow threads that connected with the golden line. These threads merged together at the point where the blade and shaft met, and twined around the slender blade.

Whether it was the golden threads or the threads, they all seemed to have perfectly merged into the longblade, shining brilliantly.

Under the watch of many pairs of eyes, Xu Kui rushed out of the crowd and arrived at the empty space not far away. He could not wait any longer, so he immediately activated his Genuine Qi and activated his weapon.

"Buzz!"

An abnormally violent, vibrating sound rang out, seeming to be able to break the eardrums.

The yellow thread on the blade first released a dazzling light, and then seemed to come to life. It fluctuated in waves, and it seemed as if a tyrannical power was transferred into the blade. The next moment, the golden light surrounding the blade exploded into a dazzling golden light.

An incomparably sharp Qi emanated from the blade, engulfing the surrounding area.

The moment they sensed the sharpness, not only was the surrounding people stunned, even Xu Kui, the instigator, was surprised. But immediately after, an unconcealable look of excitement appeared on his face, and he waved his long blade, hacking, chopping, cutting, wiping, lifting up ...

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

After a while, Xu Kui's tall and sturdy body seemed to be wrapped up by a dazzling golden ball of light, the ear-piercing sound vibrated through the air, the incomparably sharp intent filled up the space within a few meters around his body, like a long blade that could cut through any obstacle in the world.

You want to register? Too late!

After a dozen or so breaths, the ball of golden light suddenly exploded, revealing Xu Kui's figure with the long blade in his hand. His rough face had already turned red, and he laughed out loud in excitement, "Good blade! Good saber! Forget about a hundred thousand gold coins. Even two hundred thousand gold coins would be worth it. "

Seeing Xu Kui's crazed look, the surrounding Martial Warriors were all dumbfounded.

The Martial Warriors that had gathered here were basically all Martial Master s, or even Stage Seven Martial Master s.

The moment Xu Kui activated the Genuine Qi and activated the long blade, they could already see that the blade was extremely extraordinary.

After witnessing the scene of Xu Kui brandishing his blade, they understood that the power of the long blade was extremely strong, especially the part of the Martial Warriors that was closest to Xu Kui, they had a deeper feeling about this. When they saw that long blade hacking in their direction, they even felt as if their bodies were about to split open.

"Master Tang Huan, thank you!"

Xu Kui bowed deeply towards the blacksmith, then left while carrying his long blade.

It was only when Xu Kui's figure disappeared around the corner that the crowd seemed to wake up from a dream. Earth-shaking noises then erupted in front of the smithy.

"Good saber!" It is indeed a good blade! "

"If my senses are correct, then that long blade should be comparable to a high grade weapon."

"A weapon forged by the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' can actually raise the quality to such an astonishing level?"

"..."

"Damn, who said just now that Master Tang Huan could not use his bare hands to forge a good weapon?"

"Even if it's the Divine Weapon Pavilion s, the middle grade weapons forged by them are only mediocre. They might not even be able to match up to them."

"Damn, that Xu Kui really earned a lot. He used the material of an intermediate level weapon and 100000 gold coins to exchange for a middle level weapon that is not inferior to a high level weapon. If I sell this weapon, I'm afraid that hundreds of thousands of gold coins will be taken away by people."

"..."

Everyone was talking at once, and their brows were filled with amazement.

"Good!" "Alright!"

At the entrance of the blacksmith's shop, Tang Xiong couldn't help but clap his hands and laugh.

Compared to the group of Martial Warriors in front of the blacksmith shop, he understood Tang Huan more. After all, he had been with Tang Huan for so many days.

He had a deep understanding of the power of the advanced level weapons.

Putting aside the huge difference in strength between Tang Huan and Chu Feng at that time, just by looking at how many times that advanced weapon and Chu Feng's enormous sword had clashed without the slightest injury, one could tell that it was extraordinary. Thinking back to the scene at that time, he was also endlessly praising Tang Huan's attainments in terms of Tools Method.

In the end, he had never personally witnessed Tang Huan forging weapons.

But right now, he could see Tang Huan's figure standing there. He could be said to have seen the whole process of Tang Huan forging the long blade from the beginning to the end. A middle stage Weapon Refiner, who relied on a pair of hands and some materials that could only forge middle grade weapons, could actually forge a middle grade weapon that was not at all inferior to a high grade weapon.

After praising him, Tang Xiong was overjoyed.

Tang Huan had promised to help him forge a hundred pieces of middle ranked weapons for the Thousand Generals Battalion that he was leading. With such a powerful middle ranked weapon, those guys wouldn't be able to raise their strength by a lot.

The armored guards at the door also thought of this. They were laughing so hard that their mouths almost reached their ears.

"General Tang, General Tang, I still want to register!"

A young man in white clothes suddenly rushed to the front of the crowd, waved the bag in his hand and shouted.

"I want to register too!" "I want to register too!"

"Me too!"

"..."

As if awakening from a dream, many Martial Warriors squeezed forward and roared again and again.

"Quiet!"

When Chu Xiong saw this, the smile on his face disappeared and he frowned. His sharp eyes swept over the crowd as he suddenly shouted.

Everyone's ears were pricked by this sudden sound, and they subconsciously quieted down.

"Do you want to register now?" "Too late!"

"Master Tang Huan has already said that you will forge three weapons everyday for ten days straight. Now that thirty slots have been filled, everyone, please go back."

"If you say it's too late, then it's too late."

"Master Tang Huan, I am willing to pay two hundred thousand gold coins ..." The white clothed youth said somewhat angrily. No, three hundred thousand gold coins, please ask him to help me forge an intermediate weapon! "

"I'm out!"

A voice suddenly sounded and it was actually Tang Huan's figure that quietly appeared at the door. He lightly glanced at the white clothed youth and said, "You think that it's a lot of three hundred thousand gold? Or do you think that I lack the three hundred thousand gold coins? "

"You ..."

The white-clothed youth's face was slightly red and somewhat awkward.

Tang Huan no longer paid attention to him, she grabbed a package with the number "2" written on it from the door, and turned around to enter the blacksmith's shop once more.

"Kid, you can take care of yourself!"

Tang Xiong chuckled as he sized up the white-clothed youth in a playful manner, "Tsk tsk, 300,000 gold coins is really too much. I was about to knock you guys out. Brothers, are you guys unconscious?"

"Faint!"

At the entrance of the blacksmith shop, many armored men roared with laughter.

The white-clothed youth's face alternated between red and white as he suddenly glared fiercely at Tang Xiong. Carrying his bundle, he dived into the crowd and disappeared.

"Fortunately, I just reported my name."

"That guy is too embarrassing. Which Weapon Refiner lacks money?"

"Ai, what a pity, what a pity, I hesitated for a moment, then the 30th place was snatched away."

" ... "

More than twenty Martial Warriors s who had already reported their names were beaming with joy upon seeing this, secretly rejoicing, but even more of them were feeling pity, especially those more than ten Martial Warriors s who had already walked over to Tang Xiong's side and missed the opportunity because of a moment of hesitation, feeling extremely regretful.

"Everyone, you can go now. Since Master Tang Huan has said that he will only forge thirty weapons, then he will only forge thirty weapons."

Tang Xiong's gaze swept across and shouted, "In the future, if Master Tang Huan plans on forging another weapon, he will naturally inform everyone in advance."

Even though he said that, Tang Xiong understood in his heart that with Tang Huan's cultivation speed, he would probably be promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master and become a high ranking Weapon Refiner in a few months. At that time, Tang Huan would definitely only forge even more high ranked weapons, and not middle ranked weapons.

Those Martial Warriors who wanted to find Tang Huan to forge a middle tier weapon had already lost hope.

"Let's go, let's go, there's no hope."

Unknowingly, more than half of the figures in front of the blacksmith shop had already left, but there were still a few Martial Warriors who liked to stay behind, as if they still wanted to see what kind of middle ranked weapon Tang Huan could forge today.

Chapter 266

Three weapons, six weapons ...

One day, two days ...

Outside the blacksmith shop, many Martial Warriors came and went, bustling with noise and excitement.

Long ago on the first day, when Tang Huan had finished forging the three weapons, the entire Furious Waves City had been stirred by it and fell into a boiling atmosphere for a long time.

As one of the nature's naturally formed flames, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" of the Five Great Spiritual Fires was definitely stronger than the one raised by the True Fire.

After all, the Spiritual Fire had always existed in legends, and no one had personally seen it. From ancient times until now, there had been even less Weapon Refiner who had successfully fused with the Spiritual Fire.

But now, the numerous Martial Warriors in the Furious Waves City felt it the most. Martial Warriors, who had seen Tang Huan forge those middle ranked weapons, felt it even more so.

After fusing with the Spiritual Fire, middle stage Weapon Refiner would be able to unleash techniques that required a high stage Weapon Refiner to use. This was only one of the reasons. Whether it was the speed of forging tools, or the speed of smelting gems, even high ranking Weapon Refiners would find it difficult to compare with middle ranked Weapon Refiners who had fused with Spiritual Fire.

What was even more astonishing was that an intermediate grade weapon forged with the Nirvana Sacred Fire could actually compare to a high grade weapon!

To Martial Warriors, this was the most important.

If a Stage Six Martial Master possessed a middle levelled weapon forged by Tang Huan, as long as their strength was not too weak and could fight with ordinary Stage Seven Martial Master to a standstill, it would not be a problem. Of course, if it was a peak level seven Great Martial Master, it would be a completely different story.

Which Martial Master would not want to own such an intermediate level weapon? Even within the Stage Seven Martial Master, many people were tempted by it.

As a result, even though Tang Huan had stated that he would only forge 30 pieces of Intermediate Tier Equipment, many Martial Warriors still rushed to gather outside the blacksmith shop in the following few days.

Some Martial Warriors would even rush over early every day, only leaving after Tang Huan had finished forging the third weapon that day.

Unfortunately, Tang Huan still did not let his guard down, and all the Martial Warriors could only cry out in frustration.

It was only on the fifth day that the number of Martial Warriors gathered outside of the blacksmith shop gradually decreased. The Great Tang Empire soldiers stationed in the surrounding areas could also take a breather.

On the tenth day in the afternoon, Tang Huan saw the last Martial Warriors registering with a set of long axe. He happily took it out of the smithy, causing Tang Huan to heave a sigh of relief. For the current him, forging a mid-grade weapon would no longer raise his attainments in artifact forging by much.

However, forging these thirty weapons would spread his name.

The chief of the "Weapon Refining Competition", the first of the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", had gathered one hundred and eight "Sword Seal", "Nirvana Sacred Fire", and forged advanced weapons. It was likely that everyone in the world knew about it, but, the weapons he forged, compared to the works of the other Weapon Refiner, no one knew what specific advantages they had, but from today onwards, this was no longer a problem.

He knew that the middle ranked weapons he forged would have the properties of a high ranked weapon. Once he advanced to a high ranked Weapon Refiner or even Weapon Refining Master in the future, there would definitely be many powerful Martial Warriors that would come looking for him with precious materials.

If one became a Weapon Refining Grand Master, the remnant "Divine Weapon Catalogue" might even appear on its own.

"Tang Huan, isn't this gold coins too easy to earn? You earned three million gold coins in ten days!"

On the wooden table beside him, the little girl was sitting cross-legged as she counted the stack of golden notes in her hands. Her eyes were as narrow as crescent moons.

"That's more than three million?"

Tang Huan said snappily, "If Xiao Budian were to open his stomach wide and eat it, these three million gold coins are not even enough for a meal." Of these gold coins, Tang Huan was indeed planning to use them to buy gems, but he did not have many "Phoenix Stones" left.

"Little Scoundrel is just a rice bucket. Eat so much." The little girl pouted and said sourly.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian who was squatting in the corner of the back door angrily waved his little claws at Feng Ming, then ran over. But after running for around ten metres, Xiao Budian made a sound of "Yiya" and quickly ran back, hiding once again.

"Haha, Brother Tang Huan, I'm coming."

Not long after, a rough and candid laughter sounded out, and Tang Xiong walked in with large strides. Behind him, over twenty armoured men carrying over ten huge chests walked in, "Brother Tang Huan, these are all materials that we brothers have prepared ourselves."

"Alright, I'll start forging tomorrow."

Tang Huan nodded and smiled.

Hearing his words, the armored men who had just put down the wooden boxes were beaming with joy.

Tang Xiong's smile became wider, "Brother Tang Huan, I have pretty much completed the task you asked me to do. The brothers I sent out have already captured quite a few powerful wild beasts in the maze realm. In about ten days, they will probably be able to send those wild beasts back to Furious Waves City. "

"That's great, thank you General Tang and the brothers under him." Tang Huan was overjoyed.

It's okay, it's okay. Those guys are used to killing in the Two Realms Plain, so they can't get used to letting them rest. Tang Xiong waved his hand and grinned in a nonchalant manner. Then, his lips moved slightly as if he wanted to ask something.

"No matter what, after those brothers return, I must properly thank them."

Tang Huan pretended not to see his expression, smiled and said: "General Tang, I will have to go out and buy some things later, I will have to trouble you to come and take care of this shop."

Of course, he could guess that Tang Xiong wanted to ask him about the use of the wild beasts, but for the time being, he didn't intend to reveal it.

The weapon, Spirit Adhesion, had never been seen or heard of before.

Even the "Sword King" Mirage only knew about this matter and had never seen such a Spirit Adhesion weapon before. However, since the "Soul Method True Explanation" obtained by the Demon Lord Fen Tian had recorded such a refining method, it should have appeared before in the ancient times.

If he wanted to execute the Spirit Adhesion technique, just relying on his brain was not possible, he would need to carry out a large number of experiments.

Therefore, on the morning they left the Crescent City, Tang Huan had asked Tang Xiong to send people to the Maze Realm Forest to catch some wild beasts. The fiercer the wild beast, the better.

Of course, the wild beasts in the Maze Realm Forest, no matter how powerful, were only at the level of Stage Four Martial Master and Stage Five Martial Master.

"Brother Tang Huan, I will go with you. I will leave enough people here with you." Tang Xiong hurriedly said.

"Alright, then I'll be troubling General Tang." Tang Huan did not refuse, he knew that even if he refused, Tang Xiong would definitely secretly follow along. Since that was the case, he might as well accept his good intentions.

"..."

Chapter 267 Missing?

After approximately half an hour, in front of a small weapon shop in the northern part of the city, Tang Huan looked at the tightly shut door and could not help but be dumbstruck.

The old fatty was not in the shop?

That day, when they were returning to the Furious Waves City from the Crescent City, Tang Huan had specially passed by the entrance of the weapon store, wanting to see the old fatty. In the end,

that night, the weapon shop's main entrance was closed, so Tang Huan did not pay too much attention to it. When the old fatty went out to do some work, it was normal for him to not be home for a couple of days.

But today, the weapon shop was still not opened, which surprised Tang Huan greatly.

"Brother Tang Huan, you're looking for the owner of this weapon shop?" Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Tang Xiong started laughing, "These days, I have sent people to scout the situation around here everyday, but I have never seen this weapon shop open before. That boss must have gone far away."

"Not even one day has passed in these ten days?" Tang Huan was startled.

"That's right." Tang Xiong nodded his head.

"Strange, where did the old fatty run off to?"

Tang Huan muttered, puzzled.

When Tang Xiong saw this, he beckoned for a young man in armor to come over and quietly instruct him. The young man quickly ran to the shop next door. Not long later, he ran over:

"General, Master Tang Huan, this weapon shop has been closed since a month ago. The owner said that he went to the Heavenly Forging City."

"Heavenly Forging City? Do you know when he will return? "

"I don't know."

"..."

Tang Huan was a little disappointed. He had originally wanted to find him to find Old Fatty and ask him about his mother's situation. Since he had already gone to the Heavenly Forging City, he could only wait until after he returned. In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already calmed himself down, "General Tang, let's go."

... ..

A hundred meters away, in a four story high building, a fat figure moved away from the window and sat down, causing the chair to continuously groan.

This was a plump old man, but he looked as if he had just recovered from a serious illness. His face was pale, his eyes sunken, and he looked listless.

"We can't let this brat see what Grandpa Fatty is like right now."

The Fat Old Man's eyes were squinted like a needle hole, he muttered, the fat on his face was trembling, he then grabbed the half chewed pig leg on the table in front of him and fiercely took a bite, "F * ck, just to scare them, it took half its life. Fortunately, the old bird and the damn thing did not dare to attack, otherwise, my life would have ended there. "

"Old Man Ou was the same as well. He hasn't returned for so long, is he done for? F * ck, let's not talk about that anymore. I'll eat my fill first! "

"..."

... ..

When Tang Huan returned to the blacksmith shop, the sky had already turned dark.

•

Three million gold coins had become a large bag of high-grade gems. Other than the gems, Tang Huan also brought back some sacrifices, because tomorrow would be the day of his mother's death.

"Yiya!"

In the room, once the bag was opened, Xiao Budian shouted in joy and stuck his head into the pile of gems.

Immediately after, its two small claws began to move, and the two gems were stuffed into its mouth. The crunching sounds of chewing rose one after another.

Not long later, fragments of the gem sprayed out.

After a while, Xiao Budian felt that it was not enough, he suddenly jumped out of the bag, his body quickly expanding, his two front claws grabbing the bag and pouring everything down into his mouth. In the next moment, even louder chewing sounds came out from Xiao Budian's mouth.

Looking at Xiao Budian gobbling up the food, Tang Huan and the little girl who were not far away were dumbfounded.

"Pfft!"

In less than a dozen breaths of time, Xiao Budian opened his mouth, and a large amount of precious stone fragments fell into the cloth bag that was previously used to store the precious stones.

"Eh — —" Xiao Budian's body suddenly shrank, and in a moment, he was back to how he was before. When it put down the bag and sat down, its two little claws stroked its bulging belly. It couldn't help but burp with a contented and satisfied expression on its face.

"Xiao Budian, dozens of high level gems, you're eating them just like that?"

Tang Huan regained his senses, looked at Xiao Budian who had such an expression on his face, and was unsure of whether he should laugh or cry. He also knew that dozens of gems wouldn't last for more than a few days, even if he ate them sparingly. But now, he realized that he had underestimated this little fellow. With so many gems, it had eaten them all in one bite.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian squinted his eyes, with a face full of enjoyment.

"Tang Huan, this little scoundrel is really too much."

The little girl put her hands on her hips, puffed her cheeks and glared at Xiao Budian.

She, who had just woken up, was extremely furious. Fuck, this old lady needed to eat dozens of high grade gems that were worth three million gold coins each for so many days, but this little scoundrel actually killed it with a single bite. There was no justice in this world, especially with Xiao Budian's satisfied expression, it made her extremely mad, wishing that she could jump and stomp on its round belly.

Not only did she think this way, she even did it.

Very quickly, the room started to bang with the sound of the two little fellows fighting. Tang Huan felt like his head was about to explode. Taking a big step forward, he grabbed Xiao Budian's fleshy wings with one hand and the little girl's arm with the other, forcefully pulling the two apart.

"Little girl, take it."

Tang Huan directly stuffed a "Phoenix feather" into the little girl's mouth. This was already the third "Phoenix Feather" Tang Huan had provided her. Earlier, when he had finished forging that enormous sword for Gu Ying, the remaining little "Phoenix Flame Essence s" had also entered into the little girl's stomach.

Although the value of the little girl's food wasn't as much as Xiao Budian's, its value wasn't any less than the gemstones that Xiao Budian was eating.

"Wuuu..." "Feng Yu ..."

The little girl struggled for a few moments before realizing what it was that was stuffed into her mouth. Her eyes immediately surged with wild joy and she slipped onto Tang Huan's bed, hugged onto the phoenix feathers with both hands and sucked on them with gusto, completely throwing Xiao Budian behind her.

"Xiao Budian, this bag of high-grade gems is for you to eat for ten days. Now that you have eaten it all in one go, you will not have any more gems in the next ten days."

Tang Huan looked at Xiao Budian again in the blink of an eye. Hearing Tang Huan's words, the little guy was instantly dumbfounded, and immediately protested with a "yiyaya" and "yiyaya" sound.

Seeing Tang Huan meditating on his own bed and ignoring himself, Xiao Budian rolled her eyes and jumped into Tang Huan's embrace again. She twisted her petite body and started acting coquettishly, licking Tang Huan's face with her scarlet tongue.

"A 'Phoenix Stone' ..."

Tang Huan had no choice but to compromise.

When Xiao Budian heard it, he immediately jumped off the bed in excitement. As he wiggled his butt happily on the bed, he glanced at the little girl complacently.

Seeing him like this, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

But after a few breaths of time, his expression changed slightly, and in a flash of mind instructs (in a second), a "Profound Yin Soul Baleful Pearl" appeared in his palm ...

Chapter 268 Deadqi

Unknowingly, another night had passed.

And just as Tang Huan had expected, after a month had passed, the pearl within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" once again revealed the tyrannical power of the sucking. After devouring the power contained within the forty Profound Spirit Ghost Beads, the white bead once again went into hibernation.

This gave Tang Huan a headache. In another month, the scene from last night would reappear.

Currently, he only had two Saint Ranked "Demon Essence Stones" and more than twenty "Profound Yin Soul Demon Orbs". Even if they were added together, it would not be enough for the one time sucking of the white bead.

However, treasures like the saint rank "Demon Source Stones" and the "Black Yin Spirit Demon Bead" weren't something that could be casually found. Even if he was anxious, it wouldn't be of any use. Tang Huan decided not to think too much about it. Just as dawn arrived, he brought the offerings out of the house and headed towards the northwest region of Furious Waves City.

This time outside, not only was he carrying the little girl on his back, he was also carrying Xiao Budian on his back. The two little fellows had been in the smithy for ten days, and had long since been bored out of their minds. Tang Huan could only bring them all along.

Along with Tang Huan, Tang Xiong and a few hundred other people also set out.

There was a wide flat land ten li away from the city, surrounded by mountains on three sides. The hills of earth were protruding from the ground. They were densely packed, and the end of them could not be seen at a glance.

This was the biggest cemetery outside of Furious Waves City.

Some of the mounds were overgrown with weeds and overturned tombstones. It was clear that no one had come to worship in years, while others had been cleaned up.

Between the graves, the roads were crisscrossing.

Tang Huan followed his memories and went around left and right.

After about half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan, who was walking in front of a grave could not help but be stunned.

Although there were no traces of a recent sacrificial offering, the surface of the mound only had some sparse and tender grass. It was as if the mound had been shoveled once before, but it seemed to be too clean.

"Could it be that the old fatty came over when I was leaving the Furious Waves City?" Tang Huan was a little surprised, but he did not think much about it. In a moment of thought, his gaze fell on the tombstone.

Therefore, the tomb of Ji family, the late parents!

Child, stand!

On the tombstone, there was no sign of Tang Huan's name after the word "child". This was because at that time, the young Tang Huan wanted his mother to once again return to the Tang Family, and then bury his mother in grave. After this was done, he would imprint his name onto the grave.

Furthermore, Tang Huan already knew that he was not related to Tang Tianren or the Tang Family in any way.

As for "Ji Ru Mang", it was Tang Huan's mother's name.

To Tang Huan on Earth, Ji Ruxi was just a young woman that they had never met before. However, after receiving the young man's memories, this woman's beautiful face and voice, was directly

branded into the depths of Tang Huan's soul. Not only did she not fade with the passage of time, she had even become more distinct.

Before Tang Huan was reborn into this world, he was already thirty years old.

If not for that memory, it would have been impossible for Tang Huan to see Ji Ruyi as his own mother no matter what. But now, it was already a logical thing for him.

However, in his mind, he could see Ji Ruyi's frown and smile, and her every move. Even Tang Huan's parents from his previous life had uncontrollably flashed before his eyes.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan's eyes had already started to moisten.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally calmed himself down and stabbed the Dragon and Phoenix Lance into the ground. Then, he placed the little girl down, and placed the offerings in front of the tombstone one by one and lit up a stick of incense. However, just as Tang Huan was about to kneel down with a solemn expression, the little girl beside him suddenly giggled.

"What are you laughing at?" Tang Huan frowned, somewhat displeased.

"There's no one inside. Why are you worshipping a pile of soil?" The little girl curled her lips and said.

"No one? "What do you mean?" Tang Huan couldn't react for a moment.

"You don't even understand this, which means this is an empty tomb?" The little girl snorted with her nose wrinkled.

"Empty tomb, how is that possible?"

Tang Huan could not help but laugh, how could this be an empty tomb?

When his mother had died that year, it was clear that he had personally buried her with the help of the old man and the old fatty. Even this mound was slowly being built up by him.

The scene was still vivid in his mind even after more than ten years had passed.

How could such a tomb become an empty tomb?

"Little girl, stop talking nonsense. Don't think that I won't spank you once you recover a little bit!" Tang Huan snorted, and growled in a low voice. Tang Xiong and the others stopped several dozen meters away. They weren't worried about being overheard, but it wasn't wrong to be cautious.

"It's really difficult for a good person to do it!"

The little girl's face slightly blushed, and said angrily, "Tang Huan, I've already reminded you anyways, if you don't believe me, you can't blame me."

Hearing her tone and seeing her expression, it didn't seem like she was spouting nonsense. Could it be ...

Tang Huan looked at the little girl suspiciously: "Why do you think this is an empty tomb?" In front of the little girl's chest, Xiao Budian quietly poked his head out from the cloth bag a little. His dark blue eyes looked around between Tang Huan and the little girl, seeming to be confused.

"Of course I do."

The little girl raised her head, seeing that Tang Huan's face had turned black, she explained in a childish voice, "After a person dies, they will all have an aura of death, and even if the bones have disappeared and turned into a pile of dirt, the aura of death will continue to exist for a period of time before dissipating. "The other tombs in the area reeked of death, but your mother's grave reeked of death."

Tang Huan frowned: "Death aura? Why can't I smell anything? "

"Do you think anyone can smell this death aura?" The little girl unhappily rolled her eyes at Tang Huan, "As one of the Eight Great Demon King s of the Demon Clan, I lived with her for a long time before I learned how to distinguish the aura of death from her."

"Xuan Ming Ghost King..."

"My mother's grave was dug out by someone, and it was dug out within half a year!"

In that moment, he finally understood why there was only a little bit of green grass in this mound, and why there were scour marks on the surface of the mound. All of this was due to the fact that the grave had been dug out recently.

After realising this point, Tang Huan's face instantly turned green. He suddenly took a large step forward, and his hands hooked up like a hook, quickly digging through the ground.

Dust flew, and the mound grew shorter and shorter.

"Brother Tang Huan, what are you doing?"

A surprised voice suddenly sounded, it was Tang Xiong who saw Tang Huan's movements from afar, he rushed over like a tornado, his rough face had an unconcealable look of astonishment and disbelief, the Tang Huan who came to pay his respects to his mother, actually dug out his mother's grave?

Chapter 269 Enmity

Tang Huan did not reply, his hands still moving quickly.

Very quickly, Tang Xiong was able to pick up on some clues. This soil clearly had traces of being filled back after being excavated. Furthermore, it should have happened in a few months' time.

"Tang Huan's mother's grave was dug up?"

As this thought flashed through Tang Xiong's mind, he was greatly shocked. Just who was this person to be so wicked to even dare to do such a thing?

A moment later, a coffin appeared.

The material of the coffin was extremely good. Even though it had been buried in the ground for more than ten years, it still hadn't rotted away. However, a clear and fresh crack had appeared on the coffin lid.

Tang Huan's face turned gloomy, he flipped the coffin open, and closed in. Empty!

"Empty!" It really is empty! "

This scene was like a clap of thunder in the clear sky. Tang Huan felt a "boom" sound coming from his head, and his body started to tremble uncontrollably, to the point that he was a little dizzy. The coffin was still there, but the mother's bones had disappeared without a trace!

Tang Xiong did not utter a word, but his complexion was already somewhat dark. His chest was trembling with incomparable fury.

"Who?" "Who did this?"

Tang Huan was just like an injured wild beast, breathing rapidly and gritting his teeth as he roared deeply, and with a "bang", he smashed his fist onto the ground.

Strength Qi surged, waves rolled.

As the sand flew in the air, Tang Huan's face twisted, his expression actually becoming extremely sinister, and in his eyes, two balls of anger were ignited.

"Tang Family! It must be the Tang Family! "

In just a few short breaths of time, Tang Huan's body flew up, and she almost squeezed out these words from between her teeth.

Even though he had made a lot of enemies with the family during this period of time, it was impossible for him to find this place, whether it was Sha Long Empire's commander, Hong Liang, Shi Zhongda, Tang Yue, or the others.

Judging from the traces left behind by the excavation, it must have been at least three to four months ago, or maybe even longer. When Tang Chen, Shi Qian, and the others were killed, it was two months ago. This meant that when they were killed, the grave had already been placed in a passive position.

Four months ago, the Hong brothers were killed.

However, it was also very difficult to drag Hong Liang down with it. After all, it would take a long time for information to be transmitted, and it would take even more time to investigate the tombstone. Most importantly, Tang Huan did not leave a name on the tombstone, and very few people in Furious Waves City knew the name of Tang Huan's mother.

So, even if Hong Liang truly had malicious intentions to dig the grave, the people he sent wouldn't be able to find it. Even if they found it, they wouldn't dig it out and fill it back in.

Within the Furious Waves City, only, Mei Xin and a few others from the Tang Family knew that Tang Huan's mother was surnamed Ji as Ru. Only they knew that Tang Huan's mother was buried in this area. As for why the Tang Family dug out the grave, destroyed the corpse and then filled it up again, Tang Huan could not think of a reason nor did he have the mind to think about it.

"Tang Family?"

Tang Xiong was startled, his expression immediately changed, his lips moved slightly, as though he wanted to say something, but before he could even speak, Tang Huan had already rushed to the front of the little girl and picked him up, his entire body emitting killing intent as he grabbed onto the dragon and phoenix spear.

"Brother Tang Huan, hold on! "Hold on!" Tang Xiong was extremely anxious, he immediately rushed forward and stood in front of Tang Huan to protect him.

"General Tang, you want to stop me?"

Tang Huan's face darkened as he said coldly.

Tang Xiong laughed bitterly and shook his head: "Brother Tang Huan, do you know that old man from the Tang Family is already a peak of the eighth stage Martial Lord!"

"Of course I know!"

After Tang Huan heard this, his expression relaxed a little, but immediately after, anger boiled in his heart, "But so what? Mother's grave was dug, corpse and bones were destroyed, Tang Family and I are irreconcilable! Even if I have to risk my life, I will make Tang Family pay the price. "

"Brother Tang Huan, do not be reckless, you will simply die if you go over like this!" Tang Xiong earnestly said.

"Thank you, General Tang, for your kind intentions. However, I have already made up my mind. General Tang doesn't need to persuade me about this!" Tang Huan's tone was as cold as ice.

"Brother Tang Huan, you..."

Seeing that Tang Huan did not show any signs of changing his mind, Tang Xiong became anxious. Just as he was about to persuade Tang Huan, he saw something flash past his eyes strangely, and like a wild horse that had escaped its restraints, Tang Huan quickly rushed out of the cemetery.

"Brother Tang Huan!" Brother Tang Huan! "

Tang Xiong's heart burned with anxiety as he roared, "Stop him!" Stop him! " At almost the same time, Tang Xiong also pushed his speed to the limit as he madly chased.

After staying in Furious Waves City for so many days, he was already clear about the grudge between Tang Huan and Tang Family. Both sides were like fire and water, as long as he had the chance, Tang Family would definitely not show mercy to Tang Huan.

Because to the Tang Family, the illegitimate child Tang Huan was definitely a huge disaster.

To these aristocratic families, everything was based on their interests. As long as it was beneficial for the clan, no matter how insidious and cold-blooded the matter was, they could still accomplish it. Of course, if Tang Huan was willing to sincerely return to the clan, Tang Family would also definitely ignore the grudges and worship Tang Huan as his ancestor.

Tang Xiong could see that Tang Huan had no interest whatsoever in returning to his clan.

Under these circumstances, if Tang Huan were to directly attack Tang Family, the old man in Tang Family would most likely wish for nothing more than this. He might even, without a word, directly kill Tang Huan on the spot.

By that time, even the Divine Weapon Pavilion would have nothing to say.

After all, Tang Huan had only speculated that the mastermind behind the grave of his mother and the destruction of her bones. There was no clear evidence to prove that it was the doing of the Tang Family.

If he were to do this without any proof, Tang Huan's death would also be a waste.

In this world, there was probably no one who would take revenge for Tang Huan. One must know that the origins of the Furious Waves City was not simple, it was actually a branch of the Tang Dynasty in the God-down City.

When it came to the relationship with the imperial family, the Furious Waves City was much closer than him, who was also a distant branch of the imperial family. The old man from the Tang Family had once followed the founding emperor of the Tang Dynasty, Tang Moyang, to battle in the north.

Tang Huan's head was spinning with anger, he could not let Tang Huan have his way.

Not to mention that Tang Huan was a genius in the Tools Method and a genius in the martial way rarely seen in a thousand years, he was also the hope for the Human Clan to regain its former glory. Once he fell, the loss to the Human Clan would be incalculable.

Hearing Tang Xiong's shout, the distant Great Tang Empire soldiers all surrounded Tang Huan, wanting to stop him.

In just a short moment, Tang Huan was already less than ten meters away from these soldiers.

"Master Tang Huan, please wait!"

"Out of the way!"

Tang Huan roared out explosively, the spear in his hand buzzed intensely, the red and green light exploded and he shot forward like lightning. The boundless heat wave instantly condensed into a blazing storm that rolled forward, causing the dozens of Martial Warriors who were bearing the brunt of the attack to pale in shock, and they all retreated to the sides.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body moved like lightning, taking the chance to pass by, when everyone came back to their senses, Tang Xiong had already caught up, but Tang Huan was already more than 20 metres away.

Chapter 270 - Attacking the Tang Family!

"What?"

Inside the Furious Waves City, at the top floor of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, looking at the young man dressed in armor opposite her, Qing Ye couldn't help but leap into the air.

After coming back to his senses, Qing Ye said in disbelief, "Did Tang Huan really attack the Tang Family? "Just why is he doing so well ..."

"What else can we do? The Tang Family dug out Master Tang Huan's mother's grave, even her corpse and bones were destroyed." The young man in armor opposite him had an angry expression on his face.

"Tang Family actually dared to do such a wicked thing?" Qing Ye gasped, and cried out involuntarily: "Are you sure it was Tang Family who did this?"

"Since Master Tang Huan said that Tang Family did it, then it must be Tang Family!"

The young man nodded without hesitation, and then said helplessly, "Our general can't stop him, and we can't stop him either. Therefore, Master Tang Huan was faster than us when I came to report to the Divine Weapon Pavilion, so he might have already arrived at the Tang Family by now."

It is said that there is a Martial Lord at the peak of the eighth step. If they were to fight, it is extremely likely that Master Tang Huan would lose his life.

"This fellow is too reckless!"

Qing Ye was also getting anxious, "Master Gu Yi stayed in the vicinity of the blacksmith shop for ten days straight and nothing happened. If he had known earlier, he would have asked Elder Mu Kui to follow him. Let's go, we will go and find Clan Elder Mu Kui. "

"Can Elder Mu Kui do it alone?" The young man hesitated.

"The Great Clan Elder has already gone to the Star Ocean Weapon Shop, so we will have to delay him for a while. We can only ask Clan Elder Mu Kui to hold on for a while first. When Clan Elder Mu Kui set out, we immediately went to Star Ocean Weapon Shop to inform the Great Clan Elder.

"..."

... ..

On the north side of Tang Family Residence District was a training grounds surrounded by high walls.

The Martial Arts Practice Field was quite wide, with a length and width of a hundred meters. Regardless of wind or rain, the young Disciples would gather here every day to practice their battle skills.

At this moment, the martial arts practice field was bustling with noise and excitement.

In the center of the arena, over a hundred Tang Family s were gathered together as they shouted continuously. Among the group of people, the oldest was only twenty-four or twenty-five years old, and the youngest was even a little over ten years old. In the middle of these people, two young men were fighting back and forth, engaged in extremely intense battles.

Both sides were fighting fiercely. One of them was in his twenties, dressed in black, slim as a bamboo pole, the other had a handsome face, and he was as handsome as jade. The two of them moved like lightning, their weapons clashing fiercely from time to time. Amidst the deafening explosions, the Strength Qi was like a wave, sweeping out endlessly.

"Good!" Good! "Brother Xing and Brother Jun are really amazing."

"The two brothers are evenly matched. I think it's a draw this time."

"Among the young generation of our Tang Family, besides Brother Long, Brother Stars and Brother Jun are the strongest."

"..."

In the surrounding crowd, cheers and praises could be heard incessantly. The ten or so year old Tang Family s' faces were filled with worship and admiration when they looked at the duo.

"Clang!" Another intense collision sound burst forth. The two figures retreated a few steps at the same time.

"Again!"

The handsome man laughed loudly. "Tang Xing, today we must determine the victor. If you lose, how about inviting all of us to return home?" As he spoke, the white jade sword in the elegant man's hand transformed into a dazzling stream of light that shot forward like lightning.

"Tang Jun, the one who finally invited everyone to 'return home' must have been you!" The thin man called Tang Xing chuckled as he waved the golden blade in his hand to receive the attack.

"Bam!"

A loud sound echoed throughout the training field.

At this moment, not only were the Tang Family s stunned, Tang Xing and Tang Jun were also stunned. Their weapons were paused in the air and the two people's swords had not clashed yet. The next moment, everyone seemed to realize something and looked over in a blink of an eye.

Dozens of meters away, at the entrance of the Martial Arts Practice Grounds, the door that was originally tightly closed suddenly collapsed. A figure rushed over at an extremely fast speed.

It was a man in black who did not seem to be even twenty years old. He was tall and carried a small child on his back as he held a long spear in his hand.

At this moment, the black-robed man seemed to be extremely enraged, as a baleful aura gushed forth from him.

Seeing this scene, the crowd immediately burst into an uproar.

Instantly, the many Tang Family s were even more furious than the person who came. In all these years, there had never been a person who dared to openly offend the Tang Family. But now, there was actually someone who broke through the door of the Martial Arts Practice Grounds and barged in just like that.

This was definitely a provocation towards the entire Tang Family, how could the Tang Family tolerate this?

"Where did this scoundrel come from, daring to behave atrociously in the Tang Family!"

"You actually came to our Tang Family's martial arts practice field. You must be tired of it!"

"You reckless fool, kill him!"

"..."

Many of the Tang Family s were furious, and shouted out.

Some of them had even drawn their weapons, and under the effect of the Genuine Qi, streams of bright light, whether strong or weak, bloomed, all sorts of colors.

Tang Jun and Tang Xing stopped fighting as they moved quickly. In an instant, they had arrived in front of everyone, their eyes cold, their killing intent flickering in their eyes, the weapons in their hands shining brightly. In their hearts, they had already sentenced the man in black with the child facing them to death.

What kind of place would be hard to charge into, and yet, they had to charge into this place. If this wasn't courting death, then what was it?

"Tang Huan! That's Tang Huan!"

But just at that time, a cry suddenly rang out from the crowd. The person who spoke was a tall and sturdy youth with a fierce-looking face and a ferocious expression. However, the current him did not have the slightest bit of fiendish look.

This burly teenager was actually Tang Tianshi's youngest son, Tang Hong.

"That's right, he is Tang Huan!"

Seemingly the instant Tang Hong's voice fell, another voice resounded within the martial arena. This time, the one who spoke was also a black-robed youth who was sixteen to seventeen years old, had a medium build, was rather thin, and looked delicate and pretty.

"What?" Tang Huan? "

"Tang Huan? Which Tang Huan? "

"Which Tang Huan can there be? the Tang Huan who had merged with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'! "

" ... "

Tang Hong's and Tang Jiang's voice was like a thunderclap that rumbled beside everyone's ears. After a short moment of surprise, almost all of the Tang Family s stared and flabbergasted, like wooden chickens.