

W. Master 271

Chapter 271 - Unfriendly

Tang Huan! It was actually Tang Huan!

In the current Glory Continent, the name Tang Huan was like a thunderclap piercing the ears, let alone this Tang Family.

Over a decade before the "Weapon Refining Competition" was held, most of the Disciples knew that there was such a fellow as Tang Huan, who was the illegitimate child of the Head, but no one took him to heart. After all, Tang Huan was just an illegitimate child, and not to mention, he was an altruistic child who could not even cultivate the Genuine Qi.

After that, Tang Chao, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and the others were taught a lesson. Although the death of Tang Tianhao caused great waves in the Tang Family, because the Tang Family was concealing information, very few Tang Family s knew that Tang Huan was involved.

It wasn't until the moment when the news of activating the twelve metre long totem flame with his Quintet Metal Physique spread throughout the entire Star Ocean Weapon Shop did the realize that the illegitimate child of the Tang Family, whom they had not paid much attention to, actually possessed such a terrifying Tools Method Inherent Skill.

However, even though they were shocked, many people didn't think much of it. Even if his Inherent Skill was high, with Tang Huan's physique which was of the metal attribute, it was simply impossible to succeed in fusing with the True Fire. However, not only did Tang Huan succeed, he even became a low level Weapon Refiner on the same day.

Not only that, Tang Huan had also won first place in the following "Weapon Refining Competition".

It was also at that time that the numerous Tang Family realized that Tang Huan was already quietly standing at a stage where it was impossible for them to reach.

Amongst the [Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting] s, which were hosted by the Star Ocean Commerce at the Feng Ming Mountain, Tang Huan defeating many young experts and seizing first place in one fell swoop had caused many Tang Family s to be extremely surprised. One must know that in that battle, the most outstanding genius of the young generation in the Tang Family, Tang Long, had all returned defeated. It was said that when he left Feng Ming Mountain, he was almost killed by a traitor called Tang Si.

Especially when the news of Tang Huan obtaining one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" from the "Mazy Sword Valley s" and successfully fusing them with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was spread throughout the Furious Waves City, many of the Tang Family s were practically all stunned and their hearts were filled with shock and disbelief.

With one hundred and eight sets of "Sword Seal", something that even the glorious Sacred Emperor Mountain River couldn't do, Tang Huan actually managed to do?

From ancient times till now, there had only been a handful of Weapon Refiner who had successfully fused with the Spiritual Fire, but Tang Huan had actually stepped onto the stage and become one of them!

After coming back to their senses from being shocked, many Tang Family s felt extremely regretful.

If it was only an illegitimate child of the Tang Family, there would still be a chance for him to return to the clan. Once he returns to his clan, in a few decades, the Tang Family would definitely be able to become the number one clan in the Glory Continent, and might even surpass the royal families of the three empires.

Unfortunately, it was said that Tang Huan and the Tang Family had already become enemies.

Now that Tang Huan had returned to the Furious Waves City under the escort of the Divine Weapon Pavilion Warriors and warriors, other than the many Tang Family s who were envious of the high grade weapons that Tang Huan had forged, many of them had a bad feeling about it. Many of them even started to complain about the Tang Family s.

With the relationship between Tang Huan and the Tang Family, even if the Tang Clan were to offer a high price to Tang Huan for the weapon, Tang Huan would probably not be bothered with it.

Everyone originally thought that Tang Huan and Tang Family would not have any interactions in the future, but they never thought that Tang Huan would come to the Tang Family's martial arts training ground today, and moreover, he was extremely aggressive, obviously not coming with good intentions.

"Hu!" The heat wave that swept over seemed as though it could burn the void, and it also woke up the incomparably shocked Disciples s.

"Tang Huan, what are you doing?"

Tang Jun gently rotated his wrist, as his long sword slanted to the front as he shouted out. His handsome jade-like face had already become extremely gloomy. At this time, Tang Huan was not even ten meters away from the rest, but he was still dashing forward quickly, without any signs of stopping.

"Tang Huan, this is not a place you should be at!"

Seeing that, a bad premonition arose in Tang Xing's heart, he brandished the large blade in his hand, revolving the Genuine Qi, causing the blade's body to shine with a golden light, a sharp intent emitting from the blade's edge, "If you leave now, we can still pretend that nothing happened, or else"

"Chi!"

Tang Xing did not even finish speaking, his voice was suppressed by a sharp sound that pierced through the air. The long spear in Tang Huan's hand shot out like lightning, the increasingly intense heat filling the air.

Tang Xing's expression suddenly changed. He didn't have the time to say anything else as his large blade suddenly slashed forward.

"Hu!"

The whistling sound was like a tide and the golden light was dazzling. The Strength Qi poured down from above like a waterfall and the force of the blade was extremely terrifying. Even if it was a gigantic mountain, it was possible to be cleaved into two by this blade.

However, just as the blade was about to touch the spear head, the long spear began to sway violently like a snake.

"Bam!"

After a split-second, the spear that had dodged the blade hit the blade with lightning speed.

The clanging sound of metal clanging against each other stimulated his eardrums. Tang Xing felt as if his great blade had been struck by a giant boulder as a terrifying strength surged through his blade. His palms and his entire arm instantly lost all feeling.

"Pfft!"

At the moment when Tang Xing spat out a mouthful of blood, the large blade in his palm flew out of his hand and entered the ground twenty to thirty meters away at lightning speed. He took advantage of the impact and staggered a few steps to the side. But before he could even stabilize his footsteps, Tang Huan's figure had already flown over.

"Pah!"

Immediately after, Tang Huan's left palm struck Tang Xing's abdomen, and amidst the miserable cries, his skinny body flew like a cloud into the crowd behind him.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Upon seeing this, Tang Jun was both frightened and furious.

But after he had said these few words, his voice suddenly came to a halt. Tang Huan's long spear had already come roaring over with a terrifying heat.

Tang Jun was extremely terrified. It was said that Tang Huan was someone who could easily kill Stage Six Martial Master, and he was only a peak level 5 Martial Master, how could he be his match? Tang Xing, who had just been easily knocked out of his weapon and sent flying, was an example of this.

However, at this time, he was no longer able to retreat.

[illegible]

With a loud hiss, Tang Jun clenched his teeth, and his face turned malevolent. The previous handsomeness and elegance was gone, and at the same time, his white sword stabbed out crazily. The sword's momentum was unbroken, interweaving horizontally as if it had formed a spiderweb in front of him.

"Chi!" Amidst the sharp ringing, the spear tip that was wrapped in heat had already pierced into the sword net.

"Ding!"

A spider web the size of a dustpan could trap a dragonfly, but it could not trap a bat. As a result, in the instant that the crisp sound of the collision rang out in the martial arena, the net congealed from Tang Jun's sword energy vanished into thin air. Under the violent impact of the sharp spear tip, Tang Jun's white sword actually broke into several pieces, with only the sword hilt left in his palm, while Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Lance didn't stop, and went straight for his throat.

Chapter 272 - Tigers in the Sheep

"Help... "Ah ..."

Tang Jun was scared out of his wits as he hysterically shouted out.

Although it did not touch his skin, the heat that followed the whistling of the spear's head still caused him to feel as if his neck was being burned by a red-hot iron, causing him to scream incessantly in pain.

"Pah!"

Right at this moment, Tang Huan had already approached in front of Tang Jun. Another palm strike landed on his abdomen, and with a huge push of his strength, his body flew backwards, like Tang Xing, into the crowd.

"Brother Jun!"

"Tang Jun!"

"..."

Unconsciously, they reached out their hands to catch Tang Jun, causing the faces of many Tang Family s to change in shock.

From the moment Tang Huan had broken through the gate to enter the martial arts arena, it had only been a few breaths of time before Tang Xing and Tang Jun, who were both at the peak of the fifth step, successively fell at Tang Huan's hands. Although Tang Huan did not kill him, Tang Xing's situation was not very good, and Tang Jun guessed that he was no exception.

In the training grounds, there were many Disciples, and there were also a few other Stage Five Martial Master s.

However, even the two strongest of them, Tang Xing and Tang Jun were not able to withstand one move from Tang Huan, so how could the others stop Tang Huan?

"Tang Huan, how dare you! How dare you act so rashly in our Tang Family?"

In the crowd, a young man shouted out angrily, but his eyes were averted, looking fierce and weak, "Our Tang Family has many Stage Seven Martial Master s, many Stage Six Martial Master s, and our ancestors are even at the peak of the eighth step. Tang Huan, you must be tired of living."

"That's right, Tang Huan, if you are wise, stop right now, maybe you can still live. Otherwise, once Head and the others arrive, it would be hard for you to escape, you will certainly die." Another sturdy youth clenched his teeth as he stared at Tang Huan. His words contained a threat but it was hard to conceal the fear in his eyes.

"..."

The rest of the Tang Family s did not utter a word, but when they looked at Tang Huan, their faces were filled with fear and shock, they had long heard that Tang Huan was powerful, but they never expected that Tang Huan's strength was so strong, to the point where they could not imagine him.

"Whoosh!"

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth slightly curled as he gave a silent and cold laugh. In an instant, he had already brandished his spear and rushed over like a tiger entering a flock of sheep.

"Run!" Run! "

"Help... "Oh my, help me..."

"Hurry and go, go and report to Head, tell them that Tang Huan has come knocking at their doorstep!"

"Don't kill me! Tang Huan, don't kill me! "

"..."

Over a hundred Tang Family s cried for their parents as they scattered in all directions.

For Tang Family s who were unable to escape in time, Tang Huan smashed his palm against their stomachs. Soon, twenty or thirty people were lying on the ground in the center of the training field. They were moaning nonstop and were sweating profusely, as if they were staying in a furnace.

More and more Tang Family s were desperately trying to escape. The faster ones had already jumped over the walls, while the rest of the Tang Family s were rushing about in the training grounds, hugging their heads and scampering away.

Tang Huan did not chase after them, he only glanced at the people on the ground coldly.

Amongst the twenty to thirty people, other than Tang Xing and Tang Jun, the two peak of the fifth step Martial Master s who were blasted flying, there were three Stage Five Martial Master s and eight Stage Four Martial Master s. The rest were all Martial Disciple s and Tang Jiang, the two old acquaintances of Tang Huan's, were among them, unable to escape.

"Tang Huan, what did you do to us?"

Tang Hong was drenched in sweat, barely able to turn his body and sit up, but his face was already pale white, his body was trembling and his voice was trembling uncontrollably.

Having been beaten up so viciously twice in a row, Tang Hong's fear of Tang Huan had already sunk deep into the marrow of his bones.

In that instant, he even felt as if he was going to die, and his heart was filled with incomparable despair. It was only after a long while did Tang Hong, who had fallen to the ground, finally realize that he was not dead, but within the Dantian, that kind of burning sensation caused him to be extremely panic-stricken.

"Tang Huan, you poisoned us?"

He also had the same feeling as Tang Hong. After his abdomen was hit by Tang Huan's palm, it was as if there was an extra ball of flame within the Dantian, and his entire body seemed to be on fire.

"It's not poison, it's Tang Huan who injected the power of his Spiritual Fire into our Dantian!"

Tang Xing once again coughed out a mouthful of blood and laughed bitterly. His eyesight was much better than Tang Hong's and Tang Jiang's, and he quickly understood what was going on, "This ball of Spiritual Fire is currently wrapped up by Tang Huan's Genuine Qi and will not erupt for the time being. However, it is like a dormant volcano. Tang Huan's Genuine Qi will gradually weaken, and the moment it reaches a point where it cannot be suppressed anymore, the power of the Spiritual Fire will immediately erupt, burning us to ashes. "

"Big Brother, how long will it take before the power of the Spiritual Fire breaks out?" Tang Jiang said with a trembling voice.

"Probably half an hour." Tang Xing looked up at Tang Huan who was standing in the middle of the crowd, his eyes filled with a bitter and bitter expression.

"Tang Xing, you're absolutely right."

Tang Huan's tone was cold and expressionless, "Other than me, who has fused with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', no one else has been able to absorb the power of the Spiritual Fire, not even that old thing from your Tang Family who has the strength of a peak-stage eighth stage Martial Lord. Other than me, the other Martial Warriors would only speed up the decline of the Genuine Qi, and allow the ball of Spiritual Fire's power to explode faster.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the s who had just stood up and wanted to escape immediately froze, their faces turning pale white.

"Tang Huan, you will die a horrible death!"

"Tang Huan, we have no enmity with each other, how about you let me go?"

"Tang Huan, you bastard!"

"..."

The surrounding Tang Family s all came back to their senses. Some of them cursed, some begged for mercy, some even scolded. Their expressions were mixed, but their fear had already quickly spread within the crowd.

"Tang Huan, you truly are vicious!"

Tang Jun's expression was miserable, he grinded his teeth as he stared at Tang Huan.

His injuries were slightly lighter than Tang Xing's, but they weren't much lighter either. When the longsword in his hand shattered, his internal organs were similarly injured by the immense power surging out from Tang Huan's spear.

At this moment, even when he was breathing, his internal organs were in extreme pain.

"Does your Tang Family not do enough? Compared to your Tang Family, it can only be considered as being insignificant! " Tang Huan sneered, killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"You ..."

Tang Jun was furious, but before he could finish, an extremely cold shout exploded out in the training grounds, "You rascal, you dare to be presumptuous in front of my Tang Family, you truly are audacious! Tang Huan, today, this old man will let you know that there are places that you cannot come to just because you want to! "

Chapter 273 Give me your life!

At almost the same instant this voice rang out, a figure appeared at the martial arts practice field's entrance. His speed was extremely fast, like a wild horse that had just broken free of its reins, constantly galloping.

His voice came from far away, weak and strong like thunder.

When he was only about ten meters away from the group, the last character also rang out. It was as if a sudden clap of thunder had exploded in his ears, causing his eardrums to shatter.

"General director!"

"Uncle Tian De!"

"De Bo!"

"..."

No matter whether it was Tang Xing, Tang Jun, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and the others, they could not help but call out.

"Tang Tiande?"

Seeing the Black Costume Old Man rushing towards him, Tang Huan squinted his eyes, his pupils shrinking. The Black Costume Old Man's face was thin and his figure was skinny, but from his skinny body, a tyrannical power surged out, bringing about a terrifying pressure.

That Black Costume Old Man, that Tang Huan knew, was the Tang Family's Great General Manager, Tang Tiande.

Tang Huan originally thought that he was only a Stage Six Martial Master, but now, he finally realised that this old fellow, was definitely a Stage Seven Martial Master.

His strength might not be comparable to Chu Feng and Tang Xiong, but it was definitely stronger than Zhang Yue's.

"Tang Huan, die for me!"

Seeing the Tang Family lying on the ground, Tang Tiande, who was several meters away, had an extremely unsightly expression. "Weng", the two blade blades in his hands already revealed a layer of cyan luster, as if a layer of cyan mist was lingering around the blade's body.

"General director, you can't kill him!"

Before the two blades in Tang Tiande's hands could cut out, a young man behind Tang Huan blubbered with a sullen expression, "All of us in the Dantian had a ball of Spiritual Fire energy injected into him, other than him, no one else can remove it. If he dies, all of us will die!"

"Yes, general director. If he dies, we'll die with him as well."

"General director, quickly think of a way, I don't want to die!"

"..."

Immediately after, even more Tang Family began to shout at the same time.

"What?"

Tang Tiande stopped in his tracks, his face ashen.

Two gazes swept across Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others, and landed on Tang Huan. The rage in Tang Tiande's eyes flared up, "Do you know the consequences of doing this? My Tang Family has been established for almost a hundred years, but there has never been anyone who dared to act so recklessly in my Tang Family, are you really not afraid of death? "

"Die?" Of course I am, but who in Tang Family dares to kill me? "

Tang Huan laughed out loud, but there was no smile in his eyes, on the contrary, it was filled with ridicule, "Kill me, and all of you Tang Family s will die with me. If your Tang Family is truly willing to part with them, with so many Tang Family s accompanying me in death, so what if I die?"

Seeing his mother's grave being dug up and her bones destroyed, Tang Huan was truly furious at that time, but he did not lose his mind.

Even without Tang Xiong's reminder, he knew that the old man from Tang Family was a peak of the eighth step, Martial Lord. was not afraid of Stage Seven Martial Master, but if that peak of the eighth step Martial Lord were to make a move, Tang Huan would definitely die. If he were to directly charge into Tang Family, he would definitely be killed on the spot by the old man.

In that case, not only would he not be able to seek justice for his mother, he might even be involved.

Tang Huan did not come to the Tang Family to throw away his life.

Therefore, as soon as Tang Huan arrived, he entered the Tang Family's martial training grounds. Before the experts of the Tang Family could even react, he had already put down all the Tang Family s.

These were all the essences of the young generation of Tang Family.

With them in hand, Tang Huan had enough confidence.

Furthermore, Tang Huan still had the Grandmaster Insignia on his hands. If the Tang Family really could sacrifice these Tang Family, he could activate the Grandmaster Insignia after venting his resentment, and escape far away. The reason he came here with the little girl on his back and Xiao Budian on his back was precisely because of this thought.

With the long term, if they didn't destroy the Tang Family, the revenge for digging the grave was not over!

"You ..."

Seeing Tang Huan's fearless look, Tang Tiande trembled in anger, but could do nothing about it.

If all of them were to die, then Tang Family would be in for a lot of trouble. Moreover, Tang Tianshi and a few of Tang Tianfeng's sons were all within the group, if he did not care about killing Tang Huan, he would definitely take their wrath.

Although he had not investigated the bodies of Tang Xing, Tang Jun, and the others, with his many years of experience, he was able to determine that what the group of Tang Family s had said was the truth.

By wrapping the Genuine Qi in the power of the Spiritual Fire and infusing the power of the Spiritual Fire into the Dantian of another person, one could indeed control a person's life and death. Of course, he did not use the power of the Spiritual Fire, but the power of the True Fire, but the person who made the move was Weapon Refining Grand Master.

As long as a slightly stronger Martial Warriors was able to expel the power of an ordinary Weapon Refiner, they would be able to do so. However, the power of the Weapon Refining Grand Master's True Fire was not that easy to expel.

Even if the Stage Nine Martial Saint were to make a move, it might not succeed.

Tang Huan could definitely do such a thing after fusing with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", but the power of his Spiritual Fire was different from the power of the True Fire. Even the Stage Nine Martial Saint would probably be helpless to do such a thing.

However, he did not dare take action immediately, but Tang Huan did not have such considerations.

"Tang Tiande, you don't dare to kill me, but I dare to kill you! Give me your life!"

Just as Tang Tiande was hesitating, Tang Huan had already bellowed out, the spear in his hand directly thrust towards Tang Tiande, the spear becoming a ray of light, it was extremely fast.

Facing this Stage Seven Martial Master, Tang Huan no longer held back like when he was fighting with Tang Xing and Tang Jun. Within his mind instructs (in a second), the Genuine Qi surged violently, and the heat from the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" rushed into the spear body.

"Hu!" An incomparably terrifying heat spread out, and along with the spear's momentum, it turned into a wave of heat that pressed forward.

"Kill me? With just you, a Martial Master? "

Although he was shocked by the intensity of the heat, his attacks did not slow down in the slightest. He could not kill Tang Huan, but as long as they could capture him, they could think of a way to expel the Spiritual Fire from the bodies of Tang Xing and the others.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The two blades in Tang Tiande's hands danced quickly like butterflies piercing through flowers. In an instant, his entire body seemed to have transformed into a ball of green colored blades, and rolled forward. The extremely sharp Strength Qi swept horizontally around his body, and even the surrounding space seemed to have been sliced into countless pieces by the blade beams.

In a split-second, a distance of several meters had passed, and the huge green ball and the blazing red spear violently collided.

"Ding ding ding ding ..."

In the blink of an eye, a series of crisp sounds burst forth from the surroundings. It was so dense that it was like beads falling on a jade plate or raindrops falling on a banana.

Chapter 274 - Guarding the Great Martial Master!

With each ring, the green ball of blades seemed to fade a bit. After dozens of consecutive collisions, the crisp sound came to a sudden stop.

Tang Tiande's figure immediately appeared, the two sharp blade in his hands had already tightly locked onto the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hands.

"Buzz!"

Tang Huan snorted coldly, he shook the spear in his hand, causing the spear to tremble, and was about to break free from the bindings of the two sharp blades.

Instantly, Tang Tiande felt a wave of immense power pass through the two blades like a wave and into his hands.

Not only that, but along with the violent undulations from the ball of fire on the spearhead, the heat actually increased yet again, making him feel as if he was being unceasingly roasted over a pile of fire. His entire body seemed to be on fire as beads of sweat the size of beans continuously burst out from his pores.

This caused Tang Tiande's mind to shake, feeling extremely shocked.

He had already known that Tang Huan was strong, after all, the news of Tang Huan killing many Stage Six Martial Master s at Dragon Spring Town had already spread far and wide.

After all, no matter how strong Tang Huan was, he was only at the peak of the sixth step. Yet, he had already been a Stage Seven Martial Master for more than a dozen years, and there was an enormous gap that was as wide as a chasm between a chasm between a Martial Master and a Great Martial Master.

But now that he had made a move, he realized that he had still greatly underestimated Tang Huan.

The strength of Tang Huan's Genuine Qi was actually not any weaker than the Stage Seven Martial Master's, and the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' that was appearing at the tip of the spear made people even more wary. He had a feeling that if he was burned by the flames, even if he did not die, he would be heavily injured.

"Bam!"

Just as Tang Tiande was thinking about this, Tang Huan suddenly stepped forward with his right foot, and raised his spear.

Immense strength surged, Tang Tiande's footsteps floated, as though his entire body was about to be sent flying. The sudden commotion caused Tang Tiande's expression to change, the Genuine Qi in his body surged, in an instant, it had gathered all of his palms and rushed into his blade, two condensed blade lights shot out.

"Open —"

Tang Tiande roared explosively, his two blades first pressed down, and then pushed forward without hesitation. However, at the same time, Tang Huan had already taken another step forward.

The two Strength Qi quietly clashed, and at the location where the sword and spear clashed, a clear energy shockwave swept out, and at the moment when the blade and spear separated, Tang Huan unconsciously took a step back, but he retreated even more, and actually took three steps back uncontrollably.

It was already clear who was stronger between the two.

Tang Huan slightly raised his eyelids, with a "Eight Phoenixes Flash Technique", he had already caught up to her like his shadow. In that moment, the distance between the two of them shrank again, Tang Huan did not have any hesitation, the Dragon and Phoenix spears in his hands released a blazing red light, which smashed down towards Tang Tiande's head, his speed was as fast as a meteor.

"Hu!"

Waves of heat poured down in torrents. Beneath the terrifying heat, visible ripples even appeared in the air.

Tang Tiande's face changed, he felt as though all the water in his body had evaporated, and his skin was about to burst. This unbearably hot feeling made his face turn red, and his expression turned sinister. His two blades flew up crazily, the momentum of Tang Huan's spear was too fast, and he had nowhere to run, he could only take it head on.

"Clang!"

After a moment, the long spear had already landed on the dual blades.

Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, Tang Tiande took a few steps back before he managed to stabilize himself. However, before he could even catch his breath, Tang Huan had already taken quick steps forward, and the dragon and phoenix spears that had just bounced high into the sky once again descended with a ferocious momentum.

Tang Tiande fiercely clenched his teeth, and his dual blades met the blade head on.

"Clang!"

Amidst a loud cry, Tang Tiande took a few more steps back, but his veins were already bulging and his face was as red as fire. This time, he had also just steadied his footing when an ear-piercing whistle entered his ears. It was the third time Tang Huan's dragon and phoenix spear smashed down from the sky with the speed of thunder.

Clang! Clang! "Clang ..."

Tang Huan closed in on him with each step he took, causing Tang Tiande to retreat continuously. Amidst the sounds of their collisions, the spear in Tang Huan's hands became like a dragon, as he swung down the violent Strength Qi time and time again. Every time he swung the spear down, it was extremely powerful and ferocious.

Seeing this scene, many Tang Family s were dumbfounded.

As the general director of the Tang Family, although Tang Tiande's strength was not as good as Tang Tianren's, he was still extremely powerful. However, such a Stage Seven Martial Master was actually being suppressed and beaten by Tang Huan!

Tang Huan who had merged with his Nirvana Sacred Fire was actually this powerful?

"Clang!"

After another explosive sound, the two blades in Tang Tiande's hands suddenly shined, and with a "kacha" sound, the blade's body was actually broken. The long spear only paused for a moment, and then smashed down with unstoppable force, its might powerful and unparalleled, causing people's hearts to palpitate.

Tang Tiande was so scared that his soul almost left his body, he threw himself to the left.

"Hu!"

The long spear was like a divine dragon swinging its tail, instantly changing the incomparably ferocious momentum of its fall. The long spear was like a snake spitting out its tongue, its speed was extremely fast, the sharp spear tip wrapped in captivating red flames pierced towards Tang Tiande's back like lightning, its lightning fast speed was astonishing.

"De Bo!" "The general director", "..."

They had a faint feeling, that Tang Tiande would not be able to dodge Tang Huan's spear, and the result would be ... Die!

The moment he pounced to the side, a sharp and fierce heat already followed him like his shadow, and immediately allowed him to smell the scent of death. In an instant, Tang Tiande's face became as pale as paper, and his pair of slightly sunken eyes revealed a look of despair.

The shout was like a bolt of thunder that suddenly exploded in the sky above the Martial Arts Practice Grounds, causing one's ears to buzz. Just as the shout rang out, a burly figure had already climbed over the west wall of the Martial Arts Practice Grounds and was rushing towards the center area.

This person was actually Tang Tianren's third brother, Tang Tianfeng.

Towards that voice, Tang Huan turned a deaf ear to it, his spear did not slow down at all. The moment the last rune left the sturdy man's mouth, the incomparably sharp tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Lance sank into Tang Tiande's back under numerous gazes, the tip of the fire-red lance penetrating through his chest.

"AA
AAA!"

Almost at the same time, Tang Huan raised his spear, and his body floated up high in the sky. When the spear tip pierced into his flesh, the flames had already disappeared, but even so, there was still an extremely intense heat spreading out, accompanied by a strange sizzling sound that spread out along with the stinky stench of his skin and flesh, causing one's scalp to go numb.

Amongst the lot of them, many had already predicted that Tang Tiande would not be able to dodge this strike, but when Tang Tianfeng roared out, some hope was still growing in their hearts, thinking that Tang Huan would hold back or maybe he would be lenient, but they never expected that Tang Huan would not stop.

Seeing Tang Tiande's miserable state, Tang Xing and the others felt chills in their hearts, their faces turning even paler.

Tang Huan's actions were so ruthless, so brazen, and this group of people who had already been struck by the power of the Spiritual Fire, would all end up in a miserable state.

"Cousin Tiande!"

Tang Tianfeng was shocked and angry at the same time. When his gaze landed on Tang Huan, his killing intent surged and his mouth released an earth-shaking roar, "rascal, you have guts. You actually dared to kill people in my Tang Family. Do you really think my Tang Family" Before he could finish, his voice suddenly stopped.

"Hu!" Just then, Tang Huan raised his arm, and Tang Tiande's body flew out of the spear head like a meteorite flying from the heavens, ruthlessly smashing towards Tang Tianfeng, causing him to have no choice but to shut his mouth, as the giant hammer in his right hand struck the ground for a moment, then he quickly reached out to grab it.

"En!"

An instant later, Tang Tianfeng successfully caught Tang Tiande's body that was shooting at him, but as if he was struck ruthlessly by a heavy object, he actually took two steps back, barely managing to withstand the force of the impact. His entire right arm became sore and numb.

"Cousin Tiande!"

Tang Tianfeng's mind trembled, but in the next moment, his chest was already boiling with anger. Although the Tang Tiande in his hand still had a trace of weakness, the front and back of his chest were charred black, and all of his internal organs had turned into charcoal. There was no possibility for him to survive.

"Tang Tianfeng, the second big gift I gave your Tang Family isn't bad, right?" Tang Huan's cold laughter came out.

"rascal! It should be killed! "

After placing Tang Tiande on the ground, Tang Tianfeng roared angrily, his right hand had already grabbed the gigantic hammer, and with a sweep of his two eyes, the two gigantic hammers released billions of black rays, as though they were two black holes, as though they were going to swallow the surrounding light.

"rascal, die!"

Tang Tianfeng was like a lion that had been completely enraged, at the same time that he roared, he swung his two gigantic black hammers and pounced towards Tang Huan, causing the Strength Qi to churn, and the wind to howl, the might actually reached the skies. It was as though a gigantic mountain in front of him, could be instantly smashed apart by the two gigantic hammers.

"Don't be anxious, you have not seen the first big gift that I gave to your Tang Family!"

Right at this moment, Tang Huan, who was a few meters away, suddenly laughed coldly.

Immediately after, Tang Tianfeng was extremely shocked, the spear in his hand shot out like lightning towards Tang Jiang who was sitting on the ground. Seeing that, Tang Tianfeng could not help but be furious, he shouted out in fear: "Stop! Tang Huan, stop right now! "

"Tang Huan, don't kill my brother!" Tang Xing also cried out in shock.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan's movements did not pause at all. The fiery red spear head was like a stream of light, piercing through the void like lightning.

"Father!" "Save me!"

When Tang Jiang reacted, the spear tip was already less than a meter away from him. That sharp sensation made him suffocate, and a wave of uncontrollable fear and despair spread out from the depths of his soul. He couldn't help but scream hoarsely with his eyes closed, "Tang Huan, don't kill me, don't kill me, I don't want to die ..."

"Hu!" Tang Huan was not moved at all, with a swing of his long spear, Tang Jiang was lifted up and flew towards Tang Tianfeng on a cloud, while at the place where Tang Jiang was sitting, a puddle of water was left on the ground, and at the crotch area between his legs, wet marks could be vaguely seen.

"Jiang'er!"

Like an injured wild beast, Tang Tianfeng let out a low roar of indescribable grief and indignation, and then threw down the two gigantic hammers as he hugged Tang Jiang. In Tang Tianfeng's arms, however, Tang Jiang was still struggling intensely, and was even crying hysterically: "Don't kill me, don't kill me ..."

Tang Tianfeng was startled, then immediately shouted out with joy: "Jiang'er, you're not dead!"

At this moment, when Tang Tianfeng recalled the scene from before, he realized that Tang Huan's spear did not pierce into Tang Jiang's body.

Hearing Tang Tianfeng's words, Tang Jiang's body stiffened, and he opened his eyes. Only now did he realize that he was still alive, and instantly jumped down from Tang Tianfeng's embrace.

Tang Huan kept his spear and stood still, seeing the cold eyes revealing a teasing look.

"That's not right."

Tang Tianfeng also heaved a sigh of relief, but in the next moment, his face darkened, and a bad premonition arose in his heart. That Tang Huan had even killed Tang Tiande, how could he be so kind as to send Tang Jiang over? Tang Xing, Tang Jun, and the others stayed where they were. How could there be no tricks going on?

Furthermore, thinking back on what Tang Huan had just said and looking at his current expression, he could guess that this matter was definitely not that simple.

"Jiang'er, did the rascal do something to you?"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Tianfeng had already shouted.

Hearing that, Tang Jiang was immediately stunned, the joy on his face immediately disappeared without a trace, like an eggplant deflated by frost, he sullenly said: "Father, after Tang Huan wrapped a ball of Spiritual Fire with the power of the Genuine Qi, and injected it into our Dantian, as long as his Genuine Qi disappears, we are dead for sure."

"What?"

Tang Tianfeng's expression changed as his gaze fell on Tang Xing and the others, "Xing'er, Jun'er, Hong'er, what about you guys, are you in a similar situation as well?"

"Dad, everyone is the same."

Tang Xing laughed bitterly. Tang Jun, Tang Hong and many other Tang Family nodded their heads in dejection.

Tang Tianfeng's face darkened, his hand pressed against Tang Jiang's abdomen, and in a blink of an eye, he had already raised his hand, and his face was ashen. Indeed, it was as Tang Jiang had said. There was a ball of heat wrapped in a Genuine Qi, and that should be its power.

At this time, he finally understood why Tang Xing and the others did not take the chance to escape when Tang Huan and Tang Tiande were fighting.

"Tang Tianfeng, are the two gifts I gave to your Tang Family okay?" Tang Huan laughed out loud, and the eyes he looked at Tang Tianfeng with were full of ridicule and ridicule.

Chapter 276 - Great Prestige

Tang Tianfeng was so angry that he almost vomited blood. He only had Tang Xing and Tang Jiang as his sons, but now both of his sons' Dantian had been injected with the power of the Spiritual Fire.

"Tang Huan, you damned rascal, I'll kill you!" After a moment, Tang Tianfeng could no longer suppress the anger in his chest, he raised his two hammers and was about to pounce towards Tang Huan.

"Third brother, don't be rash!"

Right at this moment, a low shout suddenly sounded out, and it was a middle-aged man flying swiftly over from the Martial Arts Practice Grounds' gate.

The middle-aged man was dressed in white, looking elegant and graceful, he was Tang Tianfeng's second brother, Tang Tianshi, but right now, his face was also ashen.

"Father!"

Seeing Tang Tianshi, Tang Jun and Tang Hong called out at almost the same time. Tang Tianshi originally had four sons, but the boss had been killed by the traitorous Tang Si many years ago. Currently, the eldest brother of the Tang Tianshi family was Tang Jun, the second brother was Tang Chao, and the third brother was Tang Hong.

"Second Brother!"

Tang Tianfeng's chest moved up and down rapidly. In a blink of an eye, his eyes turned back to Tang Huan, stared at him and said while gnashing his teeth, "This rascal is really too vicious! They have actually injected the power of the Spiritual Fire into everyone's Dantian, and are completely unable to expel it. "

"I heard it!"

Tang Tianshi's body moved like a bolt of lightning, when he finished speaking, he was already by Tang Tianfeng's side. He glanced at Tang Jun and Tang Hong, then set his venomous gaze on Tang Huan, and bellowed: "Tang Huan, you suddenly trespassed into my Tang Family and acted unscrupulously, what are you trying to do?"

"Don't you know what I want to do?"

Tang Huan's eyes were incomparably cold, "Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng, Tang Si is not wrong at all, all you Tang Family are despicable, despicable and despicable people, and clans like yours are not worthy of continuing to exist in this world. As long as I, Tang Huan, am still alive, your Tang Family will not have any peace. "

"How dare you!"

Before Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng could speak, an angry shout suddenly sounded out, and another group of people rushed over from the entrance of the training grounds.

The square-faced middle aged man at the front was actually the Tang Family, Tang Tianren. Following behind him were not only the Disciples who had escaped earlier, there were also many people from the Tang Family, especially the four elders following closely behind him. They all gave off extremely powerful auras, and one could tell with a glance that they were all extremely strong people.

"Big brother!"

"Head!"

"..."

It was not only Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng who were looking at Tang Tianren, even the gazes of the group of Tang Family s whose Dantian had been infused with the power of the Spiritual Fire were all fixated on Tang Tianren.

As everyone knew, Tang Huan was the illegitimate child of Tang Tianren, even many clan members of the Tang Family thought so. Now, Tang Huan had suddenly barged into Tang Jia without any warning and caused such a commotion.

"What are you guys still standing there for? Do you not like dying fast enough? Get up!"

Tang Tianren first swept his eyes over Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others, and suddenly berated them.

He had been a Head for many years, and had accumulated a lot of power. When the group of Tang Family s, who were sitting on the ground and looked like they had lost their parents, heard what Tang Tianren said, they immediately awakened from their stupor, and jumped up, retreating far away.

Seeing that, Tang Huan did not stop her, but looked at Tang Tianren with ridicule.

Several months ago, when he was at the "Weapon Refining Competition" and saw Tang Tianren on the stage, Tang Huan's emotions were still a little complicated. However, when he heard from Tang Si that he was not blood related to this person, he felt a sense of relief and relief from the depths of his soul.

At this moment, when Tang Huan saw this person, all he felt in his heart was contempt and anger.

"rascal, if you kneel down and beg for forgiveness right now, I can spare your life, if not, today, my Tang Family's training ground will be your burial ground." The look in Tang Huan's eyes made Tang Tianren feel as if his dignity had been ruthlessly trampled upon. His face immediately darkened as he yelled in anger and embarrassment.

"You dog, aren't you afraid of losing your tongue?"

Tang Huan sneered.

Hearing his words, not only were the surrounding Tang Family, even Tang Tianfeng and Tang Tianshi were stunned. Although Tang Tianren had never treated Tang Huan as his son, he knew that Tang Huan was his illegitimate son. The two of them were blood related, yet Tang Huan still dared to insult him like that.

"You ... You actually dare to talk to me like that? " Tang Tianren's face turned green and red, the shame and anger in his eyes grew stronger.

"Tang Tianren, how do you think I should talk to you?"

Tang Huan mocked, "You are a shameless and malicious dog yourself, so you're not inferior to that Tang Long. As expected, a father must have a son, and if that bastard didn't flee fast, I would have sent his dog head back to your Tang Family a few months ago."

"Impudent!" "How dare you!"

Tang Tianren trembled in anger, his finger pointing at Tang Huan, he clenched his teeth and roared, "Four clan elders, kill him! Kill him! "Life or death!"

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" "Whiz!" "Whiz!"

With a slight sound of breaking wind, his figure flashed again and again, and the four elders behind Tang Tianren moved as fast as lightning, instantly surrounding Tang Huan.

"I have already given two great gifts to your Tang Family. It looks like I have to give another great gift now."

Tang Huan laughed out loud. He could feel that the four elders around him were all Stage Seven Martial Master, so the strength of each of them should be a little stronger than Tang Tiande who had just killed them. However, even if he was surrounded by four Stage Seven Martial Master s, Tang Huan was still fearless.

The instant his voice fell, Tang Huan's eyes narrowed, the long spear in his hands trembled intensely, and released waves after waves of buzzing sounds. At the same time, the brilliant glow of red and green light exploded with the help of the Genuine Qi, and terrifying heat waves swept out in all directions.

The four elders' expressions became serious, the weapons in their hands were also pointed at Tang Huan, one blade, one spear, one staff, flickering with light, the Strength Qi was extremely oppressive, four extremely tyrannical auras shot out, actually congealing into an extremely terrifying pressure, causing one's heart to be shaken.

In a split-second, the atmosphere in this small region had become stifling, and both sides were about to make their move.

"Big brother!"

But before they could even make a move, Tang Tianshi and the others had already cried out in shock. Tang Xing, Tang Jun, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and many other Disciples s' Dantian were all infused with the power of the Spiritual Fire. If Tang Huan was killed, Tang Xing and the others would all accompany him in death.

"Four clan elders, take rascal down first!" Tang Tianren woke up and took a deep breath. He squeezed out these words from between his teeth with much difficulty.

"The Tang Family Lord is really impressive!"

Suddenly, a rough shout echoed throughout the training field, and immediately after, a tall, middle-aged man wearing armor holding a golden spear entered everyone's line of sight. He rushed forward like a whirlwind, rapidly shortening the distance between him and the group.

The armored man who suddenly appeared was the Great Tang Empire's Thousand Generals, Tang Xiong!

Chapter 277 - Justice!

Tang Xiong chased after them all the way to Tang Family.

He was the Stage Seven Martial Master, while Tang Huan was only a Stage Six Martial Master. The two of them left the cemetery outside the city at almost the same time, but the time they arrived was different. Regarding this, Tang Xiong also felt helpless, but fortunately, he was not late, as the old man from Tang Family had not appeared yet.

"General Tang!"

Tang Tianren's tone of voice slightly sank, and his expression became even more unsightly.

During the time Tang Huan was at the blacksmith's shop forging weapons, Tang Xiong had led his men to guard the place everyday. The entire Furious Waves City knew about it, so how could he not know? Now, Tang Xiong had come to this place, his goal was clear, but he must have come to protect Tang Huan.

"General Tang, what are you doing here?" Tang Tianren said coldly.

"Of course it's to uphold justice."

Tang Xiong laughed out loud, and like a ray of flowing light, he wildly rushed past Tang Tianren's side, entering into the encirclement of the four elders, and stood together with Tang Huan.

"General Tang!"

Tang Huan looked at Tang Xiong with gratitude. For him to be able to arrive so quickly, it was clear that he was running at full speed the entire way, without the slightest hesitation.

Tang Tianshi, however, gritted his teeth and said, "General Tang, this Tang Huan intruded our Tang Family for no reason. Let's not talk about killing our Tang Family's General Manager ..."

"What?"

Tang Tianshi had not finished speaking when Tang Xiong was shocked, "If I remember correctly, your Tang Family's General Manager, Tang Tiande seems to be a Stage Seven Martial Master, right? Tang Huan was only a Stage Six Martial Master, but he could actually kill a Stage Seven Martial Master? I believe that Stage Five Martial Master can kill Stage Six Martial Master! The Stage Six Martial Master killed the Stage Seven Martial Master? Are you sure you're not joking? "

"The corpse of our Tang Family's general director is here, how can it be fake?"

Tang Tianfeng shouted angrily as he lifted his hand to point at the Tang Tiande on the ground. After such a short period of time, Tang Tiande's soul had already dispersed and there was no sign of life.

Tang Xiong opened his eyes wide as he looked towards where Tang Tianfeng was pointing, and sure enough, there was a figure lying not far away on the ground. Just looking at the charred wound on his chest, he could tell that it was a masterpiece of Tang Huan's dragon and phoenix spear.

The Stage Six Martial Master, had she really killed the Stage Seven Martial Master?

Tang Xiong looked at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye, and a look of shock flashed in his eyes.

Soon after, Tang Xiong regained his senses and the corner of his mouth twitched: "When a Stage Seven Martial Master fought with a Stage Six Martial Master, not only did he not kill that Stage Six Martial Master, but he was also killed by him. This kind of useless trash, do you really have the nerve to blame others even after death? "

"You ..."

Hearing Tang Xiong's words, the surrounding Tang Family people became incomparably angry and embarrassed.

Tang Tianren, Tang Tianshi and the rest did not see the scene when Tang Huan was fighting with Tang Tiande, and Tang Tianfeng just happened to see the scene where Tang Tiande was hit by Tang Huan's spear, but he did not know the details. They were surprised that Tang Tiande was killed. Stage Seven Martial Master was an expert who was able to condense a spirit pill, but he actually died in the hands of a Stage Six Martial Master. This was indeed unbelievable.

As for Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others, they had seen the end of Tang Huan's strength from beginning to end, but they were also unsure of what kind of strength Tang Huan actually possessed. When they saw how Tang Tiande had been forced to a disadvantageous position in just a few moves, and even killed by Tang Huan, they were extremely shocked in their hearts.

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about this."

Tang Tianshi took a deep breath, his eyes blazing with fire. "The moment Tang Huan entered the training grounds, with the power of the Genuine Qi, he entered the Dantian s of twenty to thirty Tang Family s!"

"Right now, all of us Disciples s are in imminent danger. Once the Genuine Qi that was wrapped in the power of the Spiritual Fire disappears, all of them will die without a doubt! Tang Huan, this rascal is still such a young child, yet his actions are so vicious. Tang Xiongjun, I wonder, how do you plan to uphold justice for my Tang Family? "

As he finished speaking, Tang Tianshi nearly shattered his teeth with his clenched teeth.

His three sons, Tang Chao and her son who had been beaten up ruthlessly by Tang Huan in front of the smithy, had not been settled yet. Now that Tang Jun and Tang Hong were in Tang Huan's hands again, how could he take this lying down.

"Alright!"

After hearing what Tang Tianshi said, Tang Xiong suddenly laughed.

He suddenly realized that he really had worried for Tang Huan for nothing during this entire journey. For Tang Huan to grow to such a stage in just a few short months, how could he be a reckless and brainless person?

After staying in the Furious Waves City for so many days, he already had a rather good understanding of it.

When he had just caught up, he was still a little suspicious of Tang Huan's decision to come here, but he finally understood that Tang Huan's choice was perfect.

This Martial Arts Practice Field was the cultivation place for the Tang Family's of the younger generation.

In this place, with Tang Huan's peak of the sixth level, he had no opponents at all. He could easily control the life and death of many Tang Family with the power of the Spiritual Fire. With twenty to thirty Tang Family's present, Tang Huan had enough confidence to contend against them.

Even if that old man from Tang Family ran out, what could he do?

Unless the Tang Family was ruthless enough to abandon the lives of these Tang Family's and kill Tang Huan without a care, and this was obviously impossible.

However, after a moment of happiness, Tang Xiong came to a realization that his praise came at the wrong time.

"... Good! Since you all have asked me to uphold justice, then I will not let you all go! " Tang Xiong heavily slapped his hands once more, his expression serious.

The faces of Tang Tianren, Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng and the others turned green.

Although Tang Xiong quickly covered it up, none of them were fools. How could they not understand the meaning behind Tang Xiong's first word, "good"? What the heck, why did he say "not allow me to be your benefactor"? Who the hell asked you to come here and uphold justice?

"Tang Huan, it is indeed a bit strange for you to casually come to Tang Family's martial arts training grounds."

Tang Xiong first criticized Tang Huan with a solemn expression.

But right after, Tang Xiong's gaze swept across Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others, "However, you guys are all the same. If Tang Huan wants to stroll around here, why don't you just let him walk around? Even if you let him wander from morning to afternoon, will your Tang Family lose a brick, or a tile?"

"We are all citizens of the Great Tang Empire, we are all from there, why must we attack?"

"If you want to fight, then do it. If you know that you aren't a match for him, then just run away." However, not only did you not run away, you even stood there stupidly without moving. You're so stupid, not teaching anyone a lesson. Look at how nice they are, they already ran away early, so it's not like they're fine. "

Tang Xiong pointed at the group of Tang Family's that were running in with Tang Tianren, and then said while chuckling, "Since everyone has something wrong with them, then let's just forget about this matter, in my opinion. Tang Huan was not injured, nor did your Tang Family suffer any losses.

Your group of Tang Family s only had a little more Spiritual Fire power than usual, after a long time, you dissipated, how could it be as evil as you think? "

Chapter 278 - Tang Family Ancestor

Tang Xiong's blabbermouth was full of nonsense, and he leaned towards Tang Huan, causing everyone in Tang Family to be so angry that they would choke. Especially Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others, they were so angry that their entire bodies were trembling. After Tang Huan barged into the training grounds, he did not say anything else and attacked immediately.

"How fair and fair!"

Tang Tianren's face turned cold, his eyes filled with uncontrollable anger, "General Tang, since the rascal is here today, then don't even think about leaving the Tang Family. If you think about us from the same clan, don't mess around anymore, or else, the Tang Family can only be sorry."

"I really want to see how your Tang Family will let me down!"

Tang Xiong's face darkened as he coldly laughed.

At almost the same instant his voice fell, the sound of hurried footsteps continuously sounded out from outside the wall. It seemed as if thousands of feet stomped on the ground at the same time, causing the entire Martial Arts Practice Grounds to tremble.

In just a few moments, there were already hundreds of warriors from the Great Tang Empire in the training field.

Without even needing Tang Xiong to give the order, Tang Tianren and the rest were quickly surrounded.

The Thousand Generals Battalion that Tang Xiong brought back from the Dragon Spring Town was not an ordinary Thousand Generals Battalion. Every single soldier in the camp had rushed over from the Two Realms Plain and they all had the strength of at least the Stage Six Martial Master. When these people were released, they were all 100 or 1,000 generals.

This group of soldiers that had charged out from the mountains of corpses and the sea of blood seemed to have a terrifying murderous intent that silently filled the air.

In the next moment, all the surrounding Tang Family clansmen felt a huge pressure pressing down on them. Some of the weaker ones started to tremble with fear, their face pale white, and even the experts like Tang Tianren, Tang Tianshi and the others all had heavy expressions.

"General Tang, are you really going to make life difficult for my Tang Family?" Tang Tianren's voice was low, his anger could be seen between his brows.

"General Tang ..."

By the side, Tang Huan could not help but ask.

Although he was grateful for Tang Xiong's actions, this was a grudge between him and the Tang Family. He did not wish to implicate Tang Xiong and his Thousand Generals Battalion.

"It's not that this daddy wants to go against your Tang Family, but your Tang Family wants to go with this daddy."

Seeming to know what Tang Huan wanted to say, Tang Xiong did not wait for him to finish speaking and waved his fan like big hands at him. After that, the golden spear ruthlessly smashed into the ground as he snorted coldly and shouted loudly, "I have received orders from His Majesty to protect Tang Huan. If you all want to keep Tang Huan here, you all are going to go against me. Laozi has never let anyone who wants to go against Laozi get away with it. "

"You ..."

Tang Tianren was furious beyond compare. It seemed that Tang Xiong was determined to protect Tang Huan.

Under these circumstances, if they were to fight against Tang Xiong's Thousand Generals Battalion, the Tang Family would definitely suffer heavy losses. If he lost another ten young Disciples because of this, they might fall and never recover. They would no longer be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with Gu Family and the Lu Family.

"General Tang, since you have been ordered by His Majesty to protect this rascal, this old man cannot make things difficult for you."

Just as Tang Tianren was hesitating, a sigh came out, "Now, this old man will lift the order for you." This voice was rather soft at the start. However, an instant later, it was already as loud as thunder. As the voice faded, a white figure flashed through the crowd.

It was a wizened old man with wrinkles all over his face. He looked like he was in his last years. It was as if he had stepped into a coffin.

"Grandfather!"

"Old Ancestor!"

Hearing this voice, the faces of Tang Tianren, Tang Tianshi and the others all lit up.

The surrounding Tang Family seemed to have found a pillar to support them, as they shouted out in pleasant surprise. Their expressions relaxed a lot, the person who came was the strongest warrior in the Tang Family, and his strength was close to that of the Stage Nine Martial Saint.

It was said that he was already one hundred and forty years old, and had not left the small palace in the depths of the Tang Family for dozens of years. Few of the members of the younger generation of the Tang Family had ever seen him before.

"Tang Mochang!" Tang Xiong's expression changed when he saw this white-robed old man. What the old man said just now especially caused him to feel that something was off.

"Peak of the eighth step Martial Lord ..."

Tang Huan's pupils constricted, but he inwardly sneered. He was indeed not a match for a peak of the eighth stage Martial Lord, but so what, who would be so stupid as to fight against him head on?

"General Tang, the Dragon Abyss Command is here, hurry up and retreat!"

Tang Mochang squinted his eyes to look at Tang Xiong and laughed indifferently, but his tone of voice carried an aura that could not be defied, and at the same time, a palm-sized, dark red jade tablet appeared in his hand. It was sparkling and transparent, and on the front of the jade tablet, a lifelike dragon head could clearly be seen.

"Dragon Lake Token?"

Tang Tianren and the rest were stunned for a moment, then immediately became excited.

That "Dragon Abyss Token" was said to be a token the Great Tang Empire gave to those who made great contributions when he was first founded. In the entire Great Tang Empire, there were only nine. The appearance of the Dragon Abyss Order was similar to the arrival of the Emperor himself. The orders given by the person holding the command medallion had to be followed by all citizens of the Great Tang Empire.

Of course, it was only once. After the order was given, the "Dragon Abyss Command" would have to be returned to the Imperial Family.

That Dragon Abyss Token had only existed in legends, and no one had ever seen it for themselves. But he never would have thought that his own grandfather would possess the Dragon Abyss Token that was bestowed by the Emperor of the Great Tang Empire when he was the founder of the Great Tang Empire.

"It's actually a Dragon Abyss Token?"

That kind of bad premonition finally turned into reality. Tang Xiong's face darkened and he secretly groaned in his heart as he said in a deep voice, "We need to check whether or not it's a Dragon Lake Token!"

"General Tang, feel free to check!"

Tang Mochang raised his withered hand slightly, and the jade tablet flew towards Tang Xiong.

The iron ore that created the Dragon Abyss Token was extremely rare, as if it was an object from the Outer World. Even though it was only such a small piece, its weight had already reached over ten kilograms, and even if he wanted to copy it, he would not be able to.

Tang Huan held onto the jade tablet, his face was gloomy.

"General Tang, is this Dragon Abyss Token real?" Tang Tianshi laughed coldly, seeing Tang Xiong like this, he felt extremely relieved.

"It's true." Tang Xiong bitterly smiled.

"Since it's true, then why don't you hurry up and get the hell out of here? Could it be that you intend to disrespect the imperial edict?" Tang Tianshi laughed sinisterly and berated her again.

"You ..." Tang Xiong flew into a rage, seemingly on the verge of cursing out loud. However, as the words left his mouth, he forcefully suppressed the anger within his heart.

"Thank you, General Tang."

Tang Huan cupped his hands towards Tang Xiong and smiled gratefully, "However, General Tang, there is no need to make things difficult for me. I can take care of the things here."

Chapter 279 - Viciousness

"Lin Huang, listen up!" Tang Xiong grit his teeth and suddenly shouted, "Take this Dragon Abyss Token and leave!"

"Yes, Lord Thousand Generals!"

An armored young man ran over in anger, obviously angered by Tang Tianshi's words just now. After receiving the Dragon Lake Token from Tang Xiong, the young man called Lin Huang waved his hand and the surrounding soldiers quickly gathered.

Lin Huang also ran forward, but after running a few meters, he turned his head to look. He discovered that Tang Xiong was unexpectedly standing there without moving. He could not help but be stunned. "Lord Thousand Generals, you ..."

"You can go back now!"

Tang Xiong raised the golden spear in his hand and laughed loudly as if the shackles on his body had been removed, "From now on, I am only Tang Xiong and not a thousand generals of the Great Tang Empire. If you want to make a move on Brother Tang Huan, you should first ask this daddy whether I agree to it! " As he spoke, the long spear in his hand released a golden light.

Hearing Tang Xiong's words, not only were Lin Huang and the rest of the soldiers stunned, even the people from Tang Family were also extremely surprised.

"General Tang ..."

Tang Huan was also stunned.

Forget about Tang Xiong coming to the Martial Arts Practice Grounds, even if he had never appeared before, Tang Huan would never blame him. Instantly, a warm feeling surfaced from the bottom of Tang Huan's heart.

"Brother Tang Huan, don't call me general, I am no longer a thousand-man. If you are willing, just call me big brother." Tang Xiong chuckled.

"Okay, Big Brother Tang Xiong." Tang Huan also laughed.

"Tang Xiong, you are courting death!" Tang Tianren came back to his senses, and shouted with a deep voice.

"General Tang Xiong, since you've made such a decision, then this old man might as well have you stay behind as well."

Tang Mochang's expression was still indifferent, as if he was not at all surprised by Tang Xiong's decision. As he was speaking, his eyes slowly swept across Tang Huan, and there was a trace of undetectable regret in his eyes, but in the next moment, that regret was replaced with viciousness.

"Senior Tang, you helped His Majesty Emperor Taizu create the Great Tang Empire, and can be considered a hero. However, none of the younger generation like you have a worthy successor."

He then turned his gaze towards Tang Tianren and sneered, "Tang Tianren, this old man has long disliked you, you bastard. The Tang Family's legacy to your generation is filled with shameless people, digging out people's graves and destroying their remains.

"Dig into a tomb? Destroy people's bones? " Tang Mochang's expression slightly changed and his gaze suddenly became sharp, "General Tang Xiong, there are some things that you cannot speak carelessly about."

"Nonsense! "Nonsense!"

"Tang Xiong, you're simply spouting nonsense."

"..."

Tang Tianren's face turned green, while the faces of Tang Tianshi and the others became even uglier.

Tang Xiong chuckled and said angrily: "Nonsense? Tang Tianren, don't tell me that the matter of the grave of the mother of my brother Tang Huan and his bones being destroyed was not done by you Tang Family people? "

"What?"

Tang Tianren's expression suddenly changed, as two cold gazes swept towards Tang Huan.

Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng and the others from the Tang Family were also exclaiming in surprise, their gazes all landed on Tang Huan. They originally thought it was strange, why would Tang Huan go to the Tang Family to cause trouble, but now they understood, it was actually because of this.

"Tang Huan, you bastard, how dare you lie to us Tang Family!"

"Tang Huan, you yourself made so many enemies in the Origin Continent, who knows who did it!"

Tang Huan, your mother is a lowly female servant. When I saw her grave, even I feel jealous, and even destroyed her corpse?

"..."

After a short period of silence, the people of Tang Family immediately went into an uproar, and started shouting and cursing.

Tang Huan's face became gloomy, but he did not refute, as the matter had already reached this point, any verbal argument was useless.

His main purpose for coming to Tang Family was not to kill, if not, he could have killed Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the other twenty to thirty Tang Family s from the start, to vent the hatred in his heart, and then activated the Grandmaster medallion before the experts of Tang Family arrived, leaving this place.

The reason why Tang Huan came here, was mainly to find out who in the Tang Family had done it, and then think of a way to kill him. Otherwise, the real mastermind would still be able to live a carefree life. No matter how many Tang Family clansmen he killed, his mother would never be able to rest in peace.

Furthermore, there was still a trace of hope at the bottom of Tang Huan's heart. That was, his mother's corpse had not been destroyed, and had instead been thrown somewhere. If that was truly the case, then no matter what, the person must be found and reburied, and that person must be found to know.

"Enough."

A low shout suddenly rang out. Although the voice was soft, it was still like a hammer that struck at the hearts of everyone present. The chaotic martial arts practice field immediately quietened down.

Tang Mochang squinted his eyes, his gaze swept past Tang Xiong and landed on Tang Huan, his eyes becoming extremely sinister and ruthless, "rascal, originally, after we captured you, if you promise to expel the Spiritual Fire's energy from my Tang Family's body, this old man would think of you as young and ignorant, and would be able to spare your life after crippling your cultivation,

but you actually dared to destroy my Tang Family's reputation, this old man will definitely not allow you to continue living in this world."

"Old thing, if you kill me, none of them will live."

Hearing Tang Mochang's pretentious words, Tang Huan subconsciously snorted disdainfully.

A look of struggle flashed across Tang Mochang's eyes, but it quickly turned into a ruthless laugh.

"If we can exterminate this rascal of yours, then what's the harm in sacrificing twenty to thirty lives in my Tang Family?"

"Grandfather!"

Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng turned pale with fright. Tang Xing, Tang Jun, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and other twenty to thirty Tang Family s also turned extremely pale with fright, their eyes filled with fear. Listening to what the Old Ancestor had said, they actually planned to kill Tang Huan without a care.

"Truly vicious and merciless."

Tang Huan's gaze turned dark and he said coldly, "But unfortunately, even if you give up these twenty to thirty lives, you still won't be able to kill me!" He never thought that Tang Mochang would be so ruthless, saying that even tigers don't eat their sons. The Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others here were all his great-grandchildren.

"What a joke!"

Disregarding Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng and the others who had miserable expressions, Tang Mochang laughed coldly, "This old man wants to see how you will escape from this old man's hands!"

The moment his voice fell, Tang Mochang had already taken a step forward as the aura of his entire person changed abruptly. His skinny body seemed to have turned into a gigantic and towering mountain, and a majestic aura swept out from within his body, and in an instant, a hurricane seemed to have appeared out of nowhere.

It took him five hours to code two chapters. He sent it out first, then he would finish dinner and complete it later. There was still the time around eleven o'clock at night.

Chapter 280 - Great Elder

"Brother Tang Huan, let me do it!"

Tang Xiong's face congealed, and he roared. He took a step forward against the incomparably tyrannical aura, and on the spear in his hand, a golden luster flowed around like water, as a tip of the lance sprayed out a condensed gold light, straight at Tang Mochang who was a few meters away.

A peak Martial Lord of the eighth step was indeed not an easy opponent.

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat as he similarly took a step forward and stood shoulder to shoulder with Tang Xiong. What surprised him was that although he could sense the terrifying aura whizzing out from Tang Mochang's body, that aura did not have any effect on him.

Perhaps it was because after fusing with one hundred and eight "Sword Seal", his soul had become incomparably strong and solid!

had never been so calm before. At this moment, the Dragon and Phoenix spears in his right hand were also shining with a bright light, the heat waves continuously surging outwards, condensing into wave after wave of heat waves that were activated by the Genuine Qi.

But Tang Huan's left hand had already quietly shrunk into his sleeves, and the Grandmaster's Badge had already flashed out from the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

Once Tang Mochang took action, he would immediately activate the Grandmaster's medallion.

As long as he left, Tang Xiong naturally wouldn't be in any danger. Even if he stood against the Tang Family, after all, he was still the Thousand Generals of the Great Tang Empire. He was the King's trusted aide, and also a member of the royal family who had spent a great deal of effort.

"Old Senior Tang, you've been cultivating for decades, why are you worrying about such things?"

Just at this time, a voice resonated out, it was Mu Kui's figure that appeared at the entrance of the training grounds, like Xu Shiji, in an instant, he had already stood between Tang Mochang, Tang Huan and Tang Xiong with his sleeves fluttering, his short and skinny body also releasing an extremely tyrannical Qi.

"Senior Mu Kui."

Behind Mu Kui, Tang Huan quietly withdrew the Grandmaster Insignia on his left hand, while Tang Xiong secretly heaved a sigh of relief. The help he had sent people to seek had finally arrived, and as Mu Kui was also a Martial Lord of the eighth step, he would be able to hold on for a bit longer even if he could not defeat Tang Mochang.

"Mu Kui?"

Tang Mochang squinted his eyes, and said with a heavy tone, "What, does Divine Weapon Pavilion still want to meddle in my Tang Family's matters?"

Mu Kui smiled as he waved his hands, "No, no, Senior Tang misunderstood. Tang Huan is a middle stage Weapon Refiner accepted by my Divine Weapon Pavilion and is under the protection of my Divine Weapon Pavilion. If I were to interfere, I would only interfere with Tang Huan's business and not Tang Family's. "However, these are all matters between juniors. In my opinion, juniors should be allowed to handle the matters between juniors. How does Senior Tang feel about what I've said?"

Mu Kui was all smiles, but the meaning behind his words was extremely clear.

If Tang Mochang gave up, and the rest could decide for themselves, the Divine Weapon Pavilion would not interfere, but if Tang Mochang did, the Divine Weapon Pavilion could only do so.

Tang Mochang said in a cold voice: "Elder Mu Kui, Divine Weapon Pavilion is indeed powerful, but if you want this old man to stop, with just you alone, I'm afraid you are still lacking a little bit."

"Brother Tang, if you add me, I wonder if it's enough?"

Another hearty laugh rang out.

Everyone followed the voice and looked over. They saw a burly man walk into the training grounds with quick steps.

In an instant, that person appeared in front of everyone. He did not seem to be carrying any weapons, but the moment he appeared, a terrifying pressure enveloped the entire martial ground, causing everyone's hearts to tremble. Even breathing became a bit difficult.

"Shen Guan!" Tang Mochang's pupils suddenly shrank.

"Great Clan Elder of Divine Weapon Pavilion!"

Tang Tianren's expression also changed slightly as he exclaimed in a low voice.

When the rest of the Tang Family heard this, they could not help but reveal surprised expressions. Shen Guan, the Great Clan Elder, was said to be not only a Weapon Refining Grand Master, but also a Stage Nine Martial Saint. They did not expect that he was actually there, and had even come to the Tang Family.

In the midst of their shock, Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng subconsciously exchanged glances.

He was delighted that after the appearance of Stage Nine Martial Saint Shen Guan, the Old Ancestor would no longer be able to resist and kill Tang Huan. As long as Tang Huan did not die, Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others would still have some hope. What he was worried about was that without the Old Ancestor, he did not know how this matter would end.

"Big brother."

Even a fool would be able to guess that the reason Mu Kui and Shen Guan appeared one after the other should be because Tang Xiong sent people to invite them. This was something that an armored man, who had never appeared at the entrance of the Martial Arts Practice Grounds, knew.

Tang Xiong winked at Tang Huan and chuckled. His expression had already completely relaxed.

On Tang Huan's back, the little girl secretly heaved a sigh of relief, but managed to cover Xiao Budian up even more tightly.

However, she didn't expect that Tang Huan had already made up his mind on the way here. He controlled twenty to thirty Tang Family s from the very start, and when he finally killed Tang Tiande, she had enough confidence to even if Tang Xiong, Mu Kui, and Shen Guan didn't appear, Tang Huan would still be able to escape.

"Great Clan Elder Shen is here to welcome us, my Tang Family truly brings glory to our humble dwelling!"

Tang Mochang's eyes swept across Tang Huan's body coldly, and in an instant, a smile appeared on his abnormally aged face. "Since even Great Elder Shen has come, it seems like this old man does not want to rest anymore.

"Haha, Brother Tang is indeed reasonable. I heard that Brother Tang has treasured this wine for over a hundred years. I wonder if this little brother would be fortunate enough to taste it."

"Of course, this is this old man's honor. Great Elder, please! Oh, Clan Elder Mu Kui, you should also come with us two old fellows. "

"..."

Tang Mochang and Shen Guan both walked over with a smile. Mu Kui unnoticeably nodded at Tang Huan, then quickly caught up to him and Shen Guan.

In just a blink of an eye, the figures of Tang Mochang and the other two had disappeared. Other than the numerous Tang Family clansmen, the only people left in the training grounds were Tang Huan, Tang Xiong, Qing Ye who had just arrived, and a large number of thousand strong soldiers under Tang Xiong's command.

If not for Qing Ye, everything would have returned to its previous state.

"Brother, watch out for her!" Tang Tianren pointed at Qing Ye who was several tens of meters away with a dark expression as he shouted in a low voice.

"Yes, Big Brother!" Tang Tianshi's complexion had turned better, and with that, he flew towards Qing Ye.

"Four clan elders, seize this rascal!"

Immediately after, Tang Tianren gave another order, he took out the black sword in his hand and pounced towards Tang Xiong, and said angrily, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes. Tang Xiong, since you do not know what's good for you, then I will let you know the consequences of doing as you please in my Tang Family!"