

## W. Master 281

### Chapter 281 - Fighting One Against Five

"Brother Tang Huan, leave quickly!"

Tang Xiong's body flashed, but he did not attack Tang Tianren. Instead, he stabbed the spear in his hand towards one of the elders from the Tang Family who was closest to him, preparing to give Tang Huan a better chance to escape.

He believed that with Tang Huan's strength, escaping wouldn't be a problem. As long as he was not caught, Tang Huan, who controlled dozens of Tang Family s with the power of Spiritual Fire, had the initiative.

"Big brother, don't worry about me. A few Stage Seven Martial Master s won't be difficult for me!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, and not only did he not take the chance to escape, he swept the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand towards the Tang Family Elder who was standing at the side with the long rod at the side at the speed of lightning.

"Hu!"

The hissing sound resonated and was accompanied by a warm roar. This time, Tang Huan did not hold back, and in an instant, the spear tip was covered by the dark red flame. Under Tang Huan's control, the heat seemed to have solidified, and frantically spread out, causing the surrounding temperature to rise sharply.

At this moment, not only did the expressions of the elders of the Tang Family who were closest to him change, even the faces of the people from the Tang Family who were even further away from him were also filled with shock.

The activation of one of the Five Great Spiritual Fire s, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", was actually this terrifying!

"Buzz!"

With a low tremble, the Tang Family Elder's face darkened. He brandished the longstaff in his hand and a brilliant green light shot forth like lightning towards the dragon and phoenix spear.

"Clang!"

The long rod in the Tang Family Elder's hand seemed to have been pushed back by a great force and bounced back ruthlessly. Even his own body was a bit unsteady, and under the momentum of the long rod, he staggered a few steps towards the side.

"Chi!" "Swish!"

But right at this moment, two sounds of breaking through the air sounded out from behind Tang Huan.

A sharp sword pierced through Tang Huan's left rib, and an extremely sharp golden light shot out from the tip of the sword, with a sound that resembled a thread of silk sounding out, it was as if the sharp golden sword light had pierced a hole through the void. Tang Huan's body trembled, and he almost fainted.

"Hu!"

At the moment, it was as if Tang Huan had eyes on his back, his body suddenly leaped forward, dodging the golden sword that was already within reach, but the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands suddenly flipped, welcoming the red blade with a thunder-like force. Bang!

"Bam!"

The moment when the sword and spear clashed, a loud sound came out, the Tang Family Elder's face changed, the long blade in his hand was actually smashed to the ground, the Strength Qi churned, stirring up a large amount of dust.

At the same time, Tang Huan who had just landed on the ground had already turned around. As the spear extended and contracted, it was like a divine dragon had left its hole, the fiery red spear tip directly aimed at the sword elder's neck. The fierce heat emitted by the spear tip actually burned the surrounding space with a crackling sound.

"Hmm?"

When the Tang Family Elder's sword in his hand had just reached the end, he was already exhausted. Before he even had the chance to use his new strength, he could not help but retreat with a pale face.

"Haha, Tang Family Elder, you're so mediocre!"

Tang Huan held onto the pike in his hand, and laughed out loud like a fearsome god of war, but in the blink of an eye, he had already moved, dodged, swept, smashed, and stabbed, forcing three elders of the Tang Family to retreat. This also greatly increased his confidence in himself.

Seeing this scene, Tang Tianfeng and the rest of the Tang Family clansmen were all speechless.

Tang Huan, this Stage Six Martial Master, was actually so tyrannical to such an extent. Under the siege of three Stage Seven Martial Master s, he actually displayed it with ease.

Initially, Tang Tianfeng had secretly guessed that the reason Tang Tiande had been killed was probably because he was too careless. But now, he finally understood, no matter how careful Tang Tiande was, the outcome wouldn't change, because Tang Huan's strength was far greater than his.

Damn it, when did the Stage Six Martial Master obtain such a terrifying strength?

"Haha, brother Tang Huan, well done!"

Seeing that Tang Huan was fighting three Tang Family Elders alone, Tang Xiong's spirits were lifted. His long spear dragged a long golden light, and actually encircled Tang Tianren and the other Tang Family Elder who was using his spear inside. Twenty to thirty meters away, Qing Ye who was in a confrontation with Tang Tianshi was also giggling incessantly.

"rascal, this is just the beginning!"

"Tang Huan, don't be so arrogant!"

"Kid, look at the blade!"

Under the gazes of everyone present, three Stage Seven Martial Master s were easily pushed back by a Stage Six Martial Master. It was indeed extremely embarrassing, but the three Tang Family Elders were so angry that smoke was coming out from their eyes, noses, noses, and they angrily

roared, and then brandished their weapons at the same time and pounced towards Tang Huan once again.

Tang Huan laughed, with a wave of his spear, he immediately aimed for the fastest incoming Elder Dao.

"Ding!"

"Clang!"

"..."

The sound of weapons clashing rose and fell like a ball.

The Strength Qi churned out wave after wave from the battle circle, wreaking havoc on the ground. Layers of dust and sand were swept up into the air, and in a short period of time, the empty space within twenty to thirty meters was covered in blurs.

Reaching such a state, the weaker Tang Family clansmen could no longer discern the faces of the four people. They could only see the resplendent light emitted by the exploding weapons moving about in the sand, violently striking it, and judge the identities of the four people.

"Ding!"

The black sword was smashed apart by Tang Xiong's spear. Tang Tianren's body dodged quickly and thrust out again. Under the encirclement of Tang Xiong and the elder using the spear, he was beginning to feel somewhat weak. It was only a matter of time before he would win, so his actions were unhurried, neither impatient nor impatient.

But, his heart was already filled with anger, three Stage Seven Martial Master s had attacked Tang Huan with all their might, and even after so much time had passed, he still did not have any signs of success.

On the contrary, under the pressure of that terrifying heat, the three Tang Family Elders began to become restless, as though they were doing their best to restrain themselves.

"Elder Ziliang, you go and help the three elders!" Tang Tianren's eyes were dark as he suddenly shouted.

"Good!" This old man will go over right now! "

The spear elder Tang Ziliang also discovered that something was wrong over there. The moment he agreed, the spear in his hand collided with Tang Xiong's golden spear, and he borrowed the momentum of the collision to quickly fly back and join the battle.

However, with Tang Ziliang's help, other than making the battle seem more intense, it didn't seem to have much effect.

"Clang!" The moment the spear and sword clashed, Tang Tianren growled out once again, "Third brother, you go too!"

"I don't believe that five Stage Seven Martial Master s won't be able to take down this rascal."

Tang Tianfeng had long been impatient, when he heard Tang Tianren's orders, he could not hold it in any longer, and like a ferocious beast that had escaped from its cage, he brandished his two hammers and rushed towards the battle circle ten metres away.

## Chapter 282 Completion Pill

Within the battle circle, the sound of something breaking through the air and colliding could be heard.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, spear after spear, although he did not use any techniques, he blocked all five of their attacks two meters away from him.

Almost at the very start of the battle, within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the white bead began to faintly vibrate, making Tang Huan once again feel a kind of wondrous conception of a world that seemed to want to merge together.

At first, it was only intermittent, but as the fighting got more intense, Tang Huan was already immersed in it.

At this time, Tang Huan's Perception Ability seemed to have increased by several folds, and in the surrounding space, any minute movements continuously appeared in his mind. His opponents' breathing, heartbeat, and even changes in their expressions could not be hidden from Tang Huan's ears and eyes.

Not only that, Tang Huan could even clearly feel the situation between Tang Tianren and Tang Xiong who were further away.

Within this miraculous state, Tang Huan had a strange feeling, as if he had already become the master of this small world. Every single attack from the five Stage Seven Martial Masters, Tang Huan would be able to see their trajectory clearly.

Therefore, every time Tang Huan attacked, no matter if it was smashing, piercing, sweeping or picking, the Dragon Phoenix Spear would accurately cut into the crucial point of the opponent's attack, greatly reducing the power that the opponent's attack could unleash, and even causing the opponent's attack to disappear without a trace.

could also accurately determine which one of the attacks was stronger, which one was weaker, which one was faster, and which one was slower. This allowed Tang Huan to reflexively make the most correct response based on the current situation.

Thus, even if the number of opponents increased from three to five, Tang Huan would still be able to handle it easily.

Unknowingly, a trace of understanding suddenly emerged in Tang Huan's heart. To advance from Stage Six Martial Master to Stage Seven Martial Master, one needed to comprehend a dao of their own.

For example, the five elements were fire attribute. Martial Warriors who cultivated the corresponding battle skills needed to comprehend the Dao of Fire. Fire can change many times, and the Dao can also change many times. Even if the same is true for the Fire Elemental Dao, it is different for every Martial Warriors.

The path of fire was like this as well as the path of wood, water, metal, and earth.

It was because of this that the martial arts of this world were so colorful.

However, Tang Huan realized at this moment, the dao that he needed, did not seem to need to be limited to one of the five elements.

None of the five elements would be able to give rise to this wondrous feeling of being one with the world. The world already encompassed the five elements of change, and the Dao of the Heavens and Earth encompassed the Dao of the Five Elements. Perhaps, the path of heaven and earth was the martial dao he had to walk.

The Dao of the Heavens and Earth was the Dao of nature as well.

Communication between the heaven and earth, comprehension of nature, integration with the world, harmony with nature, this is my martial art! Tang Huan muttered in his heart, and his originally somewhat hesitant determination suddenly became incomparably firm.

While in a trance, Tang Huan seemed to hear a loud cry that came from the depths of his soul, as if a layer of shackles had been quietly broken. Immediately after, Tang Huan discovered that inside the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the white ball that was only faintly shaking had suddenly started to shake extremely intensely.

"It's acting up again at this time? This is so deadly! "

Tang Huan waved his spear, his movements did not stop, but his heart could not help but thump loudly.

At this time, he was being crazily attacked by Tang Tianfeng and the other three Stage Seven Martial Master, so how would he have the chance to take out the "Profound Spirit Demon Bead" and let it consume him? Just as Tang Huan was groaning in his heart, an extremely strange change suddenly occurred within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

The tyrannical power of sucking that gave Tang Huan a headache did not appear. The white bead actually no longer devoured energy, but quickly dispersed into a ball of white-colored odor, and seeped out of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" strand by strand, quickly fusing with the three layers of Spiritual Wheel.

In the next moment, an explosive sound rang out from within the Dantian, and the third layer of Spiritual Wheel burst apart without any warning, turning into countless bits and pieces.

Following the circulation of the technique, the Spiritual Wheel fragments mixed with the white-colored odor started to quickly condense.

When a round, shining white bead appeared inside Tang Huan's Dantian, a burst of tyrannical Qi seeped out of Tang Huan's body and rushed towards the sky.

With just a flick of a finger, a white ball condensed and appeared about 10 metres above Tang Huan's head. It was as big as a washbasin, sparkling and translucent like a sun hanging in the sky. Even if the air was covered with dust, it could not hide the dazzling light.

The many Tang Family Clan members and Great Tang Empire warriors who saw the scene first were all stunned, but following that, the entire Martial Arts Practice Hall started to clamor with noise that shook the heavens and earth.

"Dan Ying!" It was none other than Pill Shadow! Why are you so big the moment you appeared? "

"Spirit pills ..." Someone is condensing a Spirit Pill! "

"It's the pill image that appeared from Tang Huan's body. Once the spirit pellet is formed, Tang Huan will be the Stage Seven Martial Master! "Damn, how did this bastard do it?"

"..."

"Haha, am I seeing things? Master Tang Huan is concocting a Spirit Pill?"

"Besieged by so many people? can even condense spirit pellets and become a Stage Seven Martial Master? "

"Incredible!" Master Tang Huan is powerful! "However, isn't the pill's shape is a little too big?"

"..."

Many of the Tang Family members were either screaming or cursing, while the soldiers of the Great Tang Empire shouted in surprise. The two completely different voices clashed with each other, and formed a huge sound wave above the training grounds that spread out in all directions.

"Condense Spirit Pill?" How is that possible? "

Ten metres away, Tang Tianshi could hardly believe his eyes. In the process of Tang Huan fighting with the five Stage Seven Martial Master, he could actually condense Spirit Dans?

On the other side, Qing Ye was also stunned, she stared straight at the round sun like pill image, the depths of her beautiful eyes were filled with unconcealable shock.

"This rascal... "Damn it!"

At almost the same time, Tang Tianren who was currently engaged in an intense battle with Tang Xiong also noticed the change in the sky above the surrounding battlefield, and his eyes instantly became even more sinister and cold.

"Good!" Good! Brother Tang Huan, good job! "

In the next moment, as if Tang Xiong had eaten some kind of aphrodisiac, he pounced towards Tang Tianren once again with incomparable excitement. The spear in his hand thrust out at an unprecedented speed, revealing circles after circles of dazzling golden spear flowers.

After the elder called Tang Ziliang left, he and Tang Tianren were almost evenly matched, and would occasionally have the strength to observe the condition of the Tang Huan by the side. The more he saw, the more surprised he became. It was simply a miracle that a Stage Six Martial Master like him, who fought one against five, wouldn't be at a disadvantage at all.

One had to know, those five were all Stage Seven Martial Master.

The commotion over there had already made him completely at ease with Tang Huan, but he did not expect that after just a short while, Tang Huan would give him such a huge surprise.

With the appearance of the pill image, it meant that Tang Huan was condensing a spirit pill. Once the spirit pill was fully formed, Tang Huan would be a Stage Seven Martial Master!

Chapter 283: Do you even care about face?

"What's going on? Above that was ... "Pill image?"

"Condense Spirit Dans while fighting with us?"

"Damn it, they're actually looking down on us like this, do they think we're just clay sculptures?"

"This old man is so angry!"

In the midst of the hazy sand that filled the sky, Tang Tianfeng, Tang Ziliang and the other two Tang Family Elders who were fighting with Tang Huan also noticed the abnormal situation in the sky and were shocked and angry at the same time.

Fury was that Tang Huan choosing to condense a spirit pill at this time was entirely their contempt. They were all Stage Seven Martial Master, yet Tang Huan was forced to do such a thing under their siege. This was equivalent to not putting them in his eyes at all.

He was shocked that when Tang Huan was still the Stage Six Martial Master, his strength was already so tyrannical. If the five of them combined their powers, and allowed him to successfully advance to the Stage Seven Martial Master, in the entire Tang Family, other than the ancestors who had already left, no one could suppress him!

"No!" I absolutely cannot let him succeed in condensing the core! "

Tang Tianfeng roared again and again, and moved closer to Tang Huan. Every time he swung the two hammers in his hands, it would create a black storm. Tang Ziliang and the other three elders also showed their full strength. The sabre, the spear, the sword, and the stick all attacked again and again, with murderous intent in all directions.

However, they quickly noticed that the situation hadn't changed in the slightest.

Even though Tang Huan was in the middle of condensing Spirit Pill, the long spear in his hand was still the same as before, as if it had a life of its own, smashing down, attacking left and right, without any delay.

Every attack of the spear seemed to pierce into the vital points of the crowd, preventing them from displaying the full might of the attack.

This feeling, made Tang Tianfeng and the rest so stifled that they wanted to vomit blood.

It was fine just by being like that, but the flame at the tip of the spear was emitting an extremely terrifying heat, and it would be fine in a short period of time, but after a long time, even the Stage Seven Martial Master would not be able to endure it. After fighting for so long, the five people's clothes were already completely dry, and wet at the same time.

At this moment, the five of them felt as if they were mice dancing around a stove. An intense sense of humiliation arose from the bottom of their hearts, causing them to fly into a rage.

Tang Huan could clearly feel the subtle changes in Tang Tianfeng and the rest's expressions, but he did not mind at all. His focus was mostly on the Dantian, he used his spear to defend himself, as if it was his instinct to do so.

After a few breaths of time, Tang Huan faintly felt a second loud sound from within his Dantian.

Sure enough, the second stage Spiritual Wheel also exploded, turning into countless bits and pieces, and like last time, it quickly fused into the newly formed white bead together with the white-colored odor that seeped out of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

More and more Spiritual Wheel fragments and white-colored odor fused into the white bead, and it slowly grew bigger.

High up in the sky, the Pill Shadow with its scattered light rays was also constantly expanding.

"Damn, he's already started to absorb the second stage of Spiritual Wheel!"

Tang Tianfeng clenched his teeth and roared, while the four Tang Family Elders around also became anxious and angry. They were all from Stage Seven Martial Master, so as people who had experienced this before, they were naturally able to see the changes that occurred in the ball of pellets floating in the sky and knew what kind of situation was inside Tang Huan's Dantian.

The five people gritted their teeth as they tried to defend against the heat while attacking with all they had. It was as if they had gone insane.

"Tang Huan is indeed Tang Huan. Not only is he a rare genius in Tools Method, he is also a rare martial genius in a thousand years."

Dozens of meters away, the astonishment deep within Qing Ye's beautiful eyes became even stronger, but she could not help but exclaim in admiration, "It's only just shattering the second stage of the Spiritual Wheel, yet the 'Pill Shadow' that is revealed has already grown larger than the majority of people who have shattered the third stage of the Spiritual Wheel. Tsk tsk, once Tang Huan completely condenses his spirit pellet and becomes a Stage Seven Martial Master, even a Martial Lord of the eighth step wouldn't be able to do anything to him. "

"Pavilion Master Qing Ye, you are boasting too much for him."

Hearing her words, Tang Tianshi, who was standing opposite of her, couldn't help but sneer, "Not to mention if he could succeed under the siege of the five Stage Seven Martial Master s of my sect, even if he truly condensed a spirit pill, wanting to contend against a Martial Lord of the eighth step when he had just advanced is simply a pipe dream."

"In the future, won't you know whether or not you're daydreaming? Unfortunately, I'm afraid you won't have the chance to see that day." Qing Ye giggled.

"You ..."

Tang Tianshi was so angry that his face turned green.

Actually he knew that what Qing Ye had said might indeed be true. When Tang Huan's pill image was just revealed, it was already as big as a washbasin. This was already extremely inconceivable.

One must know that when he was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, the Pill Shadow he produced was also as big as a bowl, but Tang Huan's was actually this much bigger than his. When he consecutively smashed the second and first stages of Spiritual Wheel and completely condensed the spirit pellet, the "pellet image" was only the size of a washbasin.

But right now, Tang Huan had just destroyed the second stage of Spiritual Wheel and was in the midst of fusing with a Spiritual Wheel fragment.

"Second brother, you go too!"

At this time, he could no longer look at Qing Ye. It was a pity that there were only a few Stage Seven Martial Master s and the Old Ancestor was being restrained, if not he would not have become so passive.



Tang Tianshi fiercely glanced at Qing Ye and ran towards him.

It was indeed important to guard against the sudden intervention of the beautiful Pavilion Master s of the Furious Waves City s, but it was more important to prevent Tang Huan from condensing Spirit Pill.

Qing Ye did not intervene to stop them. She really wanted to see just how strong Tang Huan was.

Now was a good chance, since Tang Huan could condense Spirit Pellets in a 1v5 fight, adding the addition of an opponent, Tang Huan might not even be able to handle him. However, although he did not plan to intervene right now, Qing Ye still gracefully floated towards the battle circle.

"Tang Tianren, do you even have any shame?" Tang Xiong cursed out loud.

"Humph!"

Tang Tianren let out a cold snort, and immediately replied Tang Xiong's curses with his sharp sword.

The Tang Family used all of his skills as the dark black longsword in his hand flew up and down, like a butterfly flying through the flowers. In an instant, it created a black storm of sword shadows, howling towards Tang Xiong. In the blink of an eye, the small space turned dark. A sharp aura filled the air, as if it wanted to cut the entire space, including Tang Xiong, into countless pieces.

Tang Xiong's expression was grave, he could not bother to look at Tang Huan's situation, and with a roar, the golden spear became like a brilliant stream of light, and fiercely collided into the black storm ...

#### Chapter 284 - The Last Moment

"Damn, does this rascal have 10 hands!"

In the midst of the chaos, Tang Tianfeng roared out angrily again and again, continuously attacking and being blocked by Tang Huan's spear. This made him feel like his fist was hitting cotton, and his chest felt extremely depressed, as if he was going to go crazy.

The four surrounding Tang Family Elders also had the same feeling. No matter how crafty the attacks were, and no matter how hard they attacked from all angles, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand could always coincidentally appear everywhere, then accurately disintegrate their attacks.

This made the four elders of the Tang Family, who had been fighting with Tang Huan for a long time, feel a deep sense of powerlessness in the bottom of their hearts.

"Third brother, there are still the four elders. We can't continue to attack by ourselves. We have to join hands and attack together. We have six Stage Seven Martial Master s, I do not believe that he truly has three heads and six arms, being able to block all six of our weapons at the same time ... "

Tang Tianshi's voice suddenly resounded within the circle of battle.

His entrance caused the spirits of Tang Tianfeng and the four Tang Family Elders to tremble slightly, but right after, Tang Tianshi's voice changed. "Not good, he's about to destroy the first stage of Spiritual Wheel!"

High up in the sky, the gigantic "Pill Shadow" had already stopped expanding. This meant that the second stage of Spiritual Wheel that Tang Huan had just shattered, had already completely merged with the "Spirit Core" that was just formed in the Dantian.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's first layer of Spiritual Wheel would probably shatter.

If this Spiritual Wheel was also absorbed, then the pellet would be at large success, and at that time, Tang Huan would be the Stage Seven Martial Master, and his strength would grow by leaps and bounds.

And, who was already at the peak of the sixth stage, was able to cope with the combined attacks of several Stage Seven Martial Master.

At that time, forget about them, these six Stage Seven Martial Master, even if there were sixteen Stage Seven Martial Master s, they would probably be pierced to death by Tang Huan with a spear. In this instant, no matter if it was Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng or the four elders of the Tang Family, they all realized the seriousness of the situation.

"Everyone, listen to my orders —" Tang Tianshi clenched his teeth and shouted loudly. Even his voice had become hoarse.

"Hu!" In the middle of the ring, Tang Huan's spear followed along like a swimming dragon.

Inside the Dantian, the shining white bead had grown a full circle after fusing with the second stage of the Spiritual Wheel and a large number of white-colored odor. It was also at this time that the first stage of Spiritual Wheel, which was formed when Stage Three Martial Disciple was promoted to Stage Four Martial Master, suddenly exploded.

High up in the sky, the pill image expanded once again.

"The first stage of the Spiritual Wheel has begun to fuse with the spirit pellets as well."

"If he were to completely condense the Spirit Pill, what should we do?"

"It's over, it's all over!"

"Everyone, calm down. The four elders, second uncle, and third uncle will definitely not let that Tang Huan succeed."

"..."

"The 'shadow of the pill' that Master Tang Huan revealed, has actually become so big!"

"Master Tang Huan is a genius who acquired one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal' s and fused them with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' in the 'Mazy Sword Valley'.

"Tsk tsk, Master Tang Huan is only sixteen or seventeen years old. I'm afraid there aren't many Stage Seven Martial Master of such young age."

"..."

Seeing the increasingly conspicuous "Pill Shadow" high up in the sky, the people of Tang Family were all extremely worried, especially those young Disciples who had a ball of Spiritual Fire in their memory, they were even more alarmed.

The group of Great Tang Empire warriors not far away were in stark contrast with them. All of them were abnormally excited as they continuously praised. However, when their gazes landed on Tang Tianshi and the other six Stage Seven Martial Master s, who were constantly closing in on him, they all secretly broke out in a cold sweat.

Now was the critical moment of success or failure!

Tang Xiong and Tang Tianren knew this as well. As the two fought, they would glance over from the corner of their eyes, and were actually a little nervous, while a few Tang Family Clan members who arrived at the Martial Arts Practice Grounds blocked Qing Ye's path by themselves, preventing her from going over to help.

They were all Stage Five Martial Master s, Stage Six Martial Master s, if they participated in the siege of Tang Huan, it would only add to the chaos, which could be used to stop him. Although he was not a match for Qing Ye in a one on one fight, there were a lot of people around him, it was not a problem to delay Qing Ye's footsteps for a bit.

The few people who were besieging Tang Huan were even more clear about the situation they were in.

Under Tang Tianshi's shouts, the six of them all started to slow their attacks as six weapons started to attack Tang Huan from six different directions. However, although their speed had slowed significantly, their might had not increased, and had instead decreased. This attack seemed to have pushed the power within the six of them to the limit.

Tang Tianshi's method was indeed sinister.

Right now, although the attacking speeds of the six were different due to different types of weapons, they had coordinated with each other to ensure that their weapons would land on Tang Huan's body at the same time. As a result, even if Tang Huan was able to block one weapon, it would still be difficult to block the other five.

"Hu!"

The six high grade weapons continuously pushed forward as Strength Qi surged out, turning into a storm. Wherever it went, extremely tyrannical energy fluctuations spread out in all directions, even space seemed to be unable to endure it, and it released waves of ear-piercing howls, as though it would explode at any time.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan's expression remained calm, his heart remained calm and steady. Without waiting for the six weapons to approach him, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand had already been thrust forward like lightning towards the Tang Family Elder who used the rod. At the tip of the spear, the flames at the tip rapidly swayed, and the blazing aura rose up, instantly expanding like a ball.

The closer the spear went, the more the trembling of the spear became even more intense. The fiery red aura also began to split apart rapidly, as if it had turned into eight fire dragons that were clawing and baring their fangs. The scorching heat rose once again, transforming into a scorching storm that surged forward along with the spear's momentum.

This was impressively the third form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", the "Flame Dragon Dance".

The elder of the Tang Family and the two surrounding Stage Seven Martial Master s were originally struggling to hold on, but at this moment, they bore the brunt of the impact, and their movements immediately paused.

In a split-second, the condensed Strength Qi that was spat out by the long rod in Elder Tang Family's hand collided with the tip of the dragon and phoenix spear. Amidst the heaven shaking sound, the Strength Qi shattered in an instant. The sharp spear tip penetrated all the way through and fiercely landed on the tip of the staff.

Another "ding" sound rang out. The long stick could no longer hold on and continued to crack and shatter.

"This... "Ah ..."

The Tang Family Elder's face changed.

However, before he could even finish his words, he was replaced by a miserable scream coming from his throat. It was the eight fire dragons that were coiling around the tip of the dragon and phoenix spear that roared crazily as they engulfed him in an instant.

Chapter 285 - Dan Cheng

In the blink of an eye, the Tang Family Elder had turned into a flaming person.

He was like a headless fly, dancing and dancing as he struck out to the right. Under the rapid burn of the flames, he could no longer even let out a miserable cry.

"Elder Zi Yue!"

"Big brother Ziyue!"

"..."

Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng, and Tang Ziliang, the three elders of the Tang Family were all shocked as they cried out involuntarily.

What they were using now were indeed very effective methods. Even if the one being besieged was a peak of the Seventh Order Great Martial Master, there would only be death waiting for him.

But they never would have thought that Tang Huan's strength was stronger than they imagined. With just a spear thrust, Tang Ziyue had become like that.

Tang Huan had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", so the flames must have also come from the Spiritual Fire. Tang Ziyue was engulfed by these flames, how could he still be alive?

With Tang Zi Yue's death, a huge hole had appeared in their encirclement.

Seeing Tang Zi Yue who was like a fiery man approaching him, the heat wave that pervaded the air immediately woke the elder from the right up, and without caring about attacking Tang Huan, he immediately retreated backwards. If he was hit by such a flame, he would not be able to survive.

"Hu!"

At this time, Tang Huan had already used the "Phoenix Flash and Eight Arts", with a step, his body moved horizontally, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands released a powerful heat wave,

sweeping towards the sword wielding Tang Family Elder on the left, the terrifying heat churning about wantonly, wherever it went, the dust and sand in the air would seem to melt completely.

Seeing that, the Tang Family Elder's face changed.

When his companion died, the sword he thrust at Tang Huan was already completely useless. At that moment, he could only change his move in panic, the sharp sword in his hand slashing towards the head of the fiery red spear with a brilliant golden light.

"Clang!"

In a flash, the sound of an intense collision could be heard.

Immense force surged out from the sword blade, causing the Tang Family elder's body to sway, he was actually forced to stagger to the side, his chest felt heavy and his face had a sickly red color.

But in the next moment, his face had already turned pale.

The golden sword in his hand was already incomparably dim, and the sword's body revealed a long and narrow crack. He was very clear on what this meant. After being struck by the Spiritual Fire multiple times, the Spirit Map within the golden sword had already been destroyed by the scorching hot power of the Spiritual Fire.

One more clash and his sword would shatter into pieces.

Under the situation where they had weapons, if the six of them worked together, they could do nothing to the rascal, but if they did not have weapons, wouldn't they have no strength to fight back?

Out of the corner of his eye, Tang Ziyue had already turned into ashes within a short period of time. His heart was trembling, and he reflexively ran further away.

"Third brother, and two elders, let's go again!"

Tang Tianshi was equally scared, but he knew that this was not the time to retreat, and immediately did not bother to stop the fleeing Clan Elder from shouting, he immediately changed his direction and pounced towards Tang Huan. Tang Tianfeng and the other two also calmed down a little and moved at the same time.

"Buzz!"

But just at that moment, high up in the sky, the "Pill image" that had expanded to the size of a dustpan suddenly released a series of heaven shaking hums, and then, with a speed that could be seen with the naked eye, it disappeared. But from Tang Huan's slender body, a majestic and vast Qi suddenly overflowed, and swept in all directions.

Wherever this aura went, everyone in the training grounds were shocked. Some of the Martial Warriors with weaker willpower even had the urge to kneel down and worship it.

"I've been promoted!" He has successfully advanced! "

The movements in their hands unwittingly stopped as their hearts were filled with grief. With the six of them working together, they were still unable to do anything to Tang Huan, now that there were only six of them and four of them were left, Tang Huan had already been promoted to Stage

Seven Martial Master. They did not have any chance to turn the tables, maybe in the next moment, they would be killed by Tang Huan one by one.

"It's over! "It's over!"

"Tang Huan is already a Stage Seven Martial Master!"

"Other than the Old Ancestor, who else is going to be a match for Tang Huan in our Tang Family?"

"..."

"Haha, it's a success!"

"Master Tang Huan's promotion to Stage Seven Martial Master, and then to high-level Weapon Refiner, should not have any problems, right?"

"That is to say, we have to ask Master Tang Huan to forge a high level weapon, aren't the materials that we prepared useless?"

"Why is it useless? You're just a Stage Six Martial Master, even if I gave you a high grade weapon, you wouldn't be able to use it."

"..."

The numerous Tang Family clansmen looked as though they had lost their parents and were filled with fear. However, the several hundred Great Tang Empire soldiers not far away could not help but cheer out loud.

"I've finally succeeded in my promotion."

A charming smile appeared on her pretty face, as she looked at the "Pill Shadow" that was disappearing, and she muttered to herself, "The Pill Shadow is so huge, the Spirit Pill must be stronger than the average Stage Seven Martial Master, but after levelling up, Tang Huan's strength is probably comparable to the peak of the seventh stage Great Martial Master."

"Tsk tsk, such a young Stage Seven Martial Master ..."

"His Tools Method Attainments had long since not lost to high level Weapon Refiner, and now that he has advanced to middle level Weapon Refiner, it is natural for him to advance. Looks like later, I'll have to prepare a high level Weapon Refiner emblem for him."

"However, I wonder what martial arts this boy comprehended?" Judging from that aura, it doesn't seem to belong to the Fire Elemental Dao, nor does it belong to the Metal Elemental Dao that is compatible with one's physique. "

"..." As he finished speaking, a hint of doubt surfaced between Qing Ye's brows.

"Bang!"

When the spear and sword touched it, they separated immediately. Tang Tianren suddenly retreated, his eyes could not help but look towards the battle circle, his face already changing between green and white, his eyes sinister.

"Hateful!" Hateful! Hateful! "

After a while, Tang Tianren's right hand was tightly gripping the sword hilt, the veins on the back of his hand were popping up, he let out a low growl, and almost bit his teeth until they shattered.

"Hahahaha..."

Tang Xiong did not chase after them, in the blink of an eye, he looked towards Tang Huan's direction as he laughed out loud. It was not rare for someone to comprehend martial arts in battle and advance from the Sixth Stage to the Stage Seven Martial Master. However, this was the first time he had seen such a huge 'Pill Shadow'.

When compared to the "Pill Shadow" that he had displayed when he levelled up previously, it was like a burly man and a six year old child. The difference between the two was like heaven and earth, completely incomparable.

With this brat's spirit pills, even the peak of the seventh step Great Martial Master would not necessarily be Tang Huan's match.

"In the blink of an eye, I am no longer Brother Tang Huan's match."

As Tang Xiong laughed, his heart was also filled with emotion.

PS: Today's fourth update. Everyone is too awesome. The monthly tickets are almost 6,000. Thank you so much for your rewards and tickets. There will be an update at around 11 PM tonight. 0^

## Chapter 286 Rebirth

Deep inside the Tang Family's residence, in the small hall.

"Huh?"

Shen Guan's lips formed a small wine cup that was sparkling and translucent like jade. Just a moment ago, he lightly sucked in a few mouthfuls of the wine, then exclaimed in surprise as he looked towards the outside of the hall.

"Someone has advanced to Stage Seven Martial Master?" Tang Mochang's withered right hand that was holding onto the wine cup stopped in midair, and his brows knitted slightly.

"This is indeed the Qi that was released when Stage Six Martial Master was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master. However, this Qi seems to be extremely strange." A strange look flashed across Mu Kui's eyes.

"It's indeed strange."

Shen Guan muttered to himself, "This Qi is not a Dao of Metal, it is not a Dao of Wood, it is not a Dao of Water, it is not a Dao of Fire, nor is it a Dao of Earth. It is not consistent with either of the five elements, yet it can be merged with both of them, as though it has become one with nature.

With that, Shen Guan turned to Tang Mochang and smiled: "Brother Tang, what do you think?"

"Martial Arts Practice Field!"

However, Tang Mochang acted as if he did not hear Shen Guan's words, and his eyes suddenly became somewhat gloomy, and he continued, "This aura comes from the Martial Arts Practice Grounds."

"The owner of this aura is also not my Tang Family!"

"Tang Huan?"

The moment these two notes came out from Tang Mochang's mouth, the wine cup in his hand also exploded with a "Pa" sound. His face twitched slightly, and then he slowly stood up. It must be because rascal has been promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master! "

Immediately after, an exceptionally terrifying aura swept out from Tang Mochang's body, and the originally calm palace seemed to have stirred up a storm.

"Tang Huan?"

Hearing that, a surprised look flashed across Shen Guan's eyes, and he instantly stood up, laughing as he said, "Brother Tang, please be patient, even if Tang Huan were to be promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, so what? In that training grounds, there will be many Stage Seven Martial Master s."

"Old Senior Tang, since the younger generation has already handed the matters of the younger generation to the younger generation, we don't need to worry about them."

Mu Kui also laughed, but a trace of happiness could be seen deep in his eyes. This was the Tang Family, since even he felt that the one who was going to be promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master was Tang Huan, then it must be without a doubt.

"That's right."

Tang Mochang slowly sat down, his wrinkled face forcing out a smile, but his eyes flashed with anger, "Come, come, let's continue drinking."

"..."

... ....

"What's going on?"

In the north of Furious Waves City, in a four-story pavilion, a plump old man who was sitting cross-legged suddenly opened his eyes.

"Someone mastered the 'Spirit Pill' and became a Stage Seven Martial Master?"

Scratching the back of his head, the Fat Old Man could not help but mutter under his breath, "Mother, most people advance to Stage Seven Martial Master, I, the fat grandpa, can't even sense it. This guy can actually cause such a huge disturbance, even I, the fat grandpa was shocked.

While speaking, Fat Old Man had already sprung up from the bed, leisurely walked to the bedside and began sizing up the situation.

"Isn't that direction the Tang Family?"

"Which bastard of the Tang Family advanced to the Stage Seven Martial Master?"

"It can't be Tang Family."

After muttering to himself for a bit, the Fat Old Man couldn't help but shake his head, "This kind of martial arts aura is closely intertwined with the heaven and earth, as if it is one with the world. It isn't one of the five elements, but it also includes the five elements. How could those bastards from the Tang Family comprehend this kind of martial art? "

"Could it be that little bastard?"



After a moment, Fat Old Man's eyes twitched, he pinched his chubby chin and muttered, "That day outside Crescent City, I felt that there was something strange about that little brat, to think that he could even detect the 'Phantom Arrow' shot by the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' archer beforehand ... .."

"Hmm? Not good, what is that brat doing in Tang Family? "

"..."

Shock surfaced on Fat Old Man's face, and in the next moment, his figure had already disappeared from the room ...

... ..

"This is ..."

In the courtyard and bedroom behind the Spirit Feather Gem Store, in the southern part of Furious Waves City, a white robed old man sitting on a prayer mat suddenly opened his eyes, "The Human Clan was promoted from the Stage Six Martial Master to the Stage Seven Martial Master, and this is the aura emitted when the spirit pellets reached the large success stage."

"However, the auras of the Spirit Elixir of the Human Clan s all contain the five elements. However, this person's aura is naturally one with the world, and... It seems to also contain the aura of the 'Heavenly Heart Pearl'. "

"Heavenly Heart Pearl .... Tang Huan... Heavenly Heart Pearl ... Tang Huan... "

The white clad old man repeated these words over and over again in confusion. Not long later, he sprung to his feet, his eyes wide open, as he exclaimed in disbelief, "Could it be that Tang Huan .... Could it be that the Heavenly Heart Bead was fused into a spirit pellet? "

As soon as he said this, even the white-clothed old man was stunned by his own unbelievable guess.

"The sacred object of my Tian Clan is actually able to fuse with the spirit pellet of the Human Clan?"

"Impossible!" Impossible! The one who is fusing with the 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' is not my Tian Clan Mage, but Human Clan's Martial Warriors? No, I must go and take a look! "

"..."

After a while, the white-clothed old man snapped out of his daze. His expression had become extremely marvelous. In an instant, a white shadow flashed and he drifted out of the room like a ghost.

... ..

Tang Family, in the training grounds.

"This is a 'Spirit Pill'?"

Inside the Dantian, a shining white bead was slowly revolving.

The process of Spiritual Wheel shattering and forming the "Spirit Pellet" was not long, but inside the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the white bead of the Tian Clan's Law Saint Master had already disappeared without a trace, and completely merged into the "Spirit Pellet" that was just formed.

However, at this moment, Tang Huan could no longer be bothered with the results of this change. He was completely immersed in the wondrous feeling brought about by the "Spirit Pellet".

The "Spirit Pellet" in the Dantian seemed to connect his body to the surrounding heaven and earth closely, making Tang Huan feel as if he had become a part of this world.

Within a radius of several tens of meters, Tang Huan could clearly see even a speck of dust falling to the ground.

"This is the feeling of true power."

Tang Huan slightly closed his eyes as such a thought uncontrollably flashed through his mind. Only at this point in time, could it be considered as truly entering the door to the martial way.

If training was compared to the calligraphy of his previous life, then, before he was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, he should have only been able to copy the calligraphy. Only after he was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, could he be considered to have grasped a little of the essence.

However, to Tang Huan, this rebirth was only a new beginning.

Tang Huan thought for a while, then stood there quietly and started to ponder.

In the surroundings, Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng, Tang Ziliang and the other two Tang Family Elders exchanged glances quickly before they suddenly gritted their teeth and pounced towards Tang Huan almost at the same time, as if they had gone insane.

## Chapter 287 - One Shot, One Shot!

"Be careful!"

Seeing this scene, Qing Ye and Tang Xiong were both slightly shocked, both of them shouting out at the same time to remind Tang Huan.

"Hmm?" Tang Huan naturally also felt the abnormal movements of the four people around him, and couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan's arm moved, and the Dragon and Phoenix Spear swept out at a speed that was hard to see for the naked eye. Inside the Dantian, the "Spirit Pill" spun extremely quickly, and inside the cauldron, the Spiritual Fire trembled extremely violently.

The moment he broke through to Stage Seven Martial Master, Tang Huan used all his might to activate the Spiritual Fire, and the heat emitted by the flame at the tip of the spear once again increased explosively, the heat that was swept up by the spear, immediately congealed into a true substance, transforming into a fiery tornado that swept towards the surroundings following the force of the spear.

[illegible]

An incomparably fierce and intense feeling of warmth assaulted them, Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng and the two elders of the Tang Family all exclaimed out in shock.

Originally, they had already made up their minds to severely injure Tang Huan even if they had to risk their lives. Only by doing this, would the Tang Family have the chance to make a comeback, but now, even if they used all the remaining Genuine Qi in their bodies, they could not withstand the heat and could not help but retreat.

"A bunch of useless bumpkins. After being by my side for so long, it's my turn now!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, he stepped forward and with the force of a thunderbolt, he threw the spear in his hand towards the Tang Family Elder Tang Ziliang.

Whoosh! An ear-piercing whistling sound shook the void as the long spear descended like a collapsing mountain. Its speed was so fast that no one was able to dodge it.

"Oh!"

Tang Ziliang's face was pale white, like a wild beast trapped in a desperate situation, he released a hysterical roar, holding the spear shaft with both of his hands, frantically trying to defend himself. On the spear body, a bright light circulated, the Strength Qi surged, he had used the last bit of the Genuine Qi in his body.

In a split-second, the sound of Strength Qi's colliding with each other resounded, and violent energy fluctuations spread out in all directions like ripples.

"Crack!"

But in the next moment, a sharp sound came out, Tang Ziliang's spear broke, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear struck his head like a thunderbolt.

Tang Ziliang did not even have the time to let out a groan before his head exploded. The flames at the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Lance quickly spread downwards, and in a blink of an eye, the Tang Family Elder had turned into a human torch. The shattered skull did not even have time to land on the ground, as it was roasted into ashes.

"Elder Ziliang!"

"Elder Brother Ziliang!"

Seeing that, Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng and the elder of the Tang Family were extremely shocked, Tang Huan had levelled up to Stage Seven Martial Master and his strength had increased exponentially.

"Haha, again!"

Tang Huan laughed carefree as he swung his Dragon and Phoenix Lance swiftly, thrusting out once more. This time, the target of choice was the elder from Tang Family at the front left.

"Run!"

Both Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng, who were standing behind Tang Huan, suddenly shouted in shock.

Tang Ziliang's death had already wiped clean the last bit of confidence left in the Tang Family elder's heart. Seemingly at the very moment Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng's cries came out, he madly rushed forward in extreme panic. At this time, he actually seemed to wish that he could grow a pair of wings and fly high into the sky.

"Isn't it too late to think of running now?"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a mocking smile, the long spear in his hand trembled, and from the tip of the spear, a blazing red light condensed as it shot forth.

The further the spear went, the longer the Fire Red Spear Radiance.

After an instant, Tang Huan used the "Eight Arts of Phoenix Flashes" and took a step forward. Abruptly, the long spear moved one meter closer and with a light swing, that two foot long sharp spear light had already pierced through the back of the Tang Family Elder.

As soon as the miserable scream of despair sounded out, it abruptly stopped. It was the tip of the dragon and phoenix spear that took advantage of the opportunity to pierce through him, turning him into a flaming person.

"It's over, our Tang Family is really over!"

"Old Ancestor was restrained by the Great Clan Elder of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, who could this Tang Huan possibly be?"

"Father, run!"

"..."

Many of the Tang Family clansmen cried out in fear, while Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others were even more anxious.

The Tang Family warriors were so shocked that their eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. After seeing Tang Huan's "Pill Shadow", they knew that this newly advanced Stage Seven Martial Master was definitely not something an ordinary Stage Seven Martial Master could compare to. However, Tang Huan's strength had still far surpassed their expectations.

The two Stage Seven Martial Master s of the Tang Family were taken care of one by one by Tang Huan, it was as easy as slaughtering chickens and dogs.

"Tang Tianshi... Tang Tianfeng... "

Just at this time, Tang Huan had already turned his spear. At the same time that the spear tip was pointed at his back, he turned around as he took it away, his lips curling up into a mocking smile.

"Disperse!"

"Flee!"

Without waiting for Tang Huan to make a move, the already pale faced Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng split into two, fleeing in different directions with all their might, their hearts already filled with sorrow.

Even when the ancestor of the Tang Family, Great Clan Elder Shen Guan and Mu Kui left together, they did not worry much. After all, with so many Stage Seven Martial Master s around, why would they be afraid if they were only Tang Huan! But no one would have thought that the number of Stage Seven Martial Master participating in the siege of Tang Huan would grow more and more, and the outcome was actually more and more miserable.

"Monks can run, but not the temple!"

As long as he spent a little more time, he would be able to catch up to and kill Tang Tianshi and the others, one at a time. However, he was too lazy to waste any more time, he only sneered, and then, his footsteps slightly moved, directly walking towards Tang Xing and the others.

"Rustle, rustle!"

Seeing Tang Huan's movements, the originally pale faces of the group of Tang Family's lost all color. Even though they were still twenty or thirty meters away, Tang Huan's light footsteps were like heavy hammers that pounded against their hearts, causing them to feel like suffocating.

"Tang Huan, don't kill them!"

Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng suddenly stopped in their tracks, both shocked and furious.

They knew very well that the reason why Tang Huan did not kill Tang Xing and the others and only used the power of the Spiritual Fire to control them was because he wanted to make the Tang Family feel uneasy. After all, the Tang Family had a peak of the eighth step Martial Lord.

But now, without the Tang Family's ancestor, and with Tang Huan himself being promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, no one in the entire Tang Family could be his opponent. In this kind of situation, Tang Huan's last bit of worry was already gone. He could completely make a move against the Tang Family without mercy.

Unfortunately, even though the two of them were shouting, Tang Huan turned a deaf ear to them and continued to take one step after another.

"Scoundrel ..." Tang Huan, how exactly are you going to let go of this matter? "

In a blink of an eye, he was already standing a few meters away from Tang Huan with the long sword in his hand. His expression was extremely gloomy, and with a stern shout, his eyes revealed a trace of frightfulness, but inside, there was a hint of weakness. He could no longer say the words "rascal".

Chapter 288 - Tang Huan, you have gone too far!

"Tang Tianren, are you begging me?"

Tang Huan sized Tang Tianren up from head to toe, and laughed in ridicule, as a tinge of happiness surged in his heart.

However, he didn't expect this person to have an ulterior motive and wanted to take the opportunity to force his mother to be his concubine. If it wasn't for his mother refusing him at that time and this person also seemed to have some misgivings, he would have already let him have his way.

Although his mother finally left the Tang Family, he had lived up to ten years as an illegitimate child of the Tang Family.

It was probably because of this that his mother did not clarify. It was because this kind of thing could not be clarified no matter how much one explained. Instead, it would lead to more rumors and gossip. However, Tang Huan had been oppressed by the Tang Family because of this.

A few months ago, he was even killed by Tang Hong and the other Tang Family's by mistake.

If not for the fact that Tang Huan's soul had come from Earth and was reborn from the body of the young Tang Huan who had just passed away, such a person would not be in Glory Continent for a long time.

And the main culprit behind this outcome, was the Tang Tianren in front of him.

"You ..."

Tang Tianren was furious, but he clenched his teeth and swallowed his anger. He growled: "Tang Huan, what are you trying to do?"

Tang Huan's smile suddenly faded as he sighed: "I'm not even sure what I want to do yet, it seems like there aren't enough dead people!"

As they spoke, Tang Huan's gaze swept past Tang Tianren and once again fell upon Tang Xing and the other Tang Family.

Seemingly at the same time, Tang Huan's footsteps also started to continue moving forward. The spear in his hand was extremely hot, and he pointed straight at Tang Tianren, who was facing him.

"Wait!"

Tang Tianren's expression changed suddenly, his footsteps started to float, as though he wanted to retreat, but he was forced to endure the impulse, "Tang Huan, who was the cause of your mother's grave and corpse being destroyed, I do not know, but it definitely has nothing to do with my Tang Family. You have no proof, so don't think you can falsely accuse my Tang Family!"

When he said these words, Tang Tianren's heart seemed to be bleeding.

Within this Furious Waves City, even though Tang Family did not have a word to say, no one dared to offend him. Even if it was a grand event like the "Weapon Refining Competition" that was being organized by Divine Weapon Pavilion, there would always be a place for Tang Family on the stage.

Even though fifteen minutes had passed, Tang Family was still like the sun in the sky.

But she never thought that in such a short amount of time, the Tang Family would have already become so imposing. After the Stage Seven Martial Master s were killed, even he had to suppress the anger and hatred in his heart. He put down his dignity and explained in a low voice to his enemies.

A long time ago, Tang Family was reduced to such a state. But now, no matter how much he hated Tang Huan, he could only break his teeth and swallow his blood.

"Is that so?"

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly, the dragon and phoenix spear in his hand only trembled slightly, before exploding out with a monstrous heat wave, "It doesn't matter if there is no evidence, my spear is evidence!"

"Tang Huan, you ..." Tang Tianren was forced to take a few steps back by the sudden burst of heat.

"Tang Huan, you are too overbearing!"

"If he's dead, then so be it. Let's not be afraid of him!"

"Tang Huan, you are simply going too far. Our Tang Family ... Our Tang Family ... The Old Ancestor is still here, and our Tang Family is not someone to be trifled with! "

"..."

After Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng made a detour, they returned to the side of Tang Xing, Tang Jun and the others. Their faces were filled with grief, indignation and fear, looking like a grieving wife who had been bullied and bullied by a tyrant.

Not far away, Tang Xiong and Qing Ye who had already met up couldn't help but look at each other in dismay when they heard this cry.

"You're going too far?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan sneered, the ridicule in his eyes becoming even stronger.

At the beginning, these people were all shouting and fighting, they were overbearing. If Tang Huan was really a normal Stage Six Martial Master, he would have died countless of times in the Tang Family's martial arts training grounds. But now, these people felt wronged.

"Hu!"

Just as he finished speaking, Tang Huan rushed forward, the dragon and phoenix spears in his hands were like springs as they leapt high up in the sky, smashing down towards Tang Tianren, the astonishing heat waves were like a waterfall, following the movements of the spears, they poured down with an unstoppable force.

"Big Brother, be careful!"

"Head, retreat!"

Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng and many of the Tang Family Clan members cried out.

The elders were all dead, he did not think that he would be able to fight against Tang Huan head on. In the instant that Tang Huan moved his feet, he retreated explosively without hesitation. The longsword in his hand turned into a black stream of light and slashed towards the spear images diagonally above.

"Clang!"

The next moment, a sound that seemed to be able to shatter eardrums burst out.

When the black sword hit the spear shaft, it bounced back. As for the Dragon and Phoenix Spear, it moved slightly to the side and continued to descend like roaring thunder.

However, Tang Tianren's sword still slightly slowed the falling speed of the spear, allowing him to take the opportunity to escape the attack range of Tang Huan's spear. Immediately after, the tip of the dragon and phoenix spear swept past him at around half a meter, but the blazing heat seemed to want to burn his body.

did not relax at all. He endured the numbing sensation on his right arm and continued to retreat for a few meters before calming down from shock. He gritted his teeth and glared at Tang Huan: "Tang Huan, don't go overboard!"

"This is excessive?"

Tang Huan laughed coldly, his gaze sweeping across everyone in the Tang Family before returning to Tang Tianren and saying with a face full of ridicule, "All these years, in this Furious Waves City, haven't your Tang Family done many excessive things? Tang Tianren, you don't need to say anymore useless words, was the evidence from that spear not enough? "

At the end, Tang Huan's words were filled with threat.

"You ..."

Tang Tianren's chest was moving up and down rapidly, his face changing from red to white, feeling humiliated and angry at the same time. If he could not defeat his opponent, and with so many Tang Family s being controlled and even losing several Stage Seven Martial Master s, he had no other choice. At this moment, he was like a trapped beast, and was simply going crazy.

"Big... "Eldest Uncle ..."

But at this moment, a weak voice suddenly sounded.

Even though the sound was soft, it was extremely ear-piercing in this quiet martial ring. Everyone's eyes followed the sound and looked towards the source of the sound.

The one who spoke, was Tang Hong.

"What is it?" Tang Tianren growled with a darkened face, his expression sinister.

"I... "I ..."

Tang Hong trembled as he shrunk his body. He stuttered for a good while before clenching his teeth, "Then ... It seems to be Auntie's doing it. "

Chapter 289: Good acting!

"What?"

At this moment, not only was Tang Tianren stunned, Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng and all the other members of the Tang Family were also dumbstruck.

The surrounding Great Tang Empire warriors also looked at each other.

The person who spoke was obviously Tang Tianshi's son, and could be said to be the Tang Family's core Disciples. What he said, was naturally not a lie, and the "aunt" that he spoke of was obviously Tang Tianren's principal wife ... The matter of the tomb exhumation was actually done by the people of Tang Family!

Although the group of officers all supported Tang Huan, some of them were secretly pondering in their hearts whether or not Tang Huan was being too rash today. After all, he did not have any proof, and only used his guesses to barge into the Tang Family.

But now, the soldiers realized that Tang Huan's guess was completely accurate.

Tang Xiong and Qing Ye subconsciously looked at each other. The emissary of Tang Huan's mother who had her bones dug out was Tang Tianren's official wife, Mei Xin? This result was somewhat unexpected, but it was reasonable. It was said that Tang Huan's mother had been expelled from the Tang Family by him at that time.



"Mei Xin, it's that bitch!" Tang Huan's eyes were cold, as though he could squeeze out the words from between his teeth.

"Pah!"

Tang Tianshi finally regained his senses, but he was extremely furious. He slapped Tang Hong hard on the face, and actually sent him flying a few metres away, roaring angrily, "Hong'er, who told you to speak nonsense here, get the hell away!"

Now that things had reached this point, whatever Tang Huan had said, whether or not it was done by the Tang Family, could only be accepted by death. Otherwise, not only would what Tang Huan had done in the Tang Family feel that it was natural, the Tang Family would also lose his reputation and become a laughingstock.

Tang Huan originally had no proof, but now, the Disciples actually jumped out to testify against the Tang Family, causing him to become reasonable and reasonable.

"Dad, I'm not spouting nonsense, I'm telling the truth!"

Tang Hong sat up with a moan, his mouth was filled with blood, his cheeks were swollen, but this slap of Tang Tianshi's actually released his courage, and actually went through with it. He covered his face, and with a red face and neck, he argued, "Deb is already dead, all three elders are dead, and the rest of us are probably all going to die.

"You, you ..."

Tang Tianshi was so angry that his entire body was trembling, he pointed at Tang Hong and cursed, "Idiot! Idiot! How dare he spout nonsense! "Today, I will kill you, and just treat it as me having never given birth to a fool like you!" With that said, Tang Tianshi was about to rush over and slap him.

"Father!" Tang Jun was so frightened that his face lost all color, and immediately hugged Tang Tianshi tightly. However, Tang Tianshi's arms only shook, and he was immediately sent flying, and like an angry lion, he rushed to Tang Hong's front, his right palm that was filled with Genuine Qi was already raised high into the air.

"Brother, stop!" A low and deep shout sounded out, and it was actually Tang Tianren who spoke with a darkened face. His right hand that was holding the black longsword trembled slightly, and it was obvious that he was also extremely angry, and by the time his gaze landed on Tang Hong, the killing intent between his brows was already faintly discernable.

"Big brother ..." Tang Tianshi's right hand stayed in the air, his face ashen, seemingly unwilling. "This idiot's mouth is full of nonsense, this little brother will definitely not tolerate him!"

"Pah!" "Pah!"

At this moment, loud and clear applause suddenly rang out without any warning. Tang Huan clapped his hands lightly and sized up Tang Tianshi with a smile, "Tang Tianshi, your performance is really not bad.

When Tang Huan's words came out, no matter if it were the people from the Tang Family or the surrounding Tang Xiong, Qing Ye and many other officers and warriors, all of them were stunned.

Immediately after, when everyone looked at Tang Tianshi, their expressions became extremely interesting.

Everyone was confused by the word "Oscar" behind Tang Huan, but they all understood his words just now, it was just that Tang Tianshi was putting up a show to kill Tang Hong, and was only putting on an act. Other people might be skeptical, but the people of Tang Family immediately believed it. Tang Tianshi's most beloved son was Tang Hong, how could they bear to kill him like that?

"Tang Huan, what nonsense are you spouting?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, it was as if Tang Tianshi had eaten a fly. His face suddenly stiffened, and after that, he angrily shouted as his expression became extremely unsightly.

Tang Huan did not say anything, and only looked at him in ridicule.

That's right, Tang Huan was purposely trying to expose him. However, how could Tang Tianren just sit there and watch Tang Tianshi kill his own son? If Tang Tianren stopped himself, he would have nothing more to say.

It had to be said that Tang Tianshi's acting was extremely realistic, no one noticed it but after Tang Huan became the Stage Seven Martial Master, with the circulation of the Dantian 'Spirit Pill', the Perception Ability became extremely astonishing, and they immediately noticed the change in Tang Tianshi's body.

At that time, Tang Tianshi was incomparably furious, but no matter if it was breathing, or the state of his heart, it was not at the same level as when he was exposed.

Being stared at in such a manner by Tang Huan, Tang Tianshi became even more embarrassed and annoyed, and the gazes of the people of Tang Family also made his back crawl. He could not put down the hand he was holding, nor could he put it down.

"Enough!"

Tang Tianren shot a cold glance at Tang Tianshi, causing him to droop his arms in a resentful manner and open his mouth slightly. When he was about to say something, Tang Tianren's gaze had already landed on Tang Hong's body, and spoke word by word, "Hong'er, tell me properly, how did your aunt do it?"

After being glanced at by Tang Tianren, the courage that Tang Hong had mustered up for a short moment was suddenly vented, and he stammered: "Uncle, on the second day of Brother Long's return, I went to look for Brother Long, but accidentally overheard aunt instructing Lin Peng ... It was that nephew of the Uncle Lin who went to the cemetery north of the city and said he wanted to kill that bitch ... "

Tang Hong subconsciously wanted to say the word "lowly servant", but the moment he said it, he became frightened and hurriedly changed his words, stuttering, "... Throw that woman. His bones turned to ashes ... I think the woman my aunt was talking about was. is exactly Tang Huan's mother. "

"Burn the bones and scatter the ashes ..." "Heh, what a great 'grind the bones and scatter the ashes'..."

Tang Huan clenched his teeth, his face turning green.

Tang Tianren's face was so gloomy that it seemed as if water could be squeezed out from his body. He shouted: "Third brother, go, get your sister-in-law and that Lin Peng over here!"

"There's no need to look for me. I'll do it myself!"

Without waiting for Tang Hong to speak, a cold and stern voice resonated in the training grounds, revealing a beautiful woman with a graceful figure. Beside her stood a young man. He seemed somewhat unwilling, but he was pulled by her and had no choice but to move forward.

"Mei Xin!"

Tang Huan's gaze was sharp, and his eyes revealed killing intent.

Under the gazes of many people, Mei Xin's speed was extremely fast. His speed was actually not one bit inferior to the Martial Master, who was at the peak of the sixth step.

## Chapter 290: Empty Tombs!

Not long later, Mei Xin arrived at the center of the training grounds. The young man whom she was grabbing had his head lowered, and his face was completely pale.

"Madam, you did a good job!"

Tang Tianren stared at Mei Xin and roared fiercely.

When the surrounding clan members of the Tang Family looked at Mei Xin, their expressions were also extremely complicated.

Those twenty to thirty Tang Family s would not have been controlled by the power of the Spiritual Fire, and even the general director, Tang Tiande, and the three elders would not have been killed in succession. Furthermore, the Tang Family would not have fallen into such a humiliating state.

"An empty tomb like this, how ridiculous!" Mei Xin sneered.

"Empty tomb?"

Hearing these two words, the surrounding people were all dumbstruck. They didn't recover for a while, Mei Xin actually said that Tang Huan's mother's grave was an empty tomb?

"How could it be an empty tomb?"

Tang Huan simply could not believe his ears. After his mother died from illness that year, he personally saw his mother being placed in a coffin, and also saw his mother being buried. Even the grave had been filled up by her — — iron shovel — iron shovel.

"Ridiculous!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan was so angry that he started laughing, "Bitch, do you think you can make me let me off just because you said my mother's grave is an empty grave?"

"Believe it or not!" Seeing Tang Huan address himself in such a manner, a hint of green aura swept across Mei Xin's graceful face, and she said fiercely: "I actually wanted to burn that lowly slave's bones to ashes, what a pity, that coffin was actually empty, I wasted my efforts!"

"Tang Huan, what she said should be true."

Just at this moment, on Tang Huan's back, the little girl seemed to be biting into Tang Huan's ear, and said softly, "I did not find any death energy in your mother's grave, at first I thought that it was because her corpse was destroyed, but now I think, it should be because your mother had never appeared there."

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan could not help but be taken aback.

When Mei Xin was speaking just now, he had observed carefully, and his observation was that Mei Xin was not lying. Now, hearing the little girl's words, both of them confirmed it, causing them to feel extremely shocked. Their mother's grave was actually an empty grave, could it be that ten years ago, their mother ...

Not dead?

This was the only explanation Tang Huan could think of, because if his mother really did die, then this old man had no reason to bury his mother somewhere else without telling him. But if her mother was still alive, why would she pretend to be dead? In these ten years, where had she gone?

"Lin Peng, tell me, what exactly happened?"

Tang Tianren growled, his eyes that seemed like he wanted to kill someone staring straight at the young man.

Tang Huan regained his senses and his eyes also fell on that young man called Lin Peng. Inside the Dantian, the spirit pellet had already been revolving to the limit, and Tang Huan's Perception Ability had instantly risen to the peak. He wanted to see, to see if what this guy said was true or not.

"Yes, Head."

The young man called Lin Peng trembled, "Roughly four months ago, Young Master returned from Mount Feng Ming. He hated Tang Huan to the bones and felt that it was because of Tang Huan that he couldn't enter the top three of the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting'. Madam was extremely dissatisfied with what had happened to Young Master, and wanted to avenge Young Master, so she ordered me to make a trip to the northern cemetery to find Ji Ru Mang's grave. I didn't expect that after I opened it, there would be no corpse inside. So, I once again buried it, allowing Tang Huan to worship an empty grave for his entire life, but I never thought that he would actually discover it."

After he finished speaking, Lin Peng sneaked a glance at Tang Huan, his eyes filled with fear.

Even though he was not in the training field before, the news of what had happened here had already been spread out, and he was well aware of it. The Tang Huan that he had chased into the Maze Realm Forest to kill all those years ago had now turned into a fierce god that could easily kill all of the Stage Seven Martial Master!

If not for Mei Xin pulling him over in fear and asking him to explain everything clearly, he would never want to see Tang Huan again in his life.

"Haha, haha..."

The moment Lin Peng finished his sentence, Tang Huan suddenly burst out in laughter, the laughter was like a tidal wave as it resonated and reverberated in the air above the training grounds. He was

completely certain that Lin Peng wasn't lying. From the looks of it, it was indeed an empty tomb. It seemed that his mother really wasn't dead.

At this moment, Tang Huan knew that the anger and haze that had accumulated after his mother's grave was dug had already been swept clean. He felt incomparable joy in his heart, and actually had the urge to cry out into the sky.

When he rushed to the Tang Family's Martial Arts Practice Field filled with anger, he never thought that this would be the result.

With regards to his mother faking her death and leaving without leaving a trace for more than ten years, Tang Huan did not hold any resentment towards her. Fragments of scenes from when he was young appeared in his mind from time to time, letting Tang Huan know that his mother had always been extremely fond of him.

Right now, what Tang Huan wanted to do the most was to find out what had happened to the old man and the old fatty back then.

Seeing the crazy Tang Huan, the surrounding people were all stunned.

"Motherf \* cker, this is actually a misunderstanding?"

Tang Xiong scratched his head in confusion. The situation had changed so quickly that he was unable to react. First, the Tang Family refused to admit it, and then the Tang Family began to testify, but when the main culprit of today's events appeared, they realized that the place where it was dug was an empty tomb.

As for Tang Huan, he actually did not know about this at all. Otherwise, he would not have appeared here.

"Indeed." Qing Ye was at a loss whether to laugh or cry, but right after, he changed the topic and snorted, "Although it was a misunderstanding, but that woman still had the thought of digging a grave to destroy one's bones, which is truly hateful. If it wasn't an empty grave, she would have already gotten her way."

"That's true. "This woman is really ..." Tang Xiong couldn't help but shake his head.

"..."

"I never thought that it would really be an empty tomb."

"Will that guy continue pursuing this matter?"

"Who knows? Look at his current appearance, who knows if he will continue to go crazy!"

"..."

Many of the Tang Family clansmen secretly heaved a sigh of relief, and continued to whisper.

They were very clear that if Tang Huan's mother was really exhumed and her bones destroyed, Tang Huan would not let this matter go. Firstly, Mei Xin and Lin Peng, who did such a thing, were definitely his targets, and as for the other Tang Family s that were controlled, they would probably die as well.

But if the tomb was empty, things might turn around.

However, if he thought like that, if Tang Huan did not believe what Mei Xin and Lin Peng had said and still refused to let this matter go, Tang Family still had no choice. After all, what Mei Xin and Lin Peng said was only a one-sided story, if it was anyone else, they would not believe it so easily.