

W. Master 291

Chapter 291

The three slaps!

"Whoosh!"

Just as everyone was guessing, Tang Huan suddenly retracted his smile and shot forward.

Seeing that, everyone's heart jumped, their hearts immediately tensed up, while Tang Huan instantly appeared in front of Lin Peng, lightly extended his right arm, and grabbed Lin Peng's shoulder.

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

Lin Peng's legs trembled as he cried out helplessly. His voice was even a bit out of shape. He was also a Martial Master, but right now, he did not dare to resist, he only looked at Tang Huan with pleading eyes. If not for Tang Huan grabbing onto his shoulder, he would have collapsed on the ground already.

"Lin Peng, you deserve to die!" Mei Xin was so angry that his face turned green.

"Kill you? Why should I kill you? "

Tang Huan smiled widely, and said with a relaxed tone, "I still have to thank you, if not for you digging up my mother's grave, I would probably be kept in the dark my entire life. But now, it seems that my mother isn't dead at all. Do you think I should thank you for that, haha? "

"You ... You won't kill me? " Lin Peng was completely dumbstruck. He looked at Tang Huan in disbelief, the fear on his face had not disappeared yet and joy had already surfaced on his face.

"Of course." Tang Huan smiled and patted his shoulder, "Alright, you can leave now."

"Yes, yes, I will leave now, I will leave now."

Lin Peng felt pardoned, he did not even look at Mei Xin and the others as he walked out of the training grounds hurriedly, as if he was afraid that Tang Huan would change his mind.

The people of Tang Family found it hard to believe their own eyes, and even Qing Ye, Tang Xiong and the others were a little surprised. Tang Huan had actually let go of Lin Peng just like that.

However, if even Lin Peng was released, didn't this mean that they wouldn't care about this matter anymore?

Furthermore, from the tone in which he spoke with Lin Peng, it seemed as if he completely believed that his mother's grave was an empty tomb, and not just a corpse.

Thinking of this, many people in the Tang Family, especially the Tang Family s, heaved a sigh of relief.

Not long after, Lin Peng's figure had already vanished from the Martial Arts Practice Field.

Tang Huan smiled in his heart. Just because he didn't kill him doesn't mean that others won't kill him either. If this man was clever, he might be able to escape with his life, if not, he would definitely die in the hands of the Tang Family. Tang Huan was indeed grateful to him, but whether he died or not had nothing to do with Tang Huan.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already retracted her gaze and landed on Mei Xin's body.

"Tang Huan, you seem to have thanked the wrong person, right?" Mei Xin sneered.

"He, I want to thank you. You, I want to thank you even more." Tang Huan suddenly walked in front of Mei Xin with a smile.

"What do you want?"

Mei Xin's delicate body trembled, her expression changed, but she gritted her teeth and endured.

But the moment Mei Xin's voice fell, a "pa" sound resonated throughout the training grounds, and she stumbled to the side in response. Her palm struck her beautiful face with lightning speed, so fast that she had no time to dodge at all.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Tang Tianren was furious, but before he could finish, Tang Huan's cold gaze swept over him, causing him to feel a burst of fear, and he subconsciously swallowed the voice that rushed to the side of his throat.

At this time, Mei Xin finally stabilized her footsteps. Her hair was disheveled, and not only was the blood at the corner of her mouth faintly visible, the right cheek that was slapped by Tang Huan had swelled up. The bright red palm print was extremely glaring, and her beautiful well-maintained appearance was also completely gone.

"rascal, you dare hit me?" Mei Xin's face distorted as he pounced towards Tang Huan with incomparable rage.

"Pah!"

This time, she only took two steps to the side before collapsing onto the ground with a heavy thud. Her mouth was full of blood and there was an additional red handprint on her left cheek.

Seeing her like this, the rest of the Tang Family people did not dare to say a word.

Mei Xin was the official son of the Tang Family, slapping her in the face was equivalent to slapping the face of the Tang Family ... However, on the martial ground today, Tang Family's face had already been slapped into smithereens by Tang Huan.

"Mei Xin, that slap just now was just to thank you for taking care of my mother more than ten years ago. Now, that slap is to thank you for thinking so much about my mother a few months ago." Tang Huan sneered.

"Tang Huan, you lowly bastard, I'll kill you." Mei Xin crawled back up, her eyes bloodshot, she hissed like a shrew and pounced towards Tang Huan again, as though she did not care about life and death, the extreme humiliation made her completely lose her reason.

"Pah!"

Tang Huan's eyes turned cold, she did not hold back and with an even louder and crisp sound, her body was slapped until it flew up into the air, and after flying back a few meters, it fell heavily onto the ground, unmoving, and she did not get up again, as if she had fainted.

"This slap is not for you. It's only because your mouth is too stinky and has smeared me. Thus, I wish to beat you up." Tang Huan smiled faintly, his gaze sweeping across Tang Tianren and the others whose faces were black, and directly placed his spear on his shoulder, and said loudly, "Big brother, Pavilion Master Qing Ye, let's go."

"Haha, let's go, let's go."

Tang Xiong seemed to have awoken from a dream as he laughed heartily and waved his hand. "Brothers, we're returning." The hundreds of Great Tang Empire warriors came back to their senses and replied loudly.

"Wait!" But just as Tang Huan turned around and was preparing to leave, Tang Tianren suddenly tried his best to suppress the anger in his chest and bellowed.

"What else do you want?" Tang Huan turned around and glanced at Tang Tianren.

"Tang Huan, you have done your best in my Tang Family and you want to leave?"

Tang Tianren said in a deep voice, "An empty grave. Not only did you use the power of the Spiritual Fire to control twenty to thirty young Disciples of my Tang Family, you also knocked out my wife, and killed many of my Tang Family's Stage Seven Martial Masters."

As he said till the end, Tang Tianren's voice was extremely sharp, but his expression showed that he was trying to put on a brave front, but was actually trying to show off inside.

Now that things had gotten to this point, he could no longer wait for Tang Huan to leave.

However, so many people had died, and so many Tang Family s were facing the threat of death. Furthermore, their own wives were lying on the ground, unconscious, so if he were to just watch helplessly as they left, what would the Tang Family think of him in the future?

"An explanation?"

Tang Huan ridiculed, "Although this slut did not destroy my mother's corpse, digging out my mother's grave is the truth. I did not kill her, and instead thanked her for two slaps, which is already very merciful.

Chapter 292 - Tang Family, I'll be back!

"Alright, Tang Huan, let's drop the matter with my wife. What should we do about you killing several people in my Tang Family?" Tang Tianren took a deep breath and gritted his teeth as he spoke.

"Those who kill will always be killed."

Tang Huan laughed out loud, "They wanted to kill me, but were killed by me instead. If I remember correctly, there seemed to be a few people who wanted to kill me earlier. I should consider whether or not I should kill them. "

After saying that, Tang Huan's eyes turned, and his gaze swept past Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng, and the elder of the Tang Family who had run away earlier.

Although Tang Huan did not make his move, Tang Tianshi and the other two had a huge change in expression.

When Tang Huan's gaze swept over them, they felt like they were being watched by a lion. Of course, they were Antelope themselves, and the lion was Tang Huan.

"You ..."

The bottom of Tang Tianren's heart sank, the anger in his eyes seemed to be about to erupt, but in the end he still endured. You brought this upon yourself... Forget it, I will not bother with you about this matter anymore, but you are controlling dozens of Disciples with the power of the Spiritual Fire, they did not provoke you, did they? "

"Haha, the power of the Spiritual Fire is something good. When we first met, I already gave them such a great gift. Your Tang Family should be thanking me instead."

Tang Huan laughed out loud. When Tang Tianren and the rest of the Tang Family heard this, they nearly had their noses crooked from anger.

But now, even if Tang Huan were to spout nonsense, they could only suppress the anger in their hearts, and did not dare to curse out loud.

"Such a generous gift, it's fine if you don't want it." Tang Tianren said coldly.

"I won't easily take back the gift that I sent out."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the hearts of everyone in the Tang Family, especially Tang Tianshi and the rest, tensed up, but right at that moment, Tang Huan's tone changed, "However, since they are unlucky, it's not impossible for them to make me take it back, it's just that the fee for taking this gift is not low."

The people of Tang Family were startled, and quickly understood what Tang Huan meant.

Tang Huan wanted to collect the reward so that the Tang Family such as Tang Xing and Tang Jun could expel the ball of Spiritual Fire power from the Dantian. Although all of them were enraged, a trace of hope still rose from the bottom of their hearts.

"How much do you need?" Tang Tianfeng said impatiently.

"One person, ten gems." Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Ok, so be it." Tang Tianshi heaved a sigh of relief, and immediately said: "There are 28 people here, I will go and get the 280 Intermediate Gems for you." The rest of the people from Tang Family were also slightly relieved. With two hundred and eighty middle-ranked gems, the Tang Family would definitely be able to afford it.

"I'm talking about high-grade gems."

Tang Huan suddenly added, his lips curling into a ridiculing smile, "The value of every high grade gem must not be lower than two hundred thousand gold coins."

"What?" High-grade gems? "

Instantly, the faces of Tang Tianshi and the rest of the Tang Family members changed.

Two hundred and eighty high-grade gems that were worth no less than two hundred thousand gold coins was simply an exorbitant price. It was not that Tang Family was unable to take out high grade gems that were worth close to sixty million gold coins, but that after he took them out, his vitality would definitely be greatly damaged, and he did not know how long it would take to recover.

"Big brother." Tang Tianshi and Tang Tianfeng both looked at Tang Tianshi in the blink of an eye.

"Alright, I promise you!"

Tang Tianren remained silent for a while, then said while gnashing his teeth, "As long as you remove the Spiritual Fire power from my Tang Family's Disciples's body, I will gift you two hundred and eighty high grade gems that are not less than two hundred thousand gold coins. However, such a large number of high-grade gems cannot be gathered in a short period of time. "

"In ten days, I will deliver all the gems to you. You don't have to worry that my Tang Family will go back on his word. General Tang and Pavilion Master Qing Ye can be witnesses. "

"Fine. So what if it's ten days? As for bearing witness to it, there's no need." Tang Huan chuckled, he suddenly shot forward like lightning, with a flick of a finger, Tang Huan rushed into the group of Tang Family s that were in front of him, like a ghost.

"Tang Huan, what are you doing?"

After a moment of shock, Tang Tianshi and the rest regained their senses as they were filled with both shock and anger.

In merely a few breaths of time, Tang Huan's figure had stopped moving, "From now on, they can both endure for more than ten days without doing anything."

"You, you ..."

Tang Tianshi and the others quickly understood what was going on, but they were all furious in their hearts. Tang Huan was probably only trying to force more Genuine Qi s into the group of Tang Xing and the others, so that ball of Spiritual Fire energy would become even more tightly wrapped, and with just that, he was able to delay the release of the Spiritual Fire.

"Brother, Pavilion Master Qing Ye, we can go now."

Tang Huan laughed, he was too lazy to care about the looks from the people of Tang Family, he immediately walked out of the training grounds. Tang Xiong and Qing Ye couldn't help but look at each other and laugh. They quickened their steps as well and followed behind. Seeing that, the hundreds of Great Tang Empire warriors all started to move.

Not long after, the training grounds became much emptier, leaving the people of Tang Family speechless.

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"Two hundred and eighty high rank gems of no less than two hundred thousand gold coins... Brother Tang Huan, this time, you sure are ruthless. " Outside the martial arts practice field, Tang Xiong couldn't help but laugh, "If I were to chop it off, it would be equivalent to cutting off a large chunk of flesh from Tang Family's body."

"Tang Huan, you must have some ulterior motive for doing this, right?" Qing Ye gently laughed.

"What said is right, I did want to test the Tang Family's reaction."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "Two hundred and eighty high-grade gems are worth no more than sixty million gold coins, and with Tang Family's many years of history, it shouldn't be difficult to take them out. However, from what Tang Tianren has said earlier, it should take at least ten days. Either he wants to stall for time, or the Tang Family is really unable to afford it right now. "

"It's impossible that he can't take it out.

"Tang Tianren definitely wants to stall for time, so that you can help Tang Family expel the power of the Spiritual Fire first, and then think of a way to get rid of this grudge. It's not like Tang Tianren hasn't done things like renegeing on debts. From what I know, it's been two times. "

"General Tang is right." Qing Ye also nodded in agreement.

"I don't think so."

Tang Huan said with a smile that was not a smile, "It's extremely likely that Tang Family really cannot take it out right now. With my current condition, the price of 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' killing me is not low at all."

What? Brother Tang Huan, do you think that the killer of 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' was invited here by the Tang Family? Tang Xiong and Qing Ye were both shocked.

"This is just my intuition." Tang Huan smiled slightly, "As for whether I am or not, all you need to do is to look at Tang Family's movements and you will know. If all two hundred and eighty high grade gems are gathered together, then the need to search for gold is even greater. "

"That makes sense, leave this matter to my Divine Weapon Pavilion."

"Then, I'll have to thank Pavilion Master."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled, he subconsciously looked back and sneered in his heart, if it was really like that, I will return to Tang Family!

Chapter 293 - Holy Son of the Tian Clan

Roughly a few hundred meters away from the Tang Family's Martial Arts Practice Field, at the edge of an ancient building, a white clothed old man quietly stood there. From his line of sight, the silhouettes of Tang Huan and the others gradually disappeared into the distance, eventually disappearing completely.

"The Heavenly Heart Bead was actually swallowed into the Spirit Pill by this man!"

The white clothed old man retracted his gaze, his old face still had a trace of deep shock, and he muttered to himself, "The sacred artifact of my Tian Clan, was actually absorbed by the Human Clan ... What was going on? My Tian Clan has fought with the Human Clan for countless years, could it be that I will take a Human Clan as my holy son? "

As he finished speaking, a hint of confusion appeared in the white-robed elder's eyes.

"Forget it, forget it."

After a long while, the white clothed old man suddenly came back to reality and sighed, "This old one should return to Holy Spirit Continent first and personally report this matter to him, for this Lord to decide."

With that, the white-robed old man's figure floated down to the ground.

However, the instant he left the bud, his gaze swept towards the towering tree on the other side of the martial arts practice field that was near the wall ...

... ..

"That old man really did follow us."

On top of a large tree that several people could only carry together by holding hands, the fat body of a Fat Old Man who was leaning against a tree trunk, was frowning slightly. He scratched his ears and cheeks and muttered in distress, "If he makes another move, I, the fat grandpa, won't be able to stop him."

"Gu gu ..."

But right after, Fat Old Man's eyes lit up, his hands clapped, releasing a weird laughter from his mouth, the fat on his face immediately started trembling, "Mother, I finally understand, when this kid was condensing Spirit Dans, he comprehended the way of the heaven and earth, this thing must have Tian Clan's' Heavenly Core Pearl ', could it be that this kid obtained that thing, and then assimilated it into his own Spirit Pill?"

"It must be so, it must be so, if not, the Tian Clan could just send anyone of the eighth stage sect, that old bird man would not need to personally run to the Origin Continent, and following him all the way here, the only person that he would give so much attention to would probably be the 'Heavenly Core Pearl'."

"However, why did this Tian Clan Holy Artifact slip out, and get obtained by this kid, and even merge into his' Spirit Pill '?"

"Forget it, forget it. As long as it really is the 'Heavenly Heart Bead', then this brat is the Tian Clan's Holy Son. That old bird would definitely not do anything to him. This brat has already been promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, and with Shen Guan that fellow here, he will be safe and sound.

Fat Old Man slipped down the tree, but before he could even move, he clapped his hands fiercely and shouted with a bitter face, "Aiya, not good, this brat already knows that his mother's grave is an empty grave. Once he finds me, he will definitely ask his mother where she went.

"What a headache..."

"..."

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Not long after leaving the Martial Arts Practice Grounds, Qing Ye returned to the Divine Weapon Pavilion, while Tang Huan, Tang Xiong and the others returned to the blacksmith's shop north of the city.

This time, Tang Huan was no longer in a hurry to forge weapons for the warriors of the Great Tang Empire.

After putting down the little girl and Xiao Budian, Tang Huan sat cross-legged on the ground silently. Everything that had happened today flashed in his mind without end.

After the incident at the Martial Arts Practice Grounds, he and Tang Family had completely fallen out.

However, Tang Huan didn't have the slightest bit of regret. When the Maze Realm Forest met those Tang Family s, he already knew that this day would come sooner or later. If there was a chance in the Tang Family, it was to kill him quickly. If there was a chance, he would definitely uproot and eradicate the entire Tang Family.

But unfortunately, the opportunity today wasn't suitable.

Don't look at how Tang Family's Ancestor, Tang Mochang, was being suppressed by Divine Weapon Pavilion's Great Clan Elder. However, Tang Huan knew that Shen Guan could only accomplish this much. He would never help Tang Huan kill Tang Mochang. Tang Huan faintly had a strange feeling, Shen Guan also seemed to have a few misgivings towards Tang Mochang.

A Stage Nine Martial Saint was wary of a Peak Level 8 Martial Lord. No one would believe him if he said these words, but Tang Huan believed his intuition.

No matter how strong the external force was, it could only be used for a short period of time, and could not be used at all times.

Therefore, regarding the matter of exterminating the Tang Family, Tang Huan could only rely on himself. This also meant that Tang Huan had to have the strength to completely suppress Tang Mochang.

In less than a year, Tang Huan would already be a Stage Seven Martial Master, and he believed that that day wouldn't be too far away.

Tang Huan's mind raced, and very quickly he put aside the matter of the Tang Family, as memories of his mother continued to surface in his mind. He had always thought that his mother, who had passed away ten years ago, was actually still alive.

"Huan`er, mother will leave first. Don't forget mother, take care. When mother gets there, she will always think about you ..."

These were the last words his mother said before she closed her eyes more than ten years ago.

At that time, Tang Huan lay on the bed crying loudly, without thinking too much, and without being able to investigate further, but after knowing that it was an empty tomb, Tang Huan suddenly realized that the "over there" his mother mentioned, was probably not referring to the Underworld, but some other place on the continent.

"Over there... "Over there..."

Tang Huan repeated these two words again and again and softly as his eyebrows knitted even tighter. He did not know which direction the "over there" was pointing in. No matter how Tang Huan thought about it, he couldn't understand this question. He had to find the old man or the old fatty first.

At this moment, Tang Huan had a strong impulse to immediately run to Heavenly Forging City and seize the old fatty.

However, Tang Huan knew that his thoughts were unrealistic. Forget about whether or not the old fatty truly went to the Heavenly Forging City, even if he was there, to find him in the vast ocean of people would be like looking for a needle in a haystack. If he waited in the Furious Waves City for a while longer, the old fatty would definitely not be able to come back.

After a long while, Tang Huan started to get busy in the blacksmith shop, but the Furious Waves City started to boil once again because of him, and the news of him killing Tang Family began to spread quickly.

"This Tang Huan is really courageous, a Stage Six Martial Master, actually dares to charge into the Tang Family alone."

"Many Stage Seven Martial Master s died, and even their official wives were knocked unconscious by the three palm strikes. This time, not only did Tang Family's losses are great, his reputation is also on the line."

"Tang Family brought this upon himself, who can we blame? Although that grave is empty, in the end, Mei Xin still wanted to dig out the grave and destroy it. Giving him three slaps is already considered light. As for those Stage Seven Martial Master s, they really died in vain. "

"I'm more curious about how big the pill image Tang Huan revealed when he was condensing the Spirit Pill, and what kind of martial art he comprehended?"

"A bastard child that was expelled by the Tang Family actually made Tang Huan into such a miserable state. Seriously ..."

"..."

Inside the Furious Waves City, countless of Martial Warriors were amazed, all kinds of discussions were going on.

Chapter 294 - Taibai stone

For the next few days, the grudges between Tang Huan and the Tang Family spread like wildfire. There were even quite a few Martial Warriors who ran outside of the blacksmith shop in the north of the city as well as nearby the Tang Family to investigate.

However, in the past few days, ever since Tang Huan returned from the Tang Family's Martial Arts Practice Field, he did not leave his house and continued to stay in the smithy to forge mid-grade weapons. The more insolent members of the Tang Family also rarely showed their faces. They all stayed indoors and seemed to be licking their wounds at home.

Everyone in the blacksmith shop and Tang Family were quiet, causing some of the people who wanted to watch the show to be chaotic to the point where they were disappointed.

As time passed, the heated discussion slowly died down.

"Pavilion Master, Clan Elder Mu Kui, Tang Family has finally made a move!" At dusk, on the top floor of Divine Weapon Pavilion, Lu Yao hurried in and said to Qing Ye and Mu Kui who were sitting cross-legged with a face full of smiles.

"Oh? "What's going on?"

Qing Ye's eyes lit up.

This was already the ninth day since Tang Huan and Tang Family clashed in the martial arts arena, but Tang Family still had not made a move. This caused her to be unable to help but waver, wondering if Tang Huan was wrong. Who would have thought that just as the ten-day time limit was about to come, they would finally receive news from the Tang Family.

Lu Yao said mysteriously: "Just five days ago, someone used three 'Tai Bai Stones' to exchange for a large number of high grade gems from the Gem Store s of the Star Sea, Flowing Flower and Spirit Feather Merchant Guild."

"Why did you only learn about the news five days ago?" Qing Ye and Mu Kui looked at each other, both of them feeling somewhat suspicious.

"That's because this happened in the Heavenly Forging City, not the Furious Waves City." Lu Yao snickered.

"Heavenly Forging City?"

Qing Ye was startled, immediately revealing a look of understanding from the depths of her beautiful eyes.

Mu Kui also came to his senses, and muttered: "Lu Yao, are you certain that this was done by Tang Family?"

Lu Yao immediately replied: "The person who did this, was not from the Tang Family, but an expert from the Mei Family. Today, he has arrived at the Furious Waves City."

"So that's how it is."

"Tang Family is really cunning, she did not stay in Furious Waves City to exchange for gems, but chose to run to Heavenly Forging City instead. She did not even need to be from her own family, but used the people from the Mei Family, and was almost fooled by them."

The distance between Furious Waves City and himself was a thousand miles, it was only a few days' travel. In ten days' time, it was more than enough for him to make a round trip.

"Metal type gems like the 'Tai Bai Stones' are considered top quality gems. One is priced at over 30 million gold coins, and it's also priceless. Unless it's absolutely necessary, very few people would use the 'Tai Bai Stones' to exchange for high-grade gems." Mu Kui slowly said.

"I never thought that there would be three 'Tai Bai Stones' hidden in the Tang Family. Such a Heavenly Jewel, even in the Tang Family, I'm afraid it would be considered as a family heirloom."

Qing Ye smiled as he nodded his head, and then said with some surprise, "However, two 'Taibai stones' can be exchanged for a high enough level gem. Why would Tang Family want three 'Taibai stones'?" Without waiting for Mu Kui and his response, she suddenly clapped, "Confusing?"

"That must be it."

Mu Kui nodded his head and smiled. In an instant, his expression darkened, "It's only two hundred and eighty high grade gems, with Tang Family's family background, to the extent of needing to use the 'White Stone', there might really be a problem ..." His voice paused for a bit, then Mu Kui ordered, "Lu Yao, go and check again. In these few months, whether Tang Family has made any big movements while paying the bill or not."

"Yes, I will go now." Lu Yao's expression straightened as he retreated in response.

"So you're saying that it was really Tang Family's doing?" Once Lu Yao left, Qing Ye couldn't help but ask in astonishment.

"The probability is extremely high. After a few days, you will know after seeing the results of Lu Yao's investigation."

Mu Kui gave a light snort and said in a deep voice, "However, even if Tang Family has made a huge movements in his wealth during this period of time, it would be impossible to catch evidence of the transaction between Tang Family and the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'. "There is no evidence. This is still just our speculation."

"Even so, that's enough."

Anger flashed through Qing Ye's eyes, "Tang Family's guts are really too big."

Mu Kui laughed coldly: "Tang Family and Tang Huan are like fire and water. With the talent that Tang Huan has displayed, if he doesn't die soon, he will step into the realm of Stage Nine Martial Saint in the future and become a Weapon Refining Grand Master. If that's really the case, for Tang Family, this will be a huge calamity, and instead of waiting for his clan to be annihilated in the future, we might as well take the risk and fight right now. As long as we kill Tang Huan, for Tang Family, this huge hidden danger will be eliminated. "

"The Tang Family did a good job. Did he really think that Tang Huan was that easy to kill?" Qing Ye curled his lips, "However, since 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' has already accepted the mission of assassinating Tang Huan, even if he fails once, he would not give up so easily. I still have to advise Tang Huan to head to Heavenly Forging City as soon as possible."

If it was so easy to persuade, he would have been in Heavenly Forging City a few months ago. " Mu Kui shook his head and laughed bitterly.

Hearing him say that, Qing Ye also felt helpless. She stayed silent for a moment, as if she had thought of something, and suddenly said: "That's right, Clan Elder, why were you looking for me just now?"

"Qing Ye, do you remember the Human Clan Ranker that was heavily injured in the Two Realms Plain back then?" Mu Kui regained his senses and smiled.

"Of course I do." Qing Ye was slightly startled, and then, she couldn't conceal the pleasant surprise she had as she cried out, "Could it be ... You already have news of him? "

"There is indeed a bit of an idea."

Mu Kui said with a smile, "For nearly sixty years, all the Weapon Refining Grand Master s, whether they had logged in before or not, had been checked once, and none of them matched that person. Thus, the scope of screening had been expanded to those Weapon Refining Grand Master s from sixty years ago, or even a hundred years ago. The Human Clan Ranker must be one of those three. "

"Which three?"

Qing Ye looked at Mu Kui anxiously. That Human Clan Ranker's background was a complete mystery. After the battle of Two Realms Plain, there had been no trace of him again, which made countless people even more curious about him. Now, there was finally hope for his identity, which made Qing Ye a little excited.

"One is called Ou Xie."

Mu Kui said smilingly, "A hundred years ago, His Majesty, the Honorable Sacred Emperor Shanhe, could be considered to be the number one Weapon Refining Grand Master. Ou Xie was second only to him, and he had assisted His Majesty in forging many Divine Armament.

"The other is Yan Wuji, who was also an extremely powerful Weapon Refining Grand Master over a hundred years ago. Around sixty years ago, he once showed his face in Origin Continent."

He was a Weapon Refining Grand Master who suddenly rose to prominence in the Glory Continent after the death of the Sacred Emperor and Ou Xie's disappearance. However, it had only been a little more than ten years, and I have not heard of any news of him. The size of the bodies of these three people are different from the body of the expert from Two Realms Plain. However, it is extremely easy for Stage Nine Martial Saint to change his body.

"Ou Xie, Yan Wuji, Wu Zhu..." Qing Ye whispered.

"..."

Chapter 295 - Red Flame Snow Lion

"Buzz!"

It was already deep into the night, and the interior of the blacksmith shop was brightly lit. Qing Yue's bird calls suddenly burst forth, and the long sword in Tang Huan's hand immediately exposed a bright green brilliance.

"That's right."

Tang Huan casually waved it a few times, and smiled in satisfaction. Then he gently waved his arm, and the green long sword shot out like an electric current, landing on a nearby metal rack. There were rows of weapons there, blades, spears, swords, staffs, axes, hammers, etc.

Adding the long sword from before, there were exactly 100 pieces of intermediate level weapons here!

Multicolored lights interweaved and reflected, not only illuminating the blacksmith shop like it was a dream, but it also made people dazzled. The Great Tang Empire soldiers guarding the blacksmith shop couldn't resist the temptation and glanced over from time to time, their eyes filled with unconcealable joy and excitement.

Ever since he had returned from Tang Family, Tang Huan had been forging weapons everyday.

From Stage Six Martial Master to Stage Seven Martial Master, Tang Huan's speed of forging weapons had greatly increased, and in less than ten days, a hundred middle graded weapons had already been produced. This was also because Tang Huan would only forge during daytime most of the time. Otherwise, his speed would have been even faster.

"Sure enough, a 10% effectiveness of a spiritual pill can greatly increase one's attainments in artifact forging."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, concentrating on the Dantian. The "Spirit Pill" was spinning, without any abnormalities.

During this period, Tang Huan would observe the condition of the "Spirit Pill" every day.

Tang Huan knew that it was different from the "Spirit Pills" that normal Stage Seven Martial Master refined. During the process of it being condensed into form, Tang Huan still had no idea of its origin, the white bead that had originated from the Tian Clan's Law Guardian Sage.

To Stage Seven Martial Master, elixirs were not only the source of Genuine Qi, but also the starting point of martial arts. Such a crucial point had actually been mixed with things of unknown origin, which was naturally a great hidden danger.

However, in the past few days, not only did the "Spirit Pill" not reveal any abnormalities, it had instead allowed Tang Huan to be like a fish in water while forging weapons.

Tang Huan was somewhat suspicious of this, but no matter what, this was still a good thing.

Moreover, after the white bead had integrated with the "Spirit Pill", there were no longer any signs of devouring of energy, which made Tang Huan feel extremely relieved. Otherwise, he really would not know where he would have to find such a miraculous thing like the "Devil Origin Stone" or "Profound Yin Soul Demonic Pearl".

"Forget it, I won't think about it anymore."

Tang Huan thought quickly, "After the 'Spirit Pill' appears, my control over the Genuine Qi and my control over it has already reached an even more meticulous level. With my current skill in artifact

forging, I am definitely not inferior to a high ranked Weapon Refiner, maybe I should find a chance to forge a high ranked weapon for myself. Also, I should think carefully about what kind of gem should be embedded inside the 'Dragon and Phoenix Spear', and let me upgrade it to a high ranked weapon."

Two pairs of eyes swept across the Dragon and Phoenix Spear that was placed not far away, and Tang Huan looked at the black enormous blade that was over ten meters away at the corner of the wall.

The blade was more than three meters long, and the body of the blade was as wide as a door board. This was the Tyrant Blade of the "Howling Firmament Wolf King", and the entire blade was made from "Ink Jade Crystal Iron".

Back then when he brought the Tyrant Blade back, when Shan Shan talked about the "Ink Jade Crystal Iron", Tang Huan did not know what it was. But now that Tang Huan found out, it was actually an extremely precious iron ore. This ore is very transparent, and the impurities contained in the ore itself are almost negligible.

This Tyrant Blade was not a high ranked weapon. Tang Huan had wanted to melt it and forge a new weapon, but unfortunately, he was not strong enough. Although Tang Huan didn't have a high level Weapon Refiner's name right now, he had the strength of a high level Weapon Refiner. Furthermore, he had the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", so melting a Tyrant Blade shouldn't be a difficult task for him.

"I have the spear. What I need to forge now is the sword."

Tang Huan's mind raced as he imagined the shape and shape of the sword he needed.

However, Tang Huan did not take it with him. Instead, he buried it along with his armor deep inside the Sword Crafting Valley. This was also Tang Huan's respect towards illusions. Now, the sword that Tang Huan wanted to forge, could be compared to the Cyan Demon Sword.

"Awoo!"

"Roar!"

"..."

Just as Tang Huan was pondering, a deafening roar suddenly woke Tang Huan up. The sounds were uneven, as though there were many fierce beasts roaring.

"Yiya?" At the back door of the smithy, Xiao Budian, who was napping, pricked up his ears and ran to the entrance of the smithy like a wisp of smoke. He carefully peeked his head out to look around, his dark blue eyes wide open and filled with surprise.

"I'll go take a look!"

The little girl followed him and ran over. However, she didn't need to be like Xiao Budian, sneaky. She waved at Tang Huan, then ran out of the room while swinging her arms and legs. Xiao Budian's eyes shone when he looked at her, yet he scratched his ears and cheeks, filled with depression and envy.

"Looks like they're back."

Tang Huan thought for a bit, then realized what was going on and walked out of the shop with a smile. Not long after, a team holding torches stopped in front of the smithy. There were thirteen large iron cages, and each of the cages had a beast inside.

"Brother Tang Huan, come over and take a look."

At the front of the line, Tang Xiong laughed and waved his hand. "These fellows, every one of them is quite strong."

Seeing that, Tang Huan walked over with a smile.

A moment later, Tang Xiong pointed at the beast in the first cage and laughed, "This guy's name is 'Scarlet Flame Snow Lion', he has the strength of a peak Martial Master of the fifth step."

Tang Huan looked over, and indeed, there was a large lion sitting inside the cage. The fur on its body was all white like ice and snow, but on its forehead, that small tuft of mane was as red as fire, and its shape was also a ball of flame. This was precisely the name of the Scarlet Flame Snow Lion.

The four limbs and even the neck of the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion" were tied with thick iron chains.

"Roar!"

Seeing Tang Xiong point at it, the "Red Flame Snow Lion" seemed to be extremely angry. With a "hu" sound, it stood up and opened its huge mouth and let out an earth-shaking roar.

Even though they were still separated by one or two meters, Tang Huan could clearly smell the stinky stench coming from the mouth of the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion".

"Big brother, this guy is not bad."

Tang Huan was very satisfied, wild beasts that could rival a Martial Master at the peak of the fifth step were rare, and he was able to use this kind of wild beast to test the methods of the Spirit Adhesion.

"There's still something better to do later on."

Tang Xiong laughed heartily and took a step forward.

Soon, the two of them arrived in front of the huge iron cage at the end of the group. The wild beast in the cage had a similarly huge body, but it was a huge wolf.

"This is the 'Blood-eyed Fire Wolf'. Its strength is comparable to that of the Stage Six Martial Master. In order to catch it, several brothers were heavily injured." Tang Xiong said.

"So powerful." Tang Huan was secretly shocked.

"..."

Chapter 296 - Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique

The thirteen iron cages, containing the 'Red Flame Snow Lion' and the 'Blood Eye Fire Wolf', were first carried into the courtyard behind the blacksmith shop. The hundred mid-tier weapons were then carried out.

In the courtyard, Xiao Budian was curiously walking around the two iron cages. It was obvious that this was the first time he had seen such a powerful wild beast. Seeing it acting like a country bumpkin, the adult girl beside it crossed her arms and curled her lips in disdain.

In front of an iron cage, Tang Huan quietly stood there, ready to move at any moment.

"Roar!"

The "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion" in the cage seemed to have sensed the danger and glared at Tang Huan fiercely. It roared once again, with fierce fangs in its mouth.

To forge a Spirit Adhesion weapon, one must first collect the soul.

There was a very special method to collect souls. After Tang Huan heard about it from the Magic Eye, he had not tried it yet.

While he was thinking, Tang Huan's mind had calmed down, and a strange cultivation technique and chant appeared in his mind.

"Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Art!"

This was the name of the cultivation technique that the Fantasy eye had told Tang Huan.

The effect of this technique was the same as the screams of the vengeful spirits in Sword Crafting Valley. The attacks of the vengeful spirit against the soul of the Martial Warriors were launched with a sonic boom. In the end, the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" required sound waves to achieve its purpose.

The technique's chant seemed to contain a mystical magic. The more Tang Huan recited, the more he was immersed, but his consciousness became clearer than ever.

This kind of feeling was extremely weird. Furthermore, as he recited the technique, the "Spirit Pill" inside Tang Huan's Dantian started to spin at a high speed, and in his mind, it was as if there was only one musical note after another going back and forth, attracting his attention.

Not long after, Tang Huan felt that his good flesh body seemed to have disappeared, as if they had completely fused into this small piece of land.

But immediately after, Tang Huan felt a hazy white-colored odor appearing. As time passed, it became clearer and denser.

"This is my 'soul'?"

Tang Huan thought.

The white-colored odor was like a ball formed from clouds, it was as big as a bowl and slightly fluctuating. At this time, Tang Huan immediately sensed four bizarre energy ripples, whether strong or weak, respectively coming from the little girl, Xiao Budian and the two wild beasts in the iron cage.

Of the four waves, the little girl was the strongest, followed by Xiao Budian, the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" and the "Red Flame Snow Lion".

Tang Huan immediately understood that this should be their soul undulations.

The frequency and extent of these undulations varied, and very quickly, Tang Huan was able to easily capture the emotions transmitted by the soul undulations. The "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" and "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion" were filled with anger and fear, while Xiao Budian was curious, whereas the little girl seemed to be disdainful.

This made Tang Huan quite surprised; he had never felt something like this before.

Even when he was at the Tang Family's martial arena that day, Tang Huan had used "Spirit Pellets" to the extreme, and then, he had used the other party's body to make some movements to determine if the other party was lying. If he had had such an ability that day, Tang Huan could have easily known the answer.

In between mind instructs (in a second), Tang Huan's "Heavenly Note Soul Control Technique" continued to be recited continuously, and the fluctuations of his soul gradually became more and more intense. What was even more miraculous was that these fluctuations seemed to be affected by the notes he recited one after another, showing an extremely strange pattern, without the slightest confusion.

Unknowingly, an extremely tyrannical power of sucking suddenly spread out from the depths of his soul.

"Withdraw!"

Tang Huan suddenly woke up from that bizarre feeling, and suddenly spat out a rune like a ghost. The sound wasn't loud, but it seemed to contain a miraculous power that caused one's heart to tremble. At almost the same time, Tang Huan's right hand, under the astonished gaze of Xiao Budian and the little girl, passed through the gaps in the iron cage like lightning, and pressed down on the forehead of the "Red Flame Snow Lion".

"..."

The Crimson Flame Snow Lion slightly opened its mouth, its eyes were wide open, and it seemed to want to roar and struggle.

But after a split second, it was unable to even make a sound, and had already shut its mouth, while its pair of eyes narrowed. Pang Shuo's body lay prostrate inside the iron cage, as if he had fallen into deep sleep, but in Tang Huan's right palm, there was an additional ball of red aura that was around the size of a fist.

The ball of aura fluctuated intensely, as though it wanted to escape but it seemed that there was a invisible chains in Tang Huan's hand that was firmly binding it.

"Yiya?" Xiao Budian blinked his dark blue eyes in surprise.

"Soul?"

The girl covered her mouth and murmured.

Looking at the cluster of soul in his palm that was the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion", a smile suddenly surfaced on Tang Huan's face. However, at this moment, when he recalled the strange feeling from before, an unfathomable and astonished look appeared in Tang Huan's eyes.

"Tang Huan, how come the soul of the 'Scarlet Flame Snow Lion' you acquired is so complete?" Suddenly, the little girl's scream woke Tang Huan up from his shock. In a blink of an eye, he looked over to see the little girl staring at his right palm.

"Complete?"

Her fuss made Tang Huan smile in surprise. "Isn't it just like this for all the souls that were acquired?"

"Of course not."

The little girl shook her head like a rattle drum, "You think it's easy to acquire a soul? The moment a soul was taken out, it would be damaged, especially when forcefully taken out. However the soul of the 'Scarlet Flame Snow Lion' you just absorbed is completely undamaged. "

Tang Huan was slightly stunned: "Perhaps my cultivation technique is better?"

"How is this possible?"

The little girl didn't even think twice before shaking her head and snorting, "Demon Lord Fen Tian has a 'Soul Method True Explanation'. No matter how good your soul absorbing cultivation technique is, how can it be better than his?"

Tang Huan was speechless, he thought to himself that the "Heavenly Sonic Soul Art" was actually from the "Soul Method True Explanation" of the Demon Lord Fen Tian, but he could not say these words to the little girl.

"Even when Demon Lord Fen Tian forcibly absorbs it, the soul of the living will suffer varying degrees of damage. But your soul is completely unharmed. " The little girl said again.

"Oh?"

Hearing her words, Tang Huan was not surprised at all.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind. Maybe it was because of the elixir, but when he heard about the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" from the Magic Eye, he had never said that using this method would cause the elixir to react in such a way.

Chapter 297 - Soul Nurturing

"Perhaps... This is heaven's will. "

In the next moment, Tang Huan shrugged his shoulders and laughed.

The little girl curled her lips in dissatisfaction and asked curiously, "Tang Huan, why did you absorb the soul of this' Scarlet Flame Snow Lion '?"

"Why is the little kid asking so much?" Tang Huan scolded with a straight face, holding onto the ball of red Qi in his hand, he laughed and walked into the room.

"Kid?"

The little girl was flustered and exasperated as she yelled at Tang Huan's back, "Damn it, I think you're more than enough to be a granny." Unfortunately, not only did her childish voice not sound intimidating, it instead made others laugh.

Tang Huan did not pay any more attention to the little girl's clamor, and entered the bedroom in a few steps.

Xiao Budian's dark blue eyes rolled and turned. He spouted out his red and tender tongue, placed his two little claws by his mouth, and made a face at the little girl as he also scuttled into the room.

"Little Scoundrel, don't run!"

The little girl became angry and chased after him while waving her fists.

Soon enough, Tang Huan shook his head and sighed, he entered the old man's room next door and closed the door.

"Awoo!"

In the courtyard, the "Blood Pupil Fire Wolf" finally had the courage to let out a low growl.

Inside the old man's room, Tang Huan was already sitting cross-legged with the soul of the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion" between his palms. However, he was once again chanting the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" in his heart.

Now, the first step of the Spirit Adhesion was completed. After the soul was successfully collected, he would need to immediately train the soul, otherwise, the soul would become weaker and weaker.

Cultivating souls took much longer than harvesting them. Furthermore, if he wanted to cultivate his soul, Tang Huan would need to become even more proficient with the [Heavenly Note] s Soul Controlling Technique.

Just now, Tang Huan was immersed in that bizarre feeling, even after the Soul Search, he was still unclear about the situation.

This time, Tang Huan wanted to comprehend it in detail.

Within the Dantian, the spirit pellet started to spin, in less than two breaths of time, Tang Huan could already feel his soul once again. In the past, Tang Huan could only faintly feel the existence of his own soul. After being promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, that feeling had only become a little clearer.

But now, that soul was like a Dantian, the situation completely surfaced in Tang Huan's mind.

In that moment, Tang Huan suddenly understood, the use of the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" caused the sense of existence of his soul to increase by countless times, and as it did, the sense of existence of his flesh body plummeted. And with the quick circulation of the spirit pellet, Tang Huan seemed to have merged with the world.

Under the effects of the two factors, Tang Huan finally had a strange feeling that his flesh body had disappeared, and his entire being had become one with the heaven and earth.

A series of musical notes resounded in his mind ...

Although Tang Huan was only reciting the chant for the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Art", this recitation was completely different from the one he had recited in his previous life.

This cultivation technique only had a short duration of 108 words, but the volume, speed, and even the intonation of every character that Tang Huan recited were all different. Even though they did not resonate outwards with his voice, they appeared exceptionally clearly in his mind.

At this moment, in Tang Huan's mind, there seemed to be a person who was continuously chanting an incantation, the tones were strong and weak, the speed of speech was slow and mixed, but it did not break down, instead, it was as if there were strands and continuous, as if these notes were all made up of invisible threads that connected to each other to form an incomparably marvelous music.

The melody was like a song, Tang Huan's soul was also affected and started to resonate with him.

Not long after, the white and tender power of sucking gradually appeared. It was weak at first, but within a few breaths time, it became extremely tyrannical.

Tang Huan's mind moved, in his mind, the tune suddenly changed.

The power of the sucking that had just emerged from the depths of his soul quickly disappeared, and the soul fluctuations quietly changed as well. A moment later, a white-colored odor separated from the soul and quickly entered the soul of the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion" in his palm.

There was a first, then a second, and a third ...

As the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" continued to circulate, more and more white-colored odor separated and fused with the soul of the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion". These threads of white-colored odor were actually all Tang Huan's soul energy.

To nurture an artifact spirit, although it could also use the soul power of other living creatures, it was still the best choice. In this way, once the Spirit Adhesion was successfully forged, the weapons forged would be able to move about freely and link one's mind and soul. Others would not be able to snatch away such a weapon even if they wanted to.

But if it was an artifact spirit cultivated from the souls of other creatures, once the Spirit Adhesion succeeded, it would need to be subdued and nurtured before it could be considered his own.

Time flew, and the soul of the Crimson Flame Snow Lion gradually quieted down.

Tang Huan did not stop as he continued to use the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique", continuously separating traces of his own power from his soul and fusing them into it. After an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan discovered that there seemed to be a mental connection between his palm and the soul of the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion".

This feeling was rather weak, but it was real.

"Great."

Tang Huan's expression changed. He finally stopped using the "Heavenly Sound Control Soul Art" and no longer sent his soul force into the ball of "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion". After that, with a thought, the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion" in his palm seemed to have received an order, and slowly floated into the air.

With the fusion of a large amount of soul force, the soul of this 'Crimson Flame Snow Lion' was extremely stable. Even if it was just left for ten to fifteen days, it wouldn't weaken or dissipate.

"Just a few more times and it'll be done."

Controlling his soul to float down the table, Tang Huan looked out the window in the blink of an eye, and smiled in his heart. The sky was already bright, yet he had actually stayed in this room for an entire night, but even after this night, he was still energetic, and did not feel tired at all.

To Tang Huan, losing that much soul energy seemed to be insignificant. Tang Huan knew that this should be because he had fused with one hundred and eight "Sword Seal."

When he used the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique", he already had a deep understanding of his own soul. He discovered that not only did his soul core contain a terrifying sword intent, just the strength of his soul might not even compare to an average Stage Nine Martial Saint.

As a result, Tang Huan would have a unique advantage in nurturing his soul.

Of course, this was also because the soul of the "Scarlet Flame Snow Lion" was not strong enough. If it was the soul of a Stage Nine Martial Saint, Tang Huan would definitely not be so relaxed.

"Tang Huan! Tang Huan... "

"Come out quickly, those fellows from Tang Family are here to look for you."

It finally came!

Tang Huan smiled and leaped up ...

Chapter 298 - The Old Fatty's Letter!

"These guys sure run fast."

Watching as the figures of the twenty odd Tang Family s quickly disappeared, Tang Xiong couldn't help but chuckle.

Not long ago, Tang Xing, Tang Jun, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and more than twenty other Disciples s with the power of Spiritual Fire had all come here. However, other than them, none of them appeared.

They were also worried that their appearance would cause the matter to repeat itself, so they had Tang Xing and the others bring a large number of high-grade gems over.

Tang Huan only spent around a quarter of an hour to absorb all the Spiritual Fire's energy from more than twenty Tang Family s.

Once the internal injuries were gone, it was as if Tang Xing and the others were amnestied. They didn't dare to stay for even a moment longer and disappeared without a trace in a short while.

"Brother Tang Huan, it was only until now that Tang Family took the gem ..."

After withdrawing his gaze, Tang Xiong subconsciously looked at the two large bags at the side and discovered that they were already empty. He was stunned for a moment before he turned to look at the blacksmith shop and saw the little girl holding them in one hand as she dragged them into the shop.

"This little girl, she sure has a lot of strength."

Tang Xiong exclaimed in surprise.

He had long been curious about the little girl who had always been by Tang Huan's side. No matter if it was being ambushed outside the Crescent City or in the Tang Family's Martial Arts Practice Grounds, the little girl was still calm and didn't even cry.

And now, such a two or three-year-old girl could actually easily carry away a gem bag that weighed several hundred pounds.

This was completely illogical.

In the past, when Tang Huan didn't say anything, it wasn't convenient for Tang Xiong to ask, but now, he couldn't endure it any longer, "Brother Tang Huan, where did you find this girl?"

"If I told you I picked her up, would you believe me?" Tang Huan said while beaming.

"I don't believe you." Tang Xiong shook his head without even thinking.

"In reality, she was indeed picked up by me." Tang Huan laughed loudly.

"..."

Tang Xiong was even more speechless, he immediately continued with his conversation and lowered his voice, "Brother Tang Huan, Tang Family has only just sent the gem over, could it be that you have guessed correctly?"

"You have to see the results of the Divine Weapon Pavilion's investigations first."

Tang Huan laughed, "I will go to the Divine Weapon Pavilion later to ask around, it just so happens that my middle Weapon Refiner's identity badge will be changed to a high level Weapon Refiner."

"Alright!" Tang Xiong laughed out loud, "It seems like our Glory Continent's second young high ranking Weapon Refiner will be appearing soon."

"Second Young? "What's the number one youth?" Hearing his words, Tang Huan was first slightly stunned, and then she snapped out of it, "But Heavenly Forging City, that ..."

"Exactly."

"She was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master at the age of fourteen, and passed the Divine Weapon Pavilion's test on the second day, becoming the youngest high ranking Weapon Refiner in the past few hundred years. Right now, she is probably already a Martial Lord of the eighth step, Weapon Refining Master."

"Weapon Refining Master?"

Tang Huan was emotionally moved.

Seeing that, Tang Xiong couldn't help but laugh: "Brother Tang Huan, you don't have to worry. Although you started later than her, your speed far surpasses hers. I reckon that in a few years, you will catch up to her and even surpass her, leaving her with no choice but to follow behind you."

"Thank you, big brother, for your auspicious words."

Tang Huan could not help but laugh, "Oh right, big brother, is there any activity at that weapon shop over the past few days?"

In this period of time, although Tang Huan stayed in the smithy the whole time, he did not relax his focus on the old fatty's weapon shop for even a day. Almost every day, Tang Xiong would arrange for two people to stand guard near the weapon store. As long as there were any signs of trouble, they would come back to inform him.

But unfortunately, after ten days, the weapon shop was still calm and peaceful. Tang Huan even suspected that the old fatty had met with some mishap in Heavenly Forging City.

"Brother Tang Huan, I was just about to tell you." When Tang Xiong heard this, he heavily slapped the back of his head as he chuckled and said, "Just this morning, that weapon store opened"

"What?" Tang Huan was ecstatic, he involuntarily grabbed onto Tang Xiong's wrist and asked anxiously: "Old Fatty is back?"

"Cough cough, Brother Tang Huan, I haven't finished speaking."

Tang Xiong dryly laughed twice and said, "The shop owner didn't come back. The one who opened the door was the shop assistant. He did as he was told and regularly cleaned the shop."

Hearing this, Tang Huan was startled, the happiness between his brows quickly dissipated, and he let go of Tang Xiong's wrist in disappointment.

Although Tang Xiong did not know the relationship between Tang Huan and the shopkeeper, he could guess that the two must have a deep connection with each other. Thus, he quickly said: "Brother Tang Huan, when that storekeeper was cleaning the shop, he accidentally found a letter there. It was left for you by the storekeeper."

"Huh?" Hearing this, Tang Huan did not dare believe his own ears, only to see Tang Xiong taking out an envelope from his chest and handing it over.

"There's really a letter?"

Tang Huan was overjoyed.

But the moment he received the letter, Tang Huan couldn't help but become anxious. In that short moment, his mood was like riding a roller coaster, dropping from the peak to the bottom, and then climbing to the peak. He didn't know if he would fall to the bottom again after opening the letter.

After thinking about it, Tang Huan could not help but open the envelope and take out a piece of paper. With just a glance, Tang Huan was stunned. There were only a few characters:

Brat, I, the fat grandpa, went out for a stroll. I'm afraid that I won't be able to return in a short period of time. Take care of yourself, don't get killed off by someone if you're not careful! Next June, I will go to Heavenly Forging City. If you are also there, we can meet on the sixth day of the sixth month at the "Return Residence".

"Next year, June 6th?" Seeing that Tang Huan's expression was strange, Tang Xiong could not help but look over and muttered, "It's only been about a year and a half."

"Big Brother, Heavenly Forging City also has a place to 'return to'?" Tang Huan regained his senses and took a deep breath.

"Of course there are. Those famous cities in the Glory Continent all have families that have come back to live in them. It is said that these cities were opened by the 'Glory Sacred Temple'." Tang Xiong nodded his head.

"Glory Sacred Temple..."

Tang Huan nodded. Since it was opened by the "Glory Sacred Temple," it would naturally be opened by the Imperial Family of the Glory Empire, which was also known as the Shan Shan

Family. He had originally thought that the old fatty would still be in Heavenly Forging City, but he didn't expect that he would actually be swimming in the clouds and had even arranged to meet him at the "Return Residence" in Heavenly Forging City on the sixth day of June next year.

After reading the words on the paper again, Tang Huan suddenly had a thought. "Big Brother, how often does the weapon shop assistants clean the shops?"

"Ten days? "What's wrong?" Tang Xiong froze.

"Once every ten days. This means that the shop assistant has cleaned the shop many times. Why was it that he didn't find this letter when he found it today?" Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"It's a bit strange. I personally asked that shop assistant this morning, and he was extremely surprised that I found this letter." Tang Xiong suddenly slapped his hand and said in shock, "Brother Tang Xiong, what you're saying is that this letter was placed in the weapon store by the owner only a few days ago?"

"Very likely."

"Damn it, I'll send someone to search the city thoroughly right now..."

"No need, big brother. He must have left by now."

"..."

Chapter 299 - 5 Failure

Tang Huan could already guess why the old fatty would leave him such a letter.

During this period of time, the things he had done at the Tang Family's Martial Arts Practice Grounds had long ago spread throughout the entire Furious Waves City. The news that his mother's grave was an empty grave was definitely widespread. It was very possible that the old fatty had returned to the Furious Waves City from the Heavenly Forging City in the past few days and heard these rumors.

That was why he left such a letter and left it behind.

What the old fatty did instead caused Tang Huan to develop an endless amount of curiosity about the origins of his mother and even his father, as well as the matter of his mother faking her death all those years ago. He had a feeling that there must be an extremely big secret hidden in that matter. Otherwise, the old fatty would not even need to be afraid of him inquiring about the truth.

However, with this letter, the anxiety in Tang Huan's heart disappeared by a lot.

With his master not here, the old man had also slipped away. Right now, no matter how anxious he was, it was useless. After all, the truth of the matter could only be obtained from them. Fortunately, the old fatty had left behind the exact time. At that time, he would be able to find out everything he wanted to know.

Otherwise, there was no need for the old fatty to set a time for the meeting.

Right now, all Tang Huan had to do was wait until the sixth day of next year to make a trip to the Heavenly Forging City's "Return Residence". Before that, all he had to do was do what he had to do.

"Sixth day of June ..."

Tang Huan softly muttered these few words, as his heart gradually calmed down.

Not long after, Tang Huan left the blacksmith shop and went to Divine Weapon Pavilion. Originally, Tang Huan had planned to secretly go back. He did not want to cause such a ruckus, but he could not change Tang Xiong. In the end, he could only allow himself to lead a few hundred of the Great Tang Empire's soldiers to the sides.

When Tang Huan returned, it was already noon.

At this time, not only did he change the middle stage Weapon Refiner's emblem on his body into a high stage Weapon Refiner, he also found out about Tang Family's movements from Qing Ye.

As for the movements of Tang Family's initial funds in recent months, Divine Weapon Pavilion had yet to investigate them clearly.

Tang Huan felt that it would be extremely difficult to investigate this matter, the Tang Family would not be so stupid as to leave behind obvious flaws and scars on this matter.

Knowing that the Tang Family used the "Tai Bai Shi" to exchange for those two hundred and eighty high grade gems, Tang Huan set the Tang Family as the number one suspected target of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" assassination. Of course, Tang Huan would not make a move against the Tang Family for now.

There would be a long time in the future, and there would definitely be a better opportunity in the future.

After returning to the blacksmith's shop, Tang Huan once again stayed in his room for many days. The iron cages outside the shop were actually being carried in one by one, and then out one by one. When they entered, the beasts in the cages were alive and kicking, and when they came out, it seemed as if they had all fallen into a deep sleep.

There were no wounds on the beasts' bodies, but no matter how much they were stimulated, none of them woke up.

As for what exactly those wild beasts had experienced in the blacksmith shop, the surrounding Great Tang Empire warriors who were guarding around were very curious. However, under Tang Xiong's strict order, no one tried to spy on them and no one randomly passed down anything, all they said was that these wild beasts were killed by Tang Huan while he was cultivating.

It was another late night.

A loud noise came from within the brightly lit blacksmith shop. Not only did the blacksmith shop shake violently, even the ground within a ten meter radius seemed to tremble intensely.

At the entrance of the blacksmith shop, many Great Tang Empire warriors peeked their heads out to look.

Unfortunately, they did not see that during this period of time, when Tang Huan was forging his weapons, the mysterious little girl would always close the door. It was unknown if it was Tang Huan's orders or if the little girl acted on her own. Everyone felt that it was most likely the latter.

"This is already the fifth time, right?"

A young man in armor with a rather handsome face could not help but ask, "Would Master Tang Huan fail to forge a weapon as well?"

"Forging a mid-grade weapon definitely won't be a problem." "However, it's hard to say if it's a high grade weapon. After all, Master Tang Huan has just been promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master not long ago, so it's normal for him to fail occasionally. There's no need to make a fuss about it."

"This isn't an occasional failure, but five consecutive failures."

Someone immediately answered, asking suspiciously, "Truly strange, a few days ago Master Tang Huan even forged a high grade weapon for Senior General Qian, then saw that Master Tang Huan is extremely skilled with techniques, and very relaxed, why did he fail every time he forges?"

"Senior Thousand Generals, what kind of high level weapon is Master Tang Huan forging right now?" The elegant man couldn't help but glance at Tang Xiong.

"How would I know? If they scattered, then what were they all gathered here for?"

When Tang Xiong heard this, he glared at the handsome man in annoyance and sent a few slaps at him, chasing all of them away from the store's entrance.

At this moment, his heart was the same as everyone else, scratching like a cat, and he was extremely curious.

These days, Tang Huan told him to find some gems and ores to help him forge a high level weapon while he was still in the air, and also helped his brothers who were hunting wild beasts to help him forge an intermediate level weapon. But at the other times, Tang Huan was holed up in the smithy, trying to figure out what he was doing.

If he didn't close the door, Tang Xiong could just walk in and watch openly. However, once the doors to the blacksmith shop were closed, he could not do this anymore.

'Could it be forging some powerful high-grade weapon?' Tang Xiong muttered to himself as he helplessly walked toward the nearby tent.

"Another failure!"

In the smithy, Tang Huan frowned and sighed.

At this moment, the interior of the blacksmith shop was a complete mess. The power generated from the failure of the blacksmith had created an exceptionally violent shockwave, causing the surrounding tables and chairs to fall to the ground. Xiao Budian and the little girl began to move, tidying up this chaotic space.

However, Tang Huan stood there without moving, his eyes focused on the longsword that was forged with black profound iron. It was already pitch-black, and even the luster was gone.

This was already the fifth time Tang Huan had tried to forge a Spirit Adhesion weapon, and the results were the same as the previous four times; During the forging of the weapon, Tang Huan's every step was strictly followed the instructions of the Mirage, yet not a single one of them succeeded ...

After every failure, Tang Huan would learn from his mistakes.

"Could it be that the words of the current generation of illusions are a little wrong?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but think of such a possibility. After all, when the current generation learned of the Spirit Adhesion, they were always in the "Sword Soul King's" state, so the things that were recorded in their heads were more likely to be wrong.

As Tang Huan's thoughts raced, he lined up the five consecutively failing longswords on the table and compared them with each other. In his mind, he kept thinking about what Fantasy eye had said deep in the Sword Crafting Valley.

After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly had a thought, "The reason for all these failures, could it be because the souls of these beasts are too weak?"

Chapter 300 Soul Fusion

After a while, Tang Huan had already entered the old man's bedroom. In the pitch black space, eight different colored souls were flickering.

After igniting the oil lamp, the room immediately became bright, and the eight souls became even more visible.

Tang Xiong's soldiers had captured a total of thirteen wild beasts in Maze Realm Forest. Other than the most powerful "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf", the other twelve all had strength comparable to Stage Five Martial Master, and the "Red Flame Snow Lion" and the other two were all comparable to peak-stage Martial Master s of the fifth step.

These days, Tang Huan would absorb a beast's soul every night, and nurture the souls of other beasts during the day.

Five days ago, Tang Huan finally began his first attempt at forging Spirit Adhesion weapons.

After his failures, Tang Huan was not discouraged either. He tried once a day, and up until today, he had already tried five times consecutively, but he also failed five times.

"To forge a high level weapon, perhaps one must have a beast spirit that can match up to the Stage Seven Martial Master."

Tang Huan muttered to himself, "Such a strong wild beast is something that can only be encountered by luck but not sought after. It's impossible to find it in a short period of time. "Since I can't find such a powerful wild beast, I might as well make such a powerful soul ..." After a while, Tang Huan's mind was made up.

He reached out his hand and caught it. The "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" landed on his palm.

At this time, Tang Huan was thinking of what the Demon Lord Fen Tian was preparing to do in the Sword Crafting Valley through the Illusory Eyes, allowing the vengeful spirits and the blood spirits to devour each other, and eventually forming the most powerful Blood Spirit King. Tang Huan did the same thing now, and fused all of their souls into one body.

Amongst the eight souls, the soul of the "Blood Eye Fire Wolf" was the most powerful.

In order to integrate, one naturally had to focus on the "Blood Eye Fire Wolf" and then merge the other seven souls into it. This way, the fused souls would become the strongest. If it was other wild beast spirits with the strength of Stage Five Martial Master as the leader, the effect of the fusion would definitely be inferior.

Taking a light breath, Tang Huan calmed himself down and sat cross-legged. Then, with a slight movement of his mind instructs (in a second), the other white colored soul slowly floated into his palm.

Very quickly, Tang Huan had already released the Heavenly Note Sect's Soul Controlling Technique.

Although Tang Huan wanted to separate his own soul from the white soul this time, the process wasn't too different from the white soul's soul power. It was just that Tang Huan needed to expend more mental and mental energy, after all, he had to synchronize the soul undulations in his palm with his own soul.

Time passed bit by bit ...

After about fifteen minutes, threads of soul force began to segregate from the white soul on Tang Huan's left palm. Like a spirit serpent, they swiftly entered the soul of the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" on his right palm. The "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" did not reject the souls of other wild beasts.

Tang Huan knew that this was probably because both his souls had absorbed a large amount of his soul energy.

Following the continuous activation of the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique", the speed at which the white soul separated the soul energy became faster and faster. Compared to the speed at which Tang Huan separated his own soul energy, it was at least ten times faster. Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised. From this, he could see the strength and stability of his own soul.

Two to three quarters of an hour later, the white colored soul in Tang Huan's left palm had completely disappeared.

Tang Huan held the soul of the "Blood Eyed Fire Wolf" together and carefully sensed it. After a few breaths of time, Tang Huan revealed a slight smile.

After absorbing that soul, the soul of this "Blood Pupil Fire Wolf" had indeed grown quite a bit.

Right now, there were still six souls to be absorbed. It seemed that the chances of raising it to Stage Seven Martial Master was very high. Furthermore, if it was still not enough, Tang Huan could continue to separate his soul force and forcefully push it to a higher level.

With a slight movement of his thought, another white soul floated away from the table and landed in his left palm ...

"Done!"

Early morning of the next day, as the sun had just risen in the sky, Tang Huan let out a light breath, and revealed a happy smile on his face. After fusing with seven of the beast spirits, the soul of the "Blood Eye Fire Wolf" in Tang Huan's right palm had expanded by a full two folds, becoming more and more crimson like fire.

The aura this soul was emitting was countless times more powerful than before.

Out of the thirteen souls, five of them had disappeared after failing to forge weapons, and the remaining eight had returned to their original state. This meant that Tang Huan only had one last chance to try his luck. If he failed this time too, Tang Huan would have to find another opportunity to test it out.

In order to forge a Spirit Adhesion, Tang Huan had already stayed in Furious Waves City for nearly a month.

Tang Huan had already made the decision that for this final session, whether he succeeded or failed, he would set off for the Heavenly Forging City.

After being promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, Tang Huan felt that the progress of his cultivation had become extremely slow, even drinking the remaining "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" would not have much of an effect. He wanted to go to the Heavenly Forging City to see if the Divine Weapon Pavilion's "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" was as beneficial as his master had said.

In addition, the "Glory Sacred Temple" was in the Heavenly Forging City.

Tang Huan also wanted to see how Shan Shan was doing. If he could get some information about his master from her mouth, that would be for the best.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan calmed his mind and walked out of the room with his fiery soul on his hand.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

Not long after, a low piercing sound came from the blacksmith's shop again, one after another.

Outside the blacksmith shop, many of the Great Tang Empire warriors who were guarding the wheel were immediately alarmed.

"It can't be, he just failed last night, is Master Tang Huan starting to forge a high level weapon again?" A tall and sturdy man couldn't help but mutter.

"If we fail again, it will be the sixth time." A young man said painfully, "If we add ores to the precious stones, we would lose hundreds of thousands or even millions of stones at once ..." It will take me at least a few years to earn that much gold back. "

"..."

"Hehe, tell me, is Master Tang Huan successful or not this time?" Another armored man came over and said with a smile.

"I still think we'll fail."

"I think it's possible. In the past, after Master Tang Huan had failed, he would only start his next attempt every other day. But this time, he had failed last night, and would continue his attempt this morning ... This clearly means that Master Tang Huan is extremely confident. "

"That's right, why didn't I think of that?"

"I still think Master Tang Huan will fail, how about we make a bet."

"If you want to gamble, then gamble, I ..."

"..."

As they spoke, everyone's voices quickly grew softer. It was Tang Xiong's burly, tower-like body that stood in front of them, his expression somewhat dark. When the crowd saw this, they did not wait for Tang Xiong to flare up. They immediately smiled and scattered in all directions.

