

W. Master 321

Chapter 321 - Holy Emperor's Handwritten Letter

If his deductions were correct, the letter in the jade box must be a letter from the Honorable Sacred Emperor Mountain River Emperor. This was because the Divine Armament's Peacock Plume was forged by him.

However, Tang Huan quickly calmed down a little.

The aura emitted from the jade box was not strong, and could even be considered weak. The reason why Tang Huan could sense the aura was because his spirit pellet had fused with the mysterious pearl of the Tian Clan. Wu Yixian did not have such a spirit pellet, even a peak-stage seven Martial Master would find it hard to sense.

The reason he was standing in that position was because he happened to walk to that place.

Every single jade box in the inner layer of the temple had been carefully inspected by Wu Youcai. However, even now, he had yet to make a choice. He shouldn't have been able to determine the target so quickly.

With a quick thought, Tang Huan maintained his composure, and continued to look at the jade box while moving forward, just that he had moved a little faster. Wu Yi Xian did not move for a long time, when Tang Huan was just three jade tables away from him, he suddenly bent down, and placed his hand on the lid of the box.

"Crap!"

Tang Huan frowned, his heart thumping.

If Wu Yixian really did choose that jade box first, then he could only let it slip by him. Although he could choose the letter from the Weapon Refining Grand Master who had once fused with the "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire", in comparison, it was not as tempting as the smithing letter from the Sacred Emperor.

The main difference was obviously the Divine Armament.

The appearance of the Divine Armament was entirely due to the discovery of the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" that the Sacred Emperor Mountain River brought with it in the Infernal domain's desert. Tang Huan currently had five pages of the Divine Weapon Catalogue's remnant scrolls, so he needed to understand more about them. The Sacred Emperor's handwritten letter should have some related records.

Of course, Tang Huan could also check if there was also a [Sacred Emperor's Mountain River] crafting letter in the Glory Sacred Temple in the future, but that would only be a choice he had no other choice.

Regarding this, Tang Huan did not hold much hope.

"Haha, I finally came in!"

At this moment, a wave of ecstatic laughter broke the silence of this space.

Tang Huan and Wu Yi Xian looked over at the same time, to see that in front of the misty white door, there was an additional black robed middle aged man. Tang Huan had never paid much attention to that person's name, but he knew that he was a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

As if sensing that it was inappropriate to be shouting such words, the black-clothed middle-aged man quickly suppressed the ecstasy he was feeling.

Wu Yixian also retracted his gaze. A look of hesitation appeared on his feminine face. After a moment, he retracted his hand and walked to the next jade table.

"That was close!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but secretly sigh in his heart, and continued to walk forward.

After about ten breaths of time, he finally arrived at the jade table where Wu Yi Xian was staying for a long time. Tang Huan suppressed the excitement in his heart and did not make a move immediately.

After seeing this jade case, Tang Huan was even more sure of his judgement.

Tang Huan had a feeling that the word "Artifact" on the lid of the box was very likely carved personally by the Sacred Emperor himself. As he looked it over, he could see that it seemed to contain a very majestic and majestic artifact soul, however, among all the jade boxes that Tang Huan had seen, there were a few that had this kind of spirit.

It was precisely because of this that Wu Yixian was hesitating.

However, Tang Huan did not have such considerations. The spirit revealed by the runes and the longbow formed by the aura in the box were enough for Tang Huan to make a decision.

Furthermore, after Tang Huan recalled the monolith inscriptions the Mountain River Emperor left behind for the "Forging God Cave", he realized that the "artifact" in the monolith inscriptions was exactly the same as the "artifact" on the lid of the box, and was extremely similar ... It looked like the box was right.

"Brother Tang Huan, are you interested in it?" Noticing that Tang Huan was standing motionlessly in front of the table, Wu Yi Xian could not help but ask.

"Brother Wu, you didn't notice the word 'Artifact'?"

Did he have the aura of a monarch looking down on the world? Maybe the letter contained the Mountain River Emperor's handmade letter. " Tang Huan said smilingly, his eyes revealing an unconcealable excitement and anticipation.

"In the inner layer of palace, there are many 'tools' that have such an imposing aura. Furthermore, it is not only the Sovereign King that can write such characters." Wu Yixian laughed involuntarily.

"No matter what, I choose it."

Tang Huan laughed heartily and sat down on the praying mat in front of the table. He then moved the jade box in front of him and held onto the lid of the box.

"Brother Tang Huan, we cannot directly open the lid of the box inside, we need to continuously activate the firepower and insert it into the box. When it reaches a certain point, the box will naturally open."

Wu Yixian saw the situation and said, "If the firepower is not strong enough, even if we enter, we might not be able to open the box we chose and we can only choose again. However, you don't have to worry about Brother Tang Huan, with your power of the Spiritual Fire, you can definitely open any single box here. "

"I see. Thank you, Brother Wu."

Tang Huan realized and with a slight movement of his mind instructs (in a second), his palms had already pressed down on the box body. The Genuine Qi carried a boundless amount of Spiritual Fire power into the box body, and it was actually like a collapsing dam, vast and mighty.

However, almost at the same time that Tang Huan channeled his cultivation technique and activated the Genuine Qi, he felt a bizarre power rising from the "Burning Spirit Jade Crystal" cushion he was sitting on. In an instant, it had penetrated his body and spread to his limbs and organs at an alarming rate.

"En!"

In the next moment, as if countless warm needles had stabbed into various parts of his body at the same time, Tang Huan could not help but let out a stuffy groan. After that, he gritted his teeth and forcibly restrained the urge to jump up from the praying mat.

That kind of piercing feeling was unbearable, in just a few breaths of time, Tang Huan's entire body was drenched in sweat. However, Tang Huan did not plan to give up on absorbing the power within the "Burning Spirit Jade". He wanted to widen his Spiritual Meridian and temper his flesh body;

Seeing Tang Huan in such a state, Wu Yi Xian and the black clothed middle aged man did not pay much attention to him.

After about ten breaths of time, Tang Huan felt that the box was filled with the power of the Spiritual Fire.

"Crack!"

Shortly after, a crisp sound came from inside the box.

It opened! Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat as he forcefully endured the excruciating pain from every part of his body. He withdrew his Genuine Qi and Spiritual Fire and lifted the lid with both hands. As expected, he easily opened the jade box.

In an instant, a resplendent fiery red glow appeared before his eyes. Inside the jade box lay a red booklet. It was unknown what material the cover of the booklet was made of, but it looked like a thin red jade piece, revealing a dazzling luster.

What was especially eye-catching was the two shining words "Mountains and Rivers" on the cover.

Chapter 322 - Wandering Dragons and Phoenix

"It's actually a letter from His Sacred Emperor Majesty!"

When he saw the characters on the cover, Wu Yixian was momentarily stunned. He was extremely vexed as he patted his head a few times with a bitter smile. He had almost chosen this box just now, but he couldn't make up his mind.

Not far away, the black clothed middle-aged man who had just entered a moment ago was also dumbstruck.

The "Tools Method Temple" stored handmade letters were numerous, but the one that attracted the attention of many high ranking Weapon Refiner the most was definitely the one given by the Sacred Emperor.

After all, he had forged so many powerful Divine Armament s in the past and was viewed by the world as the ancestor of the Divine Armament. It was a pity that in every new wave of high level Weapon Refiner, there were very few who could enter the inner layer, and naturally fewer who could find and successfully open it.

But this Tang Huan was simply too lucky, to actually choose the thing that the "Tools Method Temple" was most coveted by many high ranking Weapon Refiner s.

"It seems that my luck is quite good."

Tang Huan was overjoyed. The warm piercing pain in his body seemed to have been resolved by now, and a smile uncontrollably appeared on his face. However, it looked extremely ugly. In between mind instructs (in a second), Tang Huan had already placed the jade case back onto the table, took out the red book, and opened it.

The material of the paper inside was actually like a cover. It was sparkling and translucent like a thin layer of jade, yet it was also as smooth and soft as silk.

The strangest thing was that there were no words on the paper, only a drawing of a bow. Its appearance was exactly the same as the Peacock Plume that Shan Shan had used before, as if it had been branded inside the paper, releasing a bright light that moved extremely fast.

"His Sacred Emperor Majesty's letter is actually like this?" A trace of doubt rose in Tang Huan's mind.

"Hua!"

In the next moment, the page started to shake intensely, threads of red Spirit Qi rose up, quickly condensed into a walnut-sized red ball, and shot towards Tang Huan's forehead. In a split-second, the red ball had fused with the space between his eyebrows.

Immediately after, Tang Huan felt an earth-shaking explosion in his mind, and his consciousness became blurry.

In a trance, Tang Huan completely forgot about the pain of having the "Burning Spirit Jade Crystal" constantly bringing him countless needles stabbing into his body. Then, as if he had entered into a rather wide cave, he saw all kinds of tables, tables, tables, chairs, piers, hammers, iron pincers, and all kinds of other equipment used to forge weapons. There was even a red jade tablet that was several meters tall.

"Forging God Cave!" Tang Huan immediately thought of this place. Everything inside the cave made Tang Huan feel that it was quite familiar.

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

Immediately, Tang Huan heard a deafening cry, and in front of the gigantic metal pillar, there was actually a tall figure. It was an old man wearing a golden robe. He had a square face, stiff facial features, and distinct edges. He seemed to not be angry at all.

"That is... His Sacred Emperor Majesty? "

These words flashed through Tang Huan's mind almost subconsciously.

The old man held the head of an azure colored iron bar in his left hand. The extremely fierce yet extremely condensed fiery-red flame that came out of his palm completely enveloped the iron bar. Under his control, the flames surged forward along the metal bar like a tidal wave, causing waves of hissing sounds. At the same time, the old man's right hand, which was filled with boundless Genuine Qi, was dancing with the flames on the metal bar.

"A sea of sand?"

Tang Huan's heart moved slightly. The technique that Shan He was using was a method that he was extremely familiar with, and it could very effectively remove the iron ore's impurities.

However, not long after, the flames in the Mountain and River Palm changed drastically.

The flame that was originally surging like a tide had actually turned into a fire dragon, spiralling around the blue iron rod, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, sometimes strong, and sometimes weak. His right hand no longer flapped, but flicked with his five fingers on the iron rod.

"A dragon and a phoenix?"

Tang Huan was shocked, this was another new method of refining.

The old man had recorded this method in detail in the book he had left behind, but Tang Huan had yet to learn it yet. This method was extremely brilliant, during the time when he was at the Furious Waves City to forge middle tier weapons, Tang Huan had tried several times, but all of them ended in failure.

At that time, Tang Huan had never understood why he had failed.

But now that he saw the superb technique "Wandering Dragon and Playing the Phoenix", Tang Huan felt enlightened, and a bit of understanding emerged in his mind.

This kind of forging method, control over fire and Genuine Qi, as well as their combination, had already reached an extremely abnormal level.

After watching Mountain River's Practice, Tang Huan reckoned that if he were to try again, he would be able to successfully execute this technique. However, if he wanted to use it as skillfully and as heartily as Mountain River, he would have to at least become a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

In a moment, Tang Huan had calmed down and continued to watch, but the more he watched, the more nervous he became.

The movements of the mountains and rivers continuously changed as he performed one artifact forging technique after another ... Some of them were things that Tang Huan knew about, things that he was confident he could unleash, and some that he knew he could not, but there were still many other abnormally complicated techniques that Tang Huan had simply never heard of before.

Those methods were not even recorded in the manual that the old man left behind.

Tang Huan guessed that the old man should be aware of all of the techniques that Mountain River had just used. The reason why he did not write about them for was very simple, in a situation where he did not have the corresponding level of cultivation or Tools Method Attainments, knowing too much was not a good thing.

After using more than twenty refining techniques one by one, the azure steel bar had become crystal clear, as if it was a beautiful jade without any impurities.

Putting down the iron bar, he grabbed at it with his hand, and a white object appeared in his palm.

"What kind of iron ore is this?"

Tang Huan was slightly startled, but Shanhe didn't slow down at all. A ball of flames immediately covered the white ore, and in an instant, a new refining method appeared in front of Tang Huan, following the changes in the flame and the movements of his hands.

Similarly, it was a type of refining technique, followed by a type of refining technique ...

Tang Huan was no longer surprised, but instead became more and more excited. Seeing the place where it started, he started to gesticulate and dance, and before he knew it, Tang Huan was completely immersed in it.

Chapter 323 - Succession

In another small isolated space within the Tools Method Hall.

"I never thought that the inheritance of the His Sacred Emperor Majesty would be given to this kid in the end." Shen Guan could not help but laugh out loud, his eyebrows revealing a hint of unconcealable happiness, "It has been here for around eighty years, at least someone can open it now."

"This kid's luck is too good."

The green-clothed elder at the side couldn't help but laugh, "I'm afraid that even he is on the verge of tears. If it wasn't for the fact that someone suddenly entered the inner sanctum of the Sacred Hall, he might have already chosen the inheritance of the His Sacred Emperor Majesty." Towards this result, the green-clothed old man didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"It's a pity that he is also an immortal, but I'm afraid Tang Huan did not rely on luck to pass on the inheritance." Shen Guan said with a smile, "If I'm not wrong, Tang Huan should have already determined that the box inside contained His Sacred Emperor Majesty's handwritten letter even earlier."

"Oh? I don't believe it. "

The green robed elder shook his head and laughed, "Within the letter, there is a 'Spirit Communication Jade page' that records the forging process of the weapon Weapon Refining Grand Master is most proficient in. Although there is the intent of the weapon that comes out, the fluctuation of its aura is too weak, it is hard for even us to sense it.

"Furthermore, even if he had sensed the essence of that longbow, he wouldn't have known that it was the last Divine Armament that was forged by His Sacred Emperor Majesty, the 'Peacock Plume'."

"What you say does make sense."

Shen Guan laughed, "However, he had already determined that it would be good to try his luck. For him to be able to obtain the inheritance of the His Sacred Emperor Majesty, it can be considered as our Divine Weapon Pavilion having an explanation for him. This time, if the one who obtained the box first was an immortal, I am afraid that it would be very difficult for him to succeed as well. That little girl could have done it, but unfortunately, when she entered the inner sanctum of the Sacred Hall a few years ago, she did not choose it. "

"In this regard, Tang Huan who has fused with the Spiritual Fire, has such a huge advantage." When the green-clothed old man heard this, he also felt somewhat regretful.

"..."

In the inner part of the Sacred Palace, Wu Yixian could only bitterly smile for a long time. In the end, he could only helplessly accept this incomparably regretful reality. After a long while, he sat down at a jade table on the right side of palace.

Resisting the pain with great difficulty, he opened the lid of the box and took out the letter. After opening it, a ball of red light entered between his eyebrows.

After the black clad middle-aged man, the number of newly advanced Weapon Refiner s that entered the inner sanctum of the Sacred Hall increased unceasingly.

However, when the number of people inside reached six, no one could pass through the arch anymore. As time passed, one figure after another sat cross-legged at the jade table, and one after another disappeared from the jade table. After an unknown number of days, with a "pa" sound, Wu Yixian was wrapped up by a white light and disappeared without a trace. It was as if he was teleported out by a force.

For a time, Tang Huan was the only one left inside the Sacred Hall.

In this quiet space, where not a single sound could be heard, Tang Huan remained as still as a statue. However, every once in a while, he would mechanically take out a jade bottle from his chest, take out a "round fusion pill" and swallow it. Afterwards, he regained his calm once more.

More than ten days passed in a flash.

"Pah!"

Suddenly, a crisp sound broke the silence.

The order badge in Tang Huan's arms suddenly exploded, and a ball of white light appeared out of nowhere, enveloping Tang Huan's body. In the next moment, Tang Huan's figure disappeared into thin air, and the letter fell onto the ground, the paper inside had become dim.

"Hu!"

After a short moment, a dazzling white light suddenly flashed at the entrance of the Tools Method Temple.

In the blink of an eye, the white light had disappeared without a trace like snow and ice under the blazing sun. Tang Huan's figure immediately appeared, and even though he was still sitting cross-legged, his eyes had already slowly opened.

"You're out?"

Tang Huan looked around in a daze, and only now did he realize that he was already outside the Tools Method Temple. He couldn't help but be startled, "It's been thirty-six days already?"

Then, as if he had thought of something, Tang Huan subconsciously reached into his bosom and pulled out the jade bottle. He removed the stopper to take a look, the bottle was indeed empty inside, not even a "round fusion pill" was left.

In this period of time, it was as if his soul and body had been separated from each other. His body sat silently within the Sacred Hall, while his soul seemed to have passed through nearly a hundred years of time to return to the Forging God Cave, where he witnessed the whole process of the Sacred Emperor Mountain forging the Divine Armament 'Peacock Plume'. Only when he felt hungry did he regain a portion of his consciousness, before controlling his body and taking a pill.

Tang Huan knew that what he saw was the illusion created by the Artifact Forging Handwritten.

Even though Tang Huan did not know how the illusion for such a long time was preserved, he knew that a scene like this had definitely occurred in the Forging God Cave all those years ago. And the moment before he was teleported out, Tang Huan had even personally seen the illusion with his own eyes, and a line of words was carved into the jade tablet by Mountain and River. Then, he engraved his own name again.

In the past few days, Tang Huan had not been immersed in it, and did not feel anything.

Now that he had regained his senses and recalled the scene before him, an unconcealable shock surfaced on Tang Huan's forehead. In those few dozen days, the crafting methods displayed by the Sacred Emperor Mountain River exceeded a hundred, and the process of forging the Divine Armament was even more complicated.

Compared to the Divine Armament's "Peacock Plume", Tang Huan's "Dragon and Phoenix Spear" forging was nothing. As if realising that he was the last time he was going to be able to forge a Divine Armament, the Sacred Emperor used all of his abilities and displayed all of his forging skills.

Now, everything that had appeared in that illusion had been completely imprinted in the depths of Tang Huan's soul, and even if he wanted to, he wouldn't be able to forget it.

Although he had only read through it once, Tang Huan felt that his Tools Method Attainments had greatly increased. However, the things that the Sacred Emperor had shown him were truly too vast and profound, if he wanted to completely digest the inheritance that had been left behind in his letter, it would be impossible to do so within a few years.

"Brother Tang Huan, the Great Clan Elder invites you."

Abruptly, a voice interrupted Tang Huan's thoughts. As he looked up, he saw a man in yellow clothes slowly walking over, his face had a smile like that of a chrysanthemum flower.

Chapter 324 - Sky Spirit Realm

"Greetings, Grand Elder." Not long later, Tang Huan saw Great Clan Elder Shen Guan in the top floor of the ancient Divine Weapon Pavilion.

"Little brother, congratulations!"

"In these eighty odd years, no one has been able to obtain the inheritance of the His Sacred Emperor Majesty. Now, it has finally acquired its first master."

Tang Huan unwittingly laughed: "This junior was just lucky."

"Luck is also a type of strength."

Shen Guan laughed when he heard this, "Before you, there were a lot of high ranked Weapon Refiner s who selected the inheritance. Unfortunately, although they had such luck, they were unable to grab hold of it, and in the past eighty years, there has never been a high ranked Weapon Refiner that was able to open the box and obtain the inheritance of the His Sacred Emperor Majesty. From today onwards, little brother's Tools Method Attainments will definitely increase by leaps and bounds. "

"This time, junior has indeed benefited greatly from entering the Temple."

Tang Huan nodded, looking extremely grateful.

Obtaining the Tools Method Endowment of the Sacred Emperor Mountain River was only one aspect of it. The other aspect was naturally the benefit brought by the "Burning Spirit Jade". When he had just left the inner sanctum of the Sacred Hall, Tang Huan still did not notice, but on the way to Divine Weapon Pavilion, he realized the changes in his own body.

The first was the Spiritual Meridian. Compared to before he entered the Tools Method Hall, Tang Huan's Spiritual Meridian had been expanded by at least thirty percent!

Originally, Tang Huan's Spiritual Meridian was already extraordinary, even the strongest Stage Seven Martial Master might not necessarily be able to compare to Tang Huan. Now that the Spiritual Meridian had been widened once again, Tang Huan felt that in terms of size, he would be comparable to the top Martial Lord of the eighth step.

Secondly, was the transformation of the flesh body.

Now, even if he did not circulate the Genuine Qi, Tang Huan still felt that his body was as light as a swallow, as if the impurities in his body had been completely expelled away. After that, he discovered that there was indeed a thick layer of black filth appearing on the surface of his body, and his entire body was emitting a strong rancid smell.

If he did not have to see the Great Clan Elder, the first thing Tang Huan wanted to do was to return to his residence to take a bath.

"Entering the 'Tools Method Temple' and obtaining the inheritance of the Sacred Emperor can raise little brother's Tools Method Attainments, and with the help of the 'Burning Spirit Jade', you can expand the Spiritual Meridian and temper your flesh body. However, the effects of these two things on little brother's cultivation are not very obvious for the time being." When Shen Guan said till here, his voice paused, and then he looked at Tang Huan and smiled, "Little brother, I wonder, have you ever heard of the 'Sky Spirit Realm'?"

"Of course I've heard of it. Rumor has it that it's a place to cultivate to the sage realm."

Tang Huan's mind moved slightly. His master had once told him to think of a way to enter the "sky spirit secret plane" to cultivate on the letter that the "Forging God Cave" had left behind. The reason

why he came to the Heavenly Forging City was only to enter the "sky spirit secret plane" to cultivate and enter the "Tools Method Palace".

Shen Guan stroked his short beard and said with a smile, "That's right, that is indeed a place that is beneficial for cultivation. Especially for Martial Warriors who have not stepped into the Martial Saint realm, it is even more so ... I wonder if little brother is interested in entering the Heavenly Spirit Realm? "

"Of course."

Tang Huan smiled, but after that, he asked with some suspicion, "Great Elder, what are the requirements to enter the 'Sky Spirit Realm'?"

"There are no special requirements. As long as you pay one hundred million gold coins a year, anyone can enter. The reason for this restriction was that there was a limit to the number of people that could be accommodated within the Heavenly Spirit Realm. In the past, they had to be under thirty years old. There were unique restrictions that prevented anyone under the age of thirty from entering. "

Shen Guan slowly said, "If it is a Martial Warriors with extremely good talent, as long as they are under thirty years old, even if they do not pay the gold coins, they can still enter the 'Sky Spirit Secret Realm' to train. little brother, you are already a Stage Seven Martial Master at such a young age, and your talent is extraordinary. Naturally, you meet this requirement and can just directly enter. "

"Thank you, Grand Elder."

If it was a hundred million gold coins, he would still be able to sell the last of the Holy-ranked "Demon Origin Stones". However, that was what he had planned to keep and keep in exchange for Xiao Budian's gemstones, if he continued to sell it like this, it would be a headache for him in the future.

Shen Guan waved his hand and laughed, but in an instant, a serious look appeared on his face. "Little brother, this' Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm 'was not created by our Divine Weapon Pavilion, but was instead an extremely bizarre space that was passed down from the ancient times."

"This space is divided into three levels. The first level is not only twice the density of the world's spirit energy, but the flow of time is also twice as fast. This means that cultivating in the mystic realm's first level space for two days has just passed in the outside world." Space level two, the concentration of spiritual energy in the air was four times that of the outside world. Cultivating in there for three days, only one day had passed in the outside world. "As for the third level, the concentration of spirit energy in the world is six times that of the outside world. Four days of cultivation has just passed in the outside world."

"The sky spirit secret realm is so magical?"

Hearing Shen Guan's words, it was difficult for Tang Huan to remain calm, and his mind was greatly shocked.

There was actually such a mystical space in this world.

According to what Shen Guan had said just now, it had only been a year since the last time the people in the outside world cultivated for four years in the third realm. Furthermore, the density of the spirit energy there was six times that of the people in the outside world.

According to what Tang Huan knew, whether it was the Human Clan s, Tian Clan s, or the Demon Clan s, with the methods they had at their disposal, they simply could not create such a kind of dimensional space.

"This is only one of them."

Shen Guan said in a deep voice, "There is another passage within the 'sky spirit secret realm' that is connected to a small world. That small world was called 'Luo Fu World,' and inside it, there were many extremely powerful fierce beasts. There were a few fierce beasts that were even able to contend against the Stage Nine Martial Saint. Many Martial Warriors who cultivate in the 'Spirit Realm' would enter that Luo Fu World to train every so often, but many would also lose their lives there. "

"Moreover, the one who is linked to the Luo Fu World is not only our Human Clan's' Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm '."

"In the Holy Spirit Continent s, there are also secret realm entrances that are connected to the Luo Fu World s. After entering the Luo Fu World to gain experience, there is a high chance that we will encounter young experts from both the Tian Clan and the Demon Clan. However, it is a good thing that the three Luo Fu World s have the same restrictions. As long as one is over thirty years old, no matter if it's Human Clan s, Tian Clan s, or Demon Clan s, they will not be able to enter. "

"Little brother, after your cultivation has reached such a level, if you just continue to cultivate, even if you enter the 'Sky Spirit Realm', your rate of improvement won't be very fast. Only by combining the cultivation of the secret realm with the training of the Luo Fu World can your cultivation speed increase." At the end of his speech, Shen Guan was already a little serious, and there was even a faint worry between his brows, "This is the situation within the 'Sky Spirit Realm'. Do you still want to enter?"

Chapter 325 - Uninvited Guests

"Of course!"

Hearing Shen Guan's last words, Tang Huan was even more shocked, but after that he nodded his head heavily, without any hesitation.

He'd thought that it would be amazing enough that the time in the "sky spirit realm" was not in sync with the outside world.

What was even more miraculous was that not only was the small world connected to the Human Clan s, it was also connected to the Holy Spirit Continent s and Tranquil Continent s. Furthermore, from what Shen Guan had said, it should be located outside of a few continents or continents.

What kind of world was it?

With regards to the powerful ferocious beasts in that small world, Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat. If he could gather even stronger souls, he would definitely be able to forge Heaven-ranked, or even Saint-ranked Spirit Adhesion weapons in the future.

As for whether or not he would encounter the young experts of the Tian Clans and Demon Clans in the small world, Tang Huan did not care.

If he wanted to raise his strength, how could there be no risks?

"Very good!"

Seeing that, Shen Guan laughed: "Since little brother has made up his mind, then this old man will first wish little brother success. Five days later, in the morning, little brother is invited to come to Divine Weapon Pavilion again. "The Heavenly Spirit Realm will open once every half month. At that time, Pang Bo will send little brother there."

The so called Pang Bo was the yellow clothed man in charge of handling the matters regarding the new high level Weapon Refiners.

"Alright, First Elder, I will come back in five days."

"..."

When Tang Huan left the Divine Weapon Pavilion and returned to the inn, the sky had already completely darkened.

Within the courtyard room, the lights had already been turned on, but it was so quiet that Tang Huan was not used to it. There was no longer the crisp sounds of Xiao Budian "yiyaya" or "yiyaya" or the tender cries of the little girl ... However, when Tang Huan walked into the room, he already understood what was going on.

On the bed, the little girl was currently closing her eyes, coiled up her legs, and was holding that dark blue ball as she absorbed the power of the Spiritual Fire. To the side, Xiao Budian was curled up into a ball, and was snoring in deep sleep.

A thousand gems, they were all gone!

Evidently, Xiao Budian had fallen into a deep sleep again after eating enough gems. It was unknown how long it would take for him to wake up from his slumber this time around. However, when he woke up, he assumed that it would possess three pairs of wings.

As for Lu Chen, Tang Huan did not see him in the courtyard.

However, when Tang Huan channeled his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and spirit pellet, pushing his sensing power to its limits, he sensed a long and light breath, as well as a familiar but weak wave of breath. The source of breath and fluctuation was in the courtyard next door.

That person was none other than Lu Chen.

...

"Hu!"

In the morning of the next day, within the courtyard, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief. After cultivating for an entire night, he felt refreshed.

After his flesh body had been refined by the power contained in the "Burning Spirit Jade", Tang Huan could clearly feel that his skin, muscles, bones, and even internal organs had become even more tenacious than before.

The feeling that he had when he was cultivating was completely different from before. In the instant that he was channeling the "Great Art of the Heavens and the Earth", Tang Huan felt as if he was drinking some nectar as all thirty-six thousand pores opened up and strands of spirit energy passed through them to gather at the Spiritual Meridian, and then followed the flow of the Genuine Qi to enter the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". Finally, it was refined little by little.

The speed at which spiritual energy was being absorbed had actually increased greatly.

"Aiya!"

A tender and delicate voice of surprise suddenly sounded out, it was the little girl who ran out from her room. Seeing Tang Huan in the courtyard, her bright black eyes widened, and her already huge eyes became even larger, making her look extremely adorable.

"What's wrong?" Seeing the little girl looking at him as if he were a monster, Tang Huan was a little surprised.

"Why do I feel like you've changed so much?" The little girl came back to her senses and cried out with her childish voice. Her eyes were filled with surprise.

"Is there?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

Last night, when he was bathing, Tang Huan did not look in the mirror, and naturally did not know that after he had gone in and out of the Tools Method Hall, his appearance had indeed changed quite a bit. Looking from afar, there seemed to be a layer of luster that was slowly flowing under his skin, he was as handsome as jade. Furthermore, Tang Huan's appearance had already become even more mature, as if she had suddenly become many years older.

"Of course." The little girl nodded again and again.

"I ..."

Tang Huan's lips moved slightly, before she could finish, she seemed to have discovered something, and looked out of the courtyard in a blink of an eye, and laughed loudly, "So it turns out that Miss Xing Yan is here today. While they were talking, Tang Huan had already walked quickly towards the big door.

When Tang Huan opened the distant door, three figures had almost stopped at the entrance.

At the front was a woman with a face veil, her figure was tall and slim, under a gorgeous purple dress, her soft breasts were towering, her round buttocks were raised, and her curvy body was faintly discernible, which was exceptionally attractive. Behind her were two tall and sturdy bald men.

These three uninvited guests were precisely Xing Yan and her two followers.

"Brother Tang Huan, I hope that you can forgive my presumptuous visit."

Xing Yan revealed a faint smile between his brows, and when his eyes landed on the little girl behind Tang Huan, a look of surprise surfaced in his eyes, "Brother Tang Huan, this is?"

"This is my sister."

Tang Huan laughed. He knew, Xing Yan had definitely sent people to investigate his background thoroughly, so it was impossible for them not to know about the little girl's existence. However, regarding the little girl's background, no matter how Star Ocean Commerce investigated, he would not be able to find out.

Let alone the Star Ocean Commerce, in this world, other than the little girl and himself, no one else knew that she was actually a "Flamewing Phoenix King." Who would have thought that one of the eight great Demon King s of the Demon Clan would actually become such a little girl? Actually, Tang Huan didn't know what kind of unforeseen event the "Flamewing Phoenix King" had encountered after rushing out of the "Phoenix Nest" and disappearing at the top of Bloody Flame Mountain. If she didn't tell him, Tang Huan wouldn't even bother to ask.

"As expected, she is clever and obedient."

Hearing Tang Huan's answer, Xing Yan's face revealed an additional trace of disappointment, this was obviously not the answer she wanted to hear. However, the bit of disappointment between her brows was quickly replaced by a smile. "Brother Tang Huan, there's already news about the 'Green Jade Rock' that you asked me to look for last time."

"Oh?" Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised.

"That Jadeite Rock is currently in the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild."

Xing Yan's eyes were brimming with laughter, he said, "After finding out that Brother Tang Huan left the 'Tools Method Hall' yesterday, I immediately sent people to contact the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild, and went to discuss the deal this morning, so I came over now, Brother Tang Huan wouldn't blame me for taking the initiative, right?"

"No, no, I can't thank Miss Xing Yan in time." Tang Huan laughed happily.

"Originally, after I received the news, I wanted to buy the gems from the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild, but unfortunately, the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild was not willing to sell them. It wasn't until I said that it was Brother Tang Huan who wanted the gems did the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild give in, and instead offered to trade with you personally." Xing Yan was a little helpless.

"Since that's the case, we'll head there immediately."

"..."

Chapter 326 - Visions

The headquarters of the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild was located in the southern part of Heavenly Forging City, just like the one in the Star Ocean Commerce.

"This is the Jadeite Rock!"

After a long while, a charming middle-aged woman smiled and took out the three gems from the beautiful hall.

The gemstones were blue in color, as if they contained a clear spring within them. With a single glance, one would be unable to help their heart from swaying, wanting to grab them and carefully examine them.

This middle-aged woman was the general director of Heavenly Forging City's Spirit Feather Merchant Guild, her surname was Ouyang.

"Chief Eunuch Rong, I wonder how much you intend to sell this Jadeite Gem Stone?"

Tang Huan muttered to himself.

When they were walking into the hall together with Xing Yan, Tang Huan had already activated the cauldron and the spirit pellets, secretly inspecting them.

If his judgement was not wrong, this woman called Gong Ting should be a Martial Lord of the eighth step. As for what cultivation Xing Yan had, even though Tang Huan could not feel it, it was as if Xing Yan was carrying some sort of strange equipment that interfered with the Qi in her body.

However, she immediately kicked the ball back to Tang Huan's side. "This will depend on Master Tang Huan, what kind of offer can he make?"

After exchanging glances with Xing Yan, Tang Huan suddenly laughed: "In the past, every 'Green Jade Stone' would usually be sold for two million gold coins. "If I were to offer a price of two million gold coins for each one, then I believe that you would be unwilling to not interfere. However, if I were to exchange this gem for ..."

After he finished speaking, Tang Huan took out a gem that was as white as snow and as big as a duck's egg.

"Demon Source Stones? A Saint rank demon essence stone? "

Weng Ting was startled at first, but soon after, she cried out in surprise. Her current expression was exactly the same as when Xing Yan first met her, maybe even more surprised than when Xing Yan first met her.

For people like Xing Yan and Weng Ting, not to mention two to three hundred million gold coins, even if they were given a billion gold coins, they would not bat an eye at all. However, Saint Ranked "Demon Essence Stones" were extremely rare items, even in the Holy Spirit Continent s, they were extremely rare items.

If they knew that the mysterious pearl in Tang Huan's body had the power of forty Saint Ranked "Demon Essence Stones" at one go when it still existed, it was unknown how they would feel.

"These three Jadeite Netherworld Rocks are worth six million gold coins. As for the rest, we'll use high-grade gems to pay for them. Chief Eunuch Rong, what do you think?" A slight smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

"..."

Without any hesitation, she opened her mouth, about to blurt out the word "good". But at that moment, another voice resounded within the palace, "Saint Ranked 'Demon Essence Stones' are indeed precious, but it is still not enough for me."

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan frowned, he looked towards the direction of the voice, to see a white figure slowly walking out from the depths of palace.

She was a lady in a white dress with a longsword hanging by her waist. Her appearance could not be considered ugly, but it was extremely ordinary. It would be difficult to find her once she was thrown into the crowd. Her figure was also shorter than Xing Yan, but her figure was not inferior to Xing Yan at all. She had a concave and beautiful curves, and when she moved, her slender waist

was like a weak Liu Fufeng. She could raise her hand and raise her foot, but there was a unique charm to her, as if she did not have any sort of fire and smoke.

Her ordinary face, coupled with her unique temperament, actually gave off a strong contrast, yet it didn't feel out of place.

"This woman ..."

Tang Huan squinted.

This girl looked to be extremely normal, but the strange aura she was giving off caused Tang Huan to have a uncontrollable doubt in his heart.

There were two types of energy waves, both abnormally weak. One should be the aura of a magic array.

It was very obvious that the white dressed lady was carrying an item that contained the Tian Clan's array formation, which was not suspicious at all. Even if it was the Divine Weapon Pavilion's Tools Method Hall, if Tang Huan was not mistaken, there should also be a hidden array.

The other type was the fluctuations of her soul aura. Although her performance was extremely weak, Tang Huan could feel that this woman's soul was extremely strong, even stronger than the's Weng Ting, but her cultivation gave Tang Huan the feeling that she was a Stage Seven Martial Master.

~ It is not surprising that I possess a Tian Clan Artifact, but it is strange for my soul to be so shocking.

What made Tang Huan even more suspicious was that the white dressed lady gave him a familiar feeling. He just couldn't remember where this feeling came from.

"Chief Eunuch Rong, this lady is ..." Just as Tang Huan was thinking about this, Xing Yan started laughing.

"Her name is Weng Qing, she's my niece." As she spoke, the woman in the white dress called Gong Qing was already sitting cross-legged next to her.

"Niece?"

Hearing these two words, Tang Huan could not help but sneer in his heart.

Although she was introducing her niece, the way she looked at him was respectful as she spoke. Of course, her expression was extremely secretive, if not for the fact that Tang Huan was extremely powerful, she would never have realised it. According to Tang Huan's judgement, it was very likely that her status in the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild was even higher than that of the Head Supervisor Weng Ting. Even the name "Ying Qing" might not be the truth.

"Miss Weng Qing, how are you planning to trade?" After a moment of thought, Tang Huan smiled.

"Very simple. Have a spar with me."

The lady in the white dress smiled indifferently, her hand had already grasped the sword at her waist, "If you win, the three Jadeite Jadeite Rock will be yours, we, the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild, do not need a single gold coin."

"Exchange pointers?"

Hearing her words, Tang Huan and Xing Yan couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

Initially, Tang Huan thought that she would go for a sky-high price, and in his heart, he was already prepared to deal with her. But he didn't expect that this request from Gong Qing would actually be like this, which was a bit beyond his expectations. After thinking about it, Tang Huan spoke out: What if I lose?

"If you lose, you only need to promise me one thing." Weng Qing said slowly.

"Miss Weng Qing, you have a good plan." Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh when he heard this, "If I lose, you ask me to find dozens of Saint Ranked 'Demon Essence Stones'. This is also one thing, but where can I go to find you? Or perhaps, you want me to join the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild and help you forge weapons for your whole life, this is also one thing. At that time, should I agree to let you have it, or not? "

"You ..."

Gong Qing raised his eyebrows, he seemed to be on the verge of erupting, but in the next moment, he took a light breath, as though he was trying to suppress the anger in his chest, "Tang Huan, you can rest assured. If you lose, the things that I asked you to do would be a piece of cake for you.

PS: The third update, yesterday afternoon's event, everyone sent a lot of very good posts, thank you very much for your participation. In addition, if everyone is interested, you can guess who this Rong Qing is. Hmmm, this isn't an activity, so you guessed correctly ...

Chapter 327 - Bloodflower

Hearing her explanation, Tang Huan was even more surprised. According to her, if Tang Huan really lost, she could find an excuse to reject her request.

What made Tang Huan even more confused was that news of him had already spread. This Gong Qing should know that even a peak of the seventh step Great Martial Master might not be his match, and she was obviously not at the peak of the seventh step yet, yet she still dared to spar with him.

Under normal circumstances, she had little hope of winning. Wouldn't doing this be equivalent to giving three of the Jadeite Netherworld Rocks to him for free?

"Miss Weng Qing, are you sure you want to spar with me?" Tang Huan's smile faded as he said seriously.

"Of course." "You can rest assured. Even if you lose, our Spirit Feather Merchant Guild will still sell you this 'Desolate Jade Stone'. We won't need you to exchange it with a Saint Stage 'Demon Essence Stone'.

"Chief Eunuch Rong, what do you think?"

Tang Huan looked at Gong Qing doubtfully, and then looked at Gong Ting.

"My niece had wanted to spar with Master Tang Huan for a long time, since that's the case, let her be, I hope Master Tang Huan can give her some pointers." She only had a look of helplessness and worry on her face that was barely discernible. She was probably not too optimistic about the outcome of the match between Gong Qing and Tang Huan.

"Forget it."

Tang Huan smiled, "Miss Weng Ting, I will not take advantage of your Spirit Feather Merchant Guild, if you lose, I will still pay you 6 million gold coins."

After saying that, Tang Huan suddenly turned to look at Xing Yan who was seated cross-legged at the side, and said with a smile: "Miss Xing Yan, I'm afraid that I'll have to borrow six million gold coins from you temporarily later."

"No worries ..."

Xing Yan laughed, but before he could finish, anger could be seen from between her brows, and she laughed coldly: "Tang Huan, do you think you have won?"

When she said that, she pressed on the sword and stood up, her eyes fiercely staring at Tang Huan.

"I was just prepared."

Tang Huan smiled, he stood up and grabbed the sword hilt on his waist with his right hand.

Today, he didn't bring the Dragon and Phoenix Spear with him to the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild. However, this was of no importance. Before the Dragon and Phoenix Spear advanced to a high rank weapon, the might of this longsword would definitely far surpass it. This sword was naturally the Spirit Adhesion weapon that Tang Huan had forged some time ago.

On the way to the Heavenly Forging City, Tang Huan was conflicted over giving it a name.

Because it fused with the soul of the "Blood Eyed Fire Wolf", and mainly used a high-grade gem like "Blossom Fire Stone", Tang Huan decided to save some time and directly named it "Blood Flower".

"Clang!"

With a crisp sound, the Bloodrose Sword was unsheathed.

In an instant, a buzzing sound was heard as the long sword was surrounded by a tidal wave of jade light. The green robe fluttered in the air and a red glow burst out from within the blue and green halo.

At the same time that the red light exploded, a terrifying heat also spread out. The heat was like a blazing tide that spread out in waves. In an instant, even the air around the sword began to ripple, and even the space around the sword began to emit popping sounds.

At this moment, a trace of solemnity seemed to have appeared on her face, her eyes narrowing.

The expression on her face had also changed, and when she glanced at Gong Qing, the worry in her eyes grew even stronger. Although Xing Yan's expression could not be seen, her pair of bright and black beautiful eyes revealed a hint of unconcealable astonishment. It was evident that she did not expect the might of Tang Huan's longsword to be so shocking.

In a split-second, Weng Ting and Xing Yan looked at each other and shot into the air almost at the same time, retreating ten meters away.

"Miss Weng Qing, please make your move!"

With the sword in hand, Tang Huan's face became solemn.

In terms of strategy, he looked down on his opponents, but in terms of tactics, he still had to pay attention to them. No matter what Tang Huan thought before, once he faced his enemy, he would no longer underestimate him at all.

"Clang!"

Weng Ming snorted from his nose, his face sunken, his body suddenly leaping forward, at the same time, an intense sound burst out from the palace, the sword at his waist had already left its sheath, a resplendent blue light drew an arc in the air, aimed straight at Tang Huan's chest like lightning.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light.

When Gong Qing waved his dark blue long sword, a powerful Strength Qi emerged from the sword body and then rolled forward along the sword force, causing Tang Huan to feel as though a violent wave was roaring at him. In an instant, a huge pressure enveloped the entire space within a ten-meter radius around him.

"His strength is indeed very good!" Tang Huan immediately used the "Mighty Huang Nine Heavens Sword Technique".

"Chi!"

With a slight shake of his wrist, a subtle ringing sound rang out.

It was actually the Bloodrose Sword in Tang Huan's hands that pierced out at a speed that the naked eye could not catch. The moment the heat wave followed the sword's body and surged forward, a majestic sword intent spread out, as if an emperor had personally arrived.

"Ding!"

In a split-second, the Bloodrose Sword had already pressed up against the body of the dark blue sword. With a light flick, the dark blue sword that was aimed towards his chest had already shifted to the side. The blood flower sword in Tang Huan's hand spat out like a snake's tongue.

At the tip of the sword, a two feet long sword light shot out.

An incomparably sharp intent seemed to tear the void apart, and the heat radiating from the sword turned even more violent and terrifying in an instant.

The dark blue sword in her hand danced like a butterfly. In an instant, waves of monstrous waves surged out from her body, each wave was more ferocious than the last. Even if there was a hill in front of her, the waves would still be able to shatter it.

"Chi!" "Chi!" "Swish ..."

Tang Huan's footsteps sped up, and Bloodrose Sword consecutively pointed out with the speed of lightning.

In an instant, the fiery red sword shadows crashed into the blue waves that were surging towards them. The next moment, clear and loud sounds of collisions rose and fell one after another. Almost every sword image stabbed in, and the surging waves weakened slightly.

"Ding ding ding ..."

In just a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already thrust out eighteen times, while Gong Qing's sword force had already been completely disintegrated.

However, Tang Huan's movements did not slow down in the slightest, the blood flower sword in his hand continued to move at a speed that was difficult to catch in his mind, and continued to thrust forward. In the next moment, the criss-crossing fiery red sword lights seemed to have transformed into an extremely terrifying sword screen that surged forward with unstoppable force.

"Hmm?"

With a grim expression, the longsword in her hand vibrated, and a deafening hum burst forth.

In the blink of an eye, the jade-blue light that shot out from the tip of the sword, as well as the sword beam, all seemed to have condensed into a solid substance. Looking from afar, the azure sword that was about one meter long that was in her hand seemed to have transformed into a 1.5 meter long giant sword.

Chapter 328 - tied

"Hu!"

Without any hesitation, the great azure sword in her hand hacked at the curtain of fire.

At this moment, it was as if a waterfall had crazily poured down from the nine heavens above, with a force as heavy as thunder. The terrifying Strength Qi surged out of the wide sword blade like a collapsing dam and its incomparably tyrannical aura was even difficult to withstand.

Seeing this scene, a smile finally appeared in Weng Ting's eyes. But deep in Xing Yan's beautiful eyes, there seemed to be some surprise.

In the blink of an eye, the enormous dark blue sword had already fiercely crashed into the curtain of fiery red light. An earth-shattering sound rang out as the entire roof of the palace was sent flying.

Under the incomparably violent impact, the dazzling light exploded and the neon light shattered.

The gigantic dark blue sword retracted rapidly, and the fiery red sword screen quickly dissipated. An even more violent energy shockwave swept out in all directions, and actually set off a hurricane. Xing Yan and Weng Ting who were not far away had their clothes fluttering in the wind, and all the other things around them were also swept away.

"En!"

In the next moment, a muffled groan escaped her mouth as her delicate body flew back a dozen metres. When she regained her footing, her face had already turned slightly pale.

At practically the same time, Tang Huan also continuously retreated.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

Every time his feet stepped on the ground, it would explode and shatter. After a dozen or so steps, Tang Huan finally stood firm on the ground, but the ground in front of him was already a mess. Taking a deep breath, he looked at Gong Qing who was around twenty metres away from him. Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light.

According to his senses, this woman called Gong Qing was not at the peak of the seventh step yet. She should be about the same as him. She had just stepped into the seventh step less than two months ago.

However, the strength that she had displayed just now had greatly exceeded Tang Huan's expectations.

Before today, there were many Martial Master of the seventh step that had fought with Tang Huan. The strongest was none other than the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals, Chu Feng. But this woman called Gong Qing, her strength was not one bit inferior to Chu Feng, which surprised Tang Huan.

"Again."

Weng Qing bit her jade-like teeth and bellowed out softly. Her figure shot towards Tang Huan like a ray of white light, the dark blue sword that had recovered its form suddenly became extremely soft, as though it was a ribbon cutting across the sky.

"Hu!" Almost at the same time that Gong Qing made his move, Tang Huan also moved. Like a steed that had just gotten rid of its reins, he galloped forward like a bolt of lightning.

In an instant, the distance between the two of them was less than two meters.

The dark blue sword that was like a soft ribbon wound itself around Tang Huan's neck, while the blood flower sword in Tang Huan's hand pierced outwards like a snake swinging its tail, and instantly clashed with the dark blue sword, but just as a "ding" sound rang out, the two swords separated upon contact.

Weng Qing's figure weirdly shifted to Tang Huan's side and wrapped her sword around him.

Tang Huan twisted his arm, causing the Bloodrose Sword to fly out immediately, and in a moment, the sharp tip of the sword touched the side of the dark blue sword. Weng Qing Yu's hand trembled slightly, the sword blade rippled like water, the energy released from Tang Huan's sword tip disappeared.

"Chi!" An instant later, when Mang Qing's sword once again rushed over, her figure once again moved to a different direction like a ghost.

"That's right!"

Tang Huan laughed, his interest piqued, this Gong Qing's sword technique was extremely mysterious, in the past few times he had made a move, it even caused him to think that the sword in her hand was not a solid weapon forged from ores and gems, but rather was formed from a blue liquid.

This was the first time Tang Huan had seen such a battle skill. Not only that, but even her movements were extremely strange. She was like a dancing fairy, graceful and graceful. This miraculous combat ability combined with her ghost-like movement ability allowed her to unleash a formidable might every time she attacked.

Facing such a formidable opponent, Tang Huan did not dare to be negligent, and fully displayed the "Eight Arts of the Phoenix Flash" and the "Secret of the Nine Heavens Sword Art".

It had been quite some time since he had obtained the "Secret of the Nine Heavens Sword Technique", but this was the first time Tang Huan had used this kind of battle skill in a battle. It was clearly just the first time, yet it seemed to have already been practiced tens of thousands of times, as

if the sword skill had already been imprinted deep within his soul. Whether it was offense or defense, it was always easy to execute.

"Ding!" "Ding ..."

The clear and melodious sounds of collision rang out incessantly.

The red and blue colored lights clashed and separated at an astonishing speed. Within a radius of over ten meters, the afterimages of the two bodies that were dragged out were everywhere. Strong gales and heatwaves were swept out wave after wave.

At the edge of the battle circle, Weng Ting and Xing Yan watched unblinkingly with strange expressions.

There was no longer any smile on her face, her frown was getting closer and closer. However, Xing Yan's eyes revealed a strange light, the hot waves that continuously blew towards her were pressing the veil tightly onto her face, revealing her nearly perfect facial features.

"Stop!"

A moment later, a low shout suddenly exploded inside the palace.

Inside the battle, a black figure suddenly retreated a few metres, and the afterimage quickly dissipated. Tang Huan's face clearly showed up at once. Not far away, that extremely agile figure of Gong Qing's was frozen on the ground. Not only was her temples drenched with sweat, her clothes were sticking to her delicate body, revealing her exquisite and curvy body that was extremely beautiful, to the point of being exposed to the palace without any concealment.

"Miss Weng Qing, how about we have a draw this time?" Tang Huan took a deep breath, he raised his hand to feel the sweat on his forehead, and a smile appeared on his face. When he finished speaking, the blood flower sword in his hand had already stopped burning, and the bright light that exploded had weakened greatly.

"A draw?"

She looked at for a while with a complicated expression, her eyes a little unclear. In the blink of an eye, she turned to look at Gong Ting who was about 10 metres away, and said slowly, "Aunt, give him the three 'Green Jade Rock'."

Hearing that, Gong Ting heaved a sigh of relief, after that, she threw three "jade-like stones" towards Tang Huan: "Master Tang Huan, catch!"

"Thank you, Chief Eunuch Rong!"

Tang Huan caught it and placed it in his bosom. When the Bloodrose Sword was sheathed, he had already turned to Xing Yan and said: "Miss Xing Yan, thank you."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Xing Yan's beautiful eyes narrowed, a smile appearing on her face, following that she retrieved out a large stack of gold from her sleeves, counted out six million, and handed it over to Gong Ting. Weng Ting didn't immediately refuse or accept it. Instead, she gave Weng Qing a subtle glance before accepting the banknotes.

Chapter 329 - Tian Clan Princess

"Absolute Monarch Sanctuary's Nine Heavens Sword Technique?"

After a while, she watched as Tang Huan and Xing Yan's figures disappeared outside the hall, and softly muttered out. Before she finished speaking, she could no longer hold back, and suddenly held her chest, spitting out fresh blood that sprinkled onto the ground.

"Princess?"

With a cry of surprise, she leapt to her feet.

She had just sent Tang Huan and Xing Yan off, but she did not expect to see such a scene as soon as she returned to the hall, causing her to turn pale with fright.

"Nothing serious."

Wong Qing waved her hand, her face rippling rapidly. In the blink of an eye, a brand-new beautiful and tender face was revealed.

Her eyebrows were like the crescent moon, her pupils were like autumn water, her nose was straight, her cherry lips were small, her facial features were delicate and beautiful, and her skin was as tender and smooth as cream, as if it could be broken with the wind. At this moment, a sickly bright red had surfaced on her white cheeks, making her appear even more beautiful and alluring.

Noticing the change in her appearance, she took out a jade bottle from her bosom. She placed a sparkling white pill on the floor and said, "Princess, take this pill first."

"Sure."

Weng Qing did not refuse, taking the pill and swallowing it.

After a long while, Rong Qing exhaled softly, her pretty face showed a bitter smile. "I thought I could beat him this time, but I still lost in the end. That 'Secret Sword Art of the Nine Heavens' is indeed mysterious and unfathomable. When fighting with him, I am actually being restrained at every turn, and feel extremely uncomfortable. "

"That 'Mighty Heavenly Sword Technique' is the sword art used by the number one sword master of the Human Clan dozens of years ago. After the Illusory Eye died in the Sword Crafting Valley, his sword art also disappeared along with him. Princess, are you sure that he used the 'Mighty Heavenly Sword Technique'?" Weng Ting frowned, puzzled.

"It must be the 'Nine Heavens Sword Technique'."

"Just now, if we continued fighting, I'm afraid that before long, I would not be able to hold on and reveal my true face. Furthermore, when Tang Huan fought with me, he did not use his full strength, at least he did not use his 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' to its limit, or else, I would have already lost. Even though this Tang Huan has only been promoted for a short while, I am afraid that he is unrivaled in Stage Seven Martial Master. "

"I already knew that Tang Huan was tyrannical, but I didn't expect that he was even stronger than I expected. But, Princess doesn't have to be disappointed, if she were to fight Tang Huan with her true appearance, Princess might not necessarily lose. "

"Princess, what do we do now? The mission that the Great Clan Elder has given you is to invite Tang Huan to go to Holy Spirit Continent. "

"Take your time." "I really don't know why Great Elder thinks so highly of him. In the letter he gave me, he even told me to try my best to get on good terms with him." If not for Great Clan Elder already returning to Holy Spirit Continent, I would have asked him clearly. "

"The Grand Elder must have his reasons for instructing me like this."

"..."

... ..

"Brother Tang Huan, if you continue to spar for a while longer, I am sure I will lose."

The Spirit Feather Merchant Guild's headquarters was quickly left behind, in the gorgeous and broad carriage, Xing Yan looked at Tang Huan and smiled sweetly.

Tang Huan played with the three "Desolate Jade Rocks" in his palm, and said smilingly: "The longer we spar, the more severe the damage to her internal organs is. We have no enmity between us, and even if we win, there are no special benefits, but instead, there will be extra enemies.

"That's true." Xing Yan nodded his head and laughed, "Brother Tang Huan, when you fought with Gong Qing, did you notice anything wrong with her?"

"Oh?"

After Tang Huan heard this, his eyebrows slightly raised.

There were many things wrong with her body. The more they fought, the stronger the Qi undulations coming from the Tian Clan array became. Not only that, her battle skills were also extremely strange, and were greatly different from all of the battle skills that Tang Huan had seen before.

"When she fought you, the things she used were extremely different from the battle skills of the Human Clan. Instead, she had some similarities with the magic of the Tian Clan." Xing Yan smiled slightly.

"Tian Clan Magic?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, a light suddenly flashed through his mind like lightning, and in that instant, three characters uncontrollably appeared from the depths of his soul.

Cold Yinshuang!

In that moment, Tang Huan finally understood why he felt that she was so familiar.

This Gong Qing and the Tian Clan Queen who had fought with him before in the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", Leng Yinshuang's temperament was practically the same! When he was sparring with Gong Qing, Tang Huan did not think much of it, but now, he suddenly realised, although Gong Qing had changed her weapon and battle skill, but among the methods that she had used, she could still find traces of Leng Yin Frost's battle skill.

The scene in front of Phoenix Spirit Valley, the scene of Leng Yin Shuang changing her appearance flashed through his mind, Tang Huan's expression suddenly became strange.

The Gong Qing of the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild was actually the Tian Clan's Royal Daughter, Leng Yinshuang!

It was at this moment that Tang Huan finally understood why Gong Qing was willing to give him a spar even if he did not want the Holy-ranked "Demon Origin Stones". At that time, the reason the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" had lost, was probably because she kept it in her heart. Now that she had the "Green Jade Rock" that Tang Huan needed, she asked for a spar in order to turn the tables around.

Leng Yinshuang was a dignified princess of the Tian Clan. After leaving Feng Ming Mountain, she did not return to the Holy Spirit Continent and instead disguised herself and came to the Glory Continent.

Furthermore, from her attitude towards her, it was very likely that she already knew her identity. Could it be that the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild had the backing of the Tian Clan?

"Leng Yinshuang?"

Just as Tang Huan was thinking wildly, Xing Yan seemed to be talking to himself, but also seemed to be talking to himself.

Hearing her sudden voice, Tang Huan could not help but be startled, two pairs of eyes looked at Xing Yan, and Xing Yan almost looked over at the same time.

Their gazes met, and after a short moment, the two of them laughed out simultaneously ...

... ..

When Tang Huan returned to the inn, it was already noon.

This time, he had come back in a carriage. Not only did he return with the three "Green Jade Rock", he also brought four large cloth bags with him.

As for the last Holy Ranked "Demon Origin Stone", Tang Huan left it at Star Ocean Commerce to repay the debt.

In a few days, he would have to enter the "Sky Spirit Realm". Tang Huan did not know how long it would take for him to come out, so he had to make preparations.

The little girl's problem was easy to solve. As long as she poured enough Spiritual Fire power into her blue water ball, it would be enough for her to absorb for a long time. On the other hand, Tang Huan had to prepare more high grade gems for Xiao Budian. Otherwise, when it woke up in a few months, it would starve.

With Xiao Budian's appetite, these four bags of high rank gems would probably not be able to hold on for long.

But no worries, inside those four big cloth bags, not only were there large amounts of high level gems, there were also many iron ore s. Tang Huan still had a few days after upgrading his Dragon Phoenix Spear, so he could take this opportunity to forge a few more high level weapons.

Chapter 330 - Weapons Promotions

In the afternoon, in a quiet courtyard.

Tang Huan stood in front of the stone table and placed the Dragon and Phoenix Lance on the table. The flames on his palms were rather minute, and within the flames, the three "Desolate Jade Spar" were spinning around like a top.

The process of upgrading a weapon was quite simple. One only needed to refine the gem and inlay it into the spirit groove that was previously reserved.

However, the process was simple, and that did not mean that it could be done easily.

Refining the gems into the spirit channels was very different from forging the gems normally. It had to remove the impurities in the gems, but it could not melt the gems. Furthermore, it had to fuse several gems together, which required an extremely high level of Tools Method Attainments.

Moreover, the moment the gem was embedded, the Spirit Map would need to be connected to the gem in order to display the power of the gem.

If the inlay failed, not only would it lose its gems, it would also lose its weapon.

It could be said that the difficulty of upgrading a weapon wasn't any lower than forging one's weapon. Under normal circumstances, high ranking Weapon Refiner would not dare to give others a weapon to level up. Even Weapon Refining Master could fail in upgrading such a weapon.

Tang Huan didn't have that kind of worry. After all, he was the one who had forged the Dragon and Phoenix Spear himself, and furthermore, he was extremely confident in his own Tools Method Attainments. When he was still a middle stage Weapon Refiner, he could already forge advanced weapons, and now that he was a high level Weapon Refiner, upgrading his weapons was naturally not a problem.

Time flew and flames flashed.

The rotation of the three "Green Jade Stone" became faster and faster. One of them even slowly rose up from within the flames before being pushed up by the tip of the fire.

After a while, black impurities were extracted from the gem bit by bit. As soon as they touched the surface of the gem, they flew out and then fell to the ground. After around half a quarter of an hour, the rapidly rotating gem at the tip of the flame became extremely transparent.

The next moment, the "Green Jade Stone" slowly sank and was once again wrapped in flames. The other gem then rose up to the tip of the flame.

After almost half an hour of this unending cycle, the three gems had become abnormally transparent.

"Hu!"

Immediately after, Tang Huan's palms faced each other, the flame tip quickly disappeared, and after a moment, the flame in his palms turned into a small ball of flame.

Inside the fireball, the three jade-green stones had stopped spinning.

As Tang Huan's palms got closer and closer, the fireball compressed itself bit by bit. The three gems also touched each other and under the continuous activation of the firepower, they finally started to fuse together bit by bit.

However, the process of this fusion was extremely slow. After nearly an hour, the three "Green Jade Rocks" had finally fused into one. The new "Green Jade Stone" was still about the same size as a walnut, but the density of the gem had greatly increased compared to its initial size.

Tang Huan let out a long sigh. A small flame on his right hand wrapped around the gem while his left hand grabbed onto the dragon and phoenix spear. The powerful Genuine Qi that contained the power of the Spiritual Fire was like a collapsing dam as it poured into the spear body with the force of an avalanche.

"Begin!"

With a flip of his right hand, the "Green Jade Rock" that had completed its fusion in his palm was slapped into the first spirit channel. Immediately after, Tang Huan raised his right index and middle finger, and with a speed that was difficult to catch with the naked eye, he flew up and down around the spirit channel, dragging behind him a series of afterimages.

Seemingly every time the point fell, an extremely condensed power of Spiritual Fire would seep in.

The Genuine Qi in Tang Huan's left palm continued to move, but his eyes continued to stare at the spirit channels without blinking. He was extremely focused, the movements of his right hand were as fast as lightning, and he did not hesitate at all.

"Hu!"

Unknowingly, about half an hour had passed when Tang Huan suddenly retracted his right hand and let out a long sigh of relief.

At this moment, at the point where the tip of the spear met the spear's body, the first spirit channel had already been filled with "Desolate Jade Stone", and it looked as if it was embedded with a crystal clear sapphire. However, around the sapphire, countless fine blue threads extended out and embedded themselves into the Spirit Map s that were contained in the spirit channel.

"It's finally a success."

Tang Huan grabbed his spear and looked at it carefully, he could not help but mutter, "To think that upgrading the Dragon and Phoenix Spear to a high tier weapon would actually be more tiring than forging Blood Flower Sword."

The process of his advancement was indeed very simple, but in the latter half of the process, the mental and mental energy Tang Huan had expended was not something that could be described with words. This was why Tang Huan's soul had become so much stronger compared to before. Otherwise, the amount of time this process took would have at least doubled.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan shook the long spear in his hand, and a thunderous rumble suddenly sounded out in the courtyard. The surrounding of the quivering fiery red spear head was scorched berserk, the Strength Qi burst apart, and even that small piece of space seemed to have been shattered by Tang Huan's sudden attack.

Tang Huan's mind shook, and then he immediately used the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" in the courtyard.

Whoosh! An even more violent and unstoppable wave of heat rolled out in all directions. When the third move of the "Flame Dragon Dance" was performed, the space several meters around the spearhead was dyed a bright red by the condensed heat. It immediately seemed to turn into a raging inferno.

After the Dragon and Phoenix Spear had been upgraded from an intermediate to a high ranked weapon, its power had greatly increased. It and Spirit Adhesion s like the Bloodrose Sword were all different types of weapons, but the power of the two weapons was probably at the same level, at that point, it was hard to differentiate between one weapon and another.

"Good spear!"

"Good spear!"

Two sighs of admiration sounded out at the same time. It was Lu Chen. He appeared in the yard, clapping his hands with a hearty laugh. The other voice was very young, so it was naturally the voice of the little girl. At the door of the room, she sneaked out at an unknown time, clapping her hands and shouting.

"You little brat, do you know what a good gun is?" Lu Chen laughed involuntarily.

"I just know." The little girl glared at Lu Chen in dissatisfaction, her head raised as she angrily slipped back into her room.

"Elder Lu." Tang Huan laughed, looking a little embarrassed. "In a few days, I will have to trouble you to take care of these two little fellows again."

"Rest assured Young Noble, in Heavenly Forging City, no one can touch them."

"..."

Time quietly passed, and in the blink of an eye, night had fallen on Heavenly Forging City, and Tang Huan, who had recovered his energy, once again got busy. In the courtyard, loud banging sounds could be heard from time to time. Under the night sky, the light of the fire was exceptionally obvious, causing quite a number of nearby Martial Warriors to peep in from the shadows.

Tang Huan didn't mind at all. His living quarters were no longer a secret and there was no longer a need for him to hide it. As Tang Huan worked day and night, high-grade weapons took shape one after another. At noon on the fourth day, Tang Huan had forged thirty-eight weapons.