

W. Master 431

Chapter 431 - Another auction!

"Really?" Qing Ye sized Tang Huan up from head to toe, suspicion surfaced on her charming face, as if she did not believe what Tang Huan had said at all.

"Absolutely." Tang Huan said resolutely.

"Deceiving the devil."

Qing Ye curled her red lips and snorted unhappily.

It was no wonder she didn't believe him. When Tang Huan had demonstrated "Fire Threaded Pearl" earlier, he had been extremely relaxed all along; he didn't look like he had reached his limits at all.

Tang Huan laughed and no longer explained.

Forty-nine pearls was indeed not his limit. According to his estimation, if he were to continue, he should be able to string around ten pearls.

Within the arena, the atmosphere was already extremely intense.

Tang Huan's eyes slightly moved, and two gazes immediately fell on Gu Fei's body.

Two "phoenix feathers", made her flame become extremely tyrannical. Just based on True Fire, she should be one of the top three young Weapon Refiner in this auction, and her ability to control flames is also exceptionally outstanding. While Tang Huan was looking at her, she just so happened to string the sixth bead on top of the line of fire.

As if she had noticed Tang Huan's gaze, Gu Fei smiled sweetly, as her eyes narrowed into the shape of crescent moons.

Her True Fire was slightly inferior to Gu Fei's, but her ability to control flames, was actually above Gu Fei's. But, thinking about it, Tang Huan felt relieved, the founder of Great Tang Empire, Tang Moyang was a Weapon Refining Grand Master.

While thinking, Tang Huan's gaze continued to shift across the crowd.

"Sigh, no, no, I can't go through it at all!"

"Damn, how could middle stage Weapon Refiner do that! "Gone, gone ..."

"... It's another failure, it's already the seventh time! "

"..."

There were constantly young Weapon Refiner who gave up trying, and walked out of the Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly 'hall with dark faces. After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, there were only a hundred people left.

"Congratulations, you have successfully passed the second round. The third round will be up next."

Tang Huan once again stood at the front of the stage, "In the third round, what you will be tested on is your perception and profound strength. In a bit, I will demonstrate a refining technique. This technique isn't too difficult, and I will give everyone half an hour to practice and comprehend it. If everyone is able to display this technique after 15 minutes, then it will be considered as passed. "

Just as Tang Huan finished speaking, a young lady brought a black iron ore the size of a millstone in front of Tang Huan.

Tang Huan grabbed the ore, and a ball of flame rose up from his palm, enveloping it tightly.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, the flames started to slowly fluctuate. From afar, it looked like a giant butterfly dancing in the air. The people below the stage all stared wide-eyed, unblinkingly at Tang Huan's right hand, as if they were afraid that they would miss out on every single detail.

In less than a dozen breaths of time, Tang Huan had stopped.

"Everyone, you may begin."

Tang Huan laughed, and the people below the stage returned to their senses, their eyes revealing a look of surprise.

They had never seen this kind of refining method that Tang Huan had demonstrated before. It was indeed just as Tang Huan had said, the technique was rather simple, but it was not easy to master it after just one look.

For a moment, the entire venue was silent.

No one was in a hurry to make a move, and was carefully pondering over the method Tang Huan had displayed just now. At this time, another young man and woman entered the competition grounds and brought each of them a iron ore the size of a millstone. After half a quarter of an hour, someone finally started to try ...

... ..

"Interesting, Tang Huan is actually acting as the referee for the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly'."

Inside the Star Ocean Restaurant, Xing Yan laughed out loud in surprise. Yesterday, when she found out that Tang Huan was already a Weapon Refining Master, she originally thought that he wouldn't appear on top of the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" today, but unexpectedly, Tang Huan still showed up.

After a slight pause, Xing Yan's gaze landed on the middle-aged man opposite of him, and he said slowly: "Tonight's weapon auction is ready."

"It's all ready!" The middle-aged man quickly nodded his head.

"Good, immediately release the news."

"Yes sir!"

The middle-aged man replied before retreating.

Xing Yan narrowed her beautiful eyes, excitement blazing between her brows: "A Heavenly Grade Armament that is comparable to a Saint-rank weapon, the exact price it can be auctioned for, will be known tonight ... Thirty pieces of Heavenly Grade Armament, selling them for five or six billion should not be a problem ... "

... ..

"Star Ocean Commerce is auctioning thirty pieces of the Heavenly Grade Armament forged by Tang Huan tonight?"

The Spirit Feather Merchant Guild's Weng Ting was stunned for a moment before chuckling, "This woman is quite shrewd. After the thirty Heavenly Grade Armament are sold, their superior quality will definitely spread out very quickly. At that time, the Star Ocean Commerce will release news that the second round of auctions will definitely attract buyers from all over the Glory Continent, and will also push the price of those Heavenly Grade Armament to an even higher level! "

"General Manager, in a few days, Tang Huan should be able to deliver our Spirit Feather Merchant Guild's few dozen Heavenly Grade Armament. At that time, do we need to auction them?"

The middle-aged man in black across from him couldn't help but ask.

Just by looking at the popularity of the last high ranking weapon auction held by the Star Ocean Commerce, one could tell how lively the Heavenly Grade Armament auction would be. After all, what Tang Huan had forged was not an ordinary Heavenly Grade Armament, but a Heavenly Grade Armament with might comparable to a Holy-ranked weapon.

Above Glory Continent, Holy-ranked weapons were extremely rare.

Even if it was the Stage Nine Martial Saint s, they would not necessarily be able to get one each. After all, the materials were hard to find, but Heavenly Grade Armament forged by Tang Huan could completely be used as a Holy-ranked weapon. With enough gold, no one would want to miss such a godsend opportunity.

"There's no rush. After all the Star Ocean Commerce s are sold out, it won't be too late for us to take them out and sell them in a few years. Perhaps the price will be even higher. "

"..."

Ever since the news of Tang Huan forging ninety-eight Heavenly Grade Armament in ten days had been spread out, countless experts within the Heavenly Forging City had been paying close attention to the astonishing quantity of weapons that were being sold. There were even some that went to the Star Ocean Commerce to ask if they were for sale.

Right now, the moment the news of the Star Ocean Commerce auctioning thirty Heavenly Grade Armament s was released, it was first investigated by the various powers in the Heavenly Forging City, and then, it spread throughout the entire Heavenly Forging City at an astonishing speed. Not long later, the entire city nearly boiled over with news.

Many of the rich and powerful forces and Martial Warriors s were all rubbing their hands together.

At this time, in the plaza outside of Divine Weapon Pavilion, the sound waves formed from all sorts of noises continuously reverberated in the sky like thunder. Within the venue where countless gazes had gathered, this time around, the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" had already proceeded to the final moment ...

Chapter 432 Additional awards

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

The sound of the flames tearing through the air rose and fell unceasingly.

In the vast plaza, only forty-five figures remained. All of them were gathered together. Before this, there were still over a hundred people that had passed the second round of the Sacred Assembly. However, the third round had more than half of them eliminated, leaving only these forty-five people to participate in the final round.

Amongst these people, there were more than a dozen high level Weapon Refiner, the rest were all middle level Weapon Refiner.

The content of the fourth round of examination was very simple, it was to forge an intermediate grade weapon. Everyone used the same material: a piece of "Spirit Iron" and two mid-grade gems. However, every time "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" chose a mid-ranked gem, it would become harder to smelt.

At that moment, no matter if it was Great Clan Elder Shen Guan, Tang Huan, Gu Yi, Qing Ye, Qing Ye and the others, they had all walked down the stage and were all in the competition grounds.

"Bam!"

The sound of an explosion could be heard. It was a white clothed man who failed in drawing the Spirit Map. After being stunned for a moment, he punched his head in frustration.

A Weapon Refining Grand Master and nine Weapon Refining Master s stood to the side and watched. This made many young Weapon Refiner s quite nervous, and those who failed along the way appeared one after another.

Including the white-clothed man, there were already ten losers.

However, there were also many young Weapon Refiner s who had already finished forging, such as Wu Yixian, Meng Zhen, Kui Ge, Gu Fei and the others. A middle ranked weapon was already placed on the jade table in front of them.

"Done!"

A shout suddenly sounded out, it was a long sword that Tang Yun placed on the table, then jumped up in excitement.

After a while, seeing that Shen Guan and the rest were all looking at her, the little girl felt embarrassed, she immediately stuck out her tongue, and sat on the praying mat with a serious look on her face.

After Tang Yun, there were also a few other people who had completed their forging.

"Everyone, time is up!"

Tang Huan suddenly said, and almost at the same time he finished speaking, the last few grains of sand beside the hourglass also fell.

"Ahhhh! Just a bit more, just a bit more!"

"An hour passed so quickly?"

"Sigh, what a pity."

"..."

The entire venue was instantly filled with cries of agony.

Because he had used the "Spirit Iron", he only gave the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" an hour for the fourth round. Of the forty-five people, only eighteen of them had completed their forging within the time limit. This meant that other than the ten that had failed midway, the other seventeen had to be eliminated.

"Congratulations, you have all passed the fourth round." Tang Huan's gaze moved slightly as he swept his gaze across the eighteen people in front of him, and said with a smile. "Great Clan Elder and all the Masters, after seeing the middle ranked weapons that you all have forged, you will decide which one will be the top three of this time's' Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly'."

After pausing for a moment, Tang Huan continued, "Other than the gem rewards, everyone who has passed the fourth round can enter the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly'. First place, can enter the Sacred Hall for fifteen days; second place, can enter the Sacred Hall for twelve days; third place, can enter for nine days."

"The others who pass the fourth round can enter the Temple for six days. These days could be superimposed on the days obtained by the newly advanced s after they pass the 'Test Tablet'. Therefore, middle stage Weapon Refiner can keep this reward in hand until you advance to a high stage Weapon Refiner. "

"What, can even enter the 'Tools Method Hall'?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the crowd immediately burst into cheers. The young Weapon Refiner who had passed the fourth round of the Sacred Assembly were elated and incomparably excited, while the other twenty to thirty eliminated Weapon Refiner s, who had yet to leave, all uncontrollably revealed looks of envy.

Every time the fourth round of Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly ended, an additional reward would be announced.

However, the rewards were always uncertain. Sometimes it could be a few more precious gems as a reward, or it could also be some other precious herbs or pills, or it could even be some equipment used to forge weapons.

Everyone was looking forward to the extra reward this time.

But what everyone didn't expect, was that the reward this time was the number of days they had to enter the "Tools Method Temple". The value of the reward was far beyond those gems, medicinal herbs or equipment, and it was even more so for those Weapon Refiner s who had never entered the "Tools Method Temple" before.

"Everyone, please bring out the weapons you have forged."

Tang Huan smiled again.

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but step forward and place their weapons on the jade tables in front of Tang Huan. After returning to their original positions, everyone's gazes were fixed on Shen Guan and the rest, they were actually looking at them without blinking.

Shen Guan and the others did not make a sound, but the weapons on the jade table were taken away one by one, and then placed on the other side.

The weapons that were taken away were obviously excluded from the top three. Every time a weapon left the jade table, a young Weapon Refiner would reveal a look of disappointment. After a long while, only five weapons remained on the jade table.

Of the five weapons, there were two more that had to be eliminated before the ranking would begin.

Meng Zhen, Gu Fei, and Tang Yun all watched on anxiously, their expressions showing some nervousness. Out of the five weapons, three of them belonged to them. The other two pieces belonged to Wu Yixian and Kui Ge respectively. Wu Yixian, on the other hand, had a calm expression and an indifferent smile on his face. As for Kui Ge, he was also smiling merrily with a face full of confidence.

However, in the next instant, Kui Ge's expression changed.

Amongst the remaining weapons, the first one to be taken was shockingly the single-edged axe that he had forged, and the one that had eliminated his weapon, was Tang Huan.

"How is this possible?"

Kui Ge couldn't believe his eyes. In the next moment, he couldn't help but take a few steps forward, furiously saying, "Great Elder, and all masters, the speed at which I forge this weapon is far faster than anyone else's. Moreover, there isn't any problem with the quality of the weapon.

Although he was asking Shen Guan, Gu Yi and the others, he was staring straight at Tang Huan. He clenched his fists tightly, the veins on the back of his hands and his forehead were popping up.

This result was really hard for him to accept.

"Are you questioning me?"

Tang Huan raised his eyes slightly, his expression calm. His tone was calm, but as he spoke, a tyrannical and peerless imposing aura overflowed, bringing about a terrifying might as it swept towards Kui Ge.

On this "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" today, Tang Huan had always been smiling from head to toe, but at this moment, Kui Ge felt a surge of irresistible force roaring at him. He couldn't help but take a few steps back.

Chapter 433 makes you convinced!

"Kui song, don't be rude!" Shen Guan's face darkened as he shouted out loud. Gu Yi, Wu Xin and the other Weapon Refining Master s also had displeased expressions on their faces.

"I just don't understand it."

Kui Ge's face flushed red as he gnashed his teeth. He actually managed to quickly get rid of the cowardice in his heart as he stared at Tang Huan again, his eyes full of anger and impatience.

In fact, not only did he not understand, but many people around him also did not understand.

In those four rounds of examinations, Kui Ge had passed with the fastest speed possible, his Tools Method Attainments would definitely be extraordinary. Let alone becoming the head of the Sacred Assembly, becoming the top three would not be a problem. But to remove the weapon he was forging now, it meant that he couldn't even get into the top three.

"If you don't understand, then I'll make you understand!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, and then picked up the single-edged axe again, and said: "Although this weapon was successfully forged, the timing for drawing the Spirit Map was a little too early, and furthermore, there are at least nine parts of the Spirit Map that are worth discussing. For example, the Spirit Map at the edge of the axe ... "

Every time Tang Huan pointed out a mistake, Kui Ge's expression became uglier.

He thought that he would draw the Spirit Map with one breath, and that it would be perfect, but he never thought that in Tang Huan's eyes, the Spirit Map would be full of loopholes. Furthermore, Tang Huan's words made sense, and he opened his mouth a few times to refute it, but in the end, he could not make a sound. Furthermore, Shen Guan, Gu Yi and the rest were all nodding their heads from time to time, obviously agreeing with Tang Huan's judgement.

Originally, he knew that Tang Huan wouldn't participate in the Sacred Assembly and he had to obtain the position of the Sacred Assembly's chief for sure, but now ...

"... These mistakes will at least reduce the power of the weapon by 30%! "

Tang Huan's gaze turned sharp, "Now, do you still think that by relying on this weapon, you can enter the top three ranks of this time's' Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly '?"

"Well said."

Gu Yi laughed, "Tang Huan, I can only see five mistakes in the Spirit Map of this weapon, but you actually saw nine. This old man says you are inferior."

Two years ago, he was the referee for the "Weapon Refining Competition" and Tang Huan was only the "Weapon Refining Competition". The two of them, regardless of identity or strength, were worlds apart, but in the short span of two years, Tang Huan was the same as him, and became the referee for the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" with a higher standard. Furthermore, whether it was strength or Tools Method Attainments, Tang Huan was already above him.

Nothing in the world could be more amazing than that.

However, Gu Yi was also incomparably gratified when he saw how quickly Tang Huan had grown from a tiny low levelled Weapon Refiner back then to this day. At the end of the day, for Tang Huan to reach his current state, the map of the Spiritual Fire that he had provided back then had also played a significant role.

Not only Gu Yi, Wu Xin, Nie Wuji and the others were also impressed.

"Master, you are too kind."

Tang Huan's face revealed a smile.

Qing Ye looked at Tang Huan in admiration, then his gaze landed on Kui Ge. "The fastest is not necessarily the best, Kui Ge, you can leave now."

"Grand Elder and Grandmasters, no matter how lacking the weapons I forge, it doesn't mean that my weapon is inferior to the other four weapons."

Kui Ge's expression was unsettled, but he was still unconvinced.

If it was someone else, they might have retreated obediently. However, he had always been proud and arrogant, and had prepared for several years for this "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly",

hoping to seize first place in one fell swoop. Moreover, he was a Stage Nine Martial Saint's last disciple, so the Divine Weapon Pavilion would not do anything to him.

"How dare you!"

Hearing his words, Shen Guan was immediately enraged, a terrifying aura gushing out.

Towards these talented young Weapon Refiner, Shen Guan had always loved and protected them, even when they were like Tang Huan and had never truly joined the Divine Weapon Pavilion. Before this, he had also paid quite a bit of attention to this Kui song from the Sha Long Empire. But now, it seems that this person was truly a bit too reckless.

"En!"

Kui Ge looked as if he had suffered a heavy blow as he groaned. His face was somewhat pale, but he forcefully lifted his neck and looked towards Tang Huan. Many of the surrounding Weapon Refiner secretly shook their heads when they saw this. Although Kui Ge had the strength, he was still a bit stubborn. If he persisted like this, it was equivalent to offending Shen Guan and the rest.

The crowd outside the hall had also noticed the commotion. Their interest had been piqued. The earth-shaking voices had risen once again.

"Grand Elder, please calm your anger."

Tang Huan sized Kui Ge up with a glance and actually started to admire him. Although this fellow from the Sha Long Empire was not tall, he was quite courageous. His lips immediately curved into a faint smile, "Since that's the case, Kui Ge, I'll sincerely accept this ..."

Tang Huan picked up the remaining four weapons, and explained the pros and cons in detail. He also recounted the entire forging process through the weapons, such as the method used to refine the Spirit Flexible Iron, and how good the fire was during the smelting of the gems.

Not only did Shen Guan and the others nod their heads when they heard him, Meng Zhen, Wu Yi, Gu Fei and the others also couldn't help but reveal looks of surprise.

What was especially astonishing was that not only did Tang Huan point out the flaws in the weapon, he also pointed out the flaws in the forging process, as well as all the improvements and things that he needed to pay attention to. Not to mention Meng Zhen and the others who were enlightened, the surrounding Weapon Refiner s had also gained a lot.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

Looking at Tang Huan who was about to put down his sword, Shen Guan's face was filled with a smile of praise, and immediately said the word "good". Tang Huan's analysis and explanation of the four weapons earlier were extremely thorough, and even if it was him or the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, it would not be able to do it better than Tang Huan.

However, when his gaze landed on Kui Ge on the opposite side, Shen Guan's gaze immediately darkened. "Kui Ge, what else do you have to say?"

"I... "I've lost..."

The Kui song returned to its senses, its head drooping like a frosted eggplant as it weakly uttered those few characters, its eyes filled with shame.

Shen Guan snorted and said: "Everyone, you have heard the difference between these four weapons clearly, do you still have any questions?"

Meng Zhen, Wu Yi Xian, Gu Fei and Tang Yun all shook their heads at the same time.

Although the result had not been announced yet, after hearing Tang Huan's explanation just now, he knew that it was impossible for him to enter the top three. Just like Kui Ge, he had also come for the chief of the Sacred Congregation. However, he didn't expect this to happen in the end. Aside from the well-known Wu Yixian, there were two other girls in the top three.

Chapter 434 - 200 million!

Meng Zhen had heard of the name of Tang Yun.

She was the little princess of the Great Tang Empire, and her Tools Method talent was not bad. Two years ago, she had obtained third place in the Furious Waves City's "Weapon Refining Competition", and adding that her great-grandfather Tang Moyang was a Stage Nine Martial Saint and a Weapon Refining Grand Master, it was normal for him to guide her to enter the top three.

As for the other woman called Gu Fei, it was Meng Zhen's first time hearing of her.

The Gu Family she was born in, was indeed a great clan in the Furious Waves City, but if it was placed in the entire Glory Continent, it would be rather ordinary. Before this, Gu Fei had always been a person of unknown nationality, and even when he was at the "Weapon Refining Competition" level two years ago, she still did not appear. However, this time around, she was like a dark horse as she appeared out of nowhere and entered the top three like Tang Yun.

However, although Gu Fei's reputation was not great, the weapons that she forged were indeed not bad. Being squeezed out of the top three by two little girls, although Meng Zhen felt depressed, he had nothing to say.

"Tang Huan, the results of the Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly will be announced by you." Shen Guan smiled and looked at Tang Huan.

"Yes."

Tang Huan slightly nodded his head, then, his gaze swept across Wu Yi Xian and the rest, and shouted loudly, "Everyone, this' Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly 'is officially over. The one who obtains third place is Furious Waves City Gu Fei, and the one who obtains second is Luo Shen City's Tang Yun, and the one who obtains first is Heavenly Forging City's Wu Yi Xian!"

"Now, please enter the Divine Weapon Pavilion to receive your rewards!"

"Yes sir!"

Everyone responded with different expressions.

However, the surroundings of the venue were filled with exclamations of shock. They were slightly further away from each other and could only faintly guess that Kui Ge had a dispute with Tang Huan. They did not know what had happened in the arena just now, and naturally, even more so did not know about the detailed explanation and analysis of those few weapons that Tang Huan had given them.

At this moment, when they suddenly heard Tang Huan's announcement of the results, everyone was even more surprised.

"Wu Yixian, Tang Yun, Gu Fei ... Why weren't there any Kui songs or Meng Zhen? The two of them are high ranking Weapon Refiner s and they have been promoted for two to three years. "

"Wu Yixian has become the chief of the Sacred Assembly. He deserves his name."

"I have heard of Tang Yun and Wu Yixian. Who is Gu Fei? even more powerful than Kui Ge and Meng Zhen. So there's yet another Tools Method genius in Furious Waves City? "

"..."

Among the crowd, there were many different opinions. However, no matter how many people discussed, the curtain to this Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly still fell. Other than those who were eliminated in the first round, the rest of the young Weapon Refiner s all gathered their thoughts and entered the first floor of Divine Weapon Pavilion one after another.

However, before the crowd could disperse, a piece of news exploded in the crowd like a thunderclap.

Tonight, Star Ocean Commerce was holding another auction, and the people being auctioned were precisely those Heavenly Grade Armament that Tang Huan had been forging for the past ten days.

"The Heavenly Grade Armament that Tang Huan forged is said to be comparable to a Holy-ranked weapon. This time, I can't miss out on it no matter what."

"Quick, quick, go back and collect the gold notes. In this auction, our Liu Family will have to buy at least two weapons." Douluo Continent 3. Legend of the Dragon King

http://www.biqugezw.com/0_48/ "]"

"Tsk tsk, a high grade weapon forged by Tang Huan would cost twenty to thirty thousand gold coins each. This Heavenly Grade Armament is worth one to two hundred million gold coins, it's really too expensive. Douluo Continent 3. Legend of the Dragon King http://www.biqugezw.com/0_48/ "]"

"Buying a Heavenly Grade Armament forged by Tang Huan is equivalent to buying a Saint-rank weapon. Saint Tier Equipment, one or two hundred million each, is it expensive? "

"..."

No one had the mood to stay any longer.

With an earth-shattering roar, a large number of figures scattered in all directions. Not long after that, the surrounding area of the square became a lot more sparse.

"Auction?"

Hearing the huge noise coming from behind, Tang Huan unknowingly smiled.

After announcing the results, Tang Huan entered the Divine Weapon Pavilion as well. However, he did not stay behind to watch the show, but bid farewell to Shen Guan and the others, and went to the Wonder Artifact Hall alone. Inside the wide palace, the little girl was cultivating, but Xiao Budian was deep in sleep as he listened to her bulging belly.

"Creak!"

Once the door closed, the sound of the outside was isolated. Tang Huan calmed his heart and continued forging the weapon ...

... ..

As the night deepened, the first floor of Star Ocean Weapon Shop was brightly lit. However, a large crowd of people were moving around, rubbing their shoulders as deafening shouts erupted from time to time.

At this time, the Star Ocean Commerce's auction had already begun.

Almost as soon as the first weapon went on stage, it triggered a fight. The intensity of the fight even surpassed the last high grade weapon auction.

"150 million!"

"170 million!"

"One hundred seventy-five million!"

"..."

In the corridor on the third floor, Xing Yan leaned on the railing and looked at the scene below. There was an unconcealable surprise in her beautiful black eyes.

"200 million!" After a thunderous roar, the first floor finally quieted down.

"200 million!" Miss, it's two hundred million! "

Hearing this voice, a middle-aged man beside Xing Yan gasped, then his face flushed red from excitement. His eyes shone with light, "A Heavenly Grade Armament forged by Master Tang Huan ... "Tsk tsk, the temptation is too great. One piece can sell for two hundred million!"

"That's right!"

Xing Yan nodded slightly and exhaled deeply. He blew his veil and the surprise in his eyes had been completely replaced by happiness.

"The young miss is bold." The middle-aged man was actually so excited that his face started to twist, "For the past half year, Miss has been gathering the gems from the various branch names of Glory Continent and Origin Continent. Those old fellows from the merchant guild are trying to make things difficult for us, let's see what else they can say now. Even if the average value of ninety-eight Heavenly Grade Armament s is less than two hundred million, our Star Ocean Commerce would still be able to make billions. "

"No matter how much gold I earn, it's just a number."

Xing Yan smiled lightly, and said slowly, "To be able to become friends with a talented genius like Tang Huan, this is something that no matter how much gold you earn, you can't buy. Pass down the order, continue to collect high-grade gems, heaven-ranked gems, and even Saint Grade Gem s! "

"Yes sir!"

The middle-aged man happily left.

On the veil, Xing Yan's red lips slightly pursed, as her two eyes once again landed on the sea of people heading to the first floor of the weapon shop. After yelling out a high price of two hundred million gold coins, the intense competition finally came to an end. The first Heavenly Grade Armament of this auction was also taken away by a thin old man.

Looking at the happy old man, Xing Yan squinted her eyes. She knew that he was one of the stewards of the Liu Family. The Liu Family was the same as the Wu Family, which was an aristocratic family with thousands of years of history. There were many families like Liu and Wu in the Heavenly Forging City.

After missing out on the high-grade weapon that was auctioned last time, the auction this time around was simply too hard for the rich and powerful thousand year families to restrain themselves!

After a while, the second Heavenly Grade Armament was taken out and a new round of intense competition started once again ...

Chapter 435 - Consecutive Phantom

One hundred ninety million!

180 million!

Two hundred and fifty million yuan!

...

Now that the Heavenly Grade Armament s had found their rightful places, it was extremely noisy in the Star Ocean Weapon Shop.

Roughly two hours later, the auction finally ended.

They were very clear that the number of Heavenly Grade Armament that Tang Huan asked Divine Weapon Pavilion to send over was ninety-eight. Tonight, Star Ocean Commerce only auctioned thirty of them, which meant that there were still sixty-eight Heavenly Grade Armament of the same quality that were sent over.

It was a pity that the Star Ocean Commerce did not show any signs of taking out any more weapons to bid on them.

As a result, some aristocratic families or big powers had their sights set on Xing Yan, wanting to directly purchase weapons at a high price. Of course, these people had all failed without exception, and could only helplessly leave in the end. However, the news about this auction made Heavenly Forging City boil once again.

The price of thirty Heavenly Grade Armament s was actually as high as five billion and seven hundred million. Counting the price, the average price of each Heavenly Grade Armament reached one hundred and ninety million!

In the past few hundred years, no Weapon Refiner had ever forged a Heavenly Grade Armament that could sell it for such a high price.

Even the Heavenly Grade Armament forged by the Glory Sacred Emperor couldn't be sold at such a high price.

When he was at Furious Waves City's Blacksmith Shop, he had to help people forge middle tier weapons. With the two auctions that took place in the Heavenly Forging City, Tang Huan's reputation had been completely cleared. The Martial Warriors who could not get a single Heavenly Grade Armament this time were all vexed.

But very quickly, another piece of news spread across the Heavenly Forging City. It was that in three months, the Star Ocean Commerce would auction another thirty pieces of the Heavenly Grade Armament that Tang Huan had forged.

After a short period of excitement, many people who wanted to participate in the auction were smiling wryly to themselves.

Three months' time, was enough for this news to spread throughout the Glory Continent and the Origin Continent. Who knew how many people would rush to the Heavenly Forging City with large amounts of gold notes in their hands. At that time, the bidding would be even more intense.

In this situation, many people had their eyes on Tang Huan. If they wanted to provide materials, asking Tang Huan to forge a Heavenly Grade Armament, even giving Tang Huan tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of gold coins, was much more worthwhile than going to the Star Ocean Commerce to bid for a weapon.

However, their wish was destined to end in failure, because they would not even be able to meet Tang Huan face to face.

The moment that "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" had finished, Tang Huan had never left Wonder Artifact Hall, as Divine Weapon Pavilion had enough "round fusion pills" for him to consume.

As the days passed, the number of weapons on the long table behind Tang Huan also increased.

This time, Tang Huan's speed of forging weapons had slightly decreased compared to the past few days. Now, he spent even more of his energy on studying and refining various types of weapons.

Unknowingly, it was already the sixth of the sixth month.

Just as the sky had turned white, a black figure appeared at the entrance of the "Return Room" in the eastern region of Heavenly Forging City.

This man was Tang Huan.

Last night, after he had refined all of the materials provided by the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild, Tang Huan did not cultivate nor did he sleep, and he practically sat in Wonder Artifact Hall for the entire night. In the wee hours of the morning, before the sky brightened, he had already come here to wait, while the little girl and Xiao Budian were still inside Divine Weapon Pavilion's "Wonder Artifact Hall".

Today was the day that the old fatty had arranged to meet him in his letter.

What made Tang Huan speechless was that the old fatty did not write down the exact time. Since it was like this, Tang Huan came over early so that he wouldn't miss out on the old fatty.

This "Returning Home" was an estate of the "Glory Sacred Temple", and also one of Shan Shan's.

It was a pity that Shan Shan was currently not in the Heavenly Forging City. Otherwise, he could ask for her help. What Tang Huan was worried about the most was whether or not the old fatty would set him up. If the old fatty came but didn't want to show his face, with Heavenly Forging City being so big, there was no way he could find him.

After sitting down in the shadows beside the place they had returned from, Tang Huan couldn't help but worry about his future.

Unknowingly, the sky began to brighten and people started to appear in groups of two or three on the streets. Tang Huan's gaze did not miss the figures that approached the "return residence". However, his actions had attracted many curious and suspicious gazes.

"Creak!"

A grinding sound could be heard as the door to the residence was opened.

Tang Huan stood up and walked to the door to the place where he had returned to.

"Huh?"

But right at that moment, Tang Huan's heart was alarmed, he did not even have the time to turn his head, he had already thrust out the "Dragon and Phoenix Spear" in his hand, the vast Genuine Qi that contained a terrifying heat, rushed into the spear body like a raging storm, the terrifying Strength Qi surged out from the spear's body, in the blink of an eye, the spear sheath was torn apart, the bright and resplendent light exploded and scattered.

"Ding!"

In a split-second, a sharp and ear-piercing sound of impact resounded in the air.

Tang Huan felt as if the spear in his hand was hit by the fast moving locomotive in his previous life, and immediately after, an extremely tyrannical force rushed towards the spear like a collapsing dam.

"En!"

Tang Huan groaned. His body, which had just turned halfway, was actually like a kite with its string cut as he flew away on a cloud. Out of the corner of his eyes, he caught a glimpse of a black light dropping to the ground and in an instant, it had completely melted away, as if it had never appeared.

From the shape of the black light, it seemed to be a ... Arrow?

"Ghost arrows?"

These four words suddenly surfaced in his mind, causing Tang Huan's heart to tremble.

After arriving at the Heavenly Forging City, Tang Huan first entered the "Tools Method Temple" and then entered the "Sky Spirit Secret Realm". Only until recently did he just exit there, and after training and tempering for more than a year, he had almost forgotten about the "Secluded Night Divine Palace." However, he did not expect that the archer of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" would actually chase after him like a ghost to the Heavenly Forging City, and even so bravely try to assassinate him inside the Heavenly Forging City.

They were both archers, but compared to the archer outside Crescent City, this archer now was countless of times stronger.

Merely from that arrow just now, Tang Huan could determine that his opponent was a Martial Lord at the peak of the eighth stage whose strength had already been raised to the limit.

A Stage Seven Martial Master that could use a "Specter Arrows" could kill a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

Facing a who was at the peak of the eighth step and possessed a Phantom Arrow, even a Stage Nine Martial Saint would fall at any time. Furthermore, Tang Huan felt that the opponent was not an

ordinary peak of the eighth step Martial Lord, but the most dangerous thing was that the opponent could very likely not just be an archer!

However, Tang Huan understood that the more dangerous it was, the more he must not panic.

With a twist of his waist, his body forcibly dropped down to the stairs in front of "Return To Home". With a "thump", the stone staircase immediately shattered into countless pieces that scattered out in all directions.

Chapter 436 - Attacking

"Chi!"

The sharp sound of something tearing through the air rang again. It was the "Dragon and Phoenix Lance" in Tang Huan's hands that pierced outwards once again, and at the same time, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" within Tang Huan's Dantian were also activated to their limits.

This time, the direction of Tang Huan's spear attack was completely different from the one before.

"Ding!"

But after a split second, a loud and sharp sound of impact resounded once again. To Tang Huan's right, another "Specter Arrows" fell to the ground. Compared to the previous arrow, the power released from this arrow was far weaker. The archer should only be a peak rank 7 Great Martial Master.

However, the archers sent by the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" were not two people, but three people!

Because in the next moment, Tang Huan caught sight of three [Specter Magic Arrows] flying at him from the front, back and right at the same time.

All three directions were blocked by the "Specter Arrows", and on the left was the "Return Residence".

At this time, the best method was to directly smash through the wall and hide within the "Return to Home" area. However, that way, the waiters who were cleaning inside would soon be affected. Secluded Night Divine Palace had three archers, but more than three killers.

Tang Huan had also discovered a few suspicious people, but they had not acted yet.

However, if Tang Huan were to hide in the "Return Residence", those people would definitely follow him in immediately. They did not care whether fighting in the "Return Residence" would harm the innocent. In order to kill Tang Huan, any obstructing person would probably be conveniently wiped clean by them.

"Whoosh!"

Seemingly without any hesitation, Tang Huan suddenly shot forward, the spear in his hands also striking at the "Specter Arrows" in front of him.

Although the three arrows had been shot out at about the same time, their speed was still somewhat different.

The arrow coming from the front was the fastest, and also the most violent. The last arrow was slightly slower, while the one on the right was the slowest. Of course, this kind of "slow" was only in comparison. The three arrows were like shooting stars as they streaked across the sky, and the naked eye could not see their trajectory at all.

With Tang Huan's current condition, wanting to dodge three arrows at the same time was completely impossible.

In a split-second, Tang Huan made a decision. He would dodge an arrow, use his long spear to block an arrow, and then use his flesh body to block the arrow.

"Chi!"

The moment the fiery red spear tip roared forward, the vigorous Genuine Qi in Tang Huan's body started to surge towards his back, it even went so far as to reveal his body, condensing into a thick layer of Genuine Qi barrier in the small area between his shoulders, the tyrannical power started to spread out quickly.

"Ding!"

Amidst the piercing sound of metal clashing, Tang Huan once again felt a surge of incomparably berserk energy surging towards him. Last time, Tang Huan counterattacked when he was caught off guard, but this time, Tang Huan was already prepared. Even though his arms were a little numb, his feet still firmly stood on the ground.

Almost at the same time, the "Specter Magic Arrow" at the back also landed on the Genuine Qi barrier on Tang Huan's back, while the "Specter Magic Arrow" at the right was whistled past Tang Huan's waist at an angle, piercing into the stone stairs that was right in front of them.

"Bam!"

Amidst the explosive sounds, shattered rocks filled the sky. Following that, two "dang dang" sounds resonated, and the two "Specter Arrows" fell onto the ground at almost the same time, while the barrier condensed from Genuine Qi behind Tang Huan also exploded and dissipated into nothingness.

Although the archer at the back could not compare to the person at the front, he was stronger than the one on the right. He should also be a Martial Lord of the eighth step. Although he was blocked by the Genuine Qi, but to be able to withstand such an arrow, Tang Huan's internal organs were still slightly injured.

However, Tang Huan possessed the "Sun Spirit Body", so he could completely endure such a small injury.

"Whoosh!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Tang Huan started to move forward once again. The trajectory of the spear was not in a straight line, but was moving left and right, jumping forward and churning, without any pattern. The spear in his hand was also constantly adjusting its direction, so that he could swiftly unleash his spear.

His movements was unpredictable and his speed was even faster than lightning. The three archers no longer locked onto Tang Huan and in just a few breaths of time, Tang Huan had already

traversed tens of metres of space. Right then, twenty metres away from Tang Huan was a wall, and the peak of the eighth step archer was right behind it.

At such a distance, Tang Huan could even clearly see the archer's breathing, heartbeat, and aura undulations that were trying his best to be restrained.

However, there was more than one archer behind the wall.

After a short moment, a loud sound reverberated and the wall seemed to have been hit by a giant rock, creating a large hole in it. Dust and bricks flew out like a volcanic eruption, and immediately afterwards, two black shadows flashed out from the hole like ghosts.

However, their eyes were extremely cold and fierce, as if they did not have the slightest bit of emotion. One person wielded a spear, the other held a blade, they pounced towards Tang Huan with lightning speed.

At the same time, three middle-aged men who were similarly dressed appeared behind Tang Huan.

The five people surrounded Tang Huan without saying a word.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's pupils shrank suddenly, his footsteps did not pause at all as he continued to strangely move forward, the vigilance in his heart rising to the maximum.

Tang Huan was very clear that the main force of Secluded Night Divine Palace's assassination this time was still the three hidden archers. The five assassins only appeared to share the pressure on the archers and to create an opportunity for them to make a move next time.

Although the three archers didn't make any movement, they were like poisonous snakes that were lying in wait. Once the time was right, they would definitely show their vicious fangs once again.

"Hu!"

In a blink of an eye, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand started to dance.

Above the spearhead, flames surged up and rapidly expanded, a blazing heat spread out in all directions. After a flick of his finger, the flame at the spearhead turned into a red sun, and then, like a meteorite falling from the sky, it roared at the black-clothed man in front of him.

That "Secluded Night Divine Palace" was clearly aware of Tang Huan's achievements in the Luo Fu World, and knew that assassins with too low of a cultivation level could kill Tang Huan, which was no different from throwing their lives away. Therefore, the five middle-aged men that were sent this time were all Martial Lord s at the peak of the eighth step.

And at such a dangerous moment, the first thing Tang Huan did was to use the fifth form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", "Sunny Flames of the Falling Sun".

"Hu!"

Wherever the red sun passed, space violently fluctuated. A terrifying heat wave rolled out like rolling waves. The temperature of this small region actually rapidly increased.

"Chi!" The man in black was expressionless. The black spear in his hand stabbed towards the red sun with lightning speed.

Chapter 437 - Critical moments

"Bam!"

Amidst the heaven shaking sound, the violent and violent Strength Qi spread out, causing the air to distort.

The long spear in the black-clothed man's hand slipped out, and his body was immediately engulfed by the red light. He was then involuntarily sent flying backwards.

Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance had already swept towards the other black clothed middle aged man.

The terrifying might of the spear and its consequences finally caused the black-clothed middle-aged man's face to change. The long blade in his hand that was about to cut forward suddenly changed, the blade's body dragging a touch of inky black light as it flew towards the dragon and phoenix spear.

"Clang!"

In an instant, the sword and the spear collided fiercely.

A deafening sound rang out as a terrifying power suddenly erupted, and the black-clothed middle-aged man was sent flying along with his blade. At this time, Tang Huan only needed to strike once more to finish him off. However, not only did Tang Huan not give chase, he leapt forward like a hungry tiger pouncing on a sheep.

"Bang!" "Bam!"

The moment Tang Huan left, two black lights pierced through the place where he was previously standing, and landed diagonally on the ground.

Dust exploded as two pits a few meters apart appeared. The black arrow in one pit was melting rapidly, while the arrow in the other pit remained where it was.

"A Phantom Arrow and an ordinary arrow?"

Tang Huan walked around ten metres and snorted inwardly. He did not see what was happening behind him, but from the sound, he was able to determine that the archer in the rear was releasing a "Specter Arrows", while the one on the right was an ordinary long arrow.

At this moment, not far away from him, the black-clothed man who had been blasted out of Tang Huan's Spear Technique technique "Sunny Sunset" was standing up unsteadily. His clothes were tattered, and his appearance was a mess.

"Chi!"

The longspear was like a dragon, traversing the sky with a speed that was difficult to be seen with the naked eye. The battered middle-aged man didn't even have the time to dodge before the sharp tip of the spear had pierced through his chest. A blood-curdling screech filled the air as the black-robed man was lifted up into the air.

Tang Huan swung his arm, and the black clothed middle aged man's body flew out of the spear and towards the wall in front of him, producing a loud hissing sound with astonishing might.

A large hole once again appeared in the wall. Behind the wall, a black shadow could be vaguely seen amidst the rising smoke and dust.

He was the archer of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace", and he was also the strongest one!

However, Tang Huan no longer had the chance to chase after it, because in the instant that the black figure appeared, a "Specter Arrows" had already ripped apart the dust and sand in the sky, quietly passing through the hole that had just been smashed open and flying straight towards Tang Huan's chest.

The moment he caught a glimpse of the black light, Tang Huan reflexively shifted to the left.

However, just then, another hole in the wall, a Ghost Arrow, appeared and went straight for Tang Huan's chest.

Tang Huan's heart trembled, the archer's previous arrow was obviously meant to force him to dodge to the left.

On the right of Tang Huan was the black clothed man who was just blown away by Tang Huan. Moreover, that man's long blade was already slashing towards him. In such a situation, anyone would dodge to the left.

After the archer shot the arrow, he immediately moved to another hole a few meters away from the wall and shot another arrow.

This arrow was aimed precisely at Tang Huan's teleportation path.

If he could not react in time, he would immediately be hit by the incoming arrows. If he stopped immediately, he would definitely be stuck in the middle of the arrows and stop for a short moment. A battle at this level was extremely dangerous even if it was just a blink of an eye.

At this moment, Tang Huan already felt a great sense of danger.

The moment he stopped in his tracks, the two [Specter Arrows] flashed by him one after the other. Almost at the same time, Tang Huan's body fell to his right and shot forward like a snake. As expected, the moment he fell to the ground, another two Ghost Magic Arrows passed where he was standing a moment ago.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan leaped into the air, his spear thrusting forward, the blade that had cut through the air, before retracting its power, was already slanted to the side, while the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hands stuck close to the blade and smashed towards the black clothed middle aged man, releasing a sharp grinding sound, as though it was tearing apart his ear drums.

The black clothed middle-aged man hurriedly released his grip and retreated. However, he was still not faster than the spear light that shot out from the tip of his spear.

"Chi!"

As the red light flashed past, the black-clothed middle-aged man didn't even have the time to let out a scream before his body was ripped apart.

Not waiting for his body to land on the ground, Tang Huan swept his spear once, and the middle-aged man in black who no longer had any signs of life was sent flying backwards. Immediately after, two ordinary arrows nearly descended on his body at the same time.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body moved like a ray of light, taking advantage of the momentum and pouncing towards the hole in front of him. As long as he went behind the wall, the besieged situation would immediately improve.

However, just as he was about to pass through the entrance of the cave, Tang Huan suddenly turned to the right and flew out like a fire dragon, striking the wall.

The Strength Qi frantically exploded, and a third hole immediately appeared on the wall. The moment the dust and sand gushed out behind the wall, Tang Huan also jumped into the newly created hole like lightning. At this moment, three Ghost Magic Arrows soundlessly pierced through the hole at the side.

Faintly, Tang Huan seemed to have caught a few curses that he had been suppressing with all his might, causing him to sneer to himself. If he had not made some changes just now, the instant he passed through the hole, he would not have been able to dodge them; he could only rely on the long spear in his hand to shoot down the most powerful "Specter Arrows" in front of him.

Tang Huan was still able to endure a single [Specter Arrows]. Two, that was hard to say.

"Hu!" Without waiting for his steps to be steady, Tang Huan used the sand in the sky to hide to the side. Behind the wall, there was a beautiful garden, flowers, plants, trees, pavilions and it could be seen everywhere, and the mountain Tang Huan had chosen at that moment, was an extremely exquisite fake mountain.

"Chi!"

The instant Tang Huan hid behind the fake mountain, an ordinary arrow shot over like lightning, accompanied by a sharp whistling sound. After an earth-shattering boom, the terrifying power contained within the long arrow exploded. The fake mountain, several meters tall, immediately exploded into pieces, and even the surrounding vegetation was not spared as it was completely destroyed by the raging power.

Dense dust and sand rolled and rose. In an instant, it had already filled up the space within a radius of over ten meters.

Chapter 438 - Echoing the West

"Chi!"

Another ordinary arrow came whistling through the air. This arrow came from a completely different direction than the previous one. Wherever the arrow passed by, it seemed to create a storm. When the long arrow pierced through the smoke and dust, the howling wind actually lifted all the dust and sand into the air.

However, Tang Huan was still not seen in that area. The other two black clothed men nearby quickly rushed over. It seemed like they had gained nothing as well, and the fellow that was thrown into the air before falling down was already lying on the ground motionlessly, obviously losing his life.

"Plop!"

A moment later, a subtle ringing sound could be heard again.

A black-clothed man staggered a few steps before falling to the ground. He did not move and from start to finish, he did not even have the time to let out a scream.

At this point, of the three black-clothed men who had chased into the garden, only one was left.

In the end, the only person that still had a look of shock on his face. In a few steps, he arrived in an open area. His face was pale, and his two eyes constantly moved. It was obvious that he was extremely nervous. At the fake mountain, the old man was also closely staring at the black clothed man.

However, after a long while, the man in black was safe and sound, and did not follow the footsteps of his two companions.

"This is bad!"

The Black Costume Old Man seemed to have thought of something, with a low growl, he jumped down from the fake mountain.

But before his feet landed on the ground, his eyes narrowed. Within his pupils, a red light rapidly expanded and a sharp and scorching aura swept forth. It was as silent as the "Phantom Arrow".

The spear that was thrusting towards Black Costume Old Man was precisely the Dragon and Phoenix Lance. Behind the spear, Tang Huan's expression was heavy, and his eyes flickered with dense coldness.

"Tang Huan!"

With a low growl, the longbow in the Black Costume Old Man's hand had already enveloped the red light.

"Bang!"

The red light slightly shifted, but immediately followed with a retract, the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear was actually hooked onto the bowstring, with just a tug, the bowstring broke. Black Costume Old Man's body trembled, and his legs stepped on the ground, but right at this moment, the spear actually pierced over.

Without hesitation, Black Costume Old Man threw the bow in his hand towards Tang Huan.

With a "clang" sound, the sword at the old man's waist was unsheathed, and the one meter long blade emitted a dazzling golden light, dazzling everyone who saw it.

"Clang!" With a light push of the spear, the black longbow flew to the side.

"Chi!"

In the midst of the hissing sounds, Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Lance started to move, and started to release an extremely terrifying Strength Qi from the spear's body, as though it was trying to tear the surrounding space to shreds. On the tip of the spear, flames had already started to rise, and the heat wave was surging in all directions, releasing a series of popping sounds. Although Tang Huan did not use any offensive skills on this spear strike, the power it displayed was just as tyrannical.

Black Costume Old Man actually held onto the sword hilt with one hand, the other hand was holding onto the sword tip, he turned the sword towards the back and pushed out against the spear tip.

The distance between the spear and the sword rapidly shortened.

"Buzz!"

But the moment the tip of the spear was about to land on the sword blade, a loud shake sounded out in the air, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear twisted like a spirit serpent, and then suddenly sank down, going around the sword blade and piercing towards Black Costume Old Man's chest, revealing its extremely sharp spear light.

The Black Costume Old Man's expression changed greatly. He had originally wanted to borrow Tang Huan's spear power to quickly increase the distance between the two of them, but he did not expect that Tang Huan would see through his plans and immediately change the spear's momentum. Not only did it cause his plans to disappear, it also caused him to be in danger.

At this time, he had no other choice. Gritting his teeth, he leveled the sword body and pressed down fiercely, causing the strong Genuine Qi to emerge from his body and congeal in front of his abdomen.

"Clang!"

Spear and sword clashed.

With a violent clanging sound, the spear paused for a moment. However, an extremely sharp spear light shot out from the tip of the spear and struck Black Costume Old Man's abdomen.

After a "bang" sound, the spear light exploded, and the Genuine Qi that was condensed at Black Costume Old Man's abdomen vanished into thin air. Soon after, like a meteor that had been sent flying into the sky, he was struck right on the head by it, and his steps continuously retreated.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan's spear moved like lightning, taking advantage of the victory to give chase. However, halfway through thrusting the spear, he could not help but frown, his spear suddenly changed, and swept forward.

The old fatty appeared!

"Ding!"

A long sword shooting from the left was swept down by Tang Huan's dragon and phoenix spear.

From the power contained within the arrow, Tang Huan could determine that the one who shot the arrow should be the archer who was a Martial Lord of the eighth stage.

Before returning, Tang Huan was attacked by three archers and had quite a bit of fear in his heart. However, when they arrived at the garden that was filled with obstacles, Tang Huan did not pay much attention to the other two.

However, he also understood in his heart that with the other two archers in his way, it would not be easy for him to kill the strongest guy on the other side.

"Whoosh!"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had given up on facing Black Costume Old Man who was retreating to the far left.

At this time, Tang Huan had not only been circulating his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" to their limits, he was also displaying his flesh body to the fullest extent of his ability, as if he was a ferocious beast that had escaped its cage and was shuttling through the garden.

The tyrannical Perception Ability allowed Tang Huan to catch the movements of the archer dozens of meters away, allowing him to dodge in advance.

The archer continuously shot out several ordinary arrows, which all passed by Tang Huan's side.

Even though he was at the absolute distance from Tang Huan every single time, it was still difficult to hit the target. Yet Tang Huan was closing in on the archer with a mind-boggling speed, so Tang Huan could vaguely see the black figure that he was hiding within the flowers.

"Chi!"

After another arrow missed, the archer couldn't stay any longer and jumped out of the flower bush, desperately rushing into the distance.

Unfortunately, his speed was still much slower than Tang Huan's.

He was dressed the same as Black Costume Old Man, and was completely wrapped in a black robe, revealing only two eyes. However, he only carried a bow and two quiver of arrows, and in one of the quiver, there were only two "Specter Arrows", while in the other, there were only five ordinary arrows.

In the blink of an eye, only a few meters remained between him and Tang Huan. At this time, not only did Tang Huan seem to be one with the world, the dragon and phoenix spears in his hands also seemed to have fused with the world, as he silently approached the black-clothed archer who was sprinting ahead.

"Be careful!"

Dozens of meters away, a low, vigorous shout suddenly rang out.

Black Costume Old Man had already circled over from the side of the fake mountain, and upon seeing the situation, he immediately warned them.

Hearing his shout, the archer subconsciously turned his head around, his eyes immediately revealing a terrified expression. Before, when he felt that there was no sound from behind him, he thought that they had already pulled apart the distance between them, but it was only now that he realized that the tip of Tang Huan's fiery red spear had actually already arrived before his eyes.

"Aoouuu ~ ~ ~"

The archer screamed as his body was penetrated by the long spear.

And it was also at this time that a "bang" sound rang out, and Tang Huan drew his long spear without even thinking before turning around to the right. In an instant, a sharp arrow whistled past where he had previously been standing, and before the archer had even landed on the ground, he was struck once again by the arrow's explosive force.

Tang Huan stabilized his pace and turned to look back. Dozens of meters away, the Black Costume Old Man's eyes were extremely cold.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan frowned in surprise. Three arrows, one in front and one just killed, another had also entered the garden. A moment ago, Tang Huan had still sensed his aura a few dozen meters to the right of him, but the instant the Archer of the eighth step was killed, his aura had completely disappeared.

What replaced it was an even larger aura.

"Who is that?"

Just as that thought had emerged in Tang Huan's mind, he subconsciously glanced in that direction from the corner of his eyes. In a blink of an eye, Pang Shuo's figure entered his vision.

"Old fatty!"

Tang Huan shouted out with joy.

The owner of the huge aura was the Fat Old Man that he had promised to meet at the residence they were meeting today. In his hand was a black figure, and it was obvious that he was the third archer. He did not expect the old fatty to have such tyrannical strength, killing a Great Martial Master who was at the peak of the seventh step without anyone noticing.

If one could only judge from his aura, the old fatty's cultivation seemed to have surpassed the Martial Lord of the eighth step. Could it be that he was ...

"Stage Nine Martial Saint?"

Tang Huan's heart thumped, his mind couldn't help but think of these four shocking words. The old man who was just a blacksmith on the surface was the Stage Nine Martial Saint, the Weapon Refining Grand Master, and the old fatty who had opened a small weapon shop in the Furious Waves City was actually also the Stage Nine Martial Saint?

"Kid, be careful!"

Just as Tang Huan's thoughts were running fast, the Fat Old Man suddenly shouted out.

In the next moment, Tang Huan felt his scalp going numb, all the hair on his body stood up, he looked over, the Black Costume Old Man had already lost the black bow in his hand, he took off the other bow on his back, an arrow was already nocked onto the bow, and with the help of the Genuine Qi, the black cloth surrounding the bow and arrow was torn apart, releasing a bright and dazzling golden light.

A feeling of extreme danger welled up from within Tang Huan's heart, and the spear in his hand fiercely thrust out, the lance silhouette trembling out, a bit of red light appearing consecutively, instantly turning into a blazing fire, enveloping the space a few meters in front of him, causing heat to surge crazily.

With Tang Huan's current cultivation and strength, it was countless times more powerful than before when he was using the "Burning World" style of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art".

"Bang!"

The bowstring trembled as it shook the earth.

The moment the golden arrow left his hand, it released an even more brilliant light. A terrifying power surged out, and after a flick of his finger, the arrow seemed to transform into a golden storm, like a sharp awl. It seemed as if it could destroy everything in its path, and even the space it passed through fluctuated violently.

In a split-second, the golden storm had already passed through more than ten meters of space, and forcefully collided with the raging prairie fire activated by Tang Huan's spear.

In a moment, the sound of something exploding echoed in the air above the garden, and the berserk Strength Qi raged, instantly shattering the surrounding grass and trees, causing the dust on the ground to fly up into the air, gently floating in the air, causing the entire area to become hazy.

"Ding!"

In the next moment, the long spear and arrow pierced through the layers of Strength Qi and clashed together.

After a sharp and clear sound passed, the arrow flew back one or two meters before dropping to the ground, but Tang Huan felt that his hands had become numb, the energy released by the golden arrow was not only berserk, but also contained a powerful intent, extremely sharp.

Although that Black Costume Old Man was only at the peak of the eighth stage, the feeling he gave Tang Huan when he held the golden bow was completely different from before.

It was as if the person standing there was no longer a Martial Lord of the eighth step, but a genuine Stage Nine Martial Saint!

Chapter 440 - Nine Star Beads

"Bang!"

At this moment, the bowstring trembled once more.

The "Sun Spirit Body" had bestowed Tang Huan with an incomparably strong recovery ability.

In a moment, his killing intent overflowed into the heavens. Tang Huan had impressively displayed the "True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique" style. An instant later, another golden storm the shape of a cone whizzed over, clashing once again with the terrifying power contained in the long spear. In an instant, Strength Qi went berserk.

"Ding!"

Immediately afterwards, the arrow clashed fiercely with the spear.

Almost at the same instant this sharp and melodious sound exploded forth, the familiar sound of a bowstring rang through the air once again.

"Hu!"

The third cone-shaped golden storm roared as it approached. It was actually faster and more powerful. Wherever it passed, sand and rocks flew about, and the sky changed color.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face changed slightly.

He had a feeling that what Black Costume Old Man was using right now was a terrifying battle skill. Each arrow was followed by an arrow, each arrow was faster than the last, and each arrow was stronger than the last.

If Tang Huan was not mistaken, there were a total of nine such arrows in his quiver. This very likely meant that Tang Huan was going to receive nine of his arrows in a row!

The arrows were like a string of beads. On the third arrow, they already possessed such tyrannical might. And on the ninth arrow, how terrifying would their power be?

He never thought that the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" would have such a powerful archer!

If the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" had sent this peak eighth stage archer out of Crescent City, Tang Huan would not even have had the chance to use the Grandmaster Insignia this old man had left behind.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan didn't even have the time to use his battle skill, he had already activated both the Genuine Qi and the Genuine Qi, thrusting out his spear. But just at this time, a thunderbolt suddenly flashed in Tang Huan's mind, and a thought started to grow in him crazily, "Arrows like a chain of beads, a chain of nine arrows ... Could it be the Nine Star Links? "

The moment the powerful cry came out, Tang Huan suddenly realised that the arrows used by the Black Costume Old Man in front of him was exactly the same as the golden arrows he saw in the depths of the Sword Crafting Valley.

Dugu Yan! He was actually Dugu Yan!

...

"Nine Star Links? This is the 'Nine Star Linked Pearl'? "

Tens of metres away, Fat Old Man's expression changed drastically. The fat on his face trembled, and his pair of small eyes were uncontrollably wide open.

The archery technique of the "Nine Star Linked Pearl" had been passed down in the Human Clan for many years. Many aristocratic families and families had this archery cultivation method.

However, it was extremely difficult to master the art of archery.

The last person who had mastered this archery to the Mastery Stage was a Human Clan from 150 years ago. When he stepped into the Stage Nine Martial Saint realm, as long as he had a bow and arrow, he would be invincible in the Stage Nine. It was said that the reason the previous Demon Lord, Burning Heaven, could not leave his hiding place was because of that Human Clan.

After the Stage Nine Archer disappeared, only one person in Glory Continent succeeded in cultivating the "Nine Star Linked Pearl" technique.

He was the Sha Long Empire's General Dugu Yan.

Dugu Yan was only at the peak of the eighth step. With the "Nine Star Linked Pearl" technique, he could easily match up to a Stage Nine Ranker. It was said that the reason why the Flamewing Phoenix King, one of the eight great Demon King s, had suffered such heavy injuries in the Great War of the Two Realms Plain was because of Dugu Yan's archery skills.

"Only Dugu Yan is proficient in the [Nine Star Linked Pearl] technique in Glory Continent. Could this person be Dugu Yan?"

"The ten thousand generals of the Sha Long Empire are actually mixed with the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'?"

"Or could it be that 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' has assassins who have mastered such powerful archery, but no one knows about it?"

"..."

Fat Old Man's mind raced, his small eyes flashed with anger. After a moment, he gritted his teeth and said, "Damn, I can only give it my all now!"

In the instant that his voice fell, a Fire Red Long Spear appeared out of nowhere in his fat right palm. It was crystal clear, shiny like jade, and its gorgeous luster was like flowing water. It flowed around the spear's body, overflowing with color, as if it contained a power that could captivate one's mind.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, an intense and clear tremble suddenly resounded in the garden. Dazzling fiery red light crazily blossomed from the long spear, and an extremely terrifying aura fluctuated like a violent storm, rolling in all directions. Then, ripples appeared in the air that could be seen with the naked eye.

At the same time, within the Fire Red Long Spear, an incomparably terrifying Spear Intent overflowed, instantly seemingly congealing into substance, and shooting up into the sky.

"Hu!"

An extremely strong wave of pressure swept out in all directions like a storm, immediately enveloping an area of a thousand meters.

"This is ..."

In that moment, Black Costume Old Man who had his bow nocked with arrows was stunned!

Tang Huan, who had taken a step back in preparation for the fourth arrow, was also stunned! When the old fatty first appeared, he didn't have any weapon in his hand. But now, not only did he have a long spear in his hands, but the spear also erupted with a terrifying spear intent.

"Divine Armament! It's definitely the Divine Armament! "

Tang Huan's eyes opened wide, a violent storm was stirred in his chest.

If he had not seen Shan Shan's "Peacock Plume" in Maze Realm Forest, it would be difficult for him to make a decision. But now, he could practically determine that the long spear in the old fatty's hand was actually a Divine Armament.

That was because the spear also possessed a mysterious aura that could only be understood but not conveyed.

Tang Huan had only felt such an aura from the "Peacock Plume" before.

At this moment, Tang Huan couldn't help but think of the Spear Intent that Shen Guan, Gu Yi, Tang Xiong and the others felt inside and outside the Crescent City. At that time, Tang Huan was under the "Specter Magic Arrow" and did not feel the existence of the Spear Intent, but he had heard them explain it in detail.

Allegedly, among the Divine Weapon Catalogue, there were only three spear type Divine Armaments, and the ones that were forged were only the "Flowing Rainbow Spear".

And according to Shen Guan and the rest, the expert who activated the terrifying Spear Intent and then disappeared without a trace was most likely the Spear Saint Ye Chongshan who had disappeared for many years.

Tang Huan deeply felt that this was the case, but he couldn't help but feel a sense of doubt and doubt in his heart. This was because he was actually cultivating Ye Chongshan's "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique". He had even thought that there was some sort of relationship between Ye Chongshan and himself. Otherwise, why would he suddenly appear when he was in danger?

Right now, the spear in the old fatty's hand was extremely similar to the spear formed from the Spear Intent that Shen Guan and the others saw inside Crescent City.

In this way, his identity was obvious.

"Ye Chongshan! Spear Saint Ye Chongshan! "

Suddenly, a panicked roar came out, and from ten meters away, the Black Costume Old Man's eyes revealed a look of fear, "You are Spear Saint's Ye Chongshan"