

W. Master 561

Chapter 561 - Returning to the Sword Crafting Valley

Early the next morning, at the west gate of Furious Billows Castle, where the Great Tang Empire soldiers were stationed, a horse carriage slowly drove out. A man and a woman sat on the two sides of the carriage.

Looking at the two figures, the numerous officers at both sides of the tunnel were filled with admiration and reverence.

Everyone was not clear about the background of the red-robed lady with the black veil, they only knew that she was an expert of the Peak Stage Nine. As for the identity of the young and elegant man in black, there was practically no one who did not know about him. He was the Tang Huan whose name had shaken the world in recent years, and like the red robed woman, he was also a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine.

Reportedly, the reason the Human Allied Forces was able to enter the Furious Billows Castle this time was all because of Tang Huan and Yue Yang.

They were the ones who sneaked into the Furious Billows Castle, forcing the army of the Demon Clan to abandon their castle and escape. Even one of the eight great Demon King s, Eight Remoteness Dragon King, died to Tang Huan's spear, causing the army of the Human Clan to enter the castle without encountering any resistance. There was not even a single Demon Clansmen left, it could be said that they had effortlessly seized the castle that the Demon Clan had occupied for dozens of years.

The carriage gradually moved further and further away. After a long time, everyone finally came back to their senses.

No one was interested in the things that were placed under the black cloth on the carriage. In their minds, it was simply the treasures accumulated by the Demon Clan, and even the Furious Billows Castle was taken down by Tang Huan and his wife. It was only right for them to give all the treasures in the castle to Tang Huan.

In comparison, everyone was more curious about how Tang Huan and Yue Yang managed to sneak into the Furious Billows Castle.

Not only did they really want to know, Tang Zhao also really wanted to know, so much that he even faintly guessed that there was a fifth entrance to Furious Billows Castle. However, Tang Huan didn't have any plans to leak out, and when Tang Zhao asked, he just laughed it off. Seeing that Tang Huan did not say anything, Tang Zhao did not have any other choice.

Now that the Human Clan was separated, regardless of which country it was that told the information about the fifth entrance, it was not really appropriate. If the three countries were to inform any other country, it was very possible that the news would be completely leaked and be known to the Demon Clan.

It would be better to keep it a secret than to let unexpected things happen at that time.

After Tang Huan and his car left the castle, it gradually sped up, leaving Furious Billows Castle behind very quickly.

After walking even further, Tang Huan stopped the carriage, lifted the cover, and revealed the ten wood chests of the "Spirit Severing Tong". Other than the original two, the other eight wooden boxes were all taken from Tang Zhao, and each box was filled with Saint Grade Gem s.

Using a carriage to transport all these things to the Sword Crafting Valley, it was unknown how long it would take him to do so. Thus, Tang Huan had already thought of another way.

From the bottom of the carriage, he took out two firm and huge net bags. The ten wooden boxes were divided into two and placed in, one net bag holding six wooden boxes and the other four wooden boxes. Then, Tang Huan and Feng Ming extended their wings and each grabbed a net bag, flying straight up to a thousand meters in the sky.

To Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine, a weight of a few thousand kilograms was not too much of a burden.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Two figures that were like flowing lights stretched across the horizon at a rapid speed towards the west ...

...

It had been more than two years, but the situation had already changed greatly within the boundaries of Sword Crafting Valley.

Not only were the vengeful spirits and the blood spirits no longer gathered, they were also gradually weakening. Until now, Martial Warriors had often entered the Sword Crafting Valley to collect True Fire s.

The price of the True Fire plummeted rapidly after experiencing the sharp increase in the price back then.

A bottle of True Fire could be bought for two to three hundred gold coins, and sometimes, it would not even cost two hundred gold coins.

"Ah!" "Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

In the early morning, at the Sword Crafting Valley's entrance, a sharp scream suddenly broke the silence.

The three vengeful spirits desperately tried to escape. Behind them, more than ten young men were shouting as they brandished their weapons and chased after them at high speeds.

Such scenes were played out almost every day in every nook and cranny of the Sword Crafting Valley.

The strength of the vengeful spirits and the blood spirits decreased, and their threat to the Human Clan also decreased. Previously, the spirits and the blood spirits would only chase after the Martial Warriors, but now, they had basically turned back. In the past few months, the number of vengeful spirits and blood spirits in the Sword Crafting Valley area had been decreasing.

Perhaps in a few more years, the vengeful spirit and the Blood Spirit would be completely exterminated, never to be seen again.

Inside the Divine Weapon Pavilion, there were even some people who proposed to rebuild the Sword Crafting Valley and the Ancient Town of Dragon Spring, so as to once again turn this area, which had been abandoned for decades, into the sacred land of artifact forging in the Human Clan.

"Hurry up! Hurry, they can't escape ... "

One of the men in green burst out laughing, but before he could finish, his voice suddenly stopped, and he stared blankly at the sky. When the surrounding people saw this, they followed his gaze and looked up in surprise. They saw two figures flying over from high up in the sky. Their speed was astonishingly fast.

In just a few breaths' time, those two figures were already in the air above their heads. However, before anyone could see their appearances, they had already flown past. One black and one red, they had wings on their back, and each seemed to be holding a huge net.

The crowd stared blankly, completely dumbfounded. They did not even notice when the vengeful spirit had escaped out of their line of sight.

"Heavens ..." Tian Clan? "

After a long while, the man finally came back to his senses and murmured to himself. At almost the same time, the other dozen men also seemed to have woken up from a dream. Although they did not say anything, they exchanged glances subconsciously. They could all see a trace of shock in each other's eyes.

Two of the Tian Clan's people ran over to the Sword Crafting Valley?

Just as this group of young men and women were in a state of bewilderment, a black and red figure had floated down from the depths of Sword Crafting Valley, behind the white sword tablet that was hundreds of meters tall.

The two were Tang Huan and Feng Ming.

Each of them carried several thousand jin worth of items. After about ten days, the two of them crossed the Infernal domain's desert and arrived at Sword Crafting Valley from Two Realms Plain.

Coming to this place once again, Tang Huan's feelings were completely different from before.

At that time, Tang Huan was holding onto the might of the gigantic sword intent above "Mazy Sword Valley", and while countless blood spirits and resentful spirits were being suppressed, he had unhindered entered the depths of Sword Crafting Valley, and encountered Human Clan's number one sword master, the "Sword Soul King", Fantasy eye.

Now, looking at the six pitch black holes on the cliff, the scene when he fought against the Mirage back then was still fresh in his mind, causing Tang Huan to sigh with emotion. The illusionary soul had already completely disappeared and would never be able to be revived. However, Tang Huan had helped to complete his last wish and passed down the "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary Sword Technique", which was also passed down through the generations. Furthermore, the Human Clan had already reclaimed the Furious Billows Castle.

Only after a while did Tang Huan calm down. Carrying a heavy net with Feng Ming, they rushed up to the cave entrance at the very top of the cliff ...

Chapter 562 - Flame Dancing Sword

However, about half an hour later, Feng Ming flashed out of the cave like a ghost. With a flap of his wings, he soared into the sky and continued west.

A few days later, her figure appeared in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley again, carrying the net in her hands. However, what was in the net was no longer a wooden chest, but pieces of "Indestructible Brilliant Golden".

This time, she was going to the Phoenix Lair under the Bloody Flame Mountain of Feng Ming, and brought all the "Indestructible Gold" there.

This "Indestructible Brilliant Golden" could not only forge a Holy-ranked weapon, it could also forge a Divine Armament. The main purpose of Tang Huan's return to Sword Crafting Valley this time was to refine Divine Armament.

Feng Ming also wanted to see how far Tang Huan could go this time.

While thinking, Feng Ming had already entered the highest cave. On the inner wall, seven pinky sized protrusions were scattered randomly around.

"Chi!"

Feng Ming only recalled his memories a little before his index finger moved like the wind, continuously pressing down, and the protruding spots started to sink into the wall one after another. After a few breaths of time, along with a loud "boom," the wall inside the cave burst into an exceptionally bright and dazzling white light. Douluo Continent 3. Legend of the Dragon King

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After a while, the white light disappeared without a trace.

Along with the white light, the wall also disappeared. In Feng Ming's line of sight, a bright and dazzling path appeared, meandering and extending forward.

The first gate of Forging God Cave had already opened!

Carrying a net in his hand, Feng Ming moved quickly through the passageway like a ray of light. After passing through the nine great doors, he finally stepped into the circular space with a radius of around ten metres.

In the center of the space, Tang Huan was sitting cross-legged on the ground with his back facing the tunnel. He seemed to be studying the gigantic sword in his hand, the sword body emitting a crystal red luster, as though it was a piece of red-hot iron. Even from several tens of meters away, Tang Huan could still feel the warmth emitted from the sword.

"Chi!"

Just as he put down the net in his hands, a sharp sound of breaking through the air suddenly came out. In Feng Ming's line of sight, Tang Huan had raised his arm slightly, and a red light pierced through the air, flying over like an electric current.

"Feng Ming, try out this sword that has just come out of the furnace."

Tang Huan sprung up and turned around with a smile.

At almost the same time, Feng Ming tilted her body, and the red tip of the blade flashed past her like lightning. In the next moment, Feng Ming raised her jade arm, reached out her hand and grabbed the tip of the red tip, revealing the gigantic sword clearly.

"Saint-rank weapon?"

The shape and size of this greatsword was similar to the equipment Tang Huan had forged for Gu Ying.

From the blade to the hilt, they were all fiery red.

Although Feng Ming did not know how to refine artifacts, he could still see that the Spirit Map of this gigantic sword was formed from the solution of fire attributed Saint Grade Gem, and when it was forging, it had opened up four spirit grooves in the wide space around the sword. The four different colors of the sword — green, blue, white, and yellow — interweaved with each other and emitted a dazzling red light.

When the sword appeared in his hand, Feng Ming was excited to give it a try, this type of weapon, perfectly matched her power.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, Feng Ming's wrist trembled, and the vigorous energy in his body poured into the gigantic sword like stormy waves. The long sword's body immediately released a dazzling five colored light, and an abnormally intense buzzing sound resonated in the entire space, causing people's ears to buzz.

Feng Ming's power was equivalent to firepower. Although he was not a Genuine Qi, he could still use the Human Clan's grade weapons.

"Chi!"

In a moment, Feng Ming shouted out, and waved the gigantic sword out.

An instant later, an incomparably sharp red light bellowed out from the sword's edge, bringing with it a blazing heat wave that swept forth like a waterfall. Wherever it passed, space rippled rapidly, as if it was being torn into two halves.

Tens of meters away, the red light and the heat wave gradually dissipated, and the void returned to its previous calm state.

"Good sword!"

"Tang Huan, the quality and power of this sword has definitely reached the pinnacle of the Holy-ranked weapon." She had seen a few Saint-rank weapons in the past, but compared to this sword, they were far too different.

As he spoke, Feng Ming held onto the sword in one hand and carried the net with the other. Calmly walking towards Tang Huan, two pairs of eyes had already swept past him, and only now did he realize that there were six pieces of weapons that flickered with light placed on the table beside him. Clearly, they were all Sacred Tier weapons that Tang Huan had forged these past few days.

"You want this sword?"

Tang Huan smiled as he sized Feng Ming up.

Feng Ming nodded his head, a glimmer of hope appeared in his eyes as he looked at Tang Huan.

"It's fine if I give you this sword, but I didn't expect you to have such a low requirement. A weapon of the Saint-rank is enough. Actually, I had intended to give you that Flame Dancing Sword. " Tang Huan sighed: "Since that's the case, then I'll give the 'Flame Dancing Sword' to someone else."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Ming's beautiful eyes instantly widened. After a short moment of surprise, she shouted anxiously, "Then I don't want this sword, I want 'Flame Dancing Sword'." Of course, she knew that he was just teasing her with those words, but she was still incomparably impatient in her heart.

The "Flame Dancing Sword" that Tang Huan spoke of was also a sword, but it was not an ordinary sword, but a weapon from the "Divine Armament Map".

"Do you really want the 'Flame Dancing Sword'?" Tang Huan said slowly.

"Yes, yes." Feng Ming nodded again and again, looking eagerly at Tang Huan. The red light in his eyes flickered, as if two balls of flames were burning.

"Then, this is the first Divine Armament I will forge."

Tang Huan laughed out loud. In a moment of mind instructs (in a second), he took out all the "Divine Weapon Catalogue s" remnants of scrolls and placed them on the table. He quickly pulled a few pages out, and then pulled out a golden page.

The design of the sword was rather light and agile, and on the sword's body, there were extremely fine lines and lines. It looked just like a ball of rapidly fluctuating flames, graceful, nimble, yet extremely berserk.

"Tang Huan, are you going to start forging the Divine Armament now?" Feng Ming looked at the map of the "Flame Dancing Sword", and couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

"Forging a Saint-rank weapon is already very easy for me. It's about time to try forging this Divine Armament."

Tang Huan smiled confidently, his bright eyes looking at the golden page in his hand. During the time that Feng Ming had been on his way to the Bloody Flame Mountain, Tang Huan had been staying in the Forging God Cave.

In the past few days, he had only forged seven Saint-rank weapons, which was comparable to how slow he was in the past. However, he did not mind, as he had spent the majority of his energy researching on the legacy of the Saint King.

At this point, no matter how many Holy-ranked weapons he forged, he wouldn't feel any sense of accomplishment. Only forging Divine Armament would be a challenge to Tang Huan.

Chapter 563 - Extreme Fire Heavenly Yang

Under Feng Ming's fervent gaze, Tang Huan sat down cross-legged with the "Flame Dancing Sword" map in his hands.

After a while, he removed all distracting thoughts, calmed his mind and focus, and closed the map onto his palm. Following that, the majestic Genuine Qi poured into the golden page.

"Crash!"

In a flash, the golden page began to tremble violently, and a dazzling golden light shot out at the same time.

Not long later, threads of fire red Qi rose up from Tang Huan's palm, and gathered at a high altitude of a few metres, constantly changing shape. In about ten breaths, a fire red long sword had formed, it was the Divine Armament 'Flame Dancing Sword' drawn on the map.

At this moment, the longsword seemed to have become a living creature that possessed intelligence.

The flame formed from intertwined patterns on the sword danced lightly like a spirit, but the aura it emitted was extremely terrifying. Terrifying heat spread out in all directions, wave after wave, as if it could burn everything in the world into ashes.

Feng Ming held her breath, her beautiful eyes looking around without blinking.

"Chi!"

A subtle ringing sound suddenly burst forth. Several meters in the air, the Flame Dancing Sword turned into a fiery red stream of light and shot towards the center of Tang Huan's brows. Almost the instant it touched Tang Huan's skin, the fiery red light had already merged into it and disappeared without a trace.

At this time, the golden page that Tang Huan was holding in his palm quickly dimmed, and then slowly melted into the air, its speed extremely fast. In the time it took for two or three breaths, the pages had already completely disappeared, as if they had never appeared before.

Seeing that, a strange light flashed deep in Feng Ming's eyes.

On the four continents, there were probably a lot of commoners who did not know about the existence of the Divine Weapon Catalogue, but to the experts of the three clans, the Divine Weapon Catalogue s were already known by everyone. However, even if it was the experts of the three clans, no one had ever seen the forging process of the Divine Armament, not even the experts of the Human Clan.

Ever since the glory of the Sacred Emperor, there had been many experts who had obtained the remnant Divine Weapon Catalogue s. However, there were very few who had been able to refine them into Divine Armament. Other than a few Weapon Refining Grand Master s, no one knew how the map had changed into a Divine Armament.

But now, Feng Ming could actually guess a little.

Every page of "Divine Weapon Catalogue" seemed to contain a mysterious power. Once that power was absorbed by the Weapon Refiner, the golden page that held that power would disappear like smoke into thin air.

This meant that in this small world, every Divine Armament would only have one chance to forge a weapon. If the forging failed, that Divine Armament would probably never appear in the world again.

"I wonder what kind of power it is?"

Feng Ming pursed her red lips, and did not make any sound, but she was extremely curious in the bottom of her heart.

It was said that the Divine Armament of this small world could perfectly integrate into the flesh body.

Divine Armament was also a weapon. No matter how powerful it was, it was still a weapon forged by iron ore and gems. Such a thing could actually fuse with one's body? When she thought about this point in the past, she felt that it was inconceivable. But now, she realized that the reason the Divine Armament had such a strange characteristic, was most likely because of the mysterious power that the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" carried, and its close relationship.

Feng Ming's thoughts quickly turned, yet Tang Huan actually quietly closed his eyes, and stood firmly as if he was a statue.

When that ball of red Qi entered his body, a miraculous scene appeared in the depths of Tang Huan's mind: Two of the Pang Shou's iron ore were wrapped up by a ball of extremely blazing flames, but in the darkness, it seemed like there were two invisible hands controlling the two balls of flames nonstop.

As time passed, a piece of sword billets gradually took shape, and what the sword billets revealed, was precisely the style of the "Flame Dancing Sword".

And then, one precious gem after another appeared ...

...

"Hu!"

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan finally came back to his senses. Breathing in lightly, he slowly opened his eyes, but there was an uncontrollable look of surprise in his eyes.

He had already understood that what had just appeared in his mind was actually the forging process of the Divine Armament's "Flame Dancing Sword".

However, the red aura that originated from the golden page did not dissipate after bringing him this information. Instead, it was absorbed by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace."

Tang Huan did not know what the red aura was, but he knew that it was an extremely miraculous power. The reason why Divine Armament was able to become the Divine Armament was because the red aura was extremely important.

Otherwise, the forging would have ended in failure.

With that thought, Tang Huan recalled the scene from before. The materials used to forge Divine Armament s were all different from normal grade weapons. As the grade of the weapons Tang Huan was currently forging increased, the number of types of gems he had chosen increased as well.

For example, a saint rank weapon was a gem of the five elements metal, wood, water, fire and earth. Furthermore, it was a gem chosen based on the logic of the five elements.

According to common sense, Divine Armament was stronger than Holy-ranked weapons. He would have to choose at least five Saint Grade Gem s, but the reality was the complete opposite.

For example, the "Flame Dancing Sword" that Tang Huan wanted to forge, he only needed the fire attribute.

Of course, this did not mean that a single gem was enough.

In actuality, there were six types of Saint Grade Gem that were needed to forge a "Flame Dancing Sword". It was just that these six gems were of the fire attribute.

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan's Perception Ability had already been pushed to the limit.

Whether it was the Saint Grade Gem within the "Sumeru Magical Ring," or the Saint Grade Gem brought over from the Two Realms Plain, both were spread out around Tang Huan. Tang Huan quickly operated his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills", capturing the auras emitted by the many precious stones around him.

After a long while, under Feng Ming's surprised gaze, Tang Huan leaped up, and started to swim around quickly, stooping down to reach for his hands from time to time.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

Light piercing sounds rose one after another, as Saint Grade Gem s shot out like lightning from their surroundings, and floated down to where Tang Huan had previously been sitting.

After about ten breaths of time, Tang Huan returned to his original spot, holding two gigantic iron ore s in his hands. One of them was lit up gold, it was the 'Indestructible Brilliant Golden', and the other was red like fire.

As for the fire attribute Saint Grade Gem that Tang Huan had tossed over, there were already more than thirty of them, which were divided into six different types. All of them had a red luster, were either bright and vibrant, were either slightly dull, were either shaped like pebbles, or were as flat as leaves, and had different shapes.

Each of these six fire attribute Saint Grade Gem had a different number, a maximum of ten and a minimum of two.

Chapter 564 - sword billets

Tang Huan sat cross legged again.

To forge a Divine Armament or to forge a grade weapon, one had to first condense the blank. For Tang Huan, who already possessed three Spiritual Fire s, condensing a grade one weapon's blank could be said to be very easy and not difficult at all. However, Tang Huan had never tried to condense a Divine Armament weapon before.

In the past, Tang Huan had always used a single iron ore, but now, he needed to use "Indestructible Brilliant Golden" and "Aurora Sky Fire".

Regardless of whether it was the "Indestructible Brilliant Golden" or the "Ultimate Flame Heavenly Yang", they were both extremely difficult to refine.

Even for Weapon Refining Grand Master, refining these two iron ore s was extremely difficult, and Tang Huan not only had to refine them at the same time, he also had to thoroughly fuse the two.

At this time, Tang Huan finally understood why so few people were able to create Divine Armament after the glory of the Sacred Emperor.

If every Divine Armament needed to fuse with two iron ore of this level, there were indeed very few Weapon Refining Grand Master s who could do it. After all, there were only a few kinds of Spiritual Fire in this small world, and almost all the Weapon Refining Grand Master s, including Master, could only rely on the True Fire to forge their Divine Armament.

Tang Huan held a piece of iron ore each and took a deep breath before he slightly closed his eyes.

"Phew!" "Hu!"

After a moment, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, and two clumps of scarlet flames immediately rose from his palms, enveloping the two iron ore s inside.

Seeing that, excitement surfaced on Feng Ming's beautiful face.

She didn't notice any heat emitting from the two balls of fire, but she could feel that each of the balls of fire contained a terrifying heat.

The water could create trees, the wood could create fire, and when the three Spiritual Fire s were activated at the same time, with the help of "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" and "Bodhisattva Fire", the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" would instantly rise to an unprecedented level. Under such circumstances, the heat of the flame was naturally extremely strong.

Time passed bit by bit, the flames on Tang Huan's palms kept changing.

Although she did not know much about smithing, she could tell that Tang Huan had used at least ten kinds of smithing techniques in this period of time.

Currently, in front of Tang Huan, there were already quite a few drops of golden and black liquid that had dripped from his palms to the ground.

She knew that these should be the impurities within the iron ore "Indestructible Brilliant Gold" and "Aurora Sky Fire". This was especially surprising to her. 'Indestructible Brilliant Golden' had always been stored in her 'Phoenix Nest'. She was extremely clear about the quality of this kind of iron ore.

This type of ore was extremely transparent. If one channeled their strength into it, it was almost impossible to feel any obstruction.

She had originally thought that ores like the "Indestructible Brilliant Golden" did not contain any impurities, but she hadn't thought that there would still be so many impurities being extracted from them in Tang Huan's hands.

After a long time, within the flames in Tang Huan's palm, the originally irregular shape of the "Indestructible Gold" and "Extreme Fire Heavenly Yang" became more and more round. After the impurities had been removed, the gold color of the 'Indestructible Brilliant Golden' had become extremely faint, while the red color of the 'Extreme Fire Heavenly Yang' had become increasingly dazzling.

Following which, Tang Huan's two palms finally began to slowly approach each other.

After about half a quarter of an hour, the two flames finally merged into a ball, and the two ores that were wrapped in flames also merged into one.

Looking at this scene, Feng Ming suddenly realized that "Unextinguishable Gold" and "Extreme Fire Sky Yang" had unknowingly turned into two round liquid balls respectively. What was even

more strange was that after the two iron ore had mixed together, their gold color had already disappeared, leaving only a crystal clear red color.

Under Feng Ming's attentive gaze, the flame in Tang Huan's palm seemed to have become even more violent than before. Within the flame, the cluster of red colored liquid began to boil, and at the same time, it became more and more intense.

"Gulp!" "Gulp ..."

A series of hissing sounds emanated from the flames.

When the voice entered his ears, it was like music to him, Feng Ming could not help but become excited. Even though this was Tang Huan's first time forging a Divine Armament, she believed that Tang Huan would definitely be able to forge a "Flame Dancing Sword" this time. Furthermore, the Divine Armament he forged would be even more powerful than the batch of Divine Armament that the Sacred Emperor Mountain Rivers forged.

There was no reason for him to believe this.

Time flew by like a shuttle. After a long, long time, the center of Tang Huan's palm slowly weakened. The red-colored liquid that was enveloped in flames also gradually calmed down, as if it was continuously solidifying. Feng Ming could faintly feel that at the same time Tang Huan retracted his flames, he was also constantly absorbing the heat from the liquid, so that it would quickly solidify.

After about half an hour, Tang Huan's ten fingers that were wrapped in flames suddenly danced like a butterfly.

At this moment, Tang Huan's ten fingers seemed to have turned into ten small iron hammers, they quickly moved up and down the condensed red ball, and clanging sounds of metal clanging rang out one after another. It was extremely crisp, like raindrops hitting bananas, falling jade plates, becoming stronger and weaker, and at times becoming hurried like a violent storm.

Seeing that, Feng Ming's beautiful eyes widened.

Within his line of sight, under the quick attacks of Tang Huan's ten fingers, the red ball rolled and stretched, its shape constantly changing. She knew that Tang Huan was forging the weapon of the "Flame Dancing Sword," but his actions caused her to gasp in admiration and praise.

In the current Human Clan, there was not a single person who was as pleasing to the eye as Tang Huan in the process of forging a Holy-ranked weapon, let alone a tool for forging a Divine Armament.

Even that Divine Weapon Pavilion Master would probably not do.

If he wanted to reach this point, the entire process would have to be extremely smooth. Not only did it require a very skilled Tools Method Attainments, it also required a very strong flame. How could Weapon Refining Grand Master who only had True Fire compare to Tang Huan who had three types of Spiritual Fire?

While thinking, Feng Ming's gaze towards Tang Huan became more and more infatuated.

After an unknown period of time, the melodious crisp sound suddenly stopped. Feng Ming suddenly woke up from his stupor and looked over. Only then did he realize that the flame in his palm had already been extinguished, and a beautiful long sword had appeared in his hand.

"The sword billets has finally succeeded!"

Tang Huan let out a long sigh, seeming to be talking to himself but also mumbling to himself in front of Feng Ming, as a smile uncontrollably surfaced on his face.

Feng Ming beamed, pleasantly surprised.

It was as if there was a layer of lustrous flowing light lingering around the sword at all times, and a dense feeling of agility seemed to be flowing out of the sword. If she did not see it with her own eyes, even she would not believe that this was a sword billets that had just been formed.

Or was it just the sword billets s, that was all. Once the Divine Armament was out, what would their situation be?

"Tang Huan..."

Feng Ming called out subtly, but just as she said the word, she stopped abruptly. Only then did she realise that Tang Huan's brows were filled with fatigue.

Chapter 565 - Iron Core Scarlet Sunstone

Smiling faintly towards Feng Ming, Tang Huan placed the sword billets in front of him, then consumed a "round fusion pill" and closed his eyes once again.

In order to condense this sword billets, not only had Tang Huan exhausted all of his Genuine Qi and energy, his mind and heart were also extremely tired.

Feng Ming did not disturb him, but suppressed the excitement in his chest and continued to size up the sword billets. She had just recalled that after returning to the "Forging God Cave", she had swallowed two "round fusion pills". Based on her calculations, two days had already passed since then.

In the past, when he was forging in Heavenly Forging City, he was able to forge a few high grade weapons and Heavenly Grade Armament each day. But now, it was more than two days before he could condense sword billets.

From this, it could be seen how difficult it was to forge a Divine Armament.

Under the situation where Tang Huan's cultivation had reached Peak Stage Nine and had fused with three great Spiritual Fire, refining a sword billets would take more than two days. If it were those Weapon Refining Grand Master without Spiritual Fire, who knows how much time they would have to spend to condense and form the Divine Armament.

Just as Feng Ming was thinking about this, a group of uninvited guests arrived at Sword Crafting Valley's mouth.

The group of hundreds of people, with each group of ten people divided into dozens of groups. They scattered in all directions, moving around the vast Sword Crafting Valley, as if they were looking for something.

Time flew, in the Forging God Cave, Tang Huan finally opened his eyes, his spirit once again shining.

Taking out six clean jade plates that he had prepared earlier and placing in front of him, Tang Huan began to smelt the Saint Grade Gem. Although the six gems required to forge a 'Flame Dancing Sword' were all of the fire attribute, their characteristics were all different. Some of the gems emitted an abnormally violent aura while others were rather gentle.

The first gem that Tang Huan held in his hand was an extremely heavy fire attribute gem called the "Iron Core Scarlet Sun Stone", which was only the size of a baby's fist. Its weight, could completely be compared to the "Indestructible Gold" that was used to forge sword billets.

There were only two of these gems, but the difficulty of smelting them was enormous.

The Glory Sacred Emperor had once described this kind of Saint Grade Gem in his handmade letter. Back then, when he was refining this kind of Saint Grade Gem, he had taken three whole days to refine one.

In the past, Tang Huan always felt that it was a little inconceivable.

As far as he was concerned, using three days to refine such a Saint Grade Gem was completely unimaginable. But now, Tang Huan did not have that thought anymore. The world was big, there were all kinds of strange things. In the Forging God Great World, there were some Saint Grade Gem that, let alone three days, could not even be smelted in three months.

"I have three great Spiritual Fire s, smelting the 'Iron Core Scarlet Sun Stone' probably does not need three days!"

In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), a whirring sound came out. Two balls of flame shot out from his palms and enveloped the two 'Iron Core Scarlet Sunstones' within layers after layers. The incomparably burning heat continued to seep into the gemstones as the flames churned and swayed.

Time flew by like a shuttle. Feng Ming had already calmed his mind as he quietly observed Tang Huan.

In an instant, the only sound that could be heard was that of the roaring of flames.

"Drip!" Drip! Drip! "

After a long while, a clear cry suddenly pierced through the howling of the flames and resounded within the Forging God Cave. In the end, a drop of red liquid fell onto the jade plates almost simultaneously from both left and right of Tang Huan's palms, and was actually like an iron ball falling down from a high place, with an extremely loud sound.

Feng Ming's mind shook, and the Saint Grade Gem in Tang Huan's palm finally started to melt.

"Drip drip ..."

Under Feng Ming's beautiful eyes, a second gemstone liquid quickly fell from each of her palms, and then, a third, then a fourth ... His speed was actually faster and faster. Unknowingly, it was like two strings of broken pearls were falling onto the jade plate.

Feng Ming revealed a faint smile between his brows, and secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Previously, when she saw that the two Saint Grade Gem s did not move at all from Tang Huan's palm, she was still a little worried that Tang Huan would not be able to melt them. But now, she realised that she had thought too much into them.

About half an hour later, the two pieces of "Iron Core Red Sun Stone" were completely smelted clean.

Tang Huan did not stop for a long time. After ten breaths of time, he grabbed the second type of Fire Attribute Gem and started to refine it, then the third type, the fourth type ... When Feng Ming consumed the fourth round Fusion Pill that he had obtained after entering the "Forging God Cave", the last type of gem had already been smelted.

Six trays of gemstone liquid lined up in front of him, each with its own unique characteristics.

Forging Divine Armament also required the drawing of Spirit Map s. However, before the drawing of Spirit Map s, one needed to fuse with the solutions of these six Saint Grade Gem.

This step was exactly the same as fusing two iron ore. It was extremely crucial.

Tang Huan carefully recalled the scene that appeared in his mind at the beginning, and then he started to work. From the scene, he could determine the order of the fusion of the six gems, but he had to control the fire during the process himself.

Six gems, five times fused.

A single mistake could potentially cause the fusion to fail. Therefore, during this process, he would have to keep track of the changes in the gemstone solution as if it was his own palm, testing Weapon Refiner's Perception Ability and judgement ability.

As his gaze swept across the six jade plates in front of him, Tang Huan however, had a relaxed smile on his face.

Speaking of Perception Ability, he was confident that in this small world, no Weapon Refining Grand Master could compare to him.

In the next moment, Tang Huan extended his hand and grabbed two balls of gemstone solution, two streams of flames respectively wrapped around them.

The flames fluctuated between fast and slow, strong and weak ...

After approximately half a quarter of an hour, the two balls of flames turned into a ball of fire, and the two balls of gemstone liquid had already fused into one. Tang Huan's left hand which had been free, grabbed another ball of gemstone liquid, and then another set of flames covered it. After only a few dozen breaths of time, Tang Huan forcibly slapped the gem in his left hand into the ball of flame on his right palm, and started to fuse it a second time.

At this time, Tang Huan grabbed the fourth ball of gemstone liquid ...

The fusion continued one time after another, and after a period of time, the longest lasted for half an hour, and the shortest part was only ten breaths. Tang Huan's face was calm throughout, and his hand movements were steady, as though he was not worried about making a mistake at all.

However, Feng Ming, who was standing opposite of him, continued to look and clenched his fists nervously. He was secretly sweating for Tang Huan.

Chapter 566 - Divine Armament Out of the Furnace

About half an hour later, the six balls of gemstone liquid merged into one.

Immediately after, the flames in Tang Huan's right palm gradually weakened, and his left hand grabbed the sword billets. Violent flames emerged, and followed the sword's body and spread upwards. In an instant, the entire sword billets were covered, and a blazing heat continuously seeped into the sword's body.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, as he carefully sensed every single change in the sword billets.

After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly flipped his right palm, which floated above the sword billets, the flame in his palm suddenly became extremely strong and fierce. Under Tang Huan's control, the tip of the flame seemed to have turned into a thin needle, swiftly swimming around the sword billets.

Tang Huan's speed became faster and faster, and Feng Ming watched with unblinking eyes.

But not long after, even a powerful Peak Stage Nine cultivator like her was dazzled by the scene before her. She was no longer able to catch Tang Huan drawing the trajectory of the Spirit Map, and could only see traces of illusions and afterimages above the sword billets. In the end, above the sword billets, were almost all Tang Huan's palm images and flames.

Feng Ming could not help but squint his eyes and take a deep breath.

The complexity of this "Flame Dancing Sword" was truly somewhat beyond her expectations. Compared to this Divine Armament Spirit Map, the Spirit Map that Tang Huan used to forge in the past were not even worth mentioning. Even if a hundred Heavenly Grade Armament's worth of Spirit Map were to be stacked together, it would still be difficult to compare to a single Divine Armament Spirit Map.

While he was still shocked, a dense admiration emerged from the bottom of Feng Ming's heart.

Such a complex Spirit Map, when Tang Huan drew it, it was actually as smooth as flowing clouds and flowing water, smooth and unrestrained, without the slightest bit of sluggishness. If it was an ordinary Weapon Refining Grand Master, they would not even be able to comprehend it if they gave it to him, much less this Spirit Map, even if they had to spend half a year.

After a while, Feng Ming's attention returned to Tang Huan.

Only now did she realize that although Tang Huan's drawing speed was still incomparably fast, compared to before, it was several times slower. At the very least, she could already clearly see Tang Huan's palm shadow. After sketching for a long time on the Spirit Map, the flames on Tang Huan's palm had already shrunk to a large extent, and there was also not much of the gem solution that was wrapped in flames left.

It could be seen that the drawing of the Divine Armament's Spirit Map was about to end.

A smile uncontrollably appeared in Feng Ming's beautiful eyes. After a few dozen breaths of time, Tang Huan suddenly raised her right hand, and the tip of the flame that was condensed into a needle scattered.

However, Tang Huan did not stop to rest. The flames on his right palm poured down and his left palm already whistled upwards. Under the impact of one above and one below, the Flame Dancing Sword was actually floating in mid air, and right after, Tang Huan's ten fingers had already begun to move extremely quickly.

"Ding!" Ding! "Ding ..."

Clear knocking sounds rose one after another, the ten fingers that were surrounded by flames continuously fell on the sword, a strange rhythm once again resonated in the Forging God Cave.

At this moment, within Tang Huan's body, the Nine Yang Divine Furnace and the Five Colors Spiritual Pills were once again madly revolving.

The ball of fiery-red aura that originated from the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" slipped out of the cauldron bit by bit. Under the embrace of the Genuine Qi, it went along Tang Huan's ten fingers and continuously entered the sword. Tang Huan's current series of movements not only required the Spirit Map to perfectly integrate with it, but also required the fusion of this mysterious power and sword billets. This step was also the key reason why Divine Armament could be called the Divine Armament.

Although Tang Huan's expression was calm, his mind was already tense. He was highly focused and did not dare to be distracted even a little.

The fusion of that kind of power and the sword billets also required the movement of the Spirit Map. At this time, as long as one was the slightest bit distracted, it was possible that they would fail.

This was the first time Tang Huan had ever forged a Divine Armament, so he did not wish to make any mistakes at this juncture.

There was a strange connection between Feng Ming's soul and his own. Faintly sensing Tang Huan's emotions, his originally calm state of mind actually started to become a little nervous for no reason.

Time passed bit by bit ...

That "ding ding" sound suddenly calmed down, Feng Ming's heart moved, and immediately discovered that a dark red sword with green and blue color appeared beside Tang Huan. She knew that this was the "Bloodrose Sword", the first Spirit Adhesion weapon Tang Huan had forged using the soul of a wild beast.

"Awoo!"

Amidst the howls of the wolves, the silhouette of the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" appeared from within the sword. It opened its mouth and spat out a golden breath.

Seeing that, Feng Ming could not help but be startled, she knew that this was the soul of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf".

When Tang Huan first entered the Heavenly Spirit Realm's "Luo Fu World", he coincidentally encountered an expert from the Demon Clan hunting "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf". Tang Huan came out of nowhere and killed a fierce beast that was as strong as a Stage Nine Ranker, then obtained its soul.

At this time, why did Tang Huan bring out the soul of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf"?

"Is it called Divine Armament Spirit Adhesion?"

This thought subconsciously flashed through Feng Ming's mind, causing her to be shocked. But right after, her heart started to thump hard against her chest, a mix of nervousness and anticipation appeared in her eyes. The Divine Armament was the strongest weapon in this small world. The quality of the Divine Armament that Tang Huan forged definitely surpassed that of the glorious Sacred Royal Mountain. If he were to succeed in forging such a Divine Armament, the quality would definitely rise again.

If this Flame Dancing Sword succeeded, how strong would it be?

As he thought about it, Feng Ming's chest suddenly rose up and down, and her fair and tender face flushed as red as alcohol, making her look even more charming and alluring. Just as Feng Ming was thinking, Tang Huan's hands stopped moving and the flame in his palms immediately disappeared.

Before the sword even fell to the ground, Tang Huan's left hand had grabbed the sword hilt, while Tang Huan's right hand had grabbed the cluster of soul in the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", slapping it towards the sword blade.

An earth-shaking ringing sound suddenly erupted within the Forging God Cave, as though it could penetrate all the eardrums. The moment the sound came out, an extremely dazzling red light exploded in front of Tang Huan, and the terrifying Strength Qi diffused outwards, creating a fiery-red storm. In an instant, sand and rocks were flying dozens of metres away, and all the precious stones, ores and other objects in the vicinity were all overturned.

This huge commotion caused Feng Ming's heart to skip a beat. His red lips slightly opened, it couldn't be Did he fail?

Just as Feng Ming was worrying, the red light had already disappeared.

"Hu!"

Immediately afterwards, an aura that caused the souls of men to palpitate swept out in all directions like stormy waves, it was extremely mighty, in an instant, it filled every inch of the surrounding space, and at almost the same time, an abnormally blazing heat screamed out in all directions.

Chapter 567 - The First

"Did you really see two Tian Clan people come here?"

In the depths of Sword Crafting Valley, hundreds of figures once again gathered in one place. A burly Black Costume Brawny Man looked at the blue robed young man with suspicion.

"Absolutely!" The blue-robed man nodded without hesitation.

"We've already searched inside and outside of Sword Crafting Valley for a few days, but we haven't found any traces at all. Could it be that those two Tian Clan people are just passing by?"

Black Costume Brawny Man frowned, feeling even more puzzled.

Compared to the Demon Clan, the relationship between the Human Clan and the Human Clan was much better, but even so, there were very few signs of Tian Clan in the Origin Continent. It was

impossible for two Tian Clan people to appear in the sky above the Sword Crafting Valley for no reason, not to mention the two of them were carrying a large number of wooden boxes in a net.

When the news travelled back to the Dragon Spring Town, many of the Martial Warriors s were ready to make their move.

When the people of Tian Clan brought so many wooden boxes to Sword Crafting Valley, it was very likely that they had found some kind of treasure, and it was even a large amount of treasure! So, there were several hundred people gathering around to search this area. They wanted to find out what happened. If there really were treasures, perhaps everyone could get a share.

However, in the past few days, everyone had split into dozens of groups and searched through the entire Sword Crafting Valley, but to no avail.

Not only was there no trace of the two Tian Clan people, there were also no new traces on the ground.

"They shouldn't be passing by. I saw them enter the Sword Crafting Valley with my own eyes." A handsome man in white couldn't help but shake his head.

"That's strange, could it be ..."

Black Costume Brawny Man pinched his beard and muttered. However, before he could finish, he was interrupted by a surprised exclamation: "Everyone look, what's that?"

Everyone subconsciously followed the man's gaze and saw a fiery red light suddenly appear above the cliff at the deepest part of Sword Crafting Valley. It shot up to the sky like a pillar of smoke, and immediately after, a terrifying Qi that caused even people's souls to tremble filled the air.

In that instant, everyone was shocked into silence.

In the time it took for a dozen or so breaths, the beam of fiery red light dissipated, and the terrifying aura that filled the air also disappeared. Moments later, the dumbstruck crowd finally awoke from their stupor. Shock was written all over their faces, and the sounds of saliva being swallowed and cold breaths being sucked rang out one after another.

After a long while, the blue-robed man said hesitantly, "Is there some sort of treasure hidden there?"

"It looks like a sword?"

Black Costume Brawny Man shuddered and regained his senses, "Could it be that a treasure sword is about to appear in the cliff?" When he recalled the red glow that had appeared above the cliff just now, he realized that it was clearly a longsword. Furthermore, its design was extremely exquisite.

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Black Costume Brawny Man's mind moved, and he shot forward. The other hundreds of people also rushed forward as though they had just awoken from a dream ...

...

"Flame Dancing Sword... Success? "

Inside Forging God Cave, Feng Ming's voice trembled slightly as her beautiful eyes stared straight ahead.

At this time, Tang Huan was holding a fiery-red long sword in both hands. On the crystal clear sword's body, it was flowing with light and overflowing with color, and countless lines materialized from the Spirit Map were like spiraling flames, agile and agile, like countless small elves, causing this sword to seem to possess a life of its own.

However, the aura emitted from this incomparably agile longsword was as violent and blazing as a raging fire.

"Fortunately, I didn't fail you!"

Tang Huan smiled, raised both of his hands slightly, and threw the newly forged Flame Dancing Sword over.

Feng Ming caught the sword in her hand, and traces of warmth pervaded the air, causing her to feel as if she was placed in a furnace, but she did not feel uncomfortable at all.

As he caressed the sword blade again and again, Feng Ming loved it so much that he did not want to let go.

"Don't you want to try fusing them?"

Tang Huan said with a smile. Even though he was feeling a bit tired, there was an unconcealable joy and excitement between his brows. Before he made his move, Tang Huan was full of confidence, but in his heart, he was worried that his attempt would fail.

Moreover, the entire process of forging the Divine Armament was extremely perfect.

"How do we fuse them?" Feng Ming said in a daze.

"Just use your blood." Tang Huan laughed.

"Blood?"

Feng Ming reflexively moved his left hand's index and middle fingers together and pressed them onto the sword body. In the next moment, dark red blood leaked out from the tip of his fingers and seeped into the sword body.

Immediately, Feng Ming's face revealed a look of surprise.

At this moment, she suddenly had a strange feeling, as if the sword in her hand had turned into a hungry infant, desperately trying to suck out her mother's milk. Feng Ming thought for a while, then without any hesitation he continued to instigate the pill, blood started to gush out of his wounds.

The Flame Dancing Sword was like a Taotie, absorbing more and more blood. The originally crystal clear fiery-red sword was gradually enveloped in a layer of blood.

As time passed, the layer of blood became denser, and even rose up, like a ball of mist, completely covering the Flame Dancing Sword.

After a long while, Feng Ming finally discovered that the Flame Dancing Sword was no longer absorbing blood, so he slowly raised his left hand. But at this time, Feng Ming was surprised to find that the ball of blood mist was quickly entering his right palm, but the Flame Dancing Sword did not disappear.

After two or three breaths of time, the blood mist and the Flame Dancing Sword that was wrapped in it had completely disappeared from Feng Ming's palm.

After sensing it for a little while, Feng Ming clapped her hands and laughed excitedly: "It's gone in, it really went in, it's at my Dantian, Tang Huan, look"

While speaking, a thought flashed through his mind, and a ball of red light shot out from his right palm. In that moment, the Flame Dancing Sword appeared. Following that, with a slight thought from Feng Ming, the Flame Dancing Sword once again entered his palm, and disappeared without a trace In just a short moment, the Flame Dancing Sword had already entered and exited five times.

The current Feng Ming was like a child who had gotten his hands on a beloved toy.

Looking at her cheerful movements, Tang Huan was also infected. With a smile on his face, he said: "This Divine Armament is perfect, the only flaw is that the soul of 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' isn't compatible with the 'Flame Dancing Sword', but, this won't matter. After a while, the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' will become completely accustomed to the 'Flame Dancing Sword', and at that time, the sword's power will reach a whole new level."

With regards to the flaw that Tang Huan mentioned, Feng Ming did not care at all. He nodded continuously and smiled: "With the Flame Dancing Sword in my hand, even if it's the Demon Lord Fen Tian, I would still dare to fight with it."

"Alright."

Tang Huan clapped his hands, "This is my first time giving it to you, how do you plan to thank me?"

Feng Ming was startled. She suddenly kept her Flame Dancing Sword and floated in front of Tang Huan, her arms wrapped around his neck and kissed his lips quickly, then her eyes moved and her beautiful face revealed a charming smile: "Tang Huan, how about I give my first time to you?"

Chapter 568 Disclosure

Hearing Feng Ming's words, Tang Huan was instantly stunned. The first time he had mentioned was naturally the first time he was forging a Divine Armament, but the first time Feng Ming had said it seemed to be ...

"Yiya?"

Just when Tang Huan didn't know how to respond, a clear cry suddenly rang out, and it was unknown when Xiao Budian had slipped over, but a pair of dark blue eyes looked at Tang Huan, and then at Feng Ming, looking drowsy and confused.

"Xiao Budian, you're finally awake."

When Tang Huan saw it, he was immediately overjoyed. He held Xiao Budian's head and smacked its head hard on its Golden Horn.

Back then, when he had isolated himself within the "Star Stone Continent", Xiao Budian had eaten his fill and fell asleep.

Until Tang Huan came out of seclusion and left the Demon Region Desert, it had yet to wake up. After that, Tang Huan carried it all the way to the Two Realms Plain, entered the Furious Billows Castle and from there to the Sword Crafting Valley. After entering the Forging God Cave, in order to avoid affecting it during the refining process, Tang Huan had kept it in a small corner all this

while. From the time in Star Stone Continent until now, about two months had passed and it had finally awakened.

Tang Huan's face was full of smiles, but at the same time, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief, this Xiao Budian woke up just in time.

"Coward!"

Feng Ming curled his lips and glared at Tang Huan, then glared at Xiao Budian unhappily. This little scoundrel hadn't woken up a long time ago, and hadn't awoken even after a long time, yet he had awoken right now, this was really not the right time.

Tang Huan pretended not to see Feng Ming's gaze, and looked at Xiao Budian's back, and sure enough, there were two more small bulges, and before long, it had grown four pairs of wings.

"Yiya?" Xiao Budian patted his stomach, stuck out his tongue and licked his lips, he looked at Tang Huan pitifully.

"Let's go, I'll give you something to eat first."

Tang Huan laughed, placed Xiao Budian on his shoulder, and jumped up, quickly running around Forging God Cave.

When he was giving the "Flame Dancing Sword" to the Spirit Adhesion, the surging Strength Qi had blown away all the precious stones and other things that had been scattered all over the place. Now, the space inside the cave was a complete mess.

From time to time, Tang Huan would pick out a few Saint Grade Gem that he would not be able to use when he was forging the Divine Armament. When he returned to where he was previously, he was already holding onto a small wooden chest filled with Saint Grade Gem.

Xiao Budian had already started to eat heartily while lying down on the box.

This surprised Tang Huan.

According to his previous condition, when Xiao Budian was still two pairs of wings, he could only eat low ranked gems; after the first transformation, he could eat medium ranked gems; during the second transformation, he could eat high ranked gems. Now that it had undergone the third transformation, logically speaking, he should be able to eat high ranked gems just enough to reach the Heaven Ranked Gems.

However, it was able to chew the Saint Grade Gem that Tang Huan had picked out with relish. Although it was slower, it was already very surprising. This was similar to the primary school students in his previous life who had graduated from school. Under normal circumstances, they should have entered junior high, but instead directly jumped into senior high.

It was obvious that Xiao Budian should have improved greatly from his transformation this time.

"Roar!"

A roar suddenly sounded out in the Forging God Cave.

Inside the wooden box, Xiao Budian almost jumped up as he followed the voice with surprise. Tang Huan's attention was also attracted, only to see that in front of Feng Ming, there was an additional

fierce beast. On Pang Shuo's body, there were three sinister dragon heads, which were surprisingly the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf'.

The which this "Flame Dancing Sword" artifact spirit had transformed into, was extremely different from the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" which Tang Huan had first seen in the "Luo Fu World".

The fierce beast's body was covered in golden hair, but right now, the golden body of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" was faintly emitting a fiery red aura. After a period of time, the embodiment body of the artifact spirit would become completely fiery red.

Not only that, the body of this "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" was now filled with a mixed light and agile sword intent as well as a berserk heat. It had completely become the embodiment of the Divine Armament's "Flame Dancing Sword".

Tang Huan sensed it for a moment and suddenly realised that the Bloodrose Sword that he had forged before could at best be considered a semi-finished Spirit Adhesion weapon.

The Divine Armament's "Flame Dancing Sword" that had just been born was the true Spirit Adhesion weapon that could completely turn a weapon into a spirit artifact. For the current Feng Ming, with just a slight movement of his mind instructs (in a second), the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" that he had transformed into would be able to attack from tens of meters away, or even a hundred meters away.

Feng Ming seemed to have realized this, and with a giggle, her delicate body leapt into the air and sat on the back of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf".

"Yiya!"

Seeing this, Xiao Budian's eyes immediately lit up. As he chewed on the gem 'kacha', 'kacha', he flapped his little wings, landing on the neck of the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf', and then continued to jump around on its three heads. But at this moment, Feng Ming seemed to have thought of something, and could not help but leap to the ground: "Tang Huan, for me to activate the 'Flame Dancing Sword', its Qi must be leaking right?"

Tang Huan shook his head and laughed, "It shouldn't be. This' Forging God Cave 'has been sealed with nine great gates. Back then, Sacred Emperor Mountain had forged many Divine Armament s here, but none of them have been leaked out."

"That's hard to say. The Divine Armament forged by the Sacred Emperor Mountain and River would not leak any information, but it might not necessarily be the Divine Armament forged by you." The power of this' Flame Dancing Sword 'definitely surpasses any one of the Divine Armament s that the Sacred Emperor had forged back then. " Feng Ming frowned slightly.

"It's fine."

Tang Huan laughed out loud, "Of course it's good if it doesn't leak out, if it really does leak out, then it doesn't matter, could it be that someone still dares to snatch my forged Divine Armament?"

"..."

Dawn, Dragon Spring Town.

The opening of the Forgotten City's "Universe Pavilion", had not only attracted many Stage Nine Rankers, but also attracted many experts from the Human Clans to come out in large numbers, heading towards the "Universe Pavilion" in Forgotten City.

However, even more Martial Warriors choose to first go to Dragon Spring Town, and then from there, they would travel all the way south before going to sea. The existence of these Martial Warriors also caused this small Dragon Spring Town to become even more lively than before.

"Impossible, right?"

On the roof of the Divine Armament, a blue-clothed old man subconsciously shook his head. But right after, he could not help but ask, "Is it really sword intent manifestation?"

This old man was Divine Armament Tower Master Ge Teng.

"OP, you can't be wrong."

The middle-aged man standing opposite of him said flatly, "At that time, hundreds of Martial Warriors saw the scene, but they searched the place countless times but still couldn't find anything. According to my judgement, the reason for this is because their cultivation is lacking, and also because they found the wrong method. "

Saying this, the middle-aged man could not help but wave his fist fiercely, "There must be a treasure hidden deep in the Sword Crafting Valley, if not it would be impossible for such a strange phenomenon to occur. OP, didn't the rumors say that the Divine Armament of the Sacred Royal Mountain were forged inside the Sword Crafting Valley? "

"As you mean, that thing is ... Divine Armament? "

"..."

Chapter 569 - Conqueror Spear

"Lord General, do you think that the Sword Crafting Valley is about to appear?"

Within the Great Tang Empire's Thousand Generals Palace, a young man exclaimed in shock. He looked in disbelief at the armor-clad Tang Xiong as his eyes widened.

"I wonder if a Divine Armament would appear in this world."

Tang Xiong laughed, "However, there is a very high possibility that there is a Divine Armament hidden in the Sword Crafting Valley! Bring a few people with you and go back to the God-down City. Send the news back and see what His Majesty decides. "

"Now?" The young man was stunned for a moment.

"Immediately!" Tang Xiong nodded his head.

"Yes sir!"

"..."

... ..

"Let's go to Sword Crafting Valley to take a look!"

"Manifestation Sword Intent? How is this possible? Those who can manifest sword intent are all sword type Divine Armament, where do you think Sword Crafting Valley would hide them? "

"Sigh, what a pity, a few days ago that guy invited me to the Sword Crafting Valley. I did not go.

" ... "

When the news from the Sword Crafting Valley came back, the entire Dragon Spring Town was shaken, and immediately after, a group of Martial Warriors left the east side of the city, but even more of them left the north side of the city to head towards the Sword Crafting Valley.

Inside Forging God Cave.

Tang Huan was completely unaware of the movements of the outside world, he stood at his desk, his eyes looking at the dozens of "Divine Weapon Catalogue s" on the scrolls.

In a nearby wooden box, Xiao Budian was still "kacha" and "kacha" chewing on Saint Grade Gems, and a small pile of fragmented stone dregs had already appeared outside of the box. In the region dozens of meters away, Feng Ming waved the Flame Dancing Sword in his hands at an astonishing speed.

"This one!"

Tang Huan finally picked up a golden page, on it was a drawing of a spear, the style of the spear head was rather strange, as though the back half of the rhombus was superimposed onto the front part of the other rhombus, and the area where the spear head met the spear shaft was covered in spines, giving people a kind of unforgettable feeling.

And what was still fresh in Tang Huan's memory was the incomparably domineering aura that the long spear was emitting.

This was the Conqueror Spear!

Back then in the smithy, when Xiao Budian took out the wooden box containing the old man's collection, the first remaining Divine Weapon Catalogue scroll that Tang Huan saw was the one with the Conqueror Spear drawn on it.

Sitting on the ground with his legs crossed, Tang Huan closed the golden page in his palms, then closed his eyes. Not long after, the page started to tremble intensely with a "hualala" sound ...

...

As the days passed, the Sword Crafting Valley became more and more lively.

The surroundings of the Lunar Tomb and the sword monument that was as tall as the clouds were already filled with a sea of people. At the top of the cliff, there was a flash of shadow.

All of the Martial Warriors who came here knew that the fiery red sword image had appeared above the cliff.

This meant that the treasure that was suspected to be the "Divine Armament" should be within the cliff.

In the past few days, many Martial Warriors had tried to gouge open the stone walls along the six stone caves to see what was going on, but those people all returned empty-handed.

The toughness of this cliff was astonishing.

Even if it was a Martial Lord of the eighth step, even if he used all his might to activate the Heavenly Grade Armament, he could only leave a shallow mark on the cliff. It would be impossible to use this method to excavate the cliff and find the treasure.

This also caused everyone to be incomparably surprised. It was unknown how the seniors of the Sword Crafting Valley had managed to open up those six caves on the cliff.

"With such a strong stone wall, even if there's a treasure hidden inside, its aura wouldn't be able to leak out."

"Damn, could it be fake news?"

"He's gone, he's gone. It's been so many days and I can't find anything. If I stay any longer, it'll just be a waste of time."

"..."

The clamor of the crowd rose and fell.

At first, there were only a few people, but as time passed, more and more Martial Warriors began to leave in large groups. In less than half a day, at least half of the figures on the cliffs above Sword Crafting Valley had disappeared.

"OP, why don't we go back as well?" Beside the Lunar Tomb, a middle-aged man couldn't help but ask.

"You also think that it's false news?" Ge Teng frowned slightly.

"This ..."

The middle-aged man hesitated, but before he could finish his sentence, cries of surprise came from the top of the cliff. He raised his head and looked up, only to see that above the cliff, a dark red light suddenly condensed and shot into the sky like smoke.

Soon after, an incomparably terrifying aura swept through the heaven and earth, majestic and tyrannical.

The faces of the numerous Martial Warriors on the cliff immediately changed. At this moment, they felt a sense of pressure that they could not resist. In an instant, the entire area became deadly silent, and some of the weaker Martial Warriors were even unable to breathe, as if they wanted to suffocate.

That beam of dark red luster came and left quickly. Not long after, it had vanished into thin air.

The frozen void was finally unfrozen. The dumbstruck crowd quickly recovered from their shock and looked at each other in dismay. They could see the unconcealable shock in each other's eyes.

After a moment, an earth-shaking roar suddenly erupted from the top of the cliff. It condensed into a giant wave of sound which rumbled and surged in the high sky.

"Spear!" That's a spear! "

Beside the Lunar Tomb, the middle-aged man pointed at the top of the cliff and shouted emotionally, "Tower Lord, do you see that, that's a gun! "Haha!"

"The news is indeed true."

Ge Teng let out a light breath as an excited wave of red flashed across his face. On the top of the cliff just now, that beam of glittering light had revealed a long spear, with a dark red spear tip and dark red spear shaft.

After the initial agitation, Ge Teng calmed down a little and could not help but mutter uncertainly: "Last time, those Martial Warriors only saw sword intent take form. This time, we saw spear intent take form.

"Two?"

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment. Then, he also realized the problem, and his brows were immediately filled with joy, "Great, if our Divine Weapon Pavilion can get these two Divine Armaments" When he said till this point, he had already become quite nervous. "Great Elder and the rest should hurry over as soon as possible."

"Whether it's a Divine Armament or not is unknown."

Many people thought that the Holy Emperor Mountain and River Forging for the Divine Armament was just a rumor, but he was very clear that it was not a rumor, but the truth. All of the Divine Armament Forging for the Sacred Emperor Mountain and River, were all from the Sword Crafting Valley.

Furthermore, the place where he was going to forge the Divine Armament was most likely the cave at the top of the cliff.

From the appearance of the silhouette above the cliff, it was very likely that the inside the cave was different from the heaven and earth. It was a pity that no one knew how to enter.

Even the Grand Elder might not know.

I wonder if the sword and spear were forged by the Sacred Emperor in the past, and why would they only materialize recently? Could it be that there was no suppression from some power in the past, and it was only recently that the two Divine Armaments broke through the suppression and blockade, revealing this strange phenomenon?

Chapter 570 - First Divine Armament

"What a good Conqueror Spear!"

Inside Forging God Cave, Feng Ming couldn't help but exclaim in admiration. Although the longspear in Tang Huan's hand wasn't as exquisite as the Dragon and Phoenix spears forged with the words "Phoenix Flame Essence" and "Dragon Crystal", the strength of its aura was far superior to that of the Dragon and Phoenix spears.

Tang Huan sat cross legged, his face full of smiles, stroking his spear back and forth, unwilling to let go.

The "Conqueror Spear" spearhead was dark red, but the color of the spear shaft after the spearhead became darker and darker. At the end of the spear shaft, it was already pitch black, and at the point where the spear tip and the spear tip met, the branch like blade tip instead revealed strands of a dazzling golden lustre.

The long spear was not as flowing and vibrant as the dragon and phoenix spear. It was dazzling to the eyes, but it gave off a vigorous and steady feeling.

Of course, there was a world of difference in power between the two spears.

After all, Conqueror Spear were Divine Armament and Dragon and Phoenix Lance were only Heavenly Grade Armament. Even if they were promoted to Holy-ranked weapons, it would still be difficult to compare them to Divine Armament.

Tang Huan had spent nearly ten days forging this Conqueror Spear, which was about twice as much as the "Flame Dancing Sword".

The reason that such a situation had occurred was partly because of his previous experience of forging Flame Dancing Sword s, which allowed Tang Huan to more leisurely schedule and rest during the process, and secondly, because the materials needed to forge Conqueror Spear s far surpassed that of "Flame Dancing Sword s".

At the last moment, what Tang Huan gave the Conqueror Spear was the soul of the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King".

This soul was strong enough, but it was also not compatible with the Conqueror Spear.

However, Tang Huan didn't have any other choice. Compared to the "Xuan Ming Ghost King", it was naturally more suitable to be the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King". Fortunately, over time, the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King" could also adapt to the characteristics of the Conqueror Spear.

After a while, Tang Huan calmed his mind, and with the help of the Genuine Qi, golden blood started to pour out of his palm into the spear.

As the more and more ground up blood was mixed in, the entire spear was quickly stained with a gold color, following that, the gold blood mist rose up again, completely covering the Conqueror Spear. Tang Huan carefully felt for the changes in the Conqueror Spear, and his face couldn't help but reveal a hint of happiness.

The feeling of his body mixing with the Conqueror Spear's milk was actually getting stronger and stronger.

When the spear stopped absorbing blood, Tang Huan even felt that the Conqueror Spear had become a part of his body. To Tang Huan, it was as if the Conqueror Spear had turned into a stream of warm water and drilled into his palm.

However, it did not stop at the Dantian, but immediately entered the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", which was different from Feng Ming's situation.

However, whether it was the Divine Armament or the cauldron, they were both inside his body. This feeling was extremely strange, and with a thought from Tang Huan, the Conqueror Spear once again appeared.

"Ang!"

After an earth-shaking roar, the Conqueror Spear took the form of a "Eight Remoteness Dragon King." Its huge body that was a few meters tall, combined with its incomparably overbearing aura made it look like a demon god rushing out of hell, giving people an even more terrifying pressure.

Tang Huan's mind shook, he suddenly jumped up, reached out his hand, and actually 'Eight Remoteness Dragon King' turned back into a Conqueror Spear and landed in his palm.

"Buzz!"

The boundless Genuine Qi surged like a tide as it surged in. The Conqueror Spear immediately let out an incomparably intense vibration as a dense luster exploded in the air.

But when Tang Huan activated the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", the lance's luster became increasingly brighter, and in the end, the entire lance seemed to have transformed into a ball of flame as an incomparably intense heat spread outwards. The surrounding space seemed to have been set ablaze, and burst out with crackling sounds.

Following that, Tang Huan activated the "Bodhisattva Fire", causing the temperature of the Conqueror Spear to rise again, as if it was trying to melt space itself. Even with Feng Ming's strength, he had to circulate his energy in order to resist the heat. On the other hand, Xiao Budian who was fast asleep not far away suddenly woke up, flapped her little wings, and floated up from the wooden chest. She flew over ten meters before stopping, and curiously looked back.

"Hu!"

Not only did the spear body seem to have transformed into a blazing flame, the space in a radius of more than ten meters around him also seemed to have transformed into an incomparably terrifying sea of flames, its might was overflowing.

"Hiss!"

Feng Ming had already retreated more than ten meters as he stared at the fiery red space around him, feeling extreme shock in his heart.

Even she felt that if she were to exchange pointers with Tang Huan, even if she were to lose, it would probably only be a small loss. But now that she saw Tang Huan instigating the Conqueror Spear, she realized that the difference between her and Tang Huan was still so huge.

"Good spear!"

Tang Huan was in high spirits, and praised loudly. Within his mind instructs (in a second), the power of the Spiritual Fire retreated, and the heat that filled the surrounding space also quickly disappeared. In just a few breaths of time, the space around Tang Huan had already returned to normal. Feng Ming and Xiao Budian returned from afar.

"Yiya?" Xiao Budian floated in front of Tang Huan, her petite body flew around the Conqueror Spear, her two little claws pinching on the ground, touching the ground, occasionally releasing a cry of shock.

"In the current small world, this Conqueror Spear is definitely worthy of being called the number one Divine Armament. With it in our hands, even if we can't win against the Demon Lord Fen Tian, at least we won't lose." Feng Ming's charming eyes moved, and her beautiful face was filled with emotion, "Tang Huan, do you still want to forge a Divine Armament next?"

"Also, the soul of the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King', I'll forge another one then."

Tang Huan laughed, but then he seemed to have thought of something and hesitated. "If a person can only fuse with one Divine Armament, then the Divine Armament who can use the 'Xuan Ming

Ghost King' Spirit Adhesion will be wasted." The soul of the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' was raised by me, so only I can fuse with the soul of the ". The reason why you were able to fuse with the 'Flame Dancing Sword' of the Spirit Adhesion was also because of the connection between our souls. If I wasn't certain of this, I wouldn't have dared to recklessly fuse with the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf's' soul within the 'Flame Dancing Sword' forged for you. "

The situation between him and Feng Ming was an exception. However, he couldn't control a person's soul every time he forged a Spirit Adhesion Divine Armament, and give them a Divine Armament to fuse with. Furthermore, even if Tang Huan wanted to, he wouldn't be able to do it.

"This..."

After listening to Tang Huan's words, Feng Ming was also stunned. After a while, he frowned and said, "The reason why other people can't fuse the Spirit Adhesion weapons that you forge is because your soul contains your Mind Stigma. As long as you remove that Mind Stigma, everyone can integrate with the Spirit Adhesion weapons."