

W. Master 61

Chapter 61

"I don't know who you are. I only know that a dog is barking madly in front of me! "

Tang Huan scoffed.

This guy did indeed look like someone with some status, but so what? This was the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, and he was a refiner. As long as he was in this city, no one would dare to kill a refiner who was recognized by the Divine Armament Hall, even if it was a member of the three great empires.

"You are courting death!"

Not only was his fist speed as fast as a meteor, the force of his punch was incomparably majestic. Wherever his fist passed, the sound of wind and thunder would be heard, and at the same time, a scorching sensation pervaded from his fist.

"Rank four Martial Master?" Tang Huan immediately judged the man's strength.

"You want to compete with me in the power of true fire?"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, and equally punched his fist, looking as though he was floating, as though he did not have time to even activate his True Fire.

When the well-dressed man saw this, a cold smile appeared on his face.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the two fists collided head on.

's punch seemed to be light and powerless, but the moment it came into contact with the man's fist, a strong surge of true energy roared out of the corner of his mouth along with an incomparably burning heat. It was actually like the eruption of a volcano, and was unstoppable.

"En!"

Only after being forced back five steps did he manage to stabilize his body. He felt the blood in his chest churning as a burning pain rushed up from his right fist. He immediately retracted his hand to take a look, only to discover that the back of his right hand was charred black.

Lifting his eyes to look at Tang Huan, who was standing unmoving at his feet, the well-dressed man found it hard to believe his eyes.

He had already condensed a Rank 1 Spiritual Wheel two years ago, and stepped into the Rank 4 Martial Master realm. As for Tang Huan, she was obviously younger than him, but her strength had actually already surpassed his?

Impossible! He hadn't used his full strength just now, which was why he had taken advantage of her!

"Sorry to disappoint you!"

Tang Huan looked at him mockingly, "I am also a Level 4 Martial Master. Moreover, from the looks of it, I seem to be a little stronger than you."

"You ..."

The well-dressed man tightly clenched his fists. His handsome face swelled to the color of a pig's liver.

He could not accept the fact that his own strength was inferior to Tang Huan's, and the looks of shock in the crowd made him angry from embarrassment.

"Tang Huan, if you can take one of my punches, I do not believe you can take another!" The well-dressed man gnashed his teeth, let out a low growl, and raised his fist once more.

"Stop!"

But just at that moment, a thunderous angry roar suddenly burst out in the air, causing people's ears to buzz incessantly, "Tang Huan, Sha Tu, whoever attacks again, the outcome of this competition will be considered a failure!"

In the blink of an eye, he looked at the furious Mu Kui on the stage. He could not help but loosen his fist as he glared at Tang Huan with cold eyes and said with a cold voice, "Brat, consider yourself lucky this time! But next time, you won't be so lucky."

"J"

"That's what I wanted to say to you."

Tang Huan laughed heartily. "A pretty boy like you, if I bumped into you somewhere else in the maze forest, it would be enough for me to beat you up seven or eight times in this short amount of time."

"How?" A young man at the side could not help but ask.

"How?"

Tang Huan glanced behind Sha Tu and teased, "Why do you need to ask such a simple question? You can just find a stick and stick to stick in there, there's such a stinky place, do you really want to do it?"

The crowd burst into laughter.

In Tang Huan's previous life, he rarely fought with others over words, but this young Tang Huan, had grown up together with the Tang Clan Disciples, fighting and cursing at them. All kinds of vulgar explanations could be made instantly, and Tang Huan, who had assimilated the young man's memories, was also greatly affected in this regard.

In his previous life, he wouldn't have been able to say such words.

"You, you ..."

In terms of bickering, how could Sha Tu be Tang Huan's match? He was so angry that his face flushed red and his entire body trembled. With these harsh words, Sha Tu turned around and left without any further hesitation.

"This King?" Tang Huan muttered, "Could this guy be a king of a certain country?"

"You're right."

A clear and melodious voice suddenly interjected.

Tang Huan looked over to see a lady with red hair and green eyes in yellow dress standing a few metres away from him. She had a light smile on her face.

"This Sha Tu is the second prince of the Emperor of the Kingdom of Sharon. At the age of sixteen, he was bestowed the title of king, and right now, he is not only a fourth rank Martial Master, but also a middle rank blacksmith. He came here to participate in the Weapon Refining Competition because he wants to accumulate more capital so that he can go back and fight with that elder brother of his." "It's a pity that I bumped into you. His plan was probably foiled." The yellow dressed lady said, "However, I'm afraid that you will be the focus of people's attention in the future."

The surrounding crowd was stunned. That Sha Tu was actually the second prince of the Sharon Empire? This Tang Huan fellow was also bold, to actually dare to humiliate the Emperor of the Sharon Empire in such a manner! After a short moment of surprise, many people looked at Tang Huan with a hint of schadenfreude.

This guy must be feeling extremely regretful right now, right?

"You know so much about Shatu? Could she also be the royal daughter of some country? " Tang Huan only smiled at the yellow dressed woman, his expression still calm.

"Mo Ye, the Grand Princess of the Moyun Empire!" The yellow dressed lady's expression remained indifferent, "Tang Huan, from now on, we are friends!"

"Hiss!"

Gasps could be heard at the same time. Not only was the prince of the Sharon Empire here, even the Grand Princess of the Mo Yun Empire was here. Could that person called Tang Yun be the royal daughter of the Great Tang Empire? If that was the case, then all of the royal Disciples of the three empires would be here!

"Friends?" Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Isn't the enemy of our enemy our friend?"

There was a light smile in Mo Ye's beautiful eyes. The surrounding men all came back to their senses and looked at Tang Huan with a bit of envy. To be able to get the hands on the Grand Princess of the Mo Yun Empire, it must be an honor for them, not to mention that the Grand Princess was so beautiful.

"To put it this way... That's true! "

Hearing that, Tang Huan nodded his head lightly, but he quickly glanced at Mo Ye and laughed slowly. He changed the topic, "However, it is one thing for me to have enmity with him, and it is another for you to have enmity with him. I do not wish to be involved in the enmity between you two, so, it is fine if we are not friends.

When the surrounding people heard Tang Huan's words, they were all stunned.

Mo Ye was the Grand Princess of the Mo Yun Empire, she was the younger sister of the Emperor of the Mo Yun Empire.

"You ..."

Mo Ye also did not expect Tang Huan to respond in such a way, her delicate body trembled, and she was instantly stunned, following that, fury seemed to flash deep in her deep blue eyes.

You really don't know what's good for you!

The hearts of the surrounding young men were filled with rage, and just as they wanted to jump out and reprimand Tang Huan, to vent the anger of the Grand Princess, Qing Ye's beautiful voice sounded from the stage: "Everyone, the results of this' Artifact Forging Competition 'have been released! "The third place is ..."

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The ten plus people on the battleground were unable to care about anything else. Numerous gazes were thrown toward the tall platform. The noisy surroundings of the stadium also gradually became quiet.

"God-down City, Tang Yun!" After pausing for a moment, these five words suddenly burst forth from Qing Ye's mouth.

"It's her!"

Tang Huan raised his eyes and looked at the baby-faced little girl. With her skills and abilities, she should be able to get third place.

However, she came from the God-down City, and her surname was also Tang, so she couldn't be the Disciples of the Great Tang Empire Royal Family, right?

When Tang Huan heard about the Second Prince of the Shutu Empire and the Grand Princess of the Moyun Empire, he couldn't help but think about things.

Just as this thought flashed through Tang Huan's mind, waves of loud noises sounded around the plaza, as though it was going to tear one's eardrums apart.

After listening and listening for a while, Tang Huan's face revealed a look of understanding.

That baby-faced girl was actually the little princess of Great Tang Empire, and the cheers coming from the surroundings were obviously the warriors of Martial Warriors who had just returned from Plain between Two Continents.

On the high platform, the two armored men clapped their hands and laughed.

As expected of someone from the royal family, to be able to obtain third place in the "Pre-Refining Competition" at such a young age, if she was a few years late to participate in the next competition, she would definitely be ranked first.

Hearing this result, the little girl Tang Yun pouted her lips and became a little sullen. Whereas among the dozen or so weapons craftsmen that still remained in the arena, quite a few of them had expressions of disappointment on their faces.

"The person who will be ranked second will be — Ancient Luo City's Mo Ye!"

Not long after, Qing Ye's voice resounded once again.

Hearing this, Mo Ye was stunned, but immediately after, the faintly discernable anger in her eyes was replaced by a trace of faint happiness.

It was obvious that she was quite happy to be ranked second in the "Artifact Forging Competition".

After all, to young artificers, this "Artifact Forging Competition" could be considered the largest competition in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City. To be able to stand out in this kind of competition and enter the top three, the name of the Honor Continent would definitely be known to everyone within a short period of time.

Third place and second place had both been announced, and now there was only first place left!

Not far away, Sha Tu's expression had already turned slightly black.

The third place was not him, the second place was not him, and the first place ...

Sha Tu clenched his fists tightly, and his breathing became slightly hurried. He seemed to be tightly gritting his teeth as he stared at the graceful figure on the stage. However, a trace of hope still remained in the bottom of his heart.

Both the outside and the outside of the plaza immediately quieted down, and their faces revealed a strong sense of anticipation.

The true mastermind of this "Artifact Forging Competition" was about to be revealed!

Aside from a few young people who died in the past, the leaders of the previous competitions all became famous Master Refiners of the continent, and some even became Tools Refining Great Master s.

For example, Gu Yi and Wu Xin, who were both at the top of the stage, were both once the heads of the "Artifact Forging Competition". Now, not only were they now master artificers, they were even important figures of the Divine Armament Hall. Qing Ye and Mu Kui, both of them had participated in the "Artifact Forging Competition" before. Although they were not the strongest, they were still ranked in the top three.

The champion of this year's competition would not be an exception!

When they thought of the lucky chance they had to witness the future master refiners and even the Tools Refining Great Master participating in the Artifact Forging Competition, many people were a little excited in their hearts.

Within the arena today, there were only thirteen people left. The third ranked Tang Yun and the second ranked Mo Ye, the first place would be obtained from the remaining eleven people.

At this time, the majority of the spectators had their eyes on Tang Huan, who had just had a conflict with another person.

From the start of the third stage, he, who had performed quite normally in the first two rounds, was like a dark horse that had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, revealing an incomparably frightening expression. Not only did the flames he summoned far surpass all the other competitors, but the speed at which he passed the third trial was also far ahead of everyone else.

That artificer called Sha Tu was the second to complete it, but he had used almost twice as much time as Tang Huan.

This was an insurmountable gap! However, if the quality of Tang Huan's fusion was not as good as Sha Tu's, the champion of the competition could also fall to the side.

"The first place winner of this year's competition is..."

On the high platform, an intoxicating smile blossomed on Qing Ye's charming face as she looked towards the arena with both of her eyes.

Sensing the movement of the green leaf, Sha Tu took a deep breath.

Immediately after, he discovered that when those two gazes landed on him, an uncontrollable joy immediately surged from the bottom of his heart, and the feeling of humiliation that Tang Huan brought earlier was immediately thrown out of the window. The corners of his mouth slightly lifted, and an excited smile emerged on his handsome face.

Could it be him?

However, after a short moment, the smile on Sha Tu's face froze!

Qing Ye's gaze only paused for a moment before he turned away from the voice. A bad premonition immediately rose up in his mind and his mood immediately fell from the peak of ecstasy to the bottom. He suddenly turned his head around and two incomparably resentful gazes swept over that despicable fellow.

"... Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Tang Huan! "

Sure enough, these five notes soon rang out in the air above the square.

Qing Ye's voice was as beautiful and moving as usual. However, when Sha Tu heard it, he felt as if he had suffered a heavy blow. His face immediately swelled purple.

Another earth-shattering sound wave echoed in the square like thunder.

Especially the Martial Warriors s, and the warriors of the Great Tang Empire s, their shouts were loud and clear. The Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City was in the city of the Tang Nation, so Tang Huan was naturally a citizen of the Tang Nation.

On the high platform, not only were the two armored people clapping their hands and laughing, Gu Yi, Wu Xin, and Hai Lun were also smiling from ear to ear.

On the other side, Gu Jincheng and Lu Li even stood up with a smile. For the equipment forgers from the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City to be able to get the champion of the competition, it was indeed a honor for them, two of the two Patriarchs of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's three great Families. However, although Tang Tianren who was by the side also stood up, his face was extremely gloomy.

"Brother Tang, Tang Huan's surname is also Tang. Could he be the refiner participating in the Tang Clan's competition?" Gu Jincheng suddenly looked towards Tang Tianren and said smilingly.

"Brother Tang, congratulations!" Lu Li also came to his senses and chuckled.

"This Tang Huan has nothing to do with our Tang Family?" Hearing that, Tang Tianren looked like he ate mouse poop while eating porridge, his face turning even uglier.

"That's not right, how come I heard that Brother Tang has a son called Tang Huan?" Gu Jincheng had a surprised expression.

"You ..."

In the blink of an eye, he turned to look at the armored man and the rest who were not far away, but then endured it all and spoke with a cold tone, "Patriarch Gu, I will say it again, this Tang Huan has nothing to do with our Tang Family."

"Alright, so be it. Brother Tang, no need to be angry." Gu Jincheng quickly smiled. Lu Li's expression also became strange.

"Tian Ren, this Tang Huan is your son?" At this time, the armored man was pleasantly surprised. He had vaguely heard the conversation of the three but now the square was too noisy so he only caught a few words from time to time.

"Your Highness heard wrongly, this Tang Huan is not a Disciples of our Tang Family." Tang Tianren did not dare to get angry at the armored man, and immediately forced a smile.

"So that's how it is, what a pity!" The armored man shook his head in regret.

"..."

I will look at all of your messages, but some of them may not be answered. It's too slow to poke around with your cell phones, so I can only choose to reply with more words.

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"I finally did it!"

Even though he already had a premonition, after hearing the result from Qing Ye himself, Tang Huan was still extremely excited. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

Not only that, he felt like crying as he heard the surrounding shouts.

In the depths of his memories, that youth's wish was only to cultivate true qi and fuse it with his "True Fire", becoming a mere artificer. Having watched the "Artifact Forging Competition" several times, he had once imagined himself standing on this stage one day and sweating like the rain while competing with young artificers from all over the continent.

But now, not only had his wish been fulfilled, Tang Huan had even become the chief of the "Artifact Forging Competition"!

Suddenly, Tang Huan seemed to have sensed something, and his eyes looked towards a certain place on the stage.

Although they were very far away and he couldn't see the look in that person's eyes clearly, Tang Huan could still feel the intense anger that must have appeared in those eyes.

The corner of Tang Huan's lips curled up slightly, forming a ridiculing smile.

After Qing Ye announced the results, the gazes of the dozen or so blacksmiths around all landed on Tang Huan.

Tang Yun's pretty face was tense and her expression cold, while Sha Tu's gaze was even more so as sharp as a blade, as if he wanted to tear Tang Huan to pieces. However, even more refiners had looks of envy and jealousy that were difficult to hide.

The third place would receive a "Tiger Eye Stone", the second place would receive a "Obsidian Stone", and in the first place, not only would one need a "Tiger Eye Stone" and a "Black Obsidian Stone", one could also receive a mysterious reward from an ancient master.

As the champion of the tournament, one could imagine just how abundant the rewards were.

Moreover, the reward was secondary. The most important thing was the reputation that he would gain from it.

It was estimated that not many days would pass before everyone in the Honor Continent, and even the entire Origin Continent knew of the two words "Tang Huan" and the fact that this was an artificer of the five elements that were metal. As for the other ten people who had passed the third stage of the competition, naturally even fewer people would bring them up.

"Now, please enter the stage to receive your prizes from the top three participants and the refiners who have passed the third stage!" Qing Ye's smile was like a flower, and his voice was like a silver bell.

"Humph!"

Sha Tu snorted coldly. He swept Tang Huan with his venomous gaze, and actually turned around and left without hesitation. In his palace, where there were so many precious things, he did not come to this "refinery" for a piece of hematite and a stone of Heaven.

Tang Huan laughed out loud and walked towards the stage. Mo Ye, Tang Yun and the others looked away and also started to move.

On the high platform, there were already thirteen young men waiting there with wooden trays in their hands. Gu Yi had personally given them to them, and he had even given them to them from the back.

When Tang Huan received Gu Yi's wooden tray, he couldn't help but beam with joy.

On the wooden board, there was a blade and a sword. They were respectively the low level weapon of the first stage and the middle level weapon of the second stage. There was a flat rock that was as big as a washbasin and as dark red as fire.

In addition, there were also four gems.

A dazzling purple gem was called the "Thunder Stones"; a light black gem with a layer of spider web-like white stripes was called the "Heaven Stones"; and a gem the size of a goose's egg with a yellow dot at the center was called the "Tiger's Eye Stones". One could feel the domineering aura from it at a glance.

There was also a pitch-black object that emitted a dazzling black light. It looked like a small black hole. It seemed to be able to swallow all the light in its surroundings. It was the "Obsidian Stone."

The price of high-grade gems was over a hundred thousand each. For example, this "Tiger's Eye Stone" would cost at least two hundred thousand gems, and the "Obsidian Stone" would be nearly five hundred thousand gems.

The price of Tang Huan's reward this time was close to eight hundred thousand, and this could not even be considered to be the mysterious reward of Ancient Yi.

"Kid, well done."

Just as Tang Huan confirmed the reward with a smile, she slapped his shoulder heavily. Immediately after, a rough and hearty laughter entered her ears.

Tang Huan immediately turned around, and an armored man with a moustache and beard was standing in front of him. His eyes were filled with smiles, and standing beside him was the cute girl Tang Yun who looked like a doll.

"You are?" Tang Huan thought for a while, since this person was so close to Tang Yun, it was very possible that he was one of the Emperor of the Tang Kingdom.

"He's my uncle, Tang Zhao!" The little girl giggled.

"Tang Zhao?"

Tang Huan was shocked.

Tang Zhao was not only the younger brother of the Great Tang Emperor, he was also one of the three generals of the Origin Continent. He had led an army to fight with the Devil Clan for several years, and it was said that he was often the leader of the troops.

In addition, his title in the Great Tang Empire was named after him and was named "Reflecting King".

"Oh, so it's Your Highness, Tang Huan greets you."

Tang Huan's expression became serious, and he bowed, his tone filled with respect. His admiration wasn't because of Tang Zhao's status, but rather because of his actions.

"No need to be so polite." Tang Zhao laughed loudly. "Kid, I really like you, are you willing ...?"

"Your Highness, please wait for a moment. I will give him the final reward."

He pulled Tang Huan forward a few steps, but did not mention anything about the rewards, and laughed out loud instead, "Tang Huan, in this competition, your performance is not bad, are you willing to follow me back to Heavenly Forging City, I will personally recommend you to the Pavilion Master and accept you as my last disciple?"

When he said this, the entire stage immediately quieted down.

Many of the artificers who had just received their prizes had expressions of astonishment on their faces. The Pavilion Master of the Divine Armament Hall, who was said to be a Tools Refining Great Master, Master Gu Yi actually wanted to recommend Tang Huan to the Master's disciple?

After the short period of shock, countless murderous gazes fell on Tang Huan. Only Tang Yun and Mo Ye were still relatively calm, but their eyes were also filled with unconcealable astonishment.

"Gu Yi, you've gone too far. How dare you sneak attack us like this."

Tang Zhen came to his senses and immediately looked furious. With a single step, he rushed to Gu Yi's side. His eyes were as wide as bells and spittle splashed all over Gu Yi's face.

"What is Your Highness saying? I don't understand. "

Gu Yi wiped his face and looked at Tang Zhao with a puzzled expression. When he turned to look at Tang Huan, his gaze became a little anxious, "Tang Huan, to be able to have a Tools Refining Great Master as a disciple is a great fortune. Furthermore, among all the Tools Refining Great Master, the Pavilion Master is unquestionably the best in the world!"

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As soon as he finished speaking, Gu Yi looked at Tang Huan with a face full of smiles. He thought that no young refiner would be able to resist such a temptation, of course, in a situation where Tang Zhao didn't have the time to say what he wanted to say. To seize the initiative was far too important.

He wanted to give this kid a preconceived impression. If Tang Zhao said anything more, the temptation would plummet.

"I'm sorry, Grandmaster Gu Yi, I already have a master."

Tang Huan looked at Tang Zhao in confusion, then shook his head.

It was undeniable that when he suddenly heard Gu Yi's words, his heart had indeed been moved. He was very clear on what the two titles Divine Armament Hall's Pavilion Master and Tools Refining Great Master represented in this world.

But in the next moment, Tang Huan did not have that kind of thought.

If the Grandmaster medallion and smithing manual really belonged to the old blacksmith Ou Xie, his master would probably be the Tools Refining Great Master now. Of course, more importantly, after inheriting the youth's memories, he also inherited the youth's feelings for the old blacksmith.

Therefore, Tang Huan rejected her without hesitation.

"What?"

Gu Yi was immediately dumbfounded. Wu Xin, Mu Kui, Qing Ye and the others also looked at each other in dismay. As for the surrounding Ocean Leviathan, Lu Li, Gu Jingcheng and the other young artificers, they found it even more unbelievable. Was this Tang Huan a fool? Gu Yi was the one who wanted to recommend him to the Divine Armament Hall Lord.

That person was the number one Tools Refining Great Master in the world!

Even if he were to reject the offer, at least he should think about it for a moment longer!

In that moment, all the young refiners scolded Tang Huan until he was a dog that was about to die. They all wished that they could replace Tang Huan and nodded in agreement.

Did this guy know what sort of opportunity he had missed?

"Okay, okay, then what's there to go to, Heavenly Forging City and Divine Armament Hall?"

After being stunned for a short moment, Tang Zhao instead laughed heartily. "Kid, let me tell you, our Great Tang Empire's God-down City is ..."

"Tang Huan, think it over carefully."

Gu Yi came to his senses and hastily interrupted Tang Zhao. He was so anxious that his words were immediately a bit sloppy. "Your teacher, I also know that he's just an old blacksmith. Allegedly, he's just a low-ranked artificer?" Tang Huan, with your talent, how can you be your master? "

Wu Xin did not think much upon hearing this, but Qing Ye and Mu Kui's expressions changed slightly as they thought to themselves, This is bad.

"Master Gu Yi, whether or not Divine Armament Hall Lord is the number one artificer in the world has nothing to do with me. Even though that old blacksmith is only a low level artificer, he raised me up to be like a son to him, and I treat him like a father. Perhaps his strength is weak, and his level of artificing is not even on par with Divine Armament Hall Lord's, but he is still the only master that I, Tang Huan, have ever had in my life."

"Good!" Good! "Well said!"

Initially, Tang Zhao was extremely displeased to be interrupted by Gu Yi, but now that he heard Tang Huan's words, he felt extremely comfortable. Looking at this kid, he felt even more pleasing to the eye and laughed loudly, "People can't forget their roots. Brat, This King likes you even more!"

At this time, Gu Yi also knew that he had said the wrong thing. He opened his mouth, wanting to explain something, but in the end, it turned into a helpless, bitter laugh. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

He, Wu Xin, Mu Kui, and Qing Ye already knew that it would be completely hopeless to bring Tang Huan into Heavenly Forging City.

Of course, they could also forcefully bring Tang Huan away.

However, that way, it would run counter to their original intentions. In the future, even if Tang Huan's achievements were astonishing, they would not have any good impressions of him.

Not far away, Tang Tianren, who hadn't approached, had a wooden face. It was unknown what she was thinking.

Gu Jingcheng and Lu Li couldn't help but look at each other and sigh.

If there was this Tang Huan, given the time, the Tang Family could easily expand its power by ten times, but it was fortunate that this was the case, if not, how could the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City have a place for the Gu Family and the Lu Family to have a foothold in the future?

"Brat, come to our God-down City."

Tang Zhao laughed loudly. "Although my Great Tang Imperial Family doesn't have the title of the number one Tools Refining Great Master, but there's still a Tools Refining Great Master like that. Kid, there is no need for you to take me as your master once you go to the God-down City. After the ancestor of our imperial family finds out about your situation, he will be very happy to guide you. "

As he finished speaking, Tang Zhao glanced complacently at Gu Yi, Wu Xin, and the others.

The Divine Armament Hall had delivered the opportunity himself. Without the interference of the Divine Armament Hall, it would be much easier for the Imperial Family to recruit this genius.

Tang Yun was also beaming with joy as she nodded her head repeatedly, with a trace of anticipation on her beautiful face. As long as he went to the God-down City, he would be able to frequently find him to spar with him. Who knows? A few meters away, when Mo Ye heard this, she frowned. If Tang Huan agrees to recruit her, there was a high chance that there would be two Tools Refining Great Master s in the future who would appear within the royal family of the Tang Nation.

"I thank Your Highness for your kindness, but I temporarily do not have any plans to leave the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City."

Tang Huan said somewhat helplessly.

Famous in the "Weapon Refining Competition", there were pros and cons. To others, the recruitment of Divine Armament Hall and the Great Tang Imperial Family was naturally of immense benefit. But to Tang Huan, this was one of the disadvantages. Based on his current situation, if he wanted to leave the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, he would have to bring the remnant "Divine Tools Catalogue" with him. However, facing a Tools Refining Great Master that was bound to be the Stage Nine Martial Saint, he had no confidence in keeping his secret.

Once the remnant atlas was discovered, he reckoned that there would be a fatal disaster. If he didn't have the map fragments, he wouldn't mind going to the God-down City.

"Huh?"

Tang Zhao and Tang Yun's smiles stiffened as Gu Yi and the rest were also stunned. They thought that Tang Huan would definitely throw himself into the imperial family's embrace, but unexpectedly, Tang Huan actually rejected them as well. The others looked at each other and let out sighs of relief. A smile appeared in their eyes.

"Kid, don't be in such a hurry to refuse."

Tang Zhe rubbed his hands together in a bit of a hurry and rolled his eyes. "Come with me." Without further ado, he pulled Tang Huan over ten meters away, wrapped his arms around Tang Huan's shoulders, and pointed at Tang Yun quietly. "Brat, what do you think about my niece?"

"She's very beautiful and very cute, and her refining level is also very high. In the future, she will at least be a Master Refiner." Tang Huan was startled and looked at him in puzzlement, but she still praised him.

"Good eye."

Tang Zhao chuckled. "In the future, my niece will definitely be the Empress of the Tang Dynasty. If you follow me to God-down City, I'll request for my royal brother to betroth her to you. In the future, you'll be the empress's husband, and at that time, you'll be below one person and above tens of thousands."

This little fellow was no ordinary weapons crafting genius, so he was completely worthy of placing such a heavy bet.

Everyone knew that it was one thing for the four physiques of the Martial Warriors to not become an artificer. However, once they became an artificer, their achievements would very likely surpass the average artificer of the five elements, especially the metal element and the water element.

Tang Huan was a metal of the five elements, his future was limitless.

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Was he trying to court the little princess?

Tang Huan was slightly dumbstruck. When Tang Zhao pulled him over, he'd thought that Tang Zhao would agree on something. He didn't expect that it would be something like this.

"Are you interested?"

When this trump card was revealed, he was afraid that this brat would not obey obediently. The Prince Consort of the Great Tang Empire, the future empress' husband, would all have obtained such an identity, power, status, and beautiful women.

"I am indeed tempted."

Tang Huan nodded honestly, and looked away.

The little girl was obviously very curious about what the two were talking about. She blinked her pair of dark eyeballs, looking very cute.

He had to admit that this girl was very beautiful, and her figure was also very impressive. However, when he thought about her current age, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel a sense of guilt. She was fourteen or fifteen years old, still a carefree junior high student in her previous life, and even though his body was only sixteen years old and matched up to her well, his mental age was already in its thirties. This kind of feeling was a little strange.

Of course, the age difference wasn't the most important. Right now he was fourteen or fifteen years old, and in a few years he would be in his twenties. When that time came, the uncomfortable feeling would naturally disappear.

The most important thing was that although the identity of Prince Consort of the Tang Kingdom and Empress husband brought about an enticing power and status, Tang Huan did not want to become a slave with power and status.

"Alright, then we'll ..."

But before he could finish his words, Tang Huan couldn't help but say, "Your Highness, Your Highness, although my heart is moved, I still want to stay in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City. Moreover, Your Highness has decided the life and death of the Little Princess so quickly, whether she is willing or not is known."

"Brat, you are really stupid."

"Little girl, what do you know now? Play with her for a few days first. It's best if you lose to her a few times during the refining competition and coax her into being happy. Then, you'll naturally be treated as her good friend."

"Thank you for your kind intentions Your Highness, I still prefer to stay in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City." Tang Huan said with gratitude.

"This King is wasting my breath. Boy, then will you go to the God-down City?" Tang Zhao was slightly angry at this moment. His face tensed up, and his eyes glared as his voice sunk. An exceptionally terrifying aura immediately swept out from his robust body and pressed down towards Tang Huan.

"No!" Tang Huan's heart trembled, but he still slowly but firmly shook his head.

"You ..."

Tang Zhao was even more enraged. A berserk aura rippled out, as if a hurricane had been set off around him.

Gu Yi, Wu Xin, and the others were all shocked.

However, just as they were about to surround him, Tang Zhao saw that Tang Huan didn't move in the slightest, and his powerful aura suddenly vanished completely. He said in a discouraged voice, "Brat, you have guts! Alright ..."

I won't force you. If you change your mind in the future, you can come to the God-down City to find me at any time. "

"Thank you, Your Highness." Tang Huan also laughed.

"Thank my ass!"

Tang Zhao's eyes bulged as he glared at Tang Huan. He cupped his hands towards the crowd and said, "Everyone, this king will take his leave now. Girl, let's go!" Being unable to recruit Tang Huan made him very depressed, and he did not have the mood to continue staying on the stage.

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand and walked down the stage.

It was obvious that Tang Yun was disappointed that he didn't succeed in persuading Tang Zhao. He quickly ran to catch up, but when he passed the edge of the stage, he couldn't help but turn his head and say in a clear voice. "Tang Huan, don't forget the 'Tools Method Holy Assembly'."

"Don't worry, I won't forget."

Tang Huan nodded and smiled.

Tang Yun's face revealed a cheerful smile, and ran down the stairs. The armored elder also followed up with a wooden tray in his hand, and when he passed by Tang Huan, he smiled meaningfully.

"Grandmaster Gu Yi, Grandmaster Wu Xin, and everyone else, I'll be taking my leave as well."

The Ocean Leviathan also cupped its hands towards the crowd with a smile on its face before looking towards Tang Huan and saying, "Little brother, if you need any forged weapons for sale or if you need some relatively rare refining materials, you can come to the Starsea Weapon Shop at any time. In this Honor Continent, there are not many refining materials that my Star Sea Merchant Guild can find. "

"Alright, then I'll thank the owner first. Perhaps in the future, I'll trouble the owner a lot." Tang Huan also cupped his hands in respect, "Also, thank you shopkeeper for your share of True Fire."

"A portion of true fire is not worth mentioning. Besides, that's what you deserve."

After the Ocean Leviathan left with a smile on its face, Gu Jingcheng, Lu Li, and Tang Tianren also took their leave. The first two exchanged a few pleasantries with Tang Huan, but the latter didn't even glance at him, as if he had not noticed Tang Huan's existence.

Following that, the young equipment forgers also carried their prizes down the platform one by one.

Mo Ye looked at Tang Huan and his lips slightly moved, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he turned into a light snort and arrogantly left.

Tang Huan smiled in his heart, and did not mind.

Others might think that he had rejected Mo Ye's good intentions, but he could tell that this Grand Princess Mo Yun must have some sort of ulterior motive in coming to him. Moreover, it was very possible that it was related to the Second Prince of the Sharon Empire.

In the blink of an eye, he had already turned to look at Gu Yi, Wu Xin, Mu Kui and Qing Ye. Tang Huan was about to leave, but Gu Yi suddenly stepped forward and said apologetically: "Little brother, I was too anxious just now, please forgive me. However, I do not have any intention of belittling your master."

"Master, you don't have to worry about it. I was just overreacting."

Gu Yi was the previous Pavilion Master of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, and also a Master Refiner. For him to be able to put down his status and make an apology like this, Tang Huan would naturally not fuss over it. He had always been mindful of his negligence, and furthermore, Gu Yi was the idol of this youth, Tang Huan, in the past.

"The champion of this year's competition will also receive a reward."

Upon seeing this, Gu Yi also smiled, and a yellow parchment paper appeared in his hand, about the size of two palms. There seemed to be some black lines on it, "Little brother, this is the reward, from now on, it is yours."

With that, Gu Yi handed the parchment paper over.

"This is ..."

Not mentioning Gu Yi, Tang Huan had almost forgotten about this matter. He subconsciously took it over and took a look, but he couldn't help but be a little dazed. "This is a map?"

"Exactly."

Gu Yi had a smile between his brows as he said slowly, "This is something that I discovered from the notes of a late master in Divine Armament Hall. It should be the hiding place of a kind of 'Spiritual Fire'. According to the records of the master, it should be one of the five great Spiritual Fire s, the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'. Moreover, according to the map, the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' should be located at the Origin Continent's' Feng Ming Mountain '! "

"Five Great Spiritual Fire s?" Nirvana Sacred Fire '? " was stunned upon hearing it. Wu Xin, Mu Kui and Qing Ye were also a little dazed.

Chapter 66

Back in his room on the fifth floor of the restaurant, Shan Shan let out a light sigh, as a faint smile appeared on his face.

If he obtained the position of the champion of the Weapon Refining Competition, there would definitely be a great power that would try to recruit him. If he did not have a strong background, it was very possible that he would offend the other party if he refused.

Of course, when recruiting, those great powers were very willing to give up their capital, especially towards those young artificers with especially astonishing potential. The things they offered were extremely attractive, and under normal circumstances, if the chief himself didn't belong to a certain force, he wouldn't refuse.

She had noticed the commotion on the platform just now.

Although he could not hear what they were saying, he could guess one or two things from their actions. After the rewards were given out, it should be the Divine Armament Hall and the Great Tang Imperial Family that continuously recruited Tang Huan.

If Tang Huan was just an ordinary young artificer, agreeing to their recruitment wouldn't be inappropriate.

However, Tang Huan possessed the "Divine Tools Catalogue's scroll", so if he were to accept the invitation and reveal the secret, it was very possible that it would immediately lead to disaster. Even

if there was only a single page of the Divine Tools Catalogue's remnant scroll, it would still attract the coveting of countless experts, not to mention that Tang Huan possessed an entire five pages.

The good thing was that from the movements over there, Tang Huan had probably rejected it.

Although she didn't know what kind of offer the Divine Armament Hall and the Great Tang Imperial Family had made, with Tang Huan's performance in the "Artifact Forging Competition", it was definitely not low, and it was difficult for him to resist the temptation.

"Not good, I have to hurry back. Don't let this bastard discover that I've slipped out."

Seeing that Tang Huan was walking down the stage, Shan Shan was startled. He immediately stood up and ran out of the private room, the sound of his footsteps got weaker and weaker.

"Brother Gu, you actually gave away one of the five great Spiritual Fire's, the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'."

On the high platform, Wu Xin could not help but shake his head and sigh as he watched Tang Huan's departing figure. Mu Kui and Qing Ye's eyes were filled with amazement.

They all knew very well that the special reward that they had originally prepared for the competition's chief was for Master Gu Yi to personally forge a top-grade and medium-grade weapon that was suitable for refiners. He never expected that Gu Yi would change his mind and send the map of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" out at the very last moment.

"My talent is limited, to become a Master Refiner is already my limit. Even if I obtain the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', it's impossible for me to successfully fuse it. If the map is of no use to me, I might as well give it to this little fellow."

Gu Yi lightly stroked his long beard and slowly said, "Moreover, giving him a map, to you, is difficult to predict whether it will be a blessing or a curse. If he is able to successfully fuse with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', perhaps he will be able to become a Tools Refining Great Master by the age of thirty. Naturally, this would be our Human Clan's great fortune, but if he fails ... "

As he spoke up to this point, Gu Yi sighed softly and frowned slightly.

Wu Xin, Mu Kui, and Qing Ye fell into silence upon hearing this. Although Gu Yi did not say it out loud, the meaning behind his words was extremely clear.

Speaking from this point of view, the map that he had given Tang Huan the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was indeed a good thing or a bad thing.

When the four of them were silent, the crowd had mostly dispersed. Then, a large group of young men began to enter the square to clean up the mess. At this point, the "Weapon Refining Competition", which had gathered thousands of young refiners from all over the continent, had completely come to an end.

However, the effects of the tournament had already begun to ferment.

"What?" That Tang Huan obtained the lead representative of the 'Artifact Forging Competition'? Are you sure it's that little bastard? "

In a quiet courtyard in the western part of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, a sharp voice suddenly rang.

The one who spoke was a richly dressed woman around the age of 27 or 28. She had a oval face, red phoenix eyes, beautiful looks, and a mature and slim figure. At this moment, she stared blankly at the old man with grey hair, her face filled with disbelief.

This woman was the Tang Family Patriarch, Tang Tianren's main wife, Mei Xin!

"It's indeed him!" The old man bowed slightly, his expression dark.

"Hateful!" Hateful! That little bastard is actually getting more and more popular. "

Moments later, Mei Xin's shock was replaced by an unconcealable anger. "The five people that Tang Tian Shi chose are all trash and have yet to return. Maybe they all died in the forest of the secret realm. Uncle Lin, that nephew of yours is also a piece of trash. He was actually scared

senseless and still hasn't recovered from it even now. If that little bastard were to die in the 'Secret Realm Forest,' things like today would never happen again. "

Uncle Lin slightly lowered his head, not saying a word. He could only bitterly smile.

Mei Xin was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. "If we obtain the position of the champion of this tournament, we will be recruited by others. Uncle Lin, do you know which family will be the one to recruit him?"

"I heard that the Divine Armament Hall and the Great Tang Imperial Family recruited him before, and invited him to go to the Heavenly Forging City and the God-down City. Unfortunately, he rejected them all!" When he heard this news, he was also shocked. There was actually someone who continuously rejected Divine Armament Hall and the Great Tang Imperial Family's recruitment?

"Reject? Is there something wrong with that little bastard's head? "

Mei Xin froze for a moment. Clearly, something unexpected had happened, but right after, she sneered and said, "Reject well!" Reject! If he does not reject us, after we go to Heavenly Forging City or Fallen God City, we will be at a loss of what to do to him. But now, there is a chance for us to make a move. "

She paused for a moment before gritting her teeth and saying, "Uncle Lin, you have to think of a way to get rid of this person. Otherwise, I won't be able to sleep or eat in peace!"

"Yes, this old servant understands." Lin Bo slightly bowed.

"Where's the Patriarch? But we're back! " A sarcastic smile appeared on Mei Xin's face as she continued, "Seeing those vile seeds of yours be the chief of the 'Blacksmith's Competition', they must be suffering from a bad taste, right?"

"The moment the Patriarch returned, he was summoned by the Old Ancestor." Uncle Lin quickly said.

"That old thing, why didn't he close his doors and cultivate his skills, why did he suddenly appear out of nowhere?" Hearing this, Mei Xin frowned.

"Madam, please be careful." Uncle Lin was startled.

"What are you afraid of!"

However, Mei Xin snorted in disapproval.

At this time, in the depths of the Tang Family compound, Tang Tianren was walking into a simple and ancient small hall. Not long after, a vigorous voice came out from inside: "Tian Ren, I heard that the Tang Huan who obtained the position of 'Artifact Forging Competition' this time is your illegitimate child?"

"Grandfather, you know about it?"

Tang Tianren's expression was extremely respectful.

Opposite him was a haggard old man in white, his face wrinkled as if he had stepped into a coffin.

"How could I not know about such an important matter?"

The white clothed old man snorted, "My Tang Clan has been in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City for more than a hundred years, but there has never been a clan Disciples who has been out there. Tianzhen, you have handled this matter too inappropriately. How can you abandon your son because of the woman's words? Go and invite Tang Huan back to the Tang Family, no matter what you do. "

"Grandfather, this ... This ... "I'm afraid that it won't do ... " Tang Tianren's face changed.

"Why not?"

The white-robed old man's eyes suddenly became sharp.

Tang Tianren lowered his head, hesitated for a moment, but in the end he gritted his teeth and said:
"Grandfather, actually this Tang Huan is not a"

... ..

Chapter 67

"Is he drunk?"

North of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, inside a smithy, slept soundly while sprawled out on his stomach. Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh and cry.

little one was an alcoholic. When there was wine, he drank it all, and when he drank it all he got drunk.

"Strange, I've already poured out all the wine at home, where can I find wine to drink? You didn't take it with you, did you? " Tang Huan looked at Shan Shan suspiciously.

"Where?" Maybe it found you before you poured it all out. "

Shan Shan immediately denied with a little guilt, and then asked while knowing the answer, "Oh yes, what number did you get this time, and what reward did you get?"

Tang Huan had originally only asked casually, but upon hearing that, he chuckled: "First place!"

"Wow, how amazing!"

Shan Shan exclaimed, "You actually got first place in the competition!"

Looking at her exaggerated expression, Tang Huan was startled, and then looking at little one whose stomach was bulging, he suddenly realized, and unhappily curled his lips: "Alright, alright, stop pretending, your acting skills are really too tragic. You must have seen the end of this' Artifact Forging Competition 'from the beginning to end."

"How do you know?" Being exposed by Tang Huan, Shan Shan could not help but blush slightly.

"If you didn't see it, and know that I've obtained first place, you would definitely say it, it's just that, what's so great about being first place in the Weapon Refining Competition, if you have the ability then you can take first place in the Tools Method Sacred Assembly!"

Tang Huan imitated Shan Shan's expression and coldly snorted. After saying that, a hint of a confident smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, "The champion of the 'Artifact Forging Competition' is only the first step. In another two years, I might really go to Heavenly Forging City to get the head of the 'Tools Method Sacred Assembly'."

"Aren't you afraid of breaking your cowhide?" Shan Shan no longer had to pretend. He could only snort coldly, identical to the expression that Tang Huan had imitated just now.

"Then you just wait and see."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and smiled, then changed the topic, "Shan Shan, do you know of the five great 'Spiritual Fire', can you explain it to me in detail?"

"Of course I know. Why are you asking this?" Shan Shan was startled, but still said, "The 'Spiritual Fire' is a flame that is even stronger than the 'True Fire'.

"All the artificers of our Honor Continent and Origin Continent, the first 'True Fire' that we fused with, is from the 'True Fire Pool' of the 'Sword-forging Valley.'"

"That 'True Fire Pond' has existed for countless years. No matter how the world changes, the flames have never extinguished. It is said that this is because a peerless expert of the ancient era was able to cultivate a huge fire seed, and thus produced a 'True Fire' that will never go out. "

"But the 'Spiritual Fire' is different. It is a type of flame that is naturally formed."

"Different 'Spiritual Fire' have different characteristics. When forging a weapon, one can display certain characteristics of the weapon to an extremely terrifying degree. Every single 'Spiritual Fire' in this world has existed for a long time, and in these long years, they have already given birth to a strong spirit. "

"It's precisely because of this that fusing with the 'Spiritual Fire' is so difficult. Since ancient times, there have been countless refiners who have attempted to fuse with the 'Spiritual Fire', but the majority of them have already lost their souls, and only a few have succeeded.

"So that's how it is." Tang Huan slowly nodded, and then could not help but ask, "In that hundred years, did any artificer successfully integrate with the 'Spiritual Fire'?"

"Probably not."

Shan Shan thought for a moment before shaking his head, and said, "The 'Spiritual Fire' is different from the 'True Fire' in the 'True Fire Pond'. Since it has a strong spirit, it would not stay in the same place for thousands of years. Of course, it is also possible that some artificers may discover his whereabouts and keep it a secret. "

"Then how many more 'Spiritual Fire' exist within the continents of this world?" Tang Huan asked doubtfully.

"There have always been only five."

Shan Shan laughed and said, "In ancient times, even though there were a few refiners who successfully fused with the 'Spiritual Fire', after they died, the 'Spiritual Fire' would leave their body and return to the world. Therefore, the total number of 'Spiritual Fire' has never changed. "

After saying that, Shan Shan laughed out of curiosity: "Tang Huan, you ignorant fool, why are you suddenly interested in the 'Spiritual Fire'?"

Tang Huan was silent for a moment, before he finally focused on Shan Shan and said: "I've obtained the 'Spiritual Fire', this kind of hidden location map '!"

"What?"

Shan Shan was shocked, but immediately she realised, "I understand, the champion's special prize is precisely this!"

Instantly, Shan Shan's expression became extremely solemn. "Tang Huan, I advise you not to look for the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'. Even though it is incomparably precious, it is also incomparably dangerous. For countless years, there have been countless genius artificers who suffered from backlash after fusing with the Spiritual Fire, causing their souls to scatter. "

"If I really die because of the fusion of the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', then my death would also be worth it."

Hearing this, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

If she had heard that Shan Shan had a map of the location where the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was hidden, she would have immediately asked him to take a look, or ask him where the map was pointing. Tang Huan might even suspect her motives, but the first thing she did was advise him not to look for the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

However, Shan Shan's persuasion did not waver Tang Huan's plans in the slightest.

Of course, the reason he was so sure was because of the existence of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", allowing him to have more confidence in merging with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

"You ..."

Shan Shan's beautiful face revealed a look of anger, she was clearly infuriated by his reply.

Tang Huan's smile faded as he said slowly: "The location indicated on the map is Feng Ming Mountain!"

"Feng Ming Mountain?"

Hearing this, Shan Shan did not care about being angry, and shouted out in surprise.

"Your reaction seems to be a little too big."

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

Shan Shan rolled his eyes fiercely at Tang Huan and snorted, "Do you know that one of the eight Demon Kings under the Devil Lord Fen Tian's command, 'Fire Wing Phoenix King', might very well be hiding inside Feng Ming Mountain right now? Furthermore, that 'Fire Wing Phoenix King' might very well have a page or two of the 'Divine Tools Catalogue' s remnant scrolls on his body."

"Fire Wing Phoenix King?"

Tang Huan secretly took a deep breath, then his eyes lit up, "Since she has the 'Divine Tools Catalogue' remnant, then 'Feng Ming Mountain' is even more appropriate."

"However, Fire Wing Phoenix King is the same as the Howling Firmament Wolf King, they are equivalent to the level eight Martial Saint of humanity. With my current strength, the chances of me seizing the 'Divine Tools Catalogue's' remnant scroll from her is practically zero. If I were to accidentally get hit by her, I might even lose my life."

Shan Shan scoffed, "You don't have to worry about that, the 'Fire Wing Phoenix King' was severely injured in the war against the 'Plain between Two Continents', and the only way to return to Feng Ming Mountain is to go recuperate from your injuries."

"She's hurt too?"

Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised.

Looking at his expression, Shan Shan could tell what he was thinking. He said with a cold smile, "Why do you think the 'Fire Wing Phoenix King' is able to return to Feng Ming Mountain after being heavily injured? If she was found out so easily, all of us human Rankers would have already killed our way up Feng Ming Mountain and killed her off! "

"Well, how do I find out that you seem to know everything? You even know about the secret news of the Fire Wing Phoenix King at Feng Ming Mountain? " Tang Huan laughed dryly.

"I don't know everything. You are just too ignorant." Shan Shan's beautiful eyes flickered slightly, but she covered it up well. She pursed her red lips in disdain, "As long as you know who the 'Fire Wing Phoenix King' is, you can roughly guess where she is right now."

"..."

Chapter 68

Although he already had five pages of the "Divine Tools Catalogue" fragment, Tang Huan still didn't know a thing about how to forge a Divine Armament. In this regard, he was not surprised at all. If the current him could forge a Divine Armament, then the Divine Armament in this world would have been as worthless as weeds by the side of the road.

However, even though he was unable to forge a Divine Armament, Tang Huan was still extremely interested in the "Divine Tools Catalogue" remnant scrolls. This was entirely due to his hobbies from his previous life.

From Shan Shan's words, he found out that "Fire Wing Phoenix King" was most likely to have the fragment atlas, but he didn't rashly head towards the Origin Continent immediately.

He had a lot to do before he left.

First, was naturally to use the "Blazing Heart Stone" left behind by Ou Xie to forge a middle ranked weapon for himself. But before he could truly fight, he had to first use a few middle ranked weapons to practice.

After lunch, Tang Huan started to busy himself in the smithy.

There was a strict dividing line between mid-grade weapons and low-grade weapons.

Low-tier weapons only needed to select a good time, smeared the gemstone juice on it, and then fuse it together again. For mid-tier weapons, one must use the gemstone solution to draw the outline of "Spirit Map" on the tool slab, in order to maximize the power of the gemstone. This was the most important thing, next, the fusion of mid-tier weapons required two types of gemstones.

It was because of this reason that although Tang Huan had used two gems to forge the long spear he had forged with the "Jadeite Tiny Stone" and the "Red Rainbow Stone", it did not have the outline of a "Spirit Map". It could only be considered a low level weapon.

"Dingdang!" Ding! "Clang ..."

In the smithy, Tang Huan's upper body was bared, and he was sweating profusely as he hammered "Black Profound Iron" non-stop.

After two or three months, not only had Tang Huan become more robust, he had also grown a lot taller.

Unknowingly, the sun had already set in the west, and the rays of light were as magnificent as blood.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan seemed to have suddenly noticed something, and looked towards the outside of the store, where five figures were walking in.

Seeing the five people, Tang Huan was slightly startled, but immediately after, he smiled, but there was no smile in his eyes.

Among the five, other than Black Costume Old Man, the other people were all Tang Huan's "old friends" — Tang Chao, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and Tang Junjie. However, these four "old friends" all had extremely strange expressions on their faces, as if they had been raped and humiliated.

"This old man, Tang Tian De, shall be the Tang Family's steward, and you shall be Tang Huan?" When they reached the shop, the Black Costume Old Man smiled and said with a gentle voice.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan smirked, "What can I do for you?"

Black Costume Old Man slightly nodded, but in the next moment, his face darkened and shouted at Tang Chao and the others with a stern expression: "rascal! Hurry up and apologize to Tang Huan! "

Hearing this, the shame and anger on Tang Chao and Tang Hong's faces intensified.

"Tang Huan, I'm sorry, I was wrong. I shouldn't have come to find trouble with you." Tang Chao took a deep breath in the end and forced out a smile on his face as he apologized to Tang Huan. However, when he spoke, his hands were already tightly clenched, and his knuckles were white.

With Tang Chao leading the way, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and Tang Jun Jie also apologized one after the other. Their expressions were ugly, as if they had swallowed everything that they had pulled out from their butts.

"I see."

Tang Huan suddenly laughed, "Tang Tian De, are you here to invite me back to the Tang Family?"

First, he had activated the twelve-meter totem flames with his physique which belonged to the metal element, and then displayed astonishing potential during the "Artifact Forging Competition". Furthermore, he had won the support of the Divine Armament Hall and the Great Tang Imperial Family, so it was impossible for the Tang Family to ignore this, but who had come up with this idea?

"That's right."

However, he soon sighed with a sincere expression, and said: "Tang Huan, in these dozen years, our Tang Family has been shaming ourselves against you and your mother. I hope you can give the Tang Family a chance to make amends."

Sure enough, a mocking smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face. "Tang Tiande, it's easy if you want me to return. You only need to agree to three conditions."

"Speak!" This old man can make the decision for most things! " Tang Tiande said with a smile on his face.

"First, let that woman from the Tang Clan, Mei Xin, come personally and kneel down to invite me!" Tang Huan said with a smile.

"What?"

When Tang Tiande heard this, his expression abruptly changed.

Tang Chao, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and Tang Junjie also looked at Tang Huan with abnormally shocked expressions. Mei Xin was the wife of the Patriarch, yet Tang Huan actually wanted her to kneel and invite her in?

"Secondly, get Tang Tianren and Mei Xin to kowtow in front of my mother's grave to apologize!" Tang Huan smiled again.

"You ..."

Tang Tiande's expression was even more unsightly. Tang Chao and the others were completely dumbfounded.

Tang Huan ignored the expressions of the five and continued, "Thirdly, ask Tang Tianren to divorce Mei Xin and arrange a wedding in front of my mother's grave. Marry my mother as the legal wife!"

"You, you ..."

Tang Tiande was so angry that his entire body was trembling. This little scoundrel wanted Mei Xin to kneel down and beg for forgiveness, but he also wanted the clan head to kowtow in front of the grave. Even more outrageously, this little scoundrel wanted the clan head to divorce his wife and take her as his wife!

[What the hell?

"If the Tang Clan can fulfill these three conditions, then I will naturally be a Disciple of the Tang Clan?" Tang Huan looked at Tang Tiande, his face full of smiles.

"Tang Huan, this is impossible!" Tang Tiande took a deep breath and spoke with a dark expression as he suppressed the urge to smack the smiling face of his opponent until it exploded.

"Since it's impossible, then scram." Tang Huan sneered and curled his lips.

"In terms of seniority, this old man is still your clan uncle! You. How dare you speak to me like that? " Tang Tiande's face was gloomy, and he was unable to contain his anger.

"Uncle?" Tang Tiande, you think too highly of yourself. In my opinion, you are just an old dog of Tang Jia's. " Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed.

"How dare you!"

Tang Tiande, as the head steward of the Tang Clan, had always had a great reputation in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City. When had he ever been humiliated like this? He took a step forward and slightly raised his right fist. An extremely enormous aura whizzed out from his body, pressing towards Tang Huan with the force of a landslide.

"You dare to attack?" Tang Huan stood straight, fearless. Inside his dantian, the cauldron was revolving, causing the impact of the aura on him to almost be nil.

"You ..."

Tang Tiande paused in his actions, his mind immediately calming down from his anger. Indeed, he did not dare make a move. This Tang Huan was no longer the same Tang Huan as before. Not only was he a low-ranked Divine Inscriptionist, he had also obtained the champion of the "Artifact Forging Competition", as well as the support of the Divine Armament Hall and the Great Tang Imperial Family.

If he were to make a move in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, it would most likely cause a huge trouble for the Tang Clan.

"Let's go! Tang Huan, you better behave! "

Tang Tiande lowered his fist and swept a cold glance at Tang Huan before he turned around and left. Tang Chao and the others followed behind, as if they had just woken up from a dream.

Chapter 69

"Tang Huan, your three conditions are really harsh, the Tang Family will definitely not agree." Shan Shan's beautiful voice sounded out from behind him.

"Of course I know that the Tang Clan would not agree. However, since you said the conditions are harsh, I don't think so."

Tang Huan laughed.

However, it was a pity that before he could even realize his wish, he was beaten to death by Tang Hong and those bastards. However, when he died, Tang Huan used his body to live on.

Naturally, Tang Huan would help to realize his wish.

However, compared to the three conditions that Tang Huan had mentioned, the Tang Clan's actions were even more loathsome. If it wasn't for his good luck, coupled with the great increase in his strength, he might have been burnt to ashes that day in the "Confusion Forest".

"But, what if the Tang Clan really agrees?" Shan Shan could not help but ask again.

"If the Tang Clan can really fulfill the three conditions I mentioned ..."

A cold glint flashed past Tang Huan's eyes.

He had yet to think about Shan Shan's problem, furthermore, the possibility of such a thing happening was not something that Shan Shan had mentioned. The origin of Mei Xin was not that simple, Tang Tianren definitely would not dare to let her go, otherwise, the Tang Family would definitely meet with trouble.

... ..

"rascal! This rascal! "

In the Tang Clan Assembly Hall, a low roar suddenly echoed. Tang Tianren's face was ashen as he smacked the armrest of his chair to pieces.

Tang Tianshi, Tang Tianfeng, and the other higher-ups in the hall also had ugly expressions on their faces.

Furthermore, Tang Tianshi had not settled the debt for his two sons' hard beating, and now that he was forced to apologize to Tang Huan, if he really could win Tang Huan's understanding and let him return to the clan, then that would be fine. After all, with Tang Huan's potential, he had a high possibility of becoming a Tools Refining Great Master in the future.

With the Tools Refining Great Master overseeing things, the Tang Family would become a powerful clan under the heavens, and would no longer be limited to just this one small corner of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City.

But they didn't expect that the news they were waiting for was this kind of news.

The first condition that Tang Huan put forward was already impossible to accomplish. Mei Xin was the daughter of a general in the Great Tang Empire and her father was extremely close to the Stage Nine Martial Saint. If Mei Xin had suffered such humiliation in the Tang Family, would her father just let it go?

"Tang Huan doesn't even want to return to the clan. Otherwise, why would he propose such unreasonable conditions?"

Tang Tian De couldn't help but smile bitterly. After he returned to the clan, he was able to control his coldness. He felt quite helpless in his heart.

Now, they had finally grown up with great difficulty. Moreover, they had grown up with great difficulty, and had even become a refiner. Moreover, they had shocked everyone in the competition with a single move, and now, they were going to ask him to come back. No matter who it was, he would definitely not easily agree.

"Big brother, what should we do now?" Tang Tianshi gritted his teeth as he spoke.

"I'll first go and report to the old ancestor. The old man will be the one to make the decision!" Tang Tianren slowly stood up, but his face was twitching slightly.

"..."

"Clang!" "Clang clang ..."

In the Tang Clan's quiet courtyard, several vases were swept to the ground, smashing into pieces. Mei Xin's pretty face was frozen, her eyes revealed a murderous look, and her voice was as cold as ice, "This little bastard that deserves to be cut apart a thousand times dares to humiliate me like this. Uncle Lin, I don't want to see him live in this world for a moment longer.

"Madam, don't worry. There will be a chance soon."

"..."

Forget it, forget it. Since that is the case, if there is a chance, we should eliminate him. It is a pity that such a talented artificer with shocking potential is here. If he was here, our Tang Clan might be able to become a great clan of the world in ten to twenty years. In another palace in the Tang Family, a sigh sounded out, "Tian Ren, you are really too muddleheaded. Sigh, it's fine if you don't mention it. "

"Grandfather, with Long'er here, there is still a lot of hope for the Tang Clan."

"Tang Long? I hope so! "

"..."

...

"How hateful!"

In a luxurious guest room in a tavern in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Sha Tu who was quietly sitting on the bed suddenly opened his eyes. Looking at his still red and swollen right fist, he clenched his teeth and roared, "Tang Huan, I will definitely kill you!"

Even though two days had passed, the anger in his chest was still unquenchable.

As the second prince of the Sharon Empire, he had always been doted upon by his royal father, and had always lived in luxury since he was young. No one had ever dared to utter a single heavy word to him, but in the "Weapon Refining Competition" two days ago, it was the first time in his history that he had been ruthlessly humiliated by someone.

Whenever he recalled the scene from that day, it was as if his heart was bitten by a poisonous snake, he was crazed with rage, and wished that he could immediately grab Tang Huan to vent the hatred in his heart.

"And Mo Ye, I won't let you off so easily!"

After breathing for a moment, a sinister and obscene expression appeared on Sha Tu's handsome face. "You actually dare to come here and cause trouble for me. In half a year, the two of us will get married. When that happens, we'll see how This King will take care of you!"

When he thought of the usually arrogant and beautiful young girl being wantonly trampled upon by him, an intense pleasure emerged from the bottom of Sha Tu's heart for no reason.

"Someone, come!" After laughing evilly to himself for a moment, Sha Tu suddenly raised his head and looked towards the door.

"Your Highness!" Immediately, a tall man in his thirties pushed open the door and slightly bowed.

"Have you found out where that bastard is staying?"

Sha Tu said in a deep voice.

The tall man laughed bitterly and shook his head: "Your Highness, we have not found out, that person seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, he previously had no reputation in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, after all, we are from the outside world, and our manpower is limited, in addition, to avoid attracting the Divine Armament Hall's attention, we should not investigate him arrogantly."

"Trash!" "Rice Bucket!"

Sha Tu's expression instantly became gloomy. As long as that person could live for one more day, he wouldn't feel at ease. But now, he actually couldn't make any progress for two days.

The tall man lowered his head, silent.

"Got it!" "We got it! "

Right at this moment, a surprised voice sounded out, following that, a black clothed man rushed to the door, "Your Highness, I have already found out where Tang Huan lives, he is staying in a small blacksmith shop at the northern border of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City!"

As he said this, the man in black couldn't help but lower his voice and add, "The blacksmith shop's location is extremely remote, and there are very few houses nearby. In addition, there are only two people in the blacksmith shop, and in addition to him, there is a young woman who should only be an ordinary person."

"Good!" "Very good!"

Hearing this, Sha Tu's complexion finally turned pale. "Wu Yin, immediately arrange it. We'll do it tonight, there shouldn't be too many people around." That bastard is only a rank four Martial Master. You are a rank five Martial Master. You just need to bring four to five rank four Martial Masters. There is absolutely no mistake. Once you succeed, immediately meet up with me outside the city. Also, let's see how beautiful that woman is. If she's not bad, then don't kill her and just capture her. "

"Yes sir!" The tall man immediately bowed in response.

" ... "

Chapter 70

Another evening.

Inside the blacksmith shop, Tang Huan looked at the red lance in his hand with satisfaction.

This spear was entirely forged from the piece of "hematite" obtained during the tournament. It was two meters long, and the tip and even the body of the spear were a fiery red color. The long spear's style was similar to the "Conqueror Spear" in the Divine Armament, however, it was far from being as complex as the "Conqueror Spear".

Therefore, he did not need to worry about being associated with a "Conqueror Spear."

However, if one looked carefully, one would be able to see that within the body of the long spear, one could vaguely see numerous fine lines that were quite agile and smooth. These lines were first red and green, but when they reached the tip of the spear, they completely turned red.

This is the middle level weapon 'Spirit Map'!

What outlined the red Spirit Map was the "Flaming Heart Stone" left behind by Master Tang Huan, and the green Spirit Map was formed from the middle ranked gem "Green Fluorite". The low level and middle level weapons that Tang Huan had obtained at the "Artifact Forging Competition" were coincidentally taken to a weapon shop and exchanged for three of the more common "Green Fluorites".

If the "Flaming Heart Stone" was said to be fire, then the "Green Fluorite Stone" would be equivalent to gasoline. If the two were to work together, it would be like adding oil to the fire, causing the flames to become even more intense.

Three "Green Fluorite", nine "Heart Flames Stone", and a large piece of hematite turned into the Fire Red Long Spear in Tang Huan's hands.

It was as if the old man had calculated it accurately, and the nine "Heart Blazing Stones" he had left behind were all used on the spearhead in the end.

"I'll just call you 'Scarlet Flame Spear'."

Tang Huan stroked his spear with both hands and muttered to himself while smiling.

Then, Tang Huan's face turned serious, the spear in his hand suddenly shook, and with a 'chi' sound, he thrust out.

In a split-second, the long spear began to shine with a brilliant light, from its body to the tip, as if red-green lights were rapidly trembling, the entire spear became overflowing with light, an extremely hot energy began to radiate from the spear, the closer it got, the hotter it became, to the point of the spear's tip, the hotter it became.

"Pah!"

The long spear was like a fire dragon as it roared forward. The instant the tip of the spear stabbed to the end, an abnormally fierce heat surged out like a volcanic eruption, and actually set off an ear-piercing explosion, as if even that small piece of air was set ablaze.

Feeling the might of the spear, Tang Huan's face was filled with joy.

With this "Crimson Flame Spear" coupled with the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" left behind by the old man, he was sure that it could unleash a power far beyond his imagination.

"Good spear!"

A beautiful female voice suddenly sounded out, "Although it is only a middle tier weapon, but, even high tier weapons, I'm afraid it is only mediocre!" Her voice was clear and melodious, like a pearl falling onto a jade plate.

"It's you?"

Tang Huan's heart jumped, he immediately retracted his spear and frowned.

The one who had suddenly appeared was the Grand Princess Mo Ye of the Moyun Empire. She had red hair and blue eyes, dressed in a yellow skirt, slim and graceful, with a flattering look on her

face, and a hint of a smile. Behind Mo Ye were two middle-aged women about forty years of age, who were as still as statues.

When he suddenly saw Mo Ye, Tang Huan felt rather surprised. He had thought that she had already left the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City after the competition ended, but he did not expect that not only had she not left, she had even found this place.

"Grand Princess, what do you need me for?" Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"Can't you come visit your friends if you have nothing to do?" Mo Ye smiled lightly.

"I don't remember that we were friends." Tang Huan slowly said.

"If I say you're my friend, then you're my friend, regardless of whether you admit it or not!" Mo Ye raised her brows slightly, her tone carrying an aura which could not be refused, "Tang Huan, I came here only to remind you that you will be in great trouble tonight. If you are willing, you can come to my residence for a night. I don't want to see my friend die without a sound! "

"Thank you, Grand Princess, for your reminder." Tang Huan was surprised, then smiled indifferently: "However, how should I handle this, I do not need Your Highness to worry."

"Since that's the case, I won't force you. Farewell!"

Mo Ye cupped his hands together, then turned around and left without the slightest bit of procrastination. Not long later, she and the two middle-aged women had already disappeared from Tang Huan's sight.

Tang Huan was greatly surprised, his brows knitted even more tightly.

The image that this Grand Princess of the Mo Yun Empire gave him was not only arrogant, but also seemed to have a plan in mind. Tang Huan refused to believe that she came here just to remind him. However, Tang Huan was still unable to figure out what exactly she was plotting.

"Grand Princess? Could it be the Moyun Empire's Mo Ye? " Shan Shan walked out gracefully.

"You know about it again?" Tang Huan asked curiously.

"Who doesn't know of the chief princess of the Moyun Empire, Mo Ye?"

Shan Shan unhappily rolled his eyes at Tang Huan. "She and the second prince of the Sharon Empire, Sha Tu, have already been set on marriage. They will be married in half a year."

"She's actually engaged to Shatu?" Tang Huan was stunned.

"What did she come here to find you for?" Shan Shan rolled his eyes at Tang Huan.

"If I say that she was subdued by my charm at the Artifact Forging Competition and fell in love with me at first sight, wanting to come over here and do good deeds before leaving Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City and give Sha Tu a green hat, would you believe me?" Tang Huan looked at Shan Shan playfully and laughed.

"I didn't expect you to have such luck with women. Why don't I go and help you call her back so you can have a good night." Shan Shan's pretty face revealed a brilliant smile, but when Tang Huan heard the words she said, he could feel her gritting her teeth.

"Haha, just kidding. She's only here to warn me. I'm afraid it will be more lively tonight." Tang Huan immediately replied in a serious tone.

"Oh?" Shan Shan's eyes flashed, "Tang Family?"

"Not necessarily."

Tang Huan shook his head, "The Tang Family is wary of Divine Armament Hall, even if they want to take action, they would not choose to stay in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City. On the other hand, the Second Prince of the Sharon Empire whom they offended that day on the arena was more likely to be the one. Furthermore, Mo Ye and Sha Tu's relationship didn't seem to be very good, so the fact that she came here to warn him was more likely to be true.

As he spoke till here, Tang Huan smiled again, "Otherwise, we would be neither related nor relationship, and it would even cause her to lose face on the arena. Logically speaking, she shouldn't have come to remind me."

"You've humiliated her. How did you do that? Tell me!" Hearing that, Shan Shan's interest was immediately piqued.

"That doesn't seem to be your concern right now, does it?" Tang Huan was in a daze.