

W. Master 641

Chapter 641 - Sword 1

"I'm Jian Yi." The white-robed old man stroked his beard and laughed.

"Sword1?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan and Feng Ming were both startled; someone actually gave such a strange name.

Jian Yi smiled and said to Tang Huan: "Little fellow, I knew about you years ago. However, your cultivation was still low then, so I never saw you again. It was only until this old man found out that you had stepped into the Heavenly Domain Realm did he finally enter the 'Turbid Sea Area' to look for you. "

"Senior Jian Yi, you went to the 'Turbid Sea Area' as well?"

was startled, unexpectedly, Jian Yi had also gone to the "Turbid Sea Area", which meant, when he had returned to the Tranquil Continent, Jian Yi already knew that he had stepped into the Heavenly Domain?

Not only would he know his position, he would also be able to determine his cultivation base...

This made Tang Huan feel a chill in his heart. Even Fen Tian could only use that "soul imprint" to determine his position, but it was impossible for him to confirm his cultivation without even seeing his own face! Could it be that Jian Yi had done something to him all these years ago?

At that time, his cultivation was weak, and Jian Yi was already a Heavenly Domain-level Expert. If he wanted to make a move, he could do it without anyone noticing!

"That's right."

Jian Yi nodded his head at first, but then he laughed involuntarily, as if he had already seen through Tang Huan's thoughts, "Little fellow, don't think that this old man is so sinister and scary. The reason I know about your condition is only because you have fused with a large amount of your Sword Seal in the 'Mazy Sword Valley'. "

"Mazy Sword Valley... the Sword Seal... "

Tang Huan and Feng Ming looked at each other.

At that time, Feng Ming and Xiao Budian had also been there. However, Feng Ming was just a young girl who had not recovered her strength. Feng Ming did not say anything more and continued to look for.

In order to break out of the maze, Tang Huan continuously cracked Spirit Map. In an extremely short period of time, he gathered one hundred and eight "Sword Seal", shocking the world.

After leaving the valley, Tang Huan absorbed the Sword Seal and soul force, causing it to strengthen rapidly.

After that, Tang Huan encountered many soul attacks, all because he relied on the boundless sword intent in his soul to remain safe and sound. For example, the "Soul Killing Storm" that he had encountered with Fen Tian two times just now. Even though that "Divine Sense and Soul

Consolidation Method" had contributed greatly, it was impossible to endure without the powerful "Sword Soul" as a foundation.

At that time, Tang Huan did not feel anything unusual with the "Sword Seal" and up until now, he still had not discovered anything strange about his soul. However, from the words that Jian Yi had said just now, it was obvious that those "Sword Seal" contained some sort of hidden danger; it was just that he could not discover them himself.

"Kid, do you know where that 'Mazy Sword Valley' came from?"

Without waiting for Tang Huan's answer, he answered, "Actually, the Sword Valley was created by this old man."

"What?"

Tang Huan could not help but exclaim. Feng Ming also opened her beautiful eyes wide, and the person who laid down the "Mazy Sword Valley", was actually the old man named "Jian Yi" in front of her.

That Sword Crafting Valley had a long history, and this "Mazy Sword Valley" appeared just after the appearance of the Sword Crafting Valley. If he calculated it this way, wouldn't Jian Yi's age have reached an extremely shocking level? One must know that the oldest of the three families, Xing Meng, was only four or five hundred years old.

After a while, Tang Huan came back to reality and could not help but ask: "I wonder why senior has set that 'Mazy Sword Valley' down? How did senior learn about this junior's situation through the 'Sword Seal'? "

"This is a long story." Jian Yi laughed and slowly said, "Little fellow, I believe you already know that the continents we're on are only a small world. Outside of this small world is the boundless' Forging God Great World '."

"It is said that this small world was separated from the Forging God Great World." Tang Huan nodded, but a look of surprise couldn't help but flash past his eyes. He had once heard Xing Meng talk about the history of this small world, but he didn't know if this matter had anything to do with the "Mazy Sword Valley".

"Indeed."

"After the great battle back then, a small region of the Forging God Great World broke apart, forming this small world. The remnants of the great battle had all sorts of energy crisscrossing each other, forming the extremely dangerous' Turbid Sea Area ', isolating this small world from the Forging God Great World. From then on, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens for the Martial Warriors s of this small world."

"At that time, a Human Clan Ranker who instigated that great war felt guilty, and built a 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road', giving the cultivators of this small world a path to advancement. The stronger people, can reach the Forging God Great World through the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road'."

"At the same time, in order to prevent the powerful characters of the Forging God Great World from intruding through the 'Turbid Sea Area', this place was brought about a calamity, and they even brought in a 'Lightning Region' at the border of the 'Turbid Sea Area'. Even if one had strength above Heavenly Domain, when passing through the Space Aircraft and passing through the

lightning domain, they would still receive heavy injuries, and their strength would definitely fall below the Heavenly Domain's. Not only that, the expert even left three 'Sword Seal' here as compensation. "

"The Lightning Territory actually came!"

Tang Huan suddenly understood, before that Gu Yu and the rest entered the small world, they should have been experts of Heavenly Domain or above, in the end they were all injured in the Thunder Dominion, their cultivation dropped to the Stage Nine, and even after many years, their cultivation had only reached the realm of the Peak Stage Nine.

Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but say: "Senior, I don't know about those three 'Sword Seal' ..."

"Out of the three 'Sword Seal', two of them are no longer in this small world. The only one left is this old man." The sword light stroke was like a long, snowy beard, his face full of smiles.

"Senior is actually ... A single set of Sword Seal? "

Tang Huan and Feng Ming's face were filled with disbelief. Xiao Budian and Xiao Ai who were quietly by the side also seemed to understand what he was saying, and they blinked their eyes in surprise.

"Exactly."

As long as one can pass the test set by the Sword Seal, once one enters the Forging God Great World from the Ling Xiao Ancient Road, they would be able to join the sect where the expert is located and become his Successor Disciple.

"Several thousand years, Jian San has already followed a Martial Warriors who has passed the examination to the Forging God Great World. Over a thousand years ago, there was another person who passed the test of Jian Er and entered the Forging God Great World with him. A few years ago, you little fellow have passed this old man's test."

"Senior Jian Yi, when did this junior pass the test?" Tang Huan was stunned.

"The Mazy Sword Valley is the test this old man has set for you!" She was smiling from between her brows, looking at Tang Huan with eyes full of praise.

Chapter 642 - Ling Xiao Sword Sect

"Could it be that gathering one hundred and eight Sword Seal meant passing Senior's test?" Tang Huan said in surprise.

"No, I only need eighty-one Sword Seal."

"Your ability to gather one hundred and eight Sword Seal is completely beyond this old man's expectations. Over a hundred years before you, there was a little fellow who gathered seventy-two Sword Seal. Unfortunately, he was still lacking a little. If that little guy was able to gather nine more Sword Seal, the 'Mazy Sword Valley' would have lost its effect very quickly, and this old man would have left this small world a long time ago. "

Hearing this, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel ashamed.

The reason he was able to gather one hundred and eight Sword Seal was mainly because there was an existence of a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within his body. The little fellow from over a

hundred years ago should be the Glory Emperor. He was truly outstanding for being able to gather seventy-two Sword Seal s.

With a quick thought, Tang Huan suddenly asked with some doubt, "Senior, gathering eighty-one Sword Seal is extremely difficult for Weapon Refining Master s and high ranking Weapon Refiner s, but for Weapon Refining Grand Master s, it shouldn't be difficult, right?"

"The 'Mazy Sword Valley' this old man has set up is targeting Weapon Refining Master s and those below." The sword laughed, "Although that Sword Valley is accessible to anyone, only Weapon Refining Master s and those below can draw out Spirit Map s, activate the sword stone and obtain Sword Seal."

"So that's how it is." Tang Huan subconsciously nodded.

"Those one hundred and eight sword stones all contain this old man's Mind Stigma, and the Sword Seal in every sword stone is also formed by this old man's soul energy."

"Every time someone from the 'Mazy Sword Valley' gathers a Sword Seal that exceeds the previous record, the sword stone will activate the sword aura and condense it into form, arriving at where this old man is. Therefore, not long after you left the Mazy Sword Valley, this old man knew about you."

"I see."

Tang Huan suddenly realised, at that time when he left the Sword Valley, the sword qi condensed into a giant sword, and after that, the sword pierced through the sky, no one knowing where it went. Now, Tang Huan finally understood, it was actually pulled away by the sword. After a moment, Tang Huan could not help but ask, "Junior fused with Sword Seal, which is tantamount to absorbing senior's soul force, does senior only know about junior's situation after this?"

"Yes, and no."

The sword laughed, "Ordinary Weapon Refiner, no matter how much Sword Seal they fuse with, this old man will not be able to sense their situation. Only those who can stimulate the sword qi and form the sword qi will be able to sense their existence. This was because after the sword qi was formed, there would be a strand of sword intent fusing into their souls. This sword intent is fused with the sword intent that has evolved from the absorption of Sword Seal from their souls, so it will not be noticed by others in the end. As for these Weapon Refiner s, even if they did not gather eighty-one Sword Seal, they will still become the object of this old man's observation. "

"The little fellow before you, this old man had observed him for many years, but sadly, he is too distracted with miscellaneous work. Although he is extremely talented and has passed through the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road' successfully, and entered the Forging God Great World, I'm afraid that his future cultivation path will be rather difficult."

As he finished speaking, Jian Yi shook his head in regret, then looked at Tang Huan and smiled, "Little fellow, you don't have to worry about the sword intent that will cause your soul to be controlled by this old man."

"This old man is made up of Sword Seal, and whether it is this old man, or those Sword Arts that have long left the Forging God Great World, they exist to compensate the life forms of this little world. The person who passed the test, was the Master of the Sword Seal. Of course, you are still

only half this old man's master. If you can pass the test that the expert had set up in the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road', then you will be this old man's true master. "

"There's still a test for the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road'?" Tang Huan was startled.

"That's right."

"According to the imagination of the expert who left behind the three Sword Seal back then, every time the cultivation path in this small world recovered to a certain degree, there would be a set of Sword Seal moving out. And when this old man moved, it meant that this small world had already returned to the lowest standards of a Forging God Great World."

"At this time, the person who passes through this old man's test, once they enter the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road', will activate the test that the expert left behind back then. Once they pass the test, they will be able to completely connect to the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road', and in this small world, life forms with a certain level of cultivation will be able to pass through the ancient path and enter the Forging God Great World anytime they want. Initially, they could only enter a small world into the Forging God Great World, but after 30 years, the Forging God Great World could also enter a small world.

"Senior Jian Yi, that means, I must pass the Ling Xiao Ancient Road's test?"

In order to make this broken small world return to the Forging God Great World, the Ranker had done all sorts of things. However, his methods made Tang Huan smile bitterly. Once he entered the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", he would be put to the test. This made him feel as if he was being forcefully pulled onto a pirate ship.

"Indeed."

"Little fellow, there's no need to be distressed. After passing the test, you have completely mastered the entire 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road'. Not only will it benefit the people of this small world, you will also be able to obtain great benefits."

"Now, it is this old man who can sense your situation, but once you pass the test, the situation will be completely reversed. You will become the old man's true master, and not only will you be able to easily sense my situation, you will also be able to absorb this old man's power, and raise your soul to an extremely tyrannical level."

With such a good foundation, in the future, you will join that Ranker's Sect and become his Successor Disciple. Your path of cultivation will be a smooth path, and it might not take long for you to appear in the Forging God Great World, and become famous in the world. Jian Yi's words were filled with an extremely strong enticement.

"I seem to have no other choice?"

Tang Huan rubbed his forehead, and laughed somewhat helplessly: "Senior Jian Yi, I wonder who that Ranker is, and what sect he belongs to?"

"That expert's surname is Yun. In the Forging God Great World, he is known as the 'Sword Ancestor', and the sect she belongs to is the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'. It is one of the strongest sects in the Forging God Great World." Jian Yi narrowed his eyes, his eyes filled with reverence.

"Yun Zhan... Ling Xiao Sword Sect... "

After muttering these words softly once, Tang Huan asked with some curiosity, "Does senior know what the test in the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road' is like?"

"You will know this in the future."

"Little fellow, don't say anymore. When the 'Ling Xiao Arch' appears in the future, this old man will reunite with you." As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Yi's figure had already faded away, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 643. Another plan?

A moment later, the sound of noisy voices and messy footsteps echoed from the passage.

The surprised Tang Huan and Feng Ming finally understood that the reason Jian Yi left so quickly was because he did not want anyone else to discover his whereabouts.

Those who would come here now should be experts from the Human Clan and the Tian (Heaven) Clan Allied Forces.

Not long after, dozens of figures rushed into the Heavenly Devil Cave. At the front was a muscular man in red with a huge sword on his back. Following closely was a young man dressed in black clothes. He looked to be in his twenties, and was similarly tall and big.

"Brother Tang Huan?" Scanning with their eyes, the two of them looked at Tang Huan and shouted out in surprise, almost at the same time.

"Big Brother Gu Ying? Big Brother Qiu Jian? "

As he glanced at the two figures, apart from being surprised, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh. At this moment, the ones who had brought people into the Heavenly Devil Cave were Gu Ying and Qiu Jian. After a period of not seeing him, Gu Ying had already stepped into the eighth step of Martial Lord, and his cultivation had also risen to the peak of the seventh step.

The people who came in with the two were also Stage Seven Martial Master.

"Whoosh!" Tang Huan's figure moved, and appeared in front of Gu Ying and his body, "I didn't expect that you two would arrive so quickly."

"All along the way, we seem to be constantly on the move."

Gu Ying laughed, "What a pity, this Abyss City is already completely empty, I didn't even see a single Demon Clansmen." After a slight pause, he asked with some curiosity, "Brother Tang Huan, I heard from Royal Your Highness that you came here first to kill Fen Tian. Did you find him?"

"Found it." Tang Huan laughed.

"Where is he?" Gu Ying could not help but say, the way Qiu Jian and the rest looked at Tang Huan was also filled with excitement.

"From today onwards, Fen Tian will no longer exist in our world." Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"There will not be another Fen Tian?" Gu Ying was startled for a moment, then suddenly woke up, staring at the bell like eyes, he exclaimed in disbelief, "Fen Tian died? Brother Tang Huan, you really killed Fen Tian? Haha, good kill! "Good killing..."

"No wonder Abyss City was so empty. It seems like he was scared by Brother Tang Huan."

"..."

The news of Fen Tian's death spread like wildfire among the vanguard troops of the Human Clan and the others.

For a time, the earth-shaking shouts echoed throughout the abyss, and the entire city began to boil.

The Heavenly Devil Cave, however, had already calmed down. Gu Ying and Qiu Jian had personally led people to guard the entrance of the cave, in order to prevent anyone from intruding and disturbing Tang Huan.

Deep inside the cave, Space Aircraft was lying on the ground, glowing with a green light.

Inside the aircraft, Ou Xie's body had already relaxed as he laid down flat on the ground and laid down beside Ou Xie's head.

Tang Huan closed his eyes slightly and sat cross-legged on the ground quietly. Both of his palms were placed above Ou Xie's and Xiao Ai's head and a dark blue aura continuously poured down from his palms, covering the two heads and penetrating inside them like silk.

After Fen Tian had completely died, the soul imprint between his eyebrows had disappeared, and the energy Fen Tian used to restrict his soul had disappeared as well.

However, Ou Xie's soul had been imprisoned for so many years, and it was already extremely weak. It wouldn't be easy for him to wake up. What Tang Huan needed to do now was to nourish Ou Xie's soul. As long as his soul recovered to a certain degree, this old man would naturally wake up.

Compared to Ou Xie, Xiao Ai's situation was much better. He would recover in at most five or six days.

Time trickled by, after a long time, Tang Huan finally let out a long sigh of relief, and slowly withdrew his palms. Xiao Ai squinted his eyes and fell into a deep sleep, while the old man remained motionless with his eyes closed tight.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian puffed his stomach and jogged over to the side of the little white rabbit. However, Feng Ming's gaze was focused on Tang Huan, and suddenly opened his mouth: "Tang Huan, do you believe what Jian Yi said?"

"I don't seem to have any other choice but to believe it."

Tang Huan frowned, "When we were still at the 'Turbid Sea Area', he should have found us and observed us from the side. From the 'Turbid Sea Area' to the 'Dark Abyss', and then to this place ... If I hadn't fused with the 'Sharp Spiritual Fire' this time, I might not have been able to discover him."

"When you passed the examination in Mazy Sword Valley, you were still only in Stage Six Martial Master and your cultivation was extremely low. At that time, it would have been understandable if he had observed in the dark and didn't show himself. However, even after knowing that you have advanced to Heavenly Domain, he still hid himself and did not appear. If it wasn't for you telling him to hide, he probably wouldn't have shown his face. He probably doesn't have any good intentions in doing things in such a sneaky manner." Feng Ming frowned, and said with some worry.

"Indeed."

Tang Huan nodded, "The things he said about 'Sword Seal', 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road' and 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect', should all be true. As for the other things ..."

After saying that, Tang Huan's face darkened.

Regardless if what Sword One said was true or false, there was one thing that Tang Huan found difficult to tolerate, and that was that the sword intent in his soul was actually hiding Sword One's Mind Stigma.

To Tang Huan, this was like a ticking time bomb, no one knew when it would suddenly explode.

Although the sword said that after passing the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" test, Tang Huan could become its master, and could even absorb its power to strengthen its soul, Tang Huan still found it hard to believe, that after passing the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" test, Tang Huan could become its master, and could absorb its power to strengthen his soul, but Tang Huan still found it hard to believe.

"Let's not think too much about it for now."

In a moment, Tang Huan's brows relaxed, and he sneered: "If Sword One has any other intentions, then I, Tang Huan am not someone to be trifled with. Right now, his strength does indeed want to surpass mine, but there is still quite some time until the appearance of 'Ling Xiao Arch'. At that time, I might not be any weaker than him. "

"That's right, with your cultivation speed, when you enter the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road', your strength will increase by leaps and bounds, there's indeed no need to be afraid of others." Feng Ming smiled beautifully.

"Feng Ming, in the future, other than being in the Space Aircraft, do not bring up this matter again. Within the Space Aircraft, if I were to activate the aircraft, don't mention it. " Tang Huan suddenly warned.

"I see."

Feng Ming was startled, and immediately became frightened.

Every single move of Tang Huan's, the Mind Stigma that had Number One Sword, would be discovered by him, but inside the Space Aircraft, it was equivalent to an independent space. It could sever the connection between the Mind Stigma and Sword One, but of course, that was only if the Space Aircraft was not activated.

If the Space Aircraft was activated, the aircraft would communicate with the outside and the inside, and this place would no longer be an absolute independent space. Without the Mind Stigma, even if the sword was standing beside it, there was no need to worry. However, with the Mind Stigma, it was hard to say.

After all, Jian Yi was an even stronger Heavenly Domain-level Expert than Fen Tian, so he needed to be careful.

Tang Huan slightly nodded his head, a trace of Ou Xie flashed past his eyes, and his gaze softened as he said with a smile: "It's been a while since we left Glory Continent, it's time for us to return."

"..."

Chapter 644 - Tang Family Incident

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

"Whoosh!"

In the evening, a wisp of cyan colored flowing light came from the sea, and appeared above the Furious Waves City at lightning speed. This was Tang Huan's Space Aircraft.

Inside the cyan space, Tang Huan was looking down at the familiar town with flickering lights, and sighed in his heart.

They seemed to have traveled across the entire Tranquil Continent and Origin Continent, and finally returned to the Furious Waves City. After passing through the Sword Crafting Valley area, Tang Huan even went to the Forging God Cave, gathered all the materials there, and brought them back together with him. Now, this cyan space was completely filled.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..." Xiao Budian suddenly pointed outside at the little white rabbit, then let out a few crisp sounds, looking extremely happy.

"Goo goo?" Xiao Ai blinked his bright red eyes in confusion. Now, this little fellow had completely recovered, and was no longer dispirited like before.

"Home." Feng Ming squinted as a charming smile rose on her beautiful face.

"Why is the light on?"

Tang Huan regained his senses and looked over, the Space Aircraft had arrived above the northern part of the city, the smithy was already right in front of his eyes, but in the next moment, Tang Huan was stunned. The smithy was actually lit up, could it be that the old fatty and Senior Shan Lan were staying there to look after the shop?

had asked Xing Meng before, and was informed that they had escorted Wu Zhu and the others back to Heavenly Forging City. Now it seemed like they had also come to Furious Waves City from Heavenly Forging City. This way, they would be able to treat the old fatty's injuries tomorrow.

In the midst of the mind instructs (in a second), the Space Aircraft quickly descended in front of the blacksmith's shop.

carried the old man and followed closely behind. When his figure appeared outside the shop, Xiao Budian saw that the door of the blacksmith shop was already locked, and immediately flapped his wings, carrying Xiao Ai inside.

Tang Huan laughed involuntarily, he had only carried his master for a few steps before he was startled. Whether it was the movement that came from inside after Xiao Budian and the others entered, or the aura that was quickly approaching the door, it all showed that the people who lived in the smithy were not the old fatty and Shan Lan.

"Creak!"

In the next moment, the door was pulled open and a figure appeared at the door. She wore a red dress that was like fire. Her figure was graceful and her face was incomparably coquettish.

The red dressed lady who suddenly appeared was Mu Yan.

"Tang Huan!" The moment she saw Tang Huan, the pleasant surprise and excitement in Mu Yan's beautiful eyes uncontrollably shone. She let out a delicate cry and rushed out. In the blink of an eye, her gentle and graceful body had already traveled across several meters of space as she hugged Tang Huan as if he was her baby.

"Mu Yan, it's you ..."

After the short incident, Tang Huan revealed a smile, but following that, the smile on his face became somewhat awkward. With Mu Yan hugging him, he was at a loss as to what to do, so he used a hand to grab onto her waist, and pushed her away instead.

"Humph!"

A cough sounded from beside him, but Feng Ming walked over with the Space Aircraft in his arms.

Mu Yan regained his senses and realized that not only was Feng Ming at his side, there was an old man on Tang Huan's back. He laughed somewhat embarrassedly, then let go of Tang Huan and looked at the old man on Tang Huan's back.

"He is my master." Tang Huan's expression recovered its naturalness and said with a smile.

"You found Master?"

In addition to being pleasantly surprised, Mu Yan was also very happy for him. She knew that Master Tang Huan had long since disappeared, and now they had finally found each other.

Tang Huan slightly nodded, and said with some surprise: "Mu Yan, aren't you in the Holy Spirit Continent? When did you come to Furious Waves City? "

"When the war between the three clans broke out, I left the Holy Spirit Continent."

Mu Yan smiled sweetly, "I can't go back to Tranquil Continent, and I don't want to either. I don't have anywhere to stay in this Glory Continent, so I came to find you. It's very easy to find this place, come to the Furious Waves City and ask around. Tang Huan, I came uninvited, you wouldn't kick me out, right? "

Saying that, Mu Yan had a pitiful look on his face.

Even though she knew that Mu Yan was faking it, she still couldn't help but feel a sense of pity. Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh: "How is this possible?"

"Then I won't be polite." Mu Yan said while beaming, "This will be my home from now on."

"I say, you two, what do you have to say before you enter?" Feng Ming could not help but speak with a slightly sour tone.

"Feng Ming, come, come. Come and sit at my place." Mu Yan intentionally put on the attitude of a master, and giggled as he frowned at Feng Ming.

"Humph!" Feng Ming was so angry that his teeth itched. He snorted and ignored her, bringing the aircraft with him as he entered the blacksmith shop.

"Feng Ming, I will clean a guest room for you."

"No need!"

" ... "

Seeing Feng Ming and his figure disappearing from the blacksmith shop, Tang Huan was startled for a moment. He rubbed his forehead with a headache.

The messy night passed, and on the next day, when the sky had just begun to brighten, Tang Huan did not disturb Mu Yan and her, but instead quietly left the blacksmith's shop. Not long after, Tang Huan arrived in front of the old fatty's weapon shop. After sensing it briefly, Tang Huan shook his head in disappointment.

At the weapon store, the doors were tightly shut. There was no sign of life inside the shop.

It seemed that the old fatty and Senior Shan Lan were still in Heavenly Forging City.

Furious Waves City was not far from the Heavenly Forging City. Forget about Space Aircrafts, even if there were none, with Tang Huan's current strength, he would be able to reach there very quickly.

Just as Tang Huan was preparing to return to the smithy, he couldn't help but frown.

The west side of the city was suddenly lit up by flames. Voices were rising and falling at the same time. Even from far away, one could faintly hear them.

"That seems to be the Tang Family? Could something have happened to the Tang Family? "

Tang Huan's heart was filled with suspicions, and with that, he turned and sped towards the west of the city.

In a short moment, Tang Huan's figure flashed like a ghost onto the roof of a tall building in the Tang Family's residential area. Looking into the distance, they could see that in several areas of the Tang Family, a large fire was raging.

Tang Huan observed for a while and discovered that the fire spots were all places where the Tang Family had stocked up their resources.

Usually, these places were prepared to take precautions to prevent a fire, but now they were all on fire. This was clearly someone deliberately setting them on fire.

With regards to Tang Family's current predicament, Tang Huan didn't have the slightest bit of sympathy, so he naturally wasn't interested in helping to extinguish the fire.

On the contrary, Tang Huan was rather interested in the person who set the fire going. Tang Huan's gaze quickly swept across the continuous rise and fall of the houses, and suddenly landed on the north side of the Tang Family's martial arena ...

What can you do?

Tang Si, you can't escape!

A loud shout suddenly exploded out, and in the alleyway that was not even two meters wide, a short and skinny young man suddenly stopped in his tracks. A few meters in front of him, a black shadow flashed, and it was actually a Black Costume Old Man that was as thin as a bamboo pole.

Behind him, several figures chased after him at lightning speed, causing him to be trapped in the passageway.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Si's feet fiercely stepped on the ground, and immediately jumped towards the rooftop, but when he held onto the roof with one hand, a blue light suddenly appeared above him, bringing about a torrent of light, the powerful Strength Qi was like a torrential wave, trying to force Tang Si's head down.

"Tang Long?"

Once Tang Si saw it, he let out a surprised cry. With a flip of his right hand, a dark black light quickly danced at the tip of his finger as he welcomed the attack.

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

The clear and rapid sounds of impact echoed in the air.

After a moment, Tang Si's figure involuntarily sank down, following that, with a "thump", his legs stepped heavily on the stone floor. Countless cracks of varying sizes immediately spread with his feet as a center of attention, while his face had become somewhat pale.

At this time, the blue light on the roof vanished and a figure was revealed. It was a young man in his twenties. He wore white clothes, had a tall stature, had a pretty face, and held a blue longstaff in his hand.

The young man was Tang Long.

"Tang Si, you sure are gutsy, it's fine if our Tang Family didn't go and find you, but you actually dared to sneak into our Tang Family and start a fire, you act wantonly, don't you dare think of doing it again today ..."

Tang Long's face was ashen, her tone was cold, like a gust of cold wind from hell. However, before he could finish his sentence, Tang Si had already started laughing weirdly, "Tang Long, you idiot, do you really think that Grandfather is so bored that I came to the Tang Family just to set a few fires?"

"Tang Si, what do you mean?"

Whether it was Tang Long, Black Costume Old Man or the rest, all of them had a bad premonition.

In the next moment, Tang Long came to his senses, and shouted angrily: "You're tired of living, you dare come to my Tang Family to kill people?"

"Unfortunately, I only killed one."

Tang Si shook his head in regret, then laughed out loud, "However, to be able to kill that beast with a human's face, even if grandfather were to die here, it would be worth it." After being discovered, he had already put his life on the line. Now that he was trapped here, he was going to risk it all.

"You killed second uncle?"

Tang Long immediately understood, and he became even more furious.

"Long'er, your second uncle is already gone. Stop wasting words with this traitor and catch him. I will definitely make him beg for death." A few figures flew out from the passageway and the middle-aged man at the front was Tang Family, Tang Tianren.

"Tang Si, you asked for this yourself!"

Tang Long clenched his teeth, his eyes dark and cold. He waved the staff in his hand, and a low, trembling sound came out from it. Just as he was about to jump down from the rooftop, a cold laugh suddenly entered everyone's ears: "Tsk tsk, as expected of Tang Family's Head.

"Who?"

"Who is it?"

"..."

The crowd was enraged, they turned to look and saw that not far from the Black Costume Old Man, at the corner of the alleyway, a tall and slim figure, a young man in his twenties, wearing a black robe, with a handsome face, and a faint smile, was walking over casually.

"Tang Huan?" Tang Si gasped in disbelief, his eyes revealing a hint of unconcealable joy. He never thought that Tang Huan would actually appear here, at his most dangerous time. Counting the past, he had not seen Tang Huan for many years.

"Tang Huan!"

Tang Tianren, Tang Long and the rest were all dumbstruck. They were shocked, Tang Huan actually returned to the Furious Waves City, and to the Tang Family at that?

"Tang Si, long time no see!" Tang Huan's footsteps slightly moved, instantly passing through the several tens of meters of space and appearing in front of Tang Si.

"Yeah, in a flash, a few years have passed."

Tang Si was shocked, but he quickly regained his senses and laughed emotionally.

Back then when they left Feng Ming Mountain, he and Tang Huan were both at Stage Five Martial Master, and now that he was at the peak of the seventh step, Tang Huan should already be an expert at Peak Stage Nine.

"Tang Si, let's go. Last time at Feng Ming Mountain, we didn't have a chance. This time, we must properly drink a few cups." Tang Huan smiled and grabbed Tang Si's arm.

"Wait!" Right at this time, on the roof, Tang Long suddenly clenched his teeth, and said angrily: "Tang Huan, you can leave, but Tang Si must stay!"

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan raised his eyes and snorted. Tang Long immediately felt a wave of incomparable pressure, his soul was trembling, and the bottom of his heart was unable to resist at all. In the next moment, both of his legs went soft, and with a plop, he directly fell from the rooftop to the ground.

"Long'er!"

Tang Tianren turned pale with fright. In a few steps, he rushed over and helped Tang Long up. His handsome face was already pale white.

"I'm not used to raising my head and talking to people. It makes me feel much more comfortable."

Tang Huan swept his gaze across Tang Tianren, and then looked at him from top to bottom, as he said with a smile that was not a smile, "Peak of the eighth step? Not bad, not bad. Compared to

when he was at Feng Ming Mountain back then, he had improved a lot. However, I am taking Tang Si away now, what can you do? "

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Tang Long's eyes were mixed with shame and fear.

But before he could finish, he was cut off. Tang Tianren stared at Tang Huan, looking fierce and weak at the same time: "Tang Huan, don't go too far. This Tang Si killed my second brother, if I let him go just like that, how can my Tang Family establish itself in Furious Waves City? "

Tang Tianren managed to maintain a calm expression on his face, but the fear in his heart was not something that could be described with words.

Although the Glory Continent was a distance away from the Two Realms Plain, he still paid a lot of attention to what was happening there. After hearing that the three clans had fought in the great war, Tang Huan had continuously killed "Rocky Devil Spirit", "Savage Heavenly Corpse", "Special Devil Ape" and many other experts of the Demon Clan. He had even fought against the Demon Lord Fen Tian without being defeated, showing just how strong Tang Huan was. Right now, Tang Huan was probably the strongest warrior in Human Clan.

In the future, Tang Huan would definitely surpass Fen Tian and become the strongest warrior among the three families.

Towards Tang Huan's strength, most Tang Family would only feel shock, but Tang Tianren was extremely shocked. As the Head, he knew many more things. For example, asking a killer of "Secluded Night Divine Palace" to kill Tang Huan, and for example, the person in Sword Crafting Valley who wanted to self-destruct the, was the ancestor of the Tang Family, Tang Mochang ... Once Tang Huan finds out about this, Tang Family would be in danger of annihilation!

Chapter 646 - Debt Repayment

"Kill them for their lives and pay their debts?" Tang Huan laughed, "Tang Tianren, is your Tang Family worthy of saying these words?"

"Whatever, since you mentioned those words, then I'll settle this score with your Tang Family today. A few months ago, when I finished forging the Divine Armament at the 'Sword Crafting Valley', I was suddenly attacked by someone explosion when I exited the cave. According to what I know, that person is that old fellow Tang Mochang! "

As he said till here, Tang Huan's eyes became completely ice-cold.

When the mouth of the Forging God Cave was just attacked, Tang Huan did not think too much about it, but after hearing the words of the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Hall Master embodiment, he had already confirmed his identity.

Even though the aura Tang Mochang emitted when he self-destructed was incomparably dark and cold, it was only the effect brought by the "Dan Incineration Gloomy and Exhausted Bead." Within that gloomy and cold aura, there was also another aura that had already become extremely weak. That aura gave Tang Huan a rather familiar feeling.

Later on, when Tang Huan recalled, the aura did indeed quite coincide with Tang Mochang's.

His voice slightly paused, and Tang Huan couldn't help but sneer: "Attacking me at Sword Crafting Valley, if I'm not mistaken, the assassination attempts I received at Crescent City, Furious Waves City and Heavenly Forging City, should also be the work of your Tang Family!"

Tang Huan had personally experienced the assassinations of the Crescent City s, but he only heard about the assassinations of the Furious Waves City s later. At that time, Tang Huan had quietly left the Furious Waves City, but Tang Xiong was still leading his men and guarding the smithy, creating the illusion that he was still staying there.

The assassins in the Secluded Night Divine Palace didn't know this, and the assassination naturally ended in a futile attempt.

Tang Huan had made a lot of guesses about the people who invited these assassins. The Sha Long Empire was the commander, Hong Liang, Shi Zhongda and the others from the Great Tang Empire, or the Tang Family. However, Tang Huan felt that there was a ninety percent chance that the was the when he was killing the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Hall Master.

According to Tang Huan's understanding, Tang Mochang was definitely not an unyielding and resolute person who had only just stepped into the Stage Nine. Even if he wanted to kill him, he would not give up his little life and use self-detonation to achieve his goal. It was very possible that the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Hall Master had a weakness and thus, was threatened.

"Tang Huan, you were assassinated by the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace', and it was actually the Tang Family who did it?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Tang Si could not help but exclaim. The news of Tang Huan being assassinated in the Crescent City, especially in Heavenly Forging City, had spread. Countless Martial Warriors were furious, he had heard of it before, but he never expected that it was related to the Tang Family. This Tang Family was too bold.

Tang Huan had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and also acquired one hundred and eight Sword Seal from the "Mazy Sword Valley". Many Martial Warriors had already viewed this place as the hope for the Human Clan to rise again, and Tang Family had invited the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" to assassinate Tang Huan. If word of this got out, the entire Human Clan would despise the Tang Family.

"Bullsh * t!" "Bullsh * t!"

Tang Tianren shouted in anger, but his face was pale white, his voice was trembling slightly. He had always hoped that Tang Huan did not know about these things, but never expected that Tang Huan actually knew about them, what was there to be afraid of! Tang Long was also incomparably terrified, he clearly understood just how grave this matter was.

and Tang Long were not the only ones that were shocked, the surrounding Tang Family s were also extremely shocked.

If what Tang Huan said was true, then not to mention the Furious Waves City, even if they couldn't stay any longer, there would be no place for them in the entire Human Clan.

"Tang Huan, don't think that just because you're a Stage Nine Ranker you can spout nonsense." The Black Costume Old Man regained his senses, and stared at Tang Huan in shock and anger, "Even if

our Tang Family is a family with a famous name, how would we collude with the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'?"

"The truth is the truth. How can you deny it just because you want to?"

Tang Huan laughed, and his gaze landed on Tang Long once more. "Tang Long, if I remember correctly, back then at Feng Ming Mountain, you tried to kill me time and time again, and if it wasn't for my good luck and strength, I'm afraid I would have already been killed by you.

Tang Huan was originally too lazy to bother about Tang Long's grudge, but since he took the initiative to jump out, Tang Huan did not mind waking him up.

"Tang Huan, you, you ..."

Tang Long subconsciously took a few steps back. His face contorted and his expression filled with fear, but his heart was filled with extreme regret.

If it wasn't for him being agitated and stopping them, Tang Huan might have long ago left the Tang Family with Tang Si and wouldn't have noticed him at all. But now, Tang Huan was obviously not going to let him go so easily. With Tang Huan's current strength, even if he were to kill him, Tang Family would not be able to do anything. Now, he already knew that Tang Huan was not related to the Tang Family by blood, so his actions naturally did not have any scruples at all.

Tang Huan did not pay attention to him anymore and started laughing mockingly, "Tang Tianren, how do you think you should repay the debts that your Tang Family owes me?"

"Tang Huan, don't be too overbearing."

"My son was disrespectful to you back then at Feng Ming Mountain, and it was indeed his fault. Our Tang Family can compensate him, but the person who self-destructed and ambushed the Sword Crafting Valley was not the ancestor of my Tang Family, the ancestor of my Tang Family had long gone out to sea to gain experience." Secluded Night Divine Palace assassinating you multiple times has nothing to do with our Tang Family, you better not find the wrong person. "

As he spoke, Tang Tianren stared at Tang Huan, feeling powerless in his heart.

At that time, Tang Huan was only an ordinary person who could not even cultivate Genuine Qi, but his Tang Family was actually one of the three great families of the Furious Waves City, and his power was rising day by day. Never did he ever think that there would come a day when his own Tang Family would be so humble in front of Tang Huan.

"Tang Tianren, do you think that I am discussing with you?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes and smiled indifferently, "Since you were worried that Tang Family would not be able to stand up in Furious Waves City, then that's good. If Tang Family no longer exists in the future, you don't have to worry about whether you can stand up for yourself anymore. Tang Tianren, dispersing the clan, you, Tang Long, Tang Tianfeng and that cheap woman will cripple their own Dantian, the debt that your Tang Family owes me will be settled. However, if anyone uses the name of the Furious Waves City again in the future, don't blame me for being ruthless. "

"What?"

Tang Tianren, Tang Long and the rest were all pale.

The Black Costume Old Man stared wide-eyed, his face flushed red and he angrily roared: "Tang Huan, without any proof, you are slandering us Tang Family, you dare to frame us, do you really think us Tang Family are easy to bully? If you have the ability, you should kill all of our Tang Family s. In the future, when His Majesty the Emperor returns from Tranquil Continent, he will definitely uphold justice for our Tang Family. "

"Ancestor Emperor?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, "Are you trying to use Royalty of Great Tang Imperial and Tang Moyang to suppress me? If that's the case, then I will uproot your Tang Family right now. I want to see how Tang Moyang will find me to uphold justice for your Tang Family! "

Chapter 647 - I am your mother!

"Hu!"

In an instant, it had enveloped a region of over a hundred meters around him. Not only was the exceptionally terrifying aura surging crazily within the boundaries of the Heavenly Domain, it was also surging further and further away like a wave.

After that, Tang Tianren, Tang Long and the rest all had ashen faces as they almost suffocated to death.

That terrifying pressure came from all directions, causing them to feel like a small boat in the middle of a vast ocean. A small grain of sand uncontrollably appeared, causing them to have an intense urge to bow down and worship it.

"This, this..."

Amongst the numerous Tang Family s, Tang Long was the strongest, and was still able to maintain his clarity of mind at this moment. His extreme shock made his eyes seem as if they were about to pop out of their sockets.

However, even if it was the aura of the Peak Stage Nine Ranker, compared to the current Tang Huan, it was like the difference between a child and an adult.

Tang Huan's strength had definitely far surpassed the Peak Stage Nine. No wonder he did not put the founder of the Tang Dynasty in his eyes. In this instant, Tang Long had already completely awakened. Even if all the Tang Family s had been annihilated by Tang Huan, Tang Moyang still did not dare to even fart.

"Wait... Tang Huan, wait a moment ... " Tang Long's entire body tensed up, and used all of his strength to scream out.

"Oh, what else do you have to say?" Tang Huan glanced at Tang Long.

"We are willing to cripple our own Dantian and dissolve our own clan ..." Tang Huan seemed to be on the verge of death, he screamed with all his might, his face twisted fiercely.

"That's right, a wise man knows his place."

Tang Huan scoffed, and the Five Colors Heavenly Domain disappeared into nothingness.

Tang Long felt his entire body becoming lighter, his legs became weak and he collapsed to the ground, gasping for air. Tang Tianren and the rest were even worse off. They laid on the ground like thirsty fish, with their mouths wide open.

Beside Tang Huan, Tang Si's face was also filled with shock.

However, with Tang Huan's protection, he was not affected at all just now. But looking at the situation of Tang Tianren and the rest, he could guess how terrifying the pressure on them was.

"You can begin!"

Tang Huan said slowly.

Just now, he had casually activated his Heavenly Domain, and did not deliberately target Tang Tianren, Tang Long and the rest, if not they would have already been dead bodies.

Tang Long let out a pitiful smile as he suddenly raised his hand, and slapped towards his abdomen ...

... ..

The news of Tang Tianshi's death, Tang Tianren's crippling of his own Dantian, and the disappearance of the Tang Family quickly spread around, along with the news that Tang Huan had already returned.

In an instant, the entire Furious Waves City was stirred by it.

If it was in the past, countless Martial Warriors would go to the blacksmith shop in the north of the city and ask Tang Huan to forge weapons for them. But now, no one dared to act rashly.

After all, Tang Huan was no longer the Tang Huan of the past.

The current Tang Huan had extraordinary strength and could be called the strongest warrior in the Human Clan. Not only that, Tang Huan was even able to forge a Weapon Refining Grand Master. Today, although Tang Huan had never established his own enormous power, like the mountains and rivers a hundred years ago, his prestige in the Human Clan was not low in the slightest.

Thus, on the streets, in the teahouses, and in the restaurants, countless people were discussing amongst themselves. As for the smithy in the north of Furious Waves City, it was still rather quiet.

"Tang Huan, you want to give this blade to me?"

In the evening, Tang Si who was about to leave, looked at Tang Huan in disbelief, then looked at the blade that Tang Huan had passed to him.

After coming to this blacksmith shop today, Tang Huan had once shown this blade to him. Back then, he had indeed loved it, but he had never thought of using it.

One must know that it was not an ordinary graded weapon, but a Divine Armament's "Ghost-killing".

In the past hundred years, many Stage Nine Rankers had appeared in this world, but the ones who had Divine Armament were few and far between. He was only a peak of the seventh step Great Martial Master, how could he possibly have a Divine Armament? Now, when he heard Tang Huan

say that the Divine Armament's "Ghost-killing" would give it to him as a gift, he was immediately stunned.

"If you don't want it, I'll keep it." Tang Huan said while beaming.

"Yes!" "Of course!"

Tang Si took the Ghost-killing Saber and hugged it tightly, the corner of his mouth almost reaching the back of his ears. It was only after a long while did his agitated heart calm down a little. The gaze he used to look at Tang Huan was filled with unconcealable gratitude, and he said heavily, "Tang Huan, thank you very much."

"Between friends, don't say such words."

"..."

In this "Ghost-killing Saber," Tang Huan had already used the "Fragmentation God Technique" to wipe away the Mind Stigma from the Spirit of Divine Weapon. Tang Si was currently a peak of the seventh step Great Martial Master. With this Divine Armament, even if he met a peak of the eighth step Martial Lord, he would still have the strength to fight them.

Of course, Tang Si was still weak now, he was unable to fully unleash the power of the Ghost-killing Saber. Furthermore, with his current cultivation, activating the Divine Armament would be rather difficult. However, as his cultivation level continued to increase, it would become easier and easier to activate the Divine Armament s in the future.

After a long while, Tang Si left the blacksmith's shop excitedly.

After watching his figure disappear into the distance, Tang Huan also walked back to his room with a smile. Even though he and Tang Si hadn't seen each other for a few years, in his heart, Tang Si was the same as Gu Ying and Qiu Jian, they had always been friends.

If he were to forge even more Divine Armament in the future, Tang Huan would give them to Gu Ying and the others.

When he pushed open the door, Tang Huan discovered that Mu Yan and Feng Ming were glaring at each other.

Not far away, Xiao Budian who had eaten a large amount of gems was curled up on a wooden table, sleeping soundly, while the little white rabbit was squatting on the side, bored out of his mind. Its little claws were poking at the Rainbow Spirit Mouse on Xiao Budian's stomach from time to time.

Seeing the situation in the room, Tang Huan felt a headache.

When Feng Ming was still a little girl, she and Mu Yan had frequently disliked each other. After this meeting, the two of them had become even more unpleasant to each other's eyes. Tang Huan could not be bothered with them and sat on the wooden bed with his legs crossed.

However, before he could close his eyes, Mu Yan had already walked over with a sweet smile on her face. She hugged Tang Huan's left arm onto her full and straight chest and smiled coquettishly: "Tang Huan, didn't you say you want to heal my fat grandfather? Why don't we go to Heavenly Forging City tomorrow and let Feng Ming watch over this place?"

"Why didn't you leave the guard shop?" Feng Ming's figure flashed and sat on the right side of Tang Huan, hugging his other arm.

"Because... 'I'm your mother!' Mom's words, how can you not listen? "

Mu Yan deliberately dragged out his tone and mischievously laughed, "It seems like I haven't heard you call me 'Mother' for several years. Come, call me a few more times to listen."

Chapter 648 - Mountain Stones

Feng Ming's beautiful face immediately flushed red. At that time, she was still a child, but in order to act like one, Tang Huan had not seen through her. She had indeed called Mu Yan that for a period of time, but she did not expect that Mu Yan would take it out to tease her.

After a while, Feng Ming seemed to have thought of something, and laughed, then suppressed his voice and tenderly called out: "Mother!"

"Ugh!" "Huh?"

Hearing the symbol that jumped out from Feng Ming's mouth, not only was Tang Huan a little dumbfounded, Mu Yan was also speechless.

Whoosh! Immediately, Feng Ming's figure moved, and he appeared by Mu Yan's side.

"You ... What are you doing? " Mu Yan was startled, and subconsciously let go of Tang Huan's arm, and in the blink of an eye, he looked at Feng Ming.

"Mother, I want to drink milk ..." A sly smile flashed across Feng Ming's beautiful eyes as she said that. Almost at the same time the words left her mouth, she hugged Mu Yan, pulled on his clothes, and quickly pressed her face against his exposed white breasts.

"Ah, go away!"

Mu Yan was dumbstruck for a moment, then suddenly woke up with a start. Her cheeks were burning red, she pushed Feng Ming away fiercely, covering her chest, then leaped out of the room like a wisp of smoke. She was in a rather sorry state.

Feng Ming laughed proudly, then bared his fangs and brandished his claws as he chased after her. "Mother, wait for me ..."

"..."

At the side, the little white rabbit looked at it suspiciously and started to tease the Rainbow Spirit Mouse again.

Tang Huan blinked before finally regaining his senses. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and following that, he felt even more troubled by it.

"Boy, your luck with women is quite good."

At this moment, an elderly voice sounded, with a hint of a smile in his voice.

Tang Huan subconsciously shook his head, just as he was about to reply, he was suddenly shocked. In the blink of an eye, his gaze fell upon the small wooden bed a few meters away: "Old man, you're awake!"

"..."

Unknowingly, an entire night had passed.

The great battle with the Demon Clan several years ago was almost the fate of the entire Human Clan. If he was defeated in battle, the Demon Clan would be able to drive all the way in, causing the entire Glory Continent to sink into chaos. Although he had been hidden for many years, under the situation where there were almost no Rankers in Human Clan who could contend against Fen Tian, he had no choice but to step forward.

Before this, Tang Huan had not been able to cultivate the Genuine Qi for more than ten years. He already did not hold much hope that Tang Huan would be able to embark on the road of Weapon Refiner in the future.

After his battle with Fen Tian, although he had heavily injured him, he was also heavily injured and had been captured.

Tang Huan had done what he could, and Tang Huan had done what he couldn't!

Of course, the old fatty could not be blamed for the unforeseen event that year.

However, if he didn't die, Tang Huan probably wouldn't be able to be reborn in this world.

"If it was the past, I wouldn't tell you. But now, even if you didn't ask, I would have told you."

Ou Xie said with a smile, "In the past, His Sacred Emperor Majesty had a son, a son, a son, a mountain, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son, a son ... As he spoke till here, Ou Xie's voice paused, and Tang Huan's

brows furrowed slightly. He suddenly had a bad premonition, and after that, he heard Ou Xie say in a low voice, "Your father is the mountain rock."

"What? My father is a mountain rock?"

No matter how strong Tang Huan's mental fortitude was, he could not help but be shocked. He was actually a descendant of the glorious Sacred Emperor? Immediately after, Tang Huan couldn't help but cry out, "Shan Shan is Shan Shi's little sister, if you keep counting, then Shan Shan is actually my ... Aunt? "

The moment the last two runes left his throat, Tang Huan's heart spasmed and he started to lose his soul. Even though his soul was not related to Shan Shan at all, this body and Shan Shan were blood-related. How could they be together in this situation?

The heavens sure knew how to make fun of people!

"Brat, you and Shan Shan can't be ..." Ou Xie could not help but be taken aback. Last night, although Tang Huan had mentioned Shan Shan many times, he did not say much about it. However, looking at Tang Huan's expression now, one could tell that the relationship between him and Shan Shan was probably not simple ordinary friends.

"Old man, I do like her very much. If she doesn't object, I think I'll marry her."

Tang Huan laughed bitterly, "Old man, are you sure that the mountain rock is really my father?"

Ou Xie and Ye Chongshan were both the trusted aides of Shanhe, so before Shanhe left this small world, he probably had once entrusted his descendants to the care of two people. One of them was a Weapon Refining Grand Master, the other one was a Stage Nine Martial Saint. They would definitely not live in this small Furious Waves City and have connections with Tang Huan for no reason.

Therefore, this also proved from the side that Tang Huan was related to the mountain rock by blood.

Although he said that, Tang Huan still held a trace of hope in his heart, wanting to see if he could hear a negative answer from Ou Xie's mouth. He was somewhat unwilling for a woman he had long since identified as a couple to become an aunt related to by blood.

"There's no way this could be wrong."

Ou Xie said, "Your mother came from the Forging God Great World, and when we first arrived, she was extremely weak. She was surrounded and attacked by a group of Demon Clan Draconians, and just happened to be saved by your father. Later, the two of them became husband and wife, which is why they had you. However, even though you are the son of the mountain, if you really want to marry Shan Shan, that will definitely not be a problem. " Saying this, Ou Xie suddenly squinted his eyes and smiled slyly.

Chapter 649 - Myxin

"Old man, are you kidding?!" Tang Huan was shocked. Could it be that this old man's soul had been confined for too long, and left behind some side effects?

"Kid, do I look like I'm joking?"

Ou Xie chuckled again, but immediately replied sternly, "I won't scare you anymore, don't worry, after His Sacred Emperor Majesty, all of them will be single branch disciples, and there won't be a single daughter."

"No daughter?"

Tang Huan was startled, and immediately understood the hidden meaning behind Ou Xie's words. He immediately asked with joy: "Old man, you mean to say, Shan Shan is not a mountain? Uh, my grandfather's biological daughter? "Great, haha ..."

"But after a while, Tang Huan's laughter suddenly stopped," Something doesn't seem right, I heard Shan Shan say before that her mother was my grandmother who tried to fuse with the 'Bodhisattva Fire' when she was pregnant, but in the end she failed, and the firepower seeped into her body, resulting in the formation of a 'Pure Yang Core Pearl' in her body after she was born. If she wasn't born from my grandmother, then how did she obtain the 'Pure Yang Core Pearl'? "

"Your grandmother had a sister-like maid by her side, called 'Shan Yao'. She was also a Stage Nine Martial Saint, and was extremely strong."

Ou Xie sighed lightly and said, "After your grandfather was killed, your grandmother insisted on fusing with the Bodhisattva Fire and forging an even stronger Divine Armament."

"At that time, Shan Yao accompanied her. She risked her life to save your grandmother when her fusion with the Spiritual Fire failed, but your grandmother managed to survive in the end. At that time, Shan Yao was already pregnant, and the firepower was condensing in the fetus' body, slowly forming the 'Pure Yang Pill Bead'. "

"Shan Shan is actually Senior Shan Yao's daughter ..." Tang Huan understood.

"Your grandmother and Shan Yao's internal organs have been burnt by the 'Bodhisattva Fire', and their vitality has gradually dissipated. A few days after Shan Shan was born, he passed away and your grandmother died almost at the same time. However, before she left, your grandmother already took Shan Shan as her daughter. There are only a few people who know about this secret, and everyone believes that Shan Shan is your grandmother's biological son. " As he spoke till here, Ou Xie sighed once again.

"Master, where is father Shan Shan?" Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"Her father is called Shan Guo, your grandfather was the guard. Twenty years ago, your grandfather was assassinated, and Mountain Country protected him with their lives, but in the end, they still died together with your grandfather. "

Ou Xie laughed bitterly.

Tang Huan became silent. The excitement in his heart had completely disappeared, he did not expect that Shan Shan's life would be so tragic, and that her real parents died to save her parents. This made him feel a sense of guilt.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally asked, "Old man, do you know who killed my grandfather and Senior Shan Guo?"

"It should be Secluded Night Divine Palace." Ou Xie said in a deep voice, "Furthermore, it is very possible that it was the hall master of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' who personally took

action. A few years ago, I was constantly searching for the nest of that 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'.

"It's' Secluded Night Divine Palace 'again!" In Tang Huan's eyes, fury flashed past.

"Not long after His Sacred Emperor Majesty left this small world, the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' entered the Glory Sacred Temple in order to seize the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue'. That time, the old fatty was heavily injured, and even now, he still had not recovered from it. More than half of the thirty-six pages of 'Divine Weapon Catalogue' had also been snatched away. However, that time, the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' suffered heavy losses and was ambushed and killed outside the city. The map was stolen by many people. "

Ou Xie snorted, "The assassination attempt more than twenty years ago was also for the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue'. After your grandfather and Shan Guo were killed, all of the four page maps that were originally stored in the Glory Sacred Temple had disappeared. Of the four pages, two of them have disappeared due to your grandmother's failure. The remaining two pages are the 'Heaven Splitting Axe' and 'Orange Hammer' that Shan Shan gave you. "

"I have killed the's Palace Master's embodiment before, he should not let this go, and might even come knocking on my door again. As long as he dares to come again, I am confident that I can find his lair. At that time, I will have to capture all of Secluded Night Divine Palace and destroy him completely. " Killing intent surfaced in Tang Huan's eyes.

"Don't forget me when the time comes." Ou Xie nodded, and could not help but ask, "Brat, you asked so many questions, and you don't want to ask your father about Shan Shi's situation?"

"Yes, old man, he. Where is my father now? "

Tang Huan subconsciously asked.

The youth, Tang Huan, had always thought that his father was Tang Tianren. He did not know that his father was a mountain rock, and did not even know that there was a mountain rock. Tang Huan had merged with the youth's memories, and also inherited his various emotions. This also caused him to not be called fatherly or fatherly towards the mountain rocks.

"He is no longer alive."

Ou Xie sighed, "Your parents originally lived in Phoenix City, and I live in there. By the time your mother became pregnant, she was aware of the danger she was about to face, and your father sent me a letter. I immediately went to help, but unfortunately, I was too late. By the time I rushed to Phoenix City, your father was already killed, and your mother had already disappeared without a trace. It wasn't until many days later that I found your mother in Furious Waves City. Later on, I asked your mother about it. Only then did I find out that your father used a secret method passed down by the His Sacred Emperor Majesty to kill both your mother and his strongest enemy.

"Forging God Great World and the rest are too much of a coincidence. Your mother was much stronger than your father. Perhaps it was because her cultivation method was very strange, but when she was pregnant, she was very weak, so her strength dropped greatly. Otherwise, your mother could kill them all by herself. I was entrusted by the His Sacred Emperor Majesty to take care of his descendants, but I actually died in succession in the mountains and forests ... " Saying that, Ou Xie's face became bitter.

"So that's how it is."

Even though Tang Huan didn't have much feelings towards the mountain stone, hearing Ou Xie's words, he also felt sad in his heart. The mountain stone had actually died to protect his mother, "Master, don't be too sad.

After a long while, Ou Xie's mood finally started to improve a little, "Little Tang, after you were born, many people thought that you were Tang Tianren's son. Your mother was worried that some of the people from the Forging God Great World were still alive, so to avoid drawing attention, she decided to just call you 'Tang Huan'. Now that you do not need to worry like that anymore, have you thought of changing your name? "

"Master, all these years, I have been called 'Tang Huan' and have gotten used to this name. I will just call him 'Tang Huan'." After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan shook his head.

"Sure."

Ou Xie did not force it, "But, that Glory Sacred Temple, you have to go. There is something there that the His Sacred Emperor Majesty left behind that might be of some help to you. "

"..."

Chapter 650 - Qi deviation

"Victory!" The Human Clan and the Tian (Heaven) Clan Allied Forces had successfully taken over the Abyss City's base! Victory! Human Clan and Tian (Heaven) Clan Allied Forces have successfully captured the Demon Clan's lair! "

"Demon Lord Fen Tian was killed by Master Tang Huan! Demon Lord Fen Tian was killed by Master Tang Huan! "

"..."

The news from the Tranquil Continent had finally spread back, and with an incomparably crazed speed, it spread to every corner of the Glory Continent.

Furious Waves City, who was once again stirred up by the news of Tang Huan's return and disappearance of the Tang Family a few days ago, was shocked once again.

Demon Lord Fen Tian had tyrannical strength and a ferocious aura that overflowed into the heavens. He had led his army of Demon Clan to attack the Origin Continent multiple times and countless people had died because of him. There were even more people who wished to kill him quickly.

Unfortunately, no one was able to succeed.

A few years ago, during the great battle of Two Realms Plain, that mysterious ranker had only severely injured Fen Tian, and was unable to kill him. In front of the mysterious ranker, there were many Stage Nine Rankers that wanted to kill Fen Tian, but whether it was in a battle or assassinations, all of them ended in failure.

Fen Tian could be said to be the strongest warrior among the three families.

But now, this infamous figure had died in Tang Huan's hands!

A while ago, he had heard that Tang Huan and Fen Tian had a huge battle and did not lose. The current Tang Huan, how strong must he be? Within the Furious Waves City, countless of Martial Warriors were inexplicably shocked. When they regained their senses, everyone was incomparably excited.

Tang Huan had killed Fen Tian, and was already fully deserving of being the strongest of the three clans!

This was something that not even the glorious Sacred Emperor of the past had been able to accomplish. A hundred years ago, although the mountains and rivers unified the Human Clan and led the Human Clan to occupy a complete part of the Origin Continent, but at that time, the Tian Clan's Xing Meng and the previous Demon Clan's Burning World were both experts who could rival the mountains and rivers.

But now, the strongest warrior of the three families was born in the Human Clan, which meant that the time of the Human Clan's glory and glory was coming.

Many of the Martial Warriors thought of this, and within the Furious Waves City, cheers rose and fell.

In a courtyard house in the west of the city, the withered and defeated Tang Tianren, when he heard the news, had completely gone mad.

Tang Huan did not know about the movements of the Furious Waves City, but at this time, he had already arrived at the Glory Sacred Temple. This time, only Tang Huan and Ou Xie were present in the Heavenly Forging City. Mu Yan, Feng Ming, Xiao Budian, the three little fellows, Xiao Ai and Little Ghost all stayed in the Furious Waves City.

Deep inside the Sacred Palace, Tang Huan sighed with emotion as he looked at the white-jade-like hill in front of him.

"Shan Shan is cultivating inside. Hurry and go in."

Shan Lan smiled and patted Tang Huan's shoulder. His eyes were filled with kindness as he looked at Tang Huan.

She had only just found out about Tang Huan's background.

Because Tang Huan had never been able to cultivate the Genuine Qi, before he woke up this time, he did not tell anyone about Tang Huan's father. The reason was so that Tang Huan could continue to live an ordinary life. In these past few years, even Ye Chongshan had only vaguely guessed that Tang Huan's father might be a mountain, but he could not be sure.

When Shan Lan suddenly found out about this, he was extremely excited as well.

Shan Shi had disappeared for many years, so she had a premonition that Shan Shi had probably been killed. The news that Ou Xie revealed had indeed verified her guess. Although the boulder was gone, he still had a descendant, and his descendant was now the Heavenly Domain-level Expert.

Tang Huan nodded his head, he took a deep breath and quickly walked into the inside the cave where white mist was roiling about.

"Let's go as well." Shan Lan smiled and turned to look at Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan, Lu Chen and Grandma Zhang, who were standing by his side.

"..."

inside the cave, stepped upwards.

The thick fog was like a wave as it churned and churned, completely blocking their line of sight. However, for Tang Huan who was already a Heavenly Domain-level Expert, this was completely not an obstacle. After walking up the thirty-six steps, Tang Huan found himself in a rather spacious space.

He could not sense anything outside the cave, but the moment he stepped into it, Tang Huan sensed a familiar yet powerful aura. After entering the space, the aura became even more intense. Other than him, there was only Shan Shan in this cave. The owner of that fluctuating aura was naturally none other than Shan Shan.

However, after some investigation, Tang Huan frowned.

The aura was powerful indeed, but it gave Tang Huan a sense of disorder. Under normal circumstances, the aura of a Martial Warriors would fluctuate in an extremely rhythmic manner, but Shan Shan's aura had messed up the rhythm, causing the surrounding fog to surge violently as well, and become extremely chaotic.

This situation was extremely abnormal.

Could something have gone wrong with Shan Shan's cultivation?

In a flash, Tang Huan strode forward, his sleeve constantly sweeping outwards and the white mist in front of him immediately flipped to the two sides. His vision immediately became clear, and his horizons also quickly extended forward.

After a while, Shan Shan's figure appeared in front of him.

At this moment, she was sitting cross-legged on a praying mat that was crafted from white precious jade. Her black robe seemed to have been completely drenched by sweat, as it stuck tightly to her skin. But at that moment, Tang Huan was no longer in the mood to enjoy the beautiful scenery. Seemingly at the very instant he saw Shan Shan, his heart couldn't help but rise up into the air.

Shan Shan's white and tender face was as red as fire. Not only was the skin on her face red, the skin on her hands that were exposed was also red like fire. One could imagine how Shan Shan's entire body was like, with beads of perspiration continuously seeping out of his pores.

Looking at Shan Shan's current condition, she should be extremely hot, but the strange thing was, the aura emitted from her body was actually extremely cold. They were still several meters away from each other, but it was as if they were in an ice cave as a biting cold chilled them to the bone.

"Could it be that my cultivation went berserk?"

Tang Huan was shocked, with a move, he arrived in front of Shan Shan and squatted down. With the distance between the two of them shortened to such an extent, the chilling intent became more and more intense, but sweat still continued to seep out from Shan Shan's body. This strange scene caused Tang Huan's heart to tighten.

With just a thought, Tang Huan's skin started to release a layer of golden light, which started to flow like water.

The moment the tyrannical "Sun Spirit Body" was activated, the coldness that invaded his body completely dissipated. As long as he was not affected by the cold, Tang Huan could focus and check out Shan Shan's situation. In the next moment, Tang Huan extended his right hand out and slowly pressed it on Shan Shan's shoulder, which seemed to be as sharp as a knife.

"Tang Huan?" But, before Tang Huan could inject the Genuine Qi into Shan Shan's body, her eyes suddenly opened wide, and upon seeing Tang Huan's face, her misty eyes became even clearer, revealing a look of pleasant surprise, but which quickly recovered.

"Shan Shan, you ..."

Tang Huan was overjoyed. Just as she was about to ask about Shan Shan's condition, she snorted softly and wrapped her jade-like arms around Tang Huan's neck ...