

W. Master 851

Chapter 851 - Snow Dragon's Roar

"Am I seeing things? This Tang Huan is actually still a Weapon Refiner?" At the edge of the crowd on the south side of the Life and Death Stage, Gong Xi couldn't help but shout out in surprise.

"Maybe it's some kind of special combat skill?" Donglei's face was also filled with surprise, but soon after, he hesitated and said, "In such a remote place like Firing Dragon Mountain Range, the chances of a Weapon Refiner appearing is very small. The Dragon, Tiger, Eagle and Snake Four Great Clans all cultivate bloodline Great Images, which are not able to fuse with the True Fire, so how would the other Four Great Clans have the chance to receive the inheritance of the True Fire?"

"Indeed. However, even if the probability is small, it doesn't mean that there isn't any!" Gong Xi took a light breath and muttered to herself, "The flames produced by the battle skill is extremely different from the flames produced by the Weapon Refiner. Look at the flames on his spear, the heat it contains is so strong that even the True Fires of Upper Grade Blacksmith can't compare to it. From this, it can be seen that he has fused with some kind of Spiritual Fire that is of the fire attribute!"

"Weapon Refiner who has fused with the fire attribute Spiritual Fire ..." Eastbreak gasped.

"This is only my guess. Whether it is or not, I can't be sure for now." Gong Xi stared at the life and death arena, her heart was scratching like a cat's paw, she wanted to immediately rush up to Tang Huan to personally confirm his words.

"If your guess is correct, as long as this kid doesn't die, his future prospects will be limitless." Eastroad's eyes were filled with envy.

"..."

"Weapon Refiner?"

"I really didn't expect him to hide such an identity. No wonder he dared to come to this life and death arena to fight against Gu Sen, who is at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit, with his Rank Six True Spirit cultivation level!"

The surrounding young men and women looked at each other when they heard this, and their eyes were filled with surprise.

Although the Yan State was one of the thirty-six provinces of the Forging God Great World, it was still a remote place. Even the strongest power like the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" could only be counted in the Weapon Refiner, but if Tang Huan was a Weapon Refiner, he would definitely receive great efforts from the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" to cultivate him.

Of course, this was on the premise that Tang Huan could survive today.

"Senior Qi Lian, are you sure he is Weapon Refiner?" A young woman couldn't help but to ask.

"I'm not sure yet, but I'm sixty to seventy percent sure. If he really was a Weapon Refiner, once he becomes an official disciple of a Pure Yang Sword Sect, he would definitely become a hotspot. Unfortunately, I'm afraid he won't have the chance to walk down the life and death arena today." Qi Lian snorted coldly.

"..."

Low exclamations could be heard from the surroundings of the life and death arena from time to time. It was obvious that quite a few cultivators had noticed.

On the round platform that was pitch black, Tang Huan and Gu Sen had long pounced towards each other after the previous close to evenly matched fight.

"True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique, Flaming Dragon Dance!"

The Flame Feather Spear in Tang Huan's hand thrust out like lightning, causing the tip of the spear to shake rapidly, and the large ball of flames that lingered around it immediately split into eight, like numerous fire dragons twisting and turning around the spear head, clawing and clawing. The strong and terrifying heat permeated the air along with the fire dragons' dancing, causing bursts of explosions, and the curtain of rain that fell from the sky was only about ten meters away from the Life and Death Stage, before turning into water vapor that filled the sky.

After an instant, a dragon's roar sounded. The eight fire dragons roared at the same time. Each fire dragon seemed to contain a wildly surging volcano. The eight volcanoes charged forward with the force of a thunderbolt, seeming to be able to burn all the obstacles in the world into ashes.

"Cold Edge Kill Sword, Snow Dragon's Roar!"

At that moment, the long sword in Gu Sen's hand danced like a butterfly through flowers at an astonishing speed. Snowflakes shot out from the tip of the sword. With a flash of the snowflake, it started to rapidly expand. After that, it rapidly condensed along with the sword energy, and in a short while, it became a huge dragon.

"Ang!"

Faintly, another dragon roar rose from the netherworld.

The Snow Dragon pounced forward crazily. A terrifying chill shot up to the sky, immediately sweeping away the countless condensed ice balls.

"Boom —"

In the blink of an eye, the Snow Dragon and the eight Fire Dragons collided into each other. The dragon's body exploded again and again, and the heaven shaking and earth-shattering sounds rang out one after another. The burning Strength Qi and the ice-cold energy were like a tide as they swept out in all directions like a wave.

On the life and death arena, it was as if thousands of kilograms of explosives were detonated at the same time and the ice droplets were melted by the heat. However, before the water vapor could disperse, it was immediately frozen and then once again melted away.

Tang Huan and Gu Sen retreated continuously as the distance between them expanded rapidly.

"To be able to receive two of my moves, the 'Cold Edge Killing Sword', not bad! "That's right!"

Gu Sen steadied his steps and praised him.

However, not only did his tone not contain the slightest bit of admiration, his narrow eyes contained even more killing intent. He had also discovered that Tang Huan could be the Weapon Refiner, and this made him want to kill Tang Huan as soon as possible.

If a Weapon Refiner were to join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", he would definitely be able to soar into the sky very quickly!

If this hadn't happened, then it wouldn't have been harmful for him to have multiple Weapon Refiner s. But now, he definitely didn't want to see that day come.

"Such a sword skill is worthy to be called a killing sword?" Tang Huan's eyes revealed ridicule, he took a step forward, and his spear shot out like a ray of rainbow from the sky.

"Cold Edge Kill Sword, Ice Demon Slash!"

Gu Sen harrumphed coldly and swung the snow-white sword in his hand.

A white sword beam was quickly congealing, but Gu Sen's expression could not help but change slightly. The sharp intent that even Tang Huan, along with his spear, was emitting from the sword beam was actually being torn apart by the opposing Tang Huan. The blazing heat that occupied half of the life and death arena was also instantly covered by the cold aura of the longsword as it was swung out.

"Dead? "No, it disappeared!"

A sense of alarm arose in Gu Sen's heart, and a faint heat actually flashed out from his left rear.

With a sudden twist of his wrist, the long sword swung and slashed diagonally towards the left and right sides. The sword beam that had just condensed into form poured down in torrents, like a jade belt falling from the nine heavens. In an instant, the void was split into two halves.

After the strike, Gu Sen's expression changed again. The heat from the left rear disappeared in a strange way, and a slight whistling sound came from the right rear. It was extremely sharp, as if it was right next to his ears along with a boundless sharpness.

At this moment, Gu Sen felt as if his body was about to be penetrated.

"Chi!"

Several meters away, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared as his spear thrust forward. An extremely condensed Flaming Pointed Awl broke through the air like a rainbow piercing the sun, and appeared to be able to destroy everything in its path. Even though the warmth contained within the Flaming Pointed Awl was condensed and did not dissipate, it caused one's heart to tremble.

This was the final move of the "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique".

True Flaming Rainbow!

Chapter 852 - Controlling the War

Gu Sen did not turn around to counterattack because it was already too late for him to unleash his sword.

"Whoosh!"

Without hesitation, Gu Sen immediately shot forward. The cold Genuine Qi roared out from his body, instantly condensing into a thick ice wall behind him.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the Flaming Pointed Awl had already landed on the ice wall.

Amidst the heaven shaking sound, the ice wall suddenly exploded and the Flaming Pointed Awl was also instantly shattered. However, the incomparably violent and blazing Strength Qi broke through the ice barrier and ruthlessly smashed onto Gu Sen's back, which had just formed into a layer of ice shield.

The protective shield shattered and Gu Sen was sent flying. He flew a dozen meters through the air before heavily falling to the ground. He staggered a few steps before stabilizing his body.

The vital energy and blood in Gu Sen's chest churned, and a red flush appeared on his face. However, it was soon replaced by a livid expression.

At that instant, Gu Sen's expression was sinister, and his eyes overflowed with killing intent.

In regards to this life and death battle, he was absolutely confident that he could kill Tang Huan. Even though Tang Huan had blocked the two forms of the "Cold Edge Kill Sword" earlier, his confidence did not weaken in the slightest. However, he did not expect that after such a short period of time, he had become battered by Tang Huan's strange attack, and even suffered some minor injuries.

Gu Sen had always been a proud and arrogant person. He never thought that he would be forced into such a sorry state by a Rank Six True Spirit fellow on the life and death arena. To him, this was an extreme humiliation.

Almost at the same time, the surroundings of the round table went into an uproar.

"Am I seeing things? Gu Sen was actually tricked?"

"What cultivation technique did Tang Huan use just now? It actually moved so far away all of a sudden, and there are no traces of it to follow. "

"Could it be an illusion technique?"

"Motherf * cker, Gu Sen might even lose this battle!"

"You're thinking too much. This is just the beginning. Just you wait and see. Gu Sen suffered a loss, so he's definitely going to fight back!"

"..."

"Tang Huan!"

On the circular platform, Gu Sen clenched his teeth and growled.

In his line of sight, Tang Huan's figure was like lightning, his spear was like a dragon, and quickly approached him. Wherever he went, the heat would be like a tide. However, there was no aura that revealed itself within Tang Huan's body. The heat that followed the roar of the spear seemed to be dissipating in all directions.

This sign was extremely subtle, but Gu Sen was able to keenly sense it.

"Illusion!" Yet another move? "

Gu Sen sneered in his heart.

Although his eyes were still looking forward, his attention was completely focused on his left, right, and behind him. Almost at the same time, an extremely tyrannical pressure also surged out from Gu Sen's body. With only a blink, the entire Life and Death Stage was enveloped within.

Just a moment of carelessness had allowed Tang Huan to take advantage of the loophole, and now that he was using pressure, Tang Huan no longer had any chance. As long as he was on this life and death arena, no matter where Tang Huan moved to, the moment she appeared, she would definitely trigger his pressure and let him sense her presence.

However, what surprised Gu Sen was that there were no movements on the left, right, or behind him.

At this moment, a cry of surprise sounded out from around the round stage.

"This is bad!"

Gu Sen inwardly cursed. He immediately realized that Tang Huan did not use the strange teleportation method from before, but had instead used an attack from the front. The things that he had sensed previously, was only that Tang Huan had purposefully made an illusion to confuse him.

How could this be?

Gu Sen was shocked.

Even if his attention wasn't focused on the area in front of him, his pressure still covered the area in front of him. Logically speaking, he should have already known that something was wrong, but strangely, he hadn't noticed anything before. The reason he could realise it now, was because he suddenly thought of something. If Tang Huan was really an illusion in front of him, then he would have disappeared under the pressure that he had instigated.

But not only did Tang Huan not dissipate, he was already very close to him.

"How hateful!" At this time, Gu Sen no longer had the time to think as he thrust out the longsword in his hand at the fastest speed possible.

"Ding!"

In the blink of an eye, the crisp sound of clanging metals resounded above the Life and Death Stage. Gu Sen felt a surge of energy rush up, and although he managed to forcibly block the energy's impact and prevent it from invading his body, he couldn't help but take a step back.

Gu Sen's face darkened. A dignified peak Rank Seven True Spirit cultivator was actually forced back by the Rank Six True Spirit's Tang Huan!

A sense of embarrassment and annoyance rose uncontrollably from the bottom of his heart. However, before he could counterattack, the fiery red spear shadow appeared once again, rapidly expanding in his pupils.

Gu Sen could only swing his sword.

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

"Ding"

Spear after spear, sword after sword. Intense crisp sounds rose one after another.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had unleashed eighteen strikes, and Gu Sen had countered eighteen attacks. Every time their spear and sword collided, Gu Sen would involuntarily take a step back. After the 18 strikes, Gu Sen was forced 18 steps back. His face swelled red as if it were bleeding.

This was not only caused by his vital energy and blood tumbling, it was also caused by his shame and anger.

Ever since Tang Huan had thrust the first spear out, he discovered that he had completely fallen into Tang Huan's rhythm of attack. He had more than once wanted to pull apart the distance between them, or use a powerful offensive skill to force Tang Huan to retreat, but his attempts had all been in vain.

The speed at which Tang Huan teleported, the speed of his attacks, and even the power that he did not use his spear with, all made it impossible for him to react at all. The only thing he could do was to thrust out his longsword at the fastest speed he could, causing Tang Huan to be able to block the attacks.

This kind of situation appearing in a life or death battle was undoubtedly very frightening.

Under the circular platform, many spectators also noticed the abnormality and cried out in alarm one after another.

"Gu Sen's situation doesn't look good!"

"I never thought that it would be like this, Tang Huan has already completely grasped the initiative."

"Damn it, this Gu Sen might very well be defeated by Tang Huan. On this life and death arena, defeat is death! "

"..."

"I still underestimated Tang Huan!" Amongst the crowd, Gong Xi sighed endlessly.

"Tang Huan is actually this strong, to the point where he has complete control over the battle. Generally speaking, when facing an opponent at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit like Gu Sen, I m afraid it would have to be an expert of the Essence Condensation Realm to be able to do this. Eastroad was also amazed.

"Senior sister Qi Lian?" Under the eaves of a house, a young woman was somewhat unable to restrain herself.

"Don't worry, Gu Sen won't lose that easily."

Qi Lian frowned.

The development of the situation had indeed greatly exceeded her expectations.

Initially, he did not have much suspense towards this life and death battle between Tang Huan and Gu Sen, but looking at the current situation, Gu Sen was indeed at a disadvantage. If he could not find a way to get out of this situation as soon as possible, he might really die under Tang Huan's hands!

Narrowing her eyes, she sized up Tang Huan, who was once again striking out with his spear on the round stage. The coldness in Qi Lian's eyes grew stronger, this ability to control the battle was too terrifying, if he was able to escape this calamity ...

Chapter 853 - Three Gods Dark Yin Needle, Flying Astral Soul Explosion

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

..

The crisp sound of spear and sword clashing continued to ring out in an extremely rhythmic manner.

Gu Sen was forced to retreat several steps, and in the blink of an eye, he had retreated another twelve steps. Not only was his palms stinging, his arms were numb, and the Spiritual Meridian and internal organs were also in extreme pain.

That urge to vomit blood was becoming more and more uncontrollable.

"Ding!"

He steadied his feet and waved his sword again. The instant he did so, three white streaks of light that were as thin as a cow's hair shot out from between his eyebrows. They shot out one after another, forming a white line as if the head and the tail were connected.

"Ding!" Spear and sword clashed, and Gu Sen once again retreated.

"Huh?"

Suspicion flashed across Tang Huan's eyes as he exclaimed in surprise.

The strange thing was that the moment they appeared from Gu Sen's brows, Tang Huan had a strange feeling, as if his own soul had already been completely locked onto by them. He was certain that no matter how he tried to dodge, at this moment, they would all come chasing him as if he was being chased by gangrenous objects.

This was actually a method of soul attack!

After understanding what was going on, the corner of Tang Huan's lips couldn't help but twitch, and a strange smile appeared on his face. Almost in an instant, those three white lights shot into the center of his brows like a string of arrows. Tang Huan did not stop him, but rather, allowed him to go straight ahead.

"Boom!"

[illegible]

When they had almost reached the deepest part of Tang Huan's soul, three streaks of white light had already exploded one after another.

Boundless chilliness spread out and within Tang Huan's soul, three incomparably cold storms seemed to have appeared out of nowhere. Layers upon layers of them, seemingly wanting to freeze even Tang Huan's soul.

However, right at this moment, deep within his soul, the "Intangible Buddha" suddenly started to revolve. Not even a blink of an eye later, the dark and cold storm, like iron filings attracted by a magnet, began to sink into the "Intangible Buddha" one after another, melting completely in an instant.

"As expected of the 'Intangible Buddha'!"

Although he had already determined that Gu Sen's attack could not do anything to his own soul, Tang Huan still gasped in astonishment when he sensed the condition of his soul.

With the "Intangible Buddha" guarding the deepest part of his soul, I'm afraid not many cultivators in this Forging God Great World can harm his soul.

"Tang Huan, how do you feel about the 'Three Gods Dark Yin Needle'?" Tang Huan's attack stopped and he stood there, stunned. Gu Sen finally caught his breath and almost squeezed out these words from between his teeth.

Under the circular platform, a burst of exclamations immediately sounded out. It was obvious that many people had heard of this method known as the "Three Gods Mysterious Black Yin Formation".

"Three Gods Dark Yin Needle? He really has succeeded in cultivating the strange technique that has been passed down in the Heavenly Region for many years, Gu Family. "

Amongst the crowd, Gong Xi could not help but cry out.

"Soul attack?" Eastflow gasped, "This method is almost impossible to defend against, as long as you rely on your own soul to resist."

"An ordinary soul attack can forcefully withstand it, but the Heavenly Wild Gu Family's 'Three Gods Mysterious Yin Needle' is not something that can easily withstand it."

Gong Xi sighed, "Tang Huan is in danger!"

"What a pity!" "What a pity!" Eastward also shook his head.

"..."

"Senior sister Qi Lian is indeed wise."

A young man praised from under the eaves in the distance.

Qi Lian's eyes slightly narrowed as she gave a faint smile, looking like a pearl of thought, and said slowly: "The 'Three Gods Mysterious Yin Needle' of the Sky Region Gu Family is an extremely famous soul attack technique, if cultivated to the Mastery Stage, it can even completely freeze another's soul. "Gu Sen has only used the 'Three Gods Dark Yin Needle' until now. I presume that once it's mastered not too long ago, it will bring about an intense backlash to one's soul."

"To be able to get rid of his disadvantage and kill Tang Huan, no matter how big of an aftereffect it would have, it would still be worth it." The young man laughed.

"Now that Tang Huan has been hit by the 'Three Gods Dark Yin Needle', it looks like he's definitely going to die!"

"..."

"Haha, I'm sorry, I forgot. After you were struck by the 'Three Gods Dark Yin Needle', even if you wanted to speak, you couldn't do anything. Do you feel that your soul is so cold that you wish you could kill me right now? But your body is no longer under your control ... That's right. "

"Tang Huan, so what if you entered the top five hundred ranks of the Sword-fighting Scoreboard in just two days? So what if you are a Weapon Refiner?! Today's life and death arena will be your burial ground, what a pity!" Gu Sen was a person who would treasure words like gold, but at this moment, he did not hold back his words at all. He vented out the stifling air in his chest as much as he could, and his gaze on Tang Huan was filled with unconcealable ridicule and ridicule.

"You talk too much nonsense!"

At this moment, a voice suddenly rang out.

Gu Sen looked as if he had seen a ghost, and staggered a few steps back. His eyes stared straight at Tang Huan, and he exclaimed in disbelief, "How is this possible? How can you still talk? " Looking at Tang Huan who acted as if nothing had happened, Gu Sen could hardly believe his eyes.

The "Three Gods Dark Yin Needle" had clearly hit Tang Huan, but his soul was not damaged in the slightest?

"Three Gods Dark Yin Needle? The name is not bad, but it's a pity that it doesn't live up to its name. "

Tang Huan looked at Gu Sen with a smile that was not a smile, "Although your 'Three Gods Dark Yin Needle' is useless, it doesn't matter. Since you gave me three needles, and I didn't return some things to you, it doesn't seem right.

"Flying Astral Soul Explosion ..."

Gu Sen was startled, and immediately after, a star shaped white-colored odor shot out from between Tang Huan's brows. In the next moment, Gu Sen's heart shook and his expression changed, "You, you"

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Before he could finish his sentence, the white star had already sunk into the space between Gu Sen's eyebrows. Immediately after, a shrill scream was heard as it rushed out from his throat.

At this moment, he actually felt as if his soul had exploded. His face was hideous, his eyes bulged, and his body swayed as if it was about to topple, but he still held onto the snow-white sword without loosening his grip.

"Hmm?"

Seeing that, Tang Huan was surprised.

The year "Flying Star Soul Explosion" was a soul attack technique recorded within the "Soul Method True Explanation", and its power was even above the "Soul Killing Stab" and the "Soul

Killing Storm." From yesterday to today, Tang Huan had stayed in the Swordsman House's residence for a long time as he had researched this kind of technique.

Tang Huan had thought that Gu Sen's entire body would collapse from exhaustion after executing the "Flying Star Soul Explosion". He never thought that would be able to hold on for so long.

"Hanfeng Slaughtering Sword, Sealing Icy World — —"

A loud roar rang out. Gu Sen's eyes were bloodshot as he struggled to swing the sword in his hand. However, before he could use this sword technique, a cold snort sounded in his ears like a thunderclap. In an instant, Gu Sen felt a pain in his chest. The fiery red spear head was like a streak of light, shooting forth like lightning and piercing into his chest.

He was going out on a long trip tomorrow and expected that it would take two to three days. He would try his best to make it three times possible and, if it was two, he would make it up to them when he got home.

Chapter 854 - Along the Way

"Uh, you. "You killed me ..."

Gu Sen looked down, and then both his eyes went wide open. He slowly raised his head and stared straight at Tang Huan, unable to believe his eyes.

He could feel his body being penetrated and his heart being ground to pieces.

The True Spirit Level Cultivators possessed a strong life force, even if he lost his heart, he would not die immediately. He could even let the True Spirit escape, and use a different method to survive.

However, even though the True Spirit was inside the Dantian, it was closely connected to his soul. The "Flying Star Soul Explosion" that Tang Huan used just now had already heavily injured Gu Sen's soul, and the True Spirit no longer had the power to separate itself from his body.

He was a genius of the Heavenly Wilderness Gu Family, and he had even wanted to show off his skills in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". But now, he was about to die in this life and death arena without even being able to join the "Pure Yang Sword Sect"?

"That's right, take care!" Tang Huan laughed indifferently, the spear in his hand shook, and amidst the buzzing sound, the majestic Strength Qi surged out.

"How can I die here? "I can't accept this, I ..."

Gu Sen roared hysterically, but before he could finish his sentence, his voice stopped abruptly. The long sword in his hand heavily crashed onto the Life and Death Stage with a "Clang" sound. When the long spear in Tang Huan's hand was pulled out, Gu Sen also fell to the ground, dead silent.

The surroundings of the circular platform became instantly quiet. Between the heavens and the earth, there was only the sound of rain.

Everyone looked at the slender figure on the stage that stood upright like a spear. The shock in their hearts could not be described with words; Gu Sen was actually killed by Tang Huan!

After a short period of silence, many cultivators woke up from their shock one after another.

"I never thought, really never thought that the life and death battle between Tang Huan and Gu Sen would turn out like this!"

"Gu Sen is already a top-notch expert of the Rank Seven True Spirit, and even he died in the hands of Tang Huan. Could it be that not only is Tang Huan invincible within the Rank Six True Spirit realm, he is also invincible within the Rank Seven True Spirit realm?"

"Flying Astral Soul Explosion, what method is this? actually managed to injure Gu Sen heavily in an instant? "

"..."

Cries of surprise rang out everywhere.

"Flying Astral Soul Explosion ..."

Amongst the crowd, Gong Xi let out a long sigh, "I really didn't expect Tang Huan to be proficient in soul attack, and his attainments in this aspect far surpassed Gu Sen's. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to take on Gu Sen's Three Gods Dark Yin Needle 'so easily and deal such a heavy blow to Tang Huan."

"No wonder he dared to ascend the life and death arena with Gu Sen!" Dong Lai sighed, "With such a strange method, which Rank Seven True Spirit Cultivator could be his opponent?"

"..."

"Gu Sen ... "Dead!" A young girl whispered under the eaves of a house in the distance, and her eyes were filled with intense shock.

"Since he's a Weapon Refiner, and has a soul attack technique stronger than Gu Sen, is this Tang Huan really a Tiger Clan of the Firing Dragon Mountain Range?" A young man stammered.

"Let's go!"

Qi Lian's face was so gloomy that it seemed as if water could drip from it. She spat out the two runes and quickly left. The moment she turned around, she seemed to sense something and turned her head to look at the four gazes that seemed to have collided in midair. Qi Lian snorted coldly and continued moving forward.

They entered the rain and quickly left.

On the life and death arena, Tang Huan looked at the group of figures that were gradually leaving, and frowned slightly.

The instant that Gu Sen fell, Tang Huan followed his gaze and stared fixedly in a certain direction. He immediately noticed the group of people standing under the roof.

Tang Huan suddenly realized that the reason Gu Shenwei had forced him to challenge Yue Yang was probably because of that group of people.

"Is it because of Yu Mingjing, or Ning Tianyi, or perhaps someone within the Sword-fighting Villa?"

In these few days, he had defeated dozens of people in Sword-fighting Villa. There were quite a few people here, and there were probably quite a few of them. After losing, they felt indignant, so it was very normal for them to look for trouble. However, there probably weren't many who could find Gu Sen to stand up for him.

After all, Gu Sen was born in the Heavenly Wilderness, and Heavenly Wilderness was considered to be quite a force in the Yan State.

It was a pity that he was not well-informed when he just arrived in Yan Yang City. Otherwise, he could narrow the area down. As for now, he could only let nature take its course. Gu Sen's death might have caused those people to stop, or they might have come looking for trouble. However, as long as they continued to move forward, they would eventually reveal some clues.

"If you are not afraid of death, then come again!"

Tang Huan laughed in his heart, with a move of his feet, he jumped down from the life and death arena.

After reuniting with the excited Hu Xuan and the others, just as Tang Huan and the rest were about to leave, two young men walked over unhurriedly. One of them had a tall stature with a gigantic sword tied to his back, and the other was dressed in a green robe.

"Brother Tang, I am Gong Xi." The light robed man suddenly cupped his hands together with a face full of smiles.

"I'm coming east."

The tall man cupped his hands and smiled as well.

Hearing these two names, Hu Xuan and the others were shocked. Surprise also flashed in Tang Huan's eyes, "So it's Brother Gong and Brother Xiang who are in the top ten of the Sword-fighting Scoreboard. Tang Huan has heard a lot about their great names."

Gong Xi and Dong Lai were indeed famous in the Sword-fighting Villa.

When Tang Huan went to take a look yesterday, Gong Xi was ranked ninth on the Sword-fighting Scoreboard and first in the east. From what Tang Huan could sense, both of them were actually at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit. In terms of Qi, Gong Xi, who was ranked lower than him, was even slightly stronger than him coming from the east.

However, what was the purpose of the two of them looking for him?

"Brother Tang, I'm sorry."

Dong Lai laughed bitterly and shook his head, "The two of us are just unworthy of our reputation, relying on our long time at Sword-fighting Villa to rank at the top of the Sword-fighting Scoreboard. Compared to Brother Tang, who only managed to enter the top five hundred in two days, we are so ashamed and ashamed."

"Brother Xiang is too humble." Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, and said: "I also relied on some tricky methods to get this many points." After pausing for a moment, Tang Huan looked towards Gong Xi in curiosity, "Brother Xiang, Brother Gong, I wonder why the two of you are looking for me ..."

"Brother Tang, do you know who that woman is?" Gong Xi suddenly spoke up.

"I don't know!" Tang Huan shook his head slightly, but his heart was moved. Although Gong Xi's question was a little vague, Tang Huan immediately understood that she was referring to the yellow clothed lady that was just under the roof. The group of cultivators that left earlier were obviously led by the yellow clothed lady.

"Her name is Qi Lian, she's a disciple of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', a Golden Sword Sect disciple!" Gong Xi laughed.

"Qi Lian?"

Tang Huan thought about it. He had no impression of this name.

Gong Xi then continued, "This Qi Lian has always followed the lead of the other disciple with the golden sword. As for the disciple with the golden sword surname Yu, Qingge."

"Yu Qingge... Yu Mingjing... "

Tang Huan suddenly understood, "I understand, the reason Gu Sen came to find me is because of Yu Mingjing. Brother Gong, what is the relationship between that Yu Qingge and Yu Mingjing? "

Chapter 855 - Shocking

"They are brother and sister."

Gong Xi said in a deep voice, "That Yu Qingge's cultivation has already reached the pinnacle of the three realms and she is ranked second among all the disciples of the Golden Sword Sect. According to what I've heard, Yu Qingge's Yin Tribulation 'is about to arrive. She is currently cultivating in seclusion, and the matter regarding Gu Sen was Qi Lian's handiwork. This time, she was unable to win against Brother Tang, so there will definitely be a second time, or even a third time.

"Indeed, it is easy to dodge the spear, but hard to defend against an arrow in the dark!" Eastward also nodded his head.

"Thank you Brother Gong and Brother Xiang for your reminder."

Tang Huan said gratefully, but in his heart, he was shocked.

He never thought that Sister Yu Mingjing would be so strong, she had already reached the peak of the origin realm, her cultivation and strength was enough to sweep across Firing Dragon Mountain Range. If a Golden Sword disciple could have such a cultivation, the power of a "Pure Yang Sword Sect" could be easily imagined.

A moment later, Tang Huan suddenly said, "Brother Gong, you and Brother Xiang have to tell me this. If Qi Lian were to discover it, I'm afraid that we would be implicated."

"Brother Tang, you don't have to worry about this." "Even if that Qi Lian knew what we had told you, she wouldn't be able to do anything to us."

"Oh?"

After the short period of shock, Tang Huan felt relieved. It seemed that Dong Lai and Gong Xi had quite a bit of background in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" as well.

"Brother Tang, you're too worried. You have a huge advantage." Gong Xi smiled again.

"What advantage?" Tang Huan subconsciously asked.

"Weapon Refiner!"

Gong Xi looked at Tang Huan, and said each word slowly and clearly. Seeing that Tang Huan did not deny it, Gong Xi's face unconsciously revealed a smile, "After the battle with Gu Sen, the news that you, Brother Tang, are Weapon Refiner will definitely spread, and may even be found out by

the sect's upper echelons. Pure Yang Sword Sect places great importance on Weapon Refiner, and almost every single disciple of the Weapon Refiner s will be nurtured and nurtured by the sect with great effort. "

His voice slightly paused, Gong XIu slightly hesitant and said, "Please be bold in asking, how is brother Tang's Tools Method Attainments?"

"Brother Gong, what do you think of this weapon?" Tang Huan did not directly answer, but placed the Flame Feather Spear in his hand horizontally in front of him, it released a trembling sound and then burst forth, on the spear body, a red light suddenly lit up, the powerful Spirit Qi released out, causing goosebumps to rise all over his body.

"Good spear!" He is definitely a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier! "

Excitement appeared on Gong Xi's face.

Before this, he had only felt the aura of this weapon from afar many times. But now, after observing it closely, he understood that it was extraordinary.

After a short moment, Gong Xi seemed to have thought of something as unconcealable shock flashed across her eyes, "Brother Tang, this weapon couldn't have been forged by you, right?"

"That's right!"

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

Gong Xi and Eastward exchanged a glance, and both of them secretly took in a deep breath at the same time.

From the flames Tang Huan had ignited at that time, they guessed that if Tang Huan was really Weapon Refiner, then his Tools Method Attainments must be very good. But they never thought that Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments would actually reach such a level, and was actually able to forge a top-grade low rank Heavenly Soldier.

Synthetic Divine Level Stone s were divided into lower, middle, upper and perfect levels, while weapons above lower, middle, and upper were called Exquisite levels. Generally speaking, Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith s, to be able to forge high-grade, low-grade Heavenly Soldier s, was already very impressive.

Looking at Tang Huan's cultivation, there was no doubt that he was a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith who had forged a top-grade low rank Heavenly Soldier. This kind of Tools Method Attainments was simply a bit heaven defying.

If this news were to spread out, the entire Yan Yang City would be in an uproar.

"This time, I really admire Brother Tang from the bottom of my heart." After a while, Eastbound sighed.

"With this Tools Method Attainments, once Brother Tang becomes an official disciple of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', let alone Qi Lian, even Yu Qingge would not dare to openly target Brother Tang." Gong Xi, on the other hand, clapped her hands with a smile, unable to conceal the pleasant surprise on her face.

" ... "

Time flew and the heavy rain lessened.

When the news from the life and death arena finally spread out, the entire Sword-fighting Villa was shaken. The various situations of the life and death battle were wildly spread amongst the disciples, and the information that Tang Huan was likely to be a Weapon Refiner caused countless cultivators to guess what it was.

The massive stone mountain in the middle of the Yan Yang City was known as the Hidden Sword.

On Hidden Sword Mountain, almost all the important areas of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" were filled with experts and experts.

"Weapon Refiner?"

The one who spoke was a slim old man in a green robe with white hair and white eyebrows. He stroked his beard and muttered to himself, "With his cultivation of Rank Six True Spirit, I think he is either a Weapon Refining Grand Master or a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith. Do you know how strong his Tools Method Attainments is?"

"I'm not sure about that." The middle-aged man opposite of him shook his head, "From the flames, the Tools Method Attainments should not be too bad."

"Hm."

The green-robed elder nodded slightly. "In such a remote place, Weapon Refiner is extremely rare. Any one of them is worth cherishing. When that fellow becomes an official disciple of the Pure Yang Sword Sect, you can bring him to the 'Tools Method Valley' and take a look at his talent in terms of Tools Method Attainments and Tools Method.

"Yes, elder!"

The middle-aged man bowed and left.

... ..

In the afternoon, the sky was completely clear.

When Tang Huan came to the Sword-fighting Villa again, almost everyone raised their eyebrows.

Many people looked at Tang Huan with a hint of reverence in their eyes, but those Rank Seven True Spirit cultivators instead had a deep sense of fear. In the past, he was only a cultivator of the Rank Six True Spirit, so he could avoid Tang Huan. Now, even a few experts of the Rank Seven True Spirit could only avoid Tang Huan from a distance.

"Tang Huan! Look, it's Tang Huan! "

"Tang Huan is here, run, run, don't let him throw the Challenge Brand over."

"You want to challenge the Life and Death Arena when there's not a single word between them? I thought this Tang Huan was some kind of monster, he looks like he's not bad."

"..."

Soft murmurs could be heard from time to time.

"This time, it's really amazing."

Walking on the main road, Tang Huan rubbed his forehead in distress.

Killing Gu Sen on the life and death arena was indeed a great deterrent effect, but the aftermath would also be obvious. From today onwards, he was afraid that no one in the Sword-fighting Villa would dare challenge him, and he would no longer be able to find the target of the challenge. There was only one way to increase his score, and that was to register in various arenas and wait for the referee to assign his opponent.

Tang Huan whose accumulated points had reached seven hundred and forty in just two days, how could he bear to only increase by twenty percent a day from now on?

Chapter 856 - Villa's Villa Master

"Whatever, if I can't become a Silver Sword disciple, then I'll just become an Iron Sword disciple first."

The disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" were Gold-ranked, Silver-ranked, Copper rank, and Iron rank. Their treatment of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" was also different, and this was also the reason why hundreds of preparatory disciples who had accumulated more than five hundred points were still staying in the Sword-fighting Villa. Becoming a Silver Sword disciple from a Preparatory Disciple would definitely be much better than slowly rising from an Iron Sword disciple to a Silver Sword disciple after entering the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Initially, Tang Huan had gone to become a disciple of the Silver Sword Sect, but it looks like his plans had all gone down the drain.

However, there was one thing he had to do before he could become an official disciple.

After making up his mind, Tang Huan went back to the Swordsman House. When he returned, Hu Xuan, Chen You and the others all came over.

Out of the twelve people, six of them had two low-ranked Heavenly Soldier s and the other six had one Heavenly Soldier.

Of these eighteen low levelled Heavenly Soldier, other than the four high levelled treasures, the other fourteen were all top quality goods that Tang Huan had obtained from the Tiger Vigour Summit, the majority of them were made from Divine Level Stone s that Hu Lie had gifted to them. Some of them were even made from Lower Grade Divine Stone s that Tang Huan had synthesized himself.

Twelve pieces of the low levelled Heavenly Soldier s were given to Hu Xuan, Chen You and the others. Tang Huan intended to obtain the other six pieces of the treasures from the Sword-fighting Villa and give them to him.

When at Tiger Vigour Summit, Tang Huan didn't take these weapons out, it was mainly because he didn't want others to know that he had almost a 100% success rate when forging low-levelled Heavenly Soldier.

Reaching this Wind Howling City that was far away from Tiger Clan, Tang Huan no longer needed to worry about anything like that.

As for the explanation for Hu Xuan and the others, it was actually very simple. They were the group of people with the richest resources in the Forging God Great World, so it was normal for Tang Huan to have saved up such a small fortune.

Hu Xuan and the rest did not suspect anything, but after reaching Sword-fighting Villa, there was still a trace of shock in their eyes. Inside the courtyard of the Swordsman House, when they saw Tang Huan taking out these high quality, especially these top-quality low rank Heavenly Soldier s, one by one, they were all dumbstruck.

Especially when they heard Tang Huan say that he would give each of them a low ranked Heavenly Soldier, they were all extremely shocked. In the central region of Forging God Great World, where there were many low-ranked Heavenly Soldier s, the price was slightly cheaper. However, in the remote Yan State, the price was very expensive.

Low rank Heavenly Soldier s would cost at least a hundred thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", middle rank would cost two hundred thousand, high rank would cost three hundred thousand, and top rank low rank Heavenly Soldier s would cost five hundred thousand.

This was already equivalent to the price of a low level Natural Divine Stone.

Moreover, this was only the lowest price. Low level Heavenly Soldier of the same rank had different quality as well. Compared to the top grade Heavenly Soldier s that were forged with perfect Divine Level Stone, the quality of the top grade Heavenly Soldier s that were forged with high quality Divine Level Stone would definitely be slightly lacking.

Tang Huan actually gave away the weapon that was worth hundreds of thousands of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal". In the midst of their shock, the crowd's gratitude couldn't be described with words.

Once they entered the Villa, Tang Huan and the rest attracted the gazes of all the cultivators.

Fourteen top-quality low-rank Heavenly Soldier s, including Tang Huan's Flame Feather Spear, made up fifteen top-quality low-rank Heavenly Soldier s. In addition to four high-rank low-rank Heavenly Soldier s, there were so many high-quality weapons gathered together, and their powerful auras intertwined with each other, making it difficult not to attract attention.

Tang Huan and the others were like a pile of moving treasures, and no matter where they went, they would become the focus of everyone's attention.

Unknowingly, the number of cultivators following them increased.

"One, two, three ... Ten ... Eighteen, nineteen! Nineteen high-grade weapons, my senses are correct, over ten low-grade Heavenly Soldier s, all of them are of high-grade. "

"No, you're wrong, it's fifteen of the top-grade and four of the high-grade and low-grade Heavenly Soldier!"

"..."

"Sigh, there are so many top quality Heavenly Soldier s, where did they get them from? I heard that Tang Huan was a Weapon Refiner, could it be that he was the one who forged them himself? "

"How is this possible? At most, Tang Huan would only be a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, but to be able to forge a low-ranked high-ranked Heavenly Soldier, that is already a miracle.

"That's right, I heard that Upper Grade Blacksmith is required to forge a top-grade low-ranked Heavenly Soldier."

"What do they want with so many weapons?"

"..."

On the way, there was no end to the discussion, and many people stared at the top quality Heavenly Soldier in the hands of Hu Xuan and the rest, their eyes shone with envy, and their saliva almost flowed out.

... ..

In the center of Villa, several hundred meters behind the rankings, a pavilion was rising from the ground.

The pavilion was six stories tall and there were sixteen windows on the top floor. Standing there, they could take in all the sights of the entire Sword-fighting Villa.

At this moment, on the top floor of the pavilion, a tall and sturdy old man around sixty years old stood by the window.

"Tang Huan? What is this kid trying to do? "

The tall and sturdy old man looked into the distance. While stroking his beard which was as hard as steel needles, he looked at the approaching crowd and whispered.

This old man was the Villa Master of the Sword-fighting Villa, Xiang Yan Bo.

As the Villa Master, although he rarely showed his face, he knew almost everything that had happened in the Villa.

He had noticed that little fellow called Tang Huan the day before yesterday.

Tang Huan's method of earning points was indeed a little tricky, however, it was completely within the rules of the Villa, so he didn't stop him. Yesterday, Gu Sen had forced Tang Huan to challenge him and he had been called out by Tang Huan to the life and death arena. He did not stop him and became more and more interested in Tang Huan.

He'd long since known that Gu Sen had been killed at noon today.

Furthermore, he knew even more than the disciples in Villa. Others could only doubt Tang Huan's identity as a Weapon Refiner, but he was not only able to confirm that Tang Huan was a Weapon Refiner, he was also able to tell that Tang Huan possessed the ability to forge top-quality low-grade Heavenly Soldier, because he was his uncle and nephew.

"Four pieces of high-ranked, low-ranked Heavenly Soldier, fifteen pieces of top-ranked, low-ranked Heavenly Soldier ..."

Within his line of sight, Tang Huan and the rest were already not far from the Sword-fighting Scoreboard, there was a mix of praise and surprise in their eyes, "The news from the east was indeed correct, this brat's Tools Method Attainments is actually so brilliant, I wonder, what is his success rate in forging a low level Heavenly Soldier?"

"Hmm?"

A moment later, he looked at Yan Bo and was stunned. Then, he said, "This boy actually had such an idea!"

"The Sword-fighting Villa is not an empty space, to actually do such a thing in the Villa, it is simply fooling around. Manor Lord, I will go down now and persuade him to leave." Behind Yan Bo, a young man around 27 or 28 years old couldn't help but speak up, a trace of displeasure on his face.

"No need, let him go." He waved his hand at Yan Bo and smiled, "Villa has no rules, disciples are not allowed to sell weapons."

"..."

By the side, Chen You and Hu Qin pulled out a banner, which read: Low level Heavenly Soldier will sell, high level weapon, four hundred thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" s one, top grade weapon, six hundred thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" s one!

Chapter 857. Sale

Seeing this scene, the surrounding cultivators were all at a loss for words.

Unexpectedly, Tang Huan did not seek for people to challenge him, nor did he sign up for the competition, and instead came here to peddle his weapons. In the recent years of the Sword-fighting Villa's creation, this was the first time something like this happened.

However, after the initial shock, everyone was excited.

What Tang Huan was selling was not ordinary weapons, but four pieces of high-ranked low-ranked Heavenly Soldier, two top-grade low-ranked Heavenly Soldier!

There were a lot of preparatory disciples within the Sword-fighting Villa, but many of them used ordinary Holy-ranked weapons. Some of them were low-ranked, some of them were middle-ranked, and some of them were low-ranked Heavenly Soldier, so very few of them used high-ranked low-ranked Heavenly Soldier. As for those who used top-grade weapons, none seemed to have done so in the few years before Tang Huan.

Everyone had already experienced the might of a low-ranked high-ranked Heavenly Soldier.

In just two to three days, the weapons of several people had already been completely destroyed in the hands of Tang Huan. Of course, the majority of the weapons were undamaged, but it was definitely because Tang Huan was lenient and did it on purpose, and not because the pike in Tang Huan's hand did not have that kind of ability.

However, the moment they saw the prices on the banners, quite a few cultivators felt as if a bucket of ice water had been splashed onto their heads. The fervor in their eyes immediately cooled down.

"Four hundred thousand 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' — one high-ranked low-ranked Heavenly Soldier, and six hundred thousand 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' — one top-ranked low-ranked Heavenly Soldier, are simply too expensive! Under normal circumstances, high rank low rank Heavenly Soldier s would only have three hundred thousand, and the top rank would seem to have five hundred thousand. But Tang Huan, on the other hand, had increased by one hundred thousand in an instant. "

"You know, under normal circumstances. From what I can see, these weapons that Tang Huan has taken out are definitely top-grade high grade, top grade high grade. "

"Four hundred thousand... "Sigh, I don't even have forty thousand. Otherwise, I would really like to buy one ..."

"..."

In front of the Pang Shou Jade Disc that was carrying the Sword-fighting Scoreboard, murmurs would occasionally sound out. However, none of those low level Heavenly Soldier s that Tang Huan had displayed were of interest to anyone.

Tang Huan was not in a rush, this was just the beginning!

The news of the sale of four high-grade weapons and two top-grade weapons spread far and wide. In a short while, it had already spread throughout the entire Sword-fighting Villa. Such a rare occurrence had never happened before, suddenly, the curiosity of countless people was piqued, and they rushed to the center of Villa.

The surroundings of the hundreds of arenas were originally noisy, but now it was getting quieter and quieter. After the battles on the arenas ended, almost no one went on stage to participate.

Even some of the judges ran down the referee stand.

Almost all of the cultivators in the Villa were gathered there. Furthermore, many of the disciples that were preparing to enter the Villa had rushed over from the Swordsman House after hearing the news. All kinds of voices rose and fell within the crowd, and enormous waves of voices surged back and forth.

Several hundred thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", to the majority of the preparatory disciples, could be considered a sky-high price. After all, there were not many forces that would hand over this many "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" to their young Disciples s to bring over with them.

However, there was an exception to everything.

"Brother Tang, I really like this saber. Can it be cheaper? How about five hundred thousand?" Very quickly, a cultivator came out from the crowd, it was a young man around the age of twenty. He had a round face and big eyes, his face was fair and clean, and judging from the Qi that leaked out from his body, he was a Rank Two True Spirit cultivator.

What the round-faced man valued was the long blade from the two low-ranked Heavenly Soldier s.

Superior quality weapons consisted of one sword and one blade.

The sword was a heavy sword that was both broad and long. It weighed several thousand jin. Although it stood still, the sword intent penetrated the sword and rushed into the sky, giving off an enormous pressure. As for that blade, Tang Huan imitated a Guan Dao from his previous life.

"Six hundred thousand!" "No bargaining!" Tang Huan laughed indifferently.

"Brother Tang, may I ask who forged these weapons?" The round-faced man was rather hesitant, and could not help but ask.

"Me!" Tang Huan pointed to himself.

"You?"

The round-faced man was shocked, and his surrounding was in an uproar.

Previously, there were many people who guessed that these weapons were forged by Tang Huan. After all, Tang Huan was likely to be the Weapon Refiner after he had dropped in the afternoon, which made it very easy for people to make the connection.

However, no one believed that their guesses were true.

It was inconceivable for a guy who could not be sure if he was a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith to think of forging so many Upper Grade Blacksmith s.

"What kind of joke is this?"

A cold laugh sounded out, "A single Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith is able to forge a top-grade low rank Heavenly Soldier? These weapons might just be empty talk. " The one who spoke was a man in black, about twenty-five to twenty-six years old. He was short and thin, with an unremarkable appearance. He held a long sword in his hand.

"Ma Yi, who is ranked fourth on the Sword-fighting Scoreboard? He is an expert at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit! "

"That makes sense. Even if he is a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, how can he forge a low-grade Heavenly Soldier? "

"I heard that some Weapon Refiner s can use some sort of method to disguise low-or middle-ranked Heavenly Soldier s as high-ranked, or even top-grade Heavenly Soldier s!"

"..."

The short man's identity was immediately recognized, and his words were acknowledged by many of the surrounding cultivators. Even the round-faced man, who originally wanted to buy a weapon, was a little skeptical, and his eyes turned from the heavy sword to the long blade.

However, the faces of Hu Xuan, Chen You and the rest were filled with anger.

"Ignorant!"

However, without waiting for them to curse, Tang Huan laughed sarcastically, "A foolish person like you being able to cultivate to the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit is a miracle."

"What did you say?" Ma Yi's expression instantly darkened.

"You can't understand such a simple sentence. You're really stupid." Tang Huan sneered.

"You ..."

Ma Yi was furious. His face was ashen, and with a "clang" the sword in his hand was already half out of its scabbard.

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with ridicule, he used his right hand to hold onto the spear, and said slowly: "What's wrong? You want to fight me? "

"..."

Ma Yi immediately fell silent and his long sword slipped back into the scabbard. His face immediately felt hot, but with Gu Sen's previous example, how could he really fight with Tang Huan?

If he had only fought on the stage, then he would have lost even if he lost. But if Tang Huan suggested going up the Life and Death Stage, would he agree or not?

If he were to agree to it, it was highly likely that he would lose his life.

"Whether it is a forgery or not, we will know after a try."

Tang Huan did not bother with Ma Yi anymore. Instead, he looked around: "Which friend is willing to try? The damage to the weapons is not a responsibility! "

When the surrounding people heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other.

It couldn't be a lie, it couldn't be a lie. It was clear whether the weapon was a disguise or not just by testing it.

Tang Huan was so confident, could it be that the quality of his weapons were not fake? If he wanted to test the quality of a top-grade weapon, he would need at least a middle-grade weapon. If Tang Huan's weapon was real and he damaged his own weapon, then the losses would be very heavy.

But if Tang Huan was certain that no one dared to try, and deliberately suggested that way, would he not be able to get away with it?

"I'll do it!"

Just as many people were feeling conflicted, Ma Yi suddenly shouted in a low voice. It made him lose a lot of face, and now he could use this opportunity to regain some of his dignity. He absolutely did not believe that Tang Huan could really forge a high quality low rank Heavenly Soldier!

Not to mention, it was already extremely difficult to obtain one or two top grade weapons, but now there were over ten. How was this possible?

When did top-grade weapons become like cabbages that could be seen everywhere?

Chapter 858 - Saber Testing!

"Alright!"

Tang Huan did not object, but the ridicule on his face became even more intense.

Soon after, Tang Huan took a step forward, extended his arm and grabbed, releasing the long blade into his hand, the majestic and powerful Genuine Qi roared out from his body and poured into the blade.

"Buzz!"

With a thunderous rumble, a resplendent green glow burst out from the surface of the blade.

At this moment, the long blade seemed to have come alive. Strands of azure light swirled within the blade; it was extremely agile. Almost at the same time, an exceptionally terrifying aura surged out from within the blade wave after wave. Ripples were actually visible to the naked eye around the blade.

Upon seeing this scene, everyone in the crowd was shocked.

Could it be that his previous judgement and speculation was wrong? How could a disguised low rank Heavenly Soldier emit such power? Furthermore, he had already reached such a stage, if those

low levelled Heavenly Soldier were really disguised, how could Tang Huan still maintain such a confident attitude?

"You can begin!" Tang Huan glanced at Ma Yi, retracted his Genuine Qi, and the blade became dim.

"Watch my sword!"

Ma Yi's face was unsettled, he too had his suspicions, but he was already on the verge of falling, with a loud roar, he had already unsheathed his sword, and a flash of black light swept across the sky, in a split second, the sharp blade edge had already struck the blade edge of the long blade Tang Huan extended forward.

"Clang!"

Amidst the deafening sound, the blade and sword separated the moment they came into contact, the powerful Strength Qi rolling out in all directions.

Everyone widened their eyes and focused their gazes. They discovered that the blade of the longsword in Ma Yi's hand had an additional hole in it. The hole was extremely small, and was not even as big as a grain of rice. But with True Spirit Level Cultivators's eyesight, he could see everything, even from several tens of meters away.

On the other hand, the blade in Tang Huan's hand remained unharmed.

"It's really a top-grade weapon!"

"Good saber!"

"Ma Yi's sword!"

"..."

The crowd could not help but exclaim.

When in battle, a middle graded weapon would definitely be at a huge disadvantage when compared to a top graded weapon, but it would definitely not be damaged that easily. After all, in that situation, the user would be able to activate the Genuine Qi, and the protection and cushion of power would be extremely effective in protecting the weapon.

No matter if it was Tang Huan or Ma Yi, neither of them had used the Genuine Qi just now, and directly used their weapons to collide with each other. This method of testing the quality of their weapons was simple and effective.

Now that the results were out, the quality of the two weapons could be said to be superior.

Looking at the black longsword in his hand, Ma Yi's expression became extremely unsightly. No matter where the weapon was damaged, it could affect the Spirit Map in the weapon. After his longsword had been pierced, the black light that was being emitted from the sword had been restrained by a lot. It was obvious that the Spirit Map was injured.

Although the sword could still be used, its power would definitely be greatly reduced. Maybe it could only be compared to a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier.

"Good!" "Six hundred thousand! Six hundred thousand!"

"Brother Tang, please wait a moment. I will go get the 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' right away."

After he finished speaking, the round-faced man had already rushed into the crowd and squeezed out. He couldn't help but turn his head back and exhort, "Brother Tang, please help me leave this blade behind."

Not long after, his figure had disappeared.

"This blade is indeed a top-grade weapon."

Ma Yi's eyebrows were covered by a layer of dense fog, he suddenly praised, but the next moment, he changed the topic and sneered: ", do you dare to swear that these high grade and top-grade weapons were actually forged by you? I don't know where you got all these weapons from, but they openly claim that they were forged by yourself. This is simply embarrassing the Weapon Refiner. "

"Tang Huan, a shameless person like you is worthy to join the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'?"

As he finished speaking, Ma Yi's expression was already stern as he cursed out loud. The damage to his weapon had already let him escape unscathed, and had completely fallen out with Tang Huan.

One had to say, his words were rather bewitching.

It was fine if it was a high-grade weapon, but no one could forge a top-grade weapon.

After all, to the knowledge of almost everyone, only Upper Grade Blacksmith would be able to create such a low-ranked treasure. Tang Huan had only displayed her flames on the life and death arena for a brief moment at noon, but she had not displayed her Tools Method Attainments in front of everyone.

As a result, it was extremely difficult to convince people that Tang Huan was the one to forge all these weapons.

Moreover, there were already many cultivators around who disliked Tang Huan.

When Ma Yi's voice fell, many cultivators looked at Tang Huan with contempt. There were even many people pointing and pointing at him. He treated the top-grade weapons forged by others as his own... Tang Huan was a shameless person, so it was not strange for him to do such a shameless thing.

"Scram!" Tang Huan's face slightly darkened as he coldly spoke.

"Angry from embarrassment? "What? It seems like I was right?"

Ma Yi's sword was as sharp as a sheath as he laughed heartily, "Tang Huan, if I were you, I would quickly roll out of Sword-fighting Villa with my tail between my legs, so as to not embarrass myself in this place."

"F * ck your mother, these weapons were clearly forged by Tang Huan alone!" Hu Xuan could no longer hold it in, and shouted angrily.

"That's right, we can all testify that Tang Huan's success rate in forging low level Heavenly Soldier is as high as 80%!" Chen You was also filled with anger.

"Eighty percent?"

Ma Yi dug his ears out, his expression was exaggerated as he laughed, "Truly ridiculous!" Do you think that Tang Huan is a Heavenly Blacksmith of the Heaven Stage or a Heavenly Blacksmith of

the Saint Stage? A mere Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith dares to say that they have an 80% success rate? Do you think all the cultivators here are idiots? "

"Hua!"

The crowd burst into laughter.

When Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith forged weapons, it was already considered very good to have a success rate of 50%, but no one believed that a success rate of 80%.

When Hu Xuan, Chen You and the rest heard this, they were so angry that their faces turned red.

"How can a frog at the bottom of a well know how big the world is?"

Tang Huan waved his hand to stop them, and then laughed, "Fine, today I will let you all see what my Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith's attainment is like." Then, Tang Huan raised his tone slightly, "Give me the materials from a low level Heavenly Soldier and give me back a low level Heavenly Soldier. Any friends here are willing to give it a try?"

The surrounding cultivators were moved, this Tang Huan wanted to forge a weapon on the spot?

However, everyone was not interested in Tang Huan's suggestion. Don't underestimate Tang Huan's words right now, but if he fails in forging, no one can do anything to him. After all, according to the established rules, success or failure in finding the Weapon Refiner's forging heavenly armaments all depended on luck.

After all, Heavenly Soldier was not like ordinary grade weapons. Even Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmiths did not dare guarantee success every time they attacked. The higher grade a Heavenly Soldier was, the more successful they would become in their forging.

Chapter 859 - Sea Heart Divine Level Stone

"Tang Huan, I believe you!"

Right at this moment, a clear and melodious voice abruptly sounded.

A tall and slender figure stepped out from the crowd. It was a blue-clothed woman with a sword in her right hand. Her face was as beautiful as a porcelain doll.

"Fu Junwei?" The crowd immediately cried out in alarm.

"So it's Lady Fu."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled, somewhat surprised.

On the day that he had just entered the Sword-fighting Villa, he had watched the battle between Fu Junwei and his opponent, and his interactions with Fu Junwei, was limited to those words he had said to Fu Junwei on the referee stand before their battle. From then on, the two of them never came into contact.

Now, Fu Junwei actually stood out to support him. This truly made Tang Huan feel that it was unexpected.

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

With a light nod of his head, item after item flashed out of the ring on Fu Junwei's finger. It was actually made from various precious stones, ores, and other materials used to forge weapons. In the end, a crystal clear blue Divine Level Stone appeared with a flash.

"Superior Divine Level Stone!"

With just a glance, Tang Huan determined the quality of the Divine Level Stone. He could not help but smile and nod his head in approval, but his mind flashed with thought. To be able to take out such a Divine Level Stone, and even have a spatial ring, Fu Junwei's origins were probably not that simple.

Fu Junwei said with a smile: "I have already collected these ingredients for nearly a year, but unfortunately, I haven't been able to find a Heavenly Blacksmith to help me forge them. I even wanted to sell them all, but I just can't bear to part with them, so I kept them all. He never thought that Tang Huan, you are the Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, and now, he just so happened to invite you to take action, regardless of whether you succeeded or not. "I don't know if these materials are enough. If they aren't, then tell me and I'll go buy them."

"That's enough..."

Tang Huan quickly calculated, and after a while, he nodded his head.

But right at the moment he finished speaking, Fu Junwei suddenly cried out, "Aiya!". Her expression became somewhat strange, as if she was feeling awkward, but also a bit embarrassed.

"Miss Fu, what's wrong?" Tang Huan said, puzzled.

"Sorry, Tang Huan, I forgot that this is a 'heart of the sea Divine Level Stone'." Fu Junwei patted his head, and pointed at the dark blue Divine Level Stone on the ground in embarrassment.

""Sea Heart Divine Level Stone"? that is the 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone'? "

""Sea Heart Divine Level Stone' is actually like this, there seems to be nothing special about it?"

"Rumor has it that 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone' is the most difficult Lower Grade Divine Stone to forge in this Forging God Great World. I wonder if that's true or not."

"I've also heard that even middle stage Heavenly Blacksmiths and even Upper Grade Blacksmiths aren't too willing to forge weapons with Sea Heart Divine Level Stone. The success rate is almost zero."

"Haha, I had thought that Fu Junwei was trying to help Tang Huan, but now it seems that she was digging a pit for Tang Huan."

"..."

In the midst of the crowd, various voices could be heard from time to time. Many people had mocking and mocking smiles on their faces.

He took a step forward and was about to put the materials back into his spatial ring. However, before she could move, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh: "I thought it was something else, a 'heart of the sea Divine Level Stone'."

"Huh?"

Fu Junwei blinked her beautiful eyes blankly. She had thought that Tang Huan would be very angry, but she didn't expect Tang Huan to have such a reaction. "Tang Huan, you believe in me?"

"Of course!"

Tang Huan smiled, "Miss Fu, to be honest, I have to thank you. I have heard of this 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone' for a long time, but I have never seen it before. It is fortunate that I am able to experience the wonders of this kind of Lower Grade Divine Stone that is the hardest to forge." Lu Wei paused for a moment, then Tang Huan pointed to the middle of the sword on the ground and laughed, "Don't be impolite! Lady Fu, if you fail this time, this sword will be yours. Although it's not very suitable for you, it shouldn't be too difficult for you to exchange it for a suitable weapon."

"Tang Huan, how can this be?"

Fu Junwei was shocked, but immediately after, he shook his head reflexively.

Upon hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded. The mocking and mocking smiles on some people froze on their faces. Their mouths were agape and their expressions were strange.

The heavy sword that Tang Huan had pointed to was one of the two top-grade weapons that he had sold.

The crowd never expected such a scene to occur.

No matter if it was intentional or not, she had indeed dug a deep pit for Tang Huan to fall into. However, not only did Tang Huan not get angry, he even used an extremely low quality Heavenly Soldier to get the truth out of this matter. That weapon was worth six hundred thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal"!

With Tang Huan's words, it was impossible for Fu Junwei to win.

For a moment, many of the cultivators regretted Mo Dian. Even the fellows who had mocked and ridiculed Tang Huan before, were now filled with regret. If Tang Huan had immediately agreed to give him the materials after he made that suggestion, the one who would be enjoying the benefits wouldn't be Fu Junwei but himself.

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

"Miss Fu, you don't need to be courteous with Tang Huan. To him, it is not difficult to forge a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier. Just look at the weapons we have now." Hu Xuan gave a big grin. They were extremely grateful to the woman who supported Tang Huan at the critical moment.

"This..." Fu Junwei was very hesitant.

"Miss Fu, if you feel bad, you can just invite us to the best restaurant in Yan Yang City for a big meal in the future." Tang Huan laughed.

"How can one meal be enough? At least ten." Fu Junwei could not help but laugh out loud.

"..."

"He actually dares to forge weapons using the 'Sea Heart Divine Level Stone'?"

In a pavilion in the northwest of Villa, Qi Lian could not help but sneer, "This kind of Divine Level Stone, even Upper Grade Blacksmith does not dare to lightly try it. I would like to see how it will end today."

"Tang Huan is overestimating himself."

The young man who came to report earlier couldn't help but laugh.

"Ma Yi has done well. Tell him that tomorrow, I will give him a new middle ranked Heavenly Soldier."

"Yes sir!"

"..."

"Sea Heart Divine Level Stone, interesting!"

In the center of Villa, behind Pang Shuo's Jade Disc, on the top floor of the pavilion, Yan Bo was already seated cross-legged as he squinted his eyes, looking at Tang Huan who was just sitting on the ground.

"Sea Heart Divine Level Stone is the hardest Lower Grade Divine Stone to successfully forge. This time, Tang Huan is really going overboard." Beside him, a young man could not help but shake his head as he spoke.

"That's not necessarily true."

Laughing at Yan Bo, "It's not only by successfully forging a weapon that you can display your Tools Method Attainments. If Tang Huan could grasp the process of forging weapons, even if he failed in the end, he would still be able to achieve his goal. This old man is becoming more and more curious about this brat. "

"..."

Chapter 860 - Miraculous

"Hu!"

After a long while, Tang Huan put down the "Sea Core Divine Level Stone", reached out to grab it, and a white ore fell into his palm. In the next moment, the flames had already risen, and completely enveloped the iron ore within them. The flame was not big, but it was extremely condensed and did not have any heat that could seep out.

The surrounding people, who were initially somewhat absent-minded because of Tang Huan's investigation of the "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone", immediately became alert.

All of the people gathered here were True Spirit Level Cultivators, and although the strengths and weaknesses of the Perception Ability varied, they immediately realized that Tang Huan's cluster of flames was extraordinary.

The flames were multicolored, and within the flames, it seemed as if there was an ancient volcano that was hibernating. Once the heat that was condensed within the flames completely erupted, it seemed to have the power to destroy the heavens and the earth.

There seemed to be some sort of mysterious mystery hidden within the flow of the flames!

"This... What kind of flame was this? Unexpectedly... It's so magical! "

"Spiritual Fire! It must be the Spiritual Fire! "

"This kind of Spiritual Fire, I have never heard of before."

"He's probably going to be slapped in the face. He might really have forged these top quality weapons." Damn, who would have thought that he was actually a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith with a Spiritual Fire! "

"..."

Everyone was shocked, and many of the cultivators began to feel that something was amiss.

Previously, they felt that those top quality weapons could not possibly be Tang Huan's handiwork, because they thought that Tang Huan was just an ordinary Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith. But looking at the flame that Tang Huan had ignited, the word "ordinary" absolutely meant nothing to his Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith.

"This flame ..." Behind Pang Shuo, on the top floor of the pavilion, there was Yan Bo leaning against the window as he stood there.

"Villa Master, is this really Spiritual Fire?" The young man next to her was stunned.

"It can only be the Spiritual Fire, not the True Fire!"

He slowly said, "The heat in his flames is extremely terrifying, even the Upper Grade Blacksmith might not be able to compare to it. No matter how strong the True Fire of the Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith was, it could not possibly reach such a level! "

"His Spiritual Fire is very special."

"It doesn't seem to be any of the Five Elements Spiritual Fires such as metal, wood, water, fire, or earth. But inside the Spiritual Fire, it seems to have gathered the power of five elements, but at this time, the power of metal, wood, water, and earth all seemed to be pushing the power of fire upwards, raising it to an unbelievable level."

"Furthermore, the way that flame rotates seems to contain the laws of heaven and earth ..."

"..."

... ..

"Such strong firepower and extremely fast speed. In an instant, it condensed into a sword billets!"

"This speed is too scary!"

"I once saw a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith forging heavenly armaments who took at least several times more time to condense a blank than Tang Huan!"

"His ability to control fire is practically at the peak of perfection ..."

"..."

In front of the Jade Disc, everyone cried out in alarm.

What shocked everyone was not only the power of Tang Huan's firepower, the speed of condensing sword billets, but also the ability of Tang Huan to control flames. In the process of condensing a sword billets, the flames were simply ever-changing, dazzling, and caused even the experts at the peak of the Rank Seven True Spirit to have difficulty capturing the entire trajectory of the fire Flame Dancing Sword.

Inside the ball of flames, there seemed to be many tentacles shaping the sword billets at the same time.

However, they quickly realised that it was just a prelude. Following that, Tang Huan refined the gems, especially when she was drawing the Spirit Map, she controlled the flames even more meticulously, to the point that her control was extremely profound. Everyone's eyeballs almost popped out when they saw it.

This was completely beyond everyone's imagination.

Before this, they had never thought that a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith could manipulate flames to such an extent while drawing out Spirit Map. When the sword billets was shaped, the flames seemed to have turned into many tentacles, but when drawing the Spirit Map, the flames seemed to have condensed into hundreds of thousands of fine needle strokes.

His calligraphy was as smooth as flying dragons and serpents. It was a magnificent sight to behold.

"Looks like we misunderstood Tang Huan. Even though he is only a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith, he does have the strength to forge a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier of the highest quality."

"If it wasn't for the fact that he has a mere True Spirit Level cultivation, with Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, he would definitely be able to become a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith, or even a Upper Grade Blacksmith."

"This kind of Tools Method Attainments, is simply too godly."

"Sigh, what a pity, what a pity, I also accumulated a portion of materials needed to forge a low level Heavenly Soldier, but after hesitating for a while, Fu Junwei snatched it away. I will ask Tang Huan to help me forge a low levelled Heavenly Soldier later. I wonder if he is willing to help ... "Alright, I know the chances are slim. Everyone has offended him too much."

"..."

Many of the surrounding cultivators shook their heads and sighed, feeling extremely regretful.

Ma Yi's face darkened.

No matter if it was the sword billets's condensing, shaping, smelting gems, or drawing of Spirit Map, the Tools Method Attainments that Tang Huan revealed had already completely conquered all of the surrounding disciples. Even if Tang Huan failed to forge a weapon with the "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone", no one would doubt Tang Huan anymore.

On the other hand, when some people looked at him, their eyes were quite unfriendly. It was evident that they regarded him as a vile character who was trying to cause trouble.

His actions against Tang Huan today, not only did not work, it had even damaged his weapon and ruined his reputation.

In comparison to Ma Yi's anger, Fu Junwei was smiling like a flower.

She trusted Tang Huan only because she had her own intuition, so she stood out and responded to Tang Huan's suggestion. Her financial resources were quite robust, so even if she lost a "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone", it wouldn't be a big deal. Thus, she did not care whether Tang Huan could successfully forge a weapon or not.

But what she did not expect was, Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments was actually so brilliant.

At this moment, she could feel the envious gazes coming from all around her at almost every moment. In the eyes of the crowd, even if she failed this time, she would still be able to obtain the friendship of a Lower Grade Heavenly Blacksmith with such a deep attainment.

"The most critical moment has arrived!"

A low cry suddenly sounded out, and under the attention of countless pairs of eyes, Tang Huan reached out and grabbed the jade-blue clear "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone"!

Fu Junwei also had a burning gaze and was slightly nervous.

The reason why this "Ocean Heart Divine Level Stone" was named as the Lower Grade Divine Stone that was hardest to forge into weapons was because the internal structure of this water attribute Divine Level Stone was extremely complicated. The "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone" was like a vast ocean, suddenly calm, then suddenly berserk.

From ancient times until now, it was unknown just how many Heavenly Blacksmith had attempted to forge a weapon using "Sea Heart Divine Level Stone", but in the end, it all ended in failure.

After a moment, under the watch of countless cultivators, the fire in Tang Huan's palm greatly changed!