

WEAPON MASTER

Chapter 9

Tang Huan was shocked, he rushed to the front of the smithy, only to find the door of the shop had shattered and fallen to the ground. A seventeen to eighteen year old black-robed youth walked in, a sword hung by his waist, his body tall and straight.

Beside him were three other youths, who were impressively Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and Tang Junjie, aggressively.

"Tang Chao?"

Tang Huan frowned at first, but there was an extra look of seriousness in his eyes.

He was only one year older than Tang Chao, but his talent was much better than his. It was said that he had already opened up the sixth meridian a while ago and advanced to the second stage of Martial Disciples.

Furthermore, Tang Chao had always been hardworking in cultivation, so his strength was far beyond a playboy like Tang Hong.

But even so, Tang Huan was not afraid in the slightest.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan shot a glance at Tang Hong and the other two as a mocking smile surfaced on his face. Tang Hong, how did it feel last time?

With that, Tang Huan stepped forward quickly, ready to make his move.

Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and Tang Junjie's expressions changed as they subconsciously retreated.

"Humph!"

Seeing this, the youth in black called Tang Chao couldn't help but let out a snort.

Tang Hong and the other two came to their senses, immediately stopping in their tracks. Their faces immediately flushed red and felt like they were on fire.

Tang Hong roared out in anger: "Tang Huan, don't be arrogant. Last time, I was just careless.

With a clang, Tang Hong took out his sword and pounced towards Tang Huan.

"Bring it on!"

Tang Huan laughed and took out a sword from the weapon rack.

The moment the sword appeared in his hands, Tang Huan's entire aura changed greatly, like a dragon that was hiding in the abyss, as if it could cause monstrous waves at any time.

Tang Hong's hair was standing on end and his expression was unsettled.

Even though he didn't want to admit it, the tragedy that day had already left a shadow on him. Facing Tang Huan, the bottom of his heart couldn't help but feel fear.

"Little Hong, step down!" At this point, Tang Chao took a step forward and growled.

"Yes, second brother."

Tang Hong glared at Tang Huan fiercely, he looked extremely unwilling, but the sword in his hand was quickly sheathed back into the sheath, as though he had been relieved of a heavy burden.

"Tang Huan, although this little brother of mine is not that good, it's not up to a bastard like you to teach him a lesson!"

Tang Chao stared at Tang Huan as he shouted coldly. He looked proud, but his eyes revealed a sense of ridicule and disdain.

Even though he was not considered a genius among the young generation of the Tang Family, he still far surpassed an ordinary Disciples of the family. Although he had seen Tang Huan many times in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, he could not be bothered to bully a person who could not even cultivate True Qi. He also could not stand Tang Hong and the others' actions of finding trouble with him.

But this time, he couldn't not stand up for Tang Hong. No matter how muddled he was, Tang Hong was still his little brother.

"I am a bastard child, so what does Tang Tianren, who is a bastard child to me, count as?"

His right hand, which was holding onto the sword hilt, trembled slightly. Deep in his memory, what the youth hated the most was the word "bastard" when he heard it. "Love, love!"

"You bastard, how dare you be so outrageous."

Tang Chao's eyes grew cold, and his voice grew colder. "Originally, I only interrupted your hand and leg, punishing you a bit. But now, I think it's too easy for you to have only one hand and one foot." Forget it, today I will teach you a good lesson on behalf of uncle. I will break both your arms and legs, so that you will have a good memory and know what to say, and what not to say!

"

"Boasting shamelessly!"

Tang Huan laughed out of anger, in the midst of his clear trembling cry, the sword in his hand became like a dragon, and he slowly thrust out. His speed was not fast, but there was a hint of killing intent contained within it.

The corners of Tang Chao's lips curled up in a smile. His right foot stomped on the ground as he leapt upwards.

At this moment, Tang Chao was like a fierce tiger that had just gotten out of its cage. Not only was he extremely fast, his aura was extremely imposing, and the moment his body reached the highest point, his aura seemed to have climbed to the peak. Then, he punched out with his fist towards Tang Huan's head.

"Hu!" Wherever the fist passed by, a slight whistling sound was heard.

"Hu Yue Fist!"

Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and Tang Junjie's eyes lit up when they saw this. This "Hu Yue Fist" was also a low level battle skill of the Tang Clan. Its attack was like a fierce tiger and its aura was intimidating. They all knew that Tang Chao had cultivated this kind of fist technique to a level of perfection.

Now that he had made a move, it was indeed the case.

Tang Huan was the first to bear the brunt of the impact. Immediately, he felt a strong wind howling down, as if a huge boulder had been dropped from the sky.

As expected of a of the second rank!

"Roaming Dragon Goes to Sea!"

Although it had only been a little while since he had fought with Tang Hong and the rest, Tang Huan had totally changed. He was extremely calm in his heart, and snorted in his heart, then suddenly changed the direction of the sword, and from the first form to the third, the tip of the sword trembled, and actually swept towards Tang Chao's lower abdomen with a lightning speed. With the flow of Qi, a dense and sharp intent surged out of the sword, as though it was about to tear it apart his abdomen.

Tang Chao did not expect Tang Huan's sword technique to be so sharp and fierce. His face darkened slightly as he suddenly turned his fist into a claw and swept it towards the sword blade with lightning speed.

"Bam!"

A dull sound of impact rang out.

The moment the hand claw and the sword made contact, the two sets of True Qi fiercely clashed, and the long sword was actually unable to endure it any longer, and immediately broke apart, leaving only the hilt of the sword in Tang Huan's hand, while the sword was slapped away by Tang Chao, and nailed onto a pillar not too far away.

"It broke?"

Tang Huan was slightly startled, but he couldn't help but laugh bitterly in his heart. He knew that the youth's weapon forging skills were poor, but he did not expect the longsword he forged would be so weak that it couldn't even withstand a single blow. No wonder it was only worth a gold coin.

He had originally thought that the price would be too low, but now he realized that selling this kind of weapon for one gold coin was already a high price.

"Haha, second brother is truly amazing."

"This dog dares to fight with Brother Chao?! How reckless!"

"Brother Chao's' Hu Yue Fist 'is indeed practiced to the maximum! However, the weapon forged by this fellow is truly lame. To think that it would be broken in an instant. I'm going to die from laughter here. "

Tang Huan was shocked, but Tang Hong, Tang Jiang and Tang Jun Jie were all smiles. The moment Tang Chao broke the sword with his claws, both of his feet landed on the ground, but he did not slow down at all, his body once again leaped up, and pounced towards Tang Huan like a fierce tiger.

"Lie down!"

Tang Chao laughed sinisterly between his brows as he punched out with his right fist once again. With the force of thunder and with tricky angles, his fist struck towards Tang Huan's chest like a heavy hammer.

Tang Huan suddenly woke up from his stupor and could no longer hold back from complaining about the youth who had forged the longsword.