

W. Master 901

Chapter 901 - Condensing Yuan (2)

"Hu!"

In the next moment, a marvelous fluctuation surged out from the True Spirit.

In a flash, the Genuine Qi and the Mind Power in Tang Huan's body began to move toward the Dantian in an unending stream, as if they were iron filings attracted by a magnet, and then were absorbed by the True Spirit. In just a short span of ten breaths, all the Genuine Qi s and Mind Power were completely swallowed up by the True Spirit.

Within the Dantian, the inside of the True Spirit seemed to have been set off raging waves, as the Genuine Qi and the Mind Power actually continued to fuse and transform. At almost the same time, Tang Huan's soul also seemed to be attracted, and slowly condensed, the incomparably tyrannical aura continuously rippled outwards.

"Once I step into the Essence Condensation Realm, my strength will definitely increase by leaps and bounds!"

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan's mind continued to be immersed in the miraculous changes that occurred in the location of the True Spirit and his soul, as though he did not notice the passage of time at all ...

... ..

On the circular platform, a young man was staring at a stone house on the opposite side with unconcealable shock on his delicate and pretty face.

"Heh ..."

After a long while, the young man finally regained his senses and muttered in disbelief, "Tang Huan is actually training in the fifth floor of the 'Heart Sword Stone Pavilion'?"

"The pressure here is so strong, that even the origin realm disciples cannot hold on for long. Tang Huan only has a mere Rank Seven True Spirit cultivation, how can he stay here?"

"His soul is already this strong, he can even withstand the pressure on the fifth floor of the stone pavilion?"

"However, no matter how strong his soul is, he's still just a cultivator of the Rank Seven True Spirit. He won't be able to stay inside for long, and will probably come out very soon ..."

"..."

Many thoughts flashed through the young man's mind. He couldn't help but sit down with his legs crossed. His face was full of disbelief.

... ..

She was lost in a trance for who knows how long.

Tang Huan had a feeling in his heart, and suddenly woke up from the strange state of consciousness.

After a split-second, a majestic and vigorous energy suddenly burst out like a volcano from within the Dantian's True Spirit, transforming into a violent current that whistled majestically. In just the blink of an eye, this power had already spread to every inch of his body, as well as his organs, and continued to travel back and forth along the Spiritual Meridian.

This was Tang Huan's True Essence!

"Hu!"

At the same time, an extremely terrifying aura surged out of Tang Huan's body, surging back and forth in the small stone hut, increasing rapidly.

About half a quarter of an hour later, everything returned to normal.

Tang Huan heaved a long sigh of relief, and suddenly opened his eyes, which were slightly closed. Following that, a surge of True Essence emerged from Tang Huan's palms.

After sensing it carefully for a while, a smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

In the previous 26 matches, his opponents were all experts of the Origin Condensation Stage. He was already quite familiar with their true essence. Now that he observed his own true essence, he immediately discovered a great difference. Zheng Rong's and the others' true essence was quite pure, but his was not.

This True Essence was a mixture of the Genuine Qi and the Mind Power. Within the True Essence, there seemed to be an additional, frightening force.

"With this kind of true essence, not only can it be used in combat, it can also be used in magic."

Tang Huan's happiness could be seen from between his brows.

In the past, he had once thought about how combining magic and battle skills and using weapons was already considered a small accomplishment. It would also increase his strength, but in the end, there were still some major flaws. But now, after the Genuine Qi and the Mind Power had transformed into True Essence, this problem had been perfectly solved.

"If I can master both battle skills and magic ..."

Tang Huan's gaze grew distant.

Not long after, Tang Huan calmed himself down and closed his eyes once again. He started to continuously analyze his own cultivation technique and battle skill. The twenty-six battles with the Condensing Reality Realm disciples had given Tang Huan a lot of insights, but the battles continued without end, and he was unable to assimilate all of the insights into his own strength.

Now that he had stepped into the Essence Condensation Realm, it was the perfect time for him to absorb those insights.

Days passed ...

"It's been eight days, and he still hasn't come out."

On the round table in the middle of the fifth floor of the stone pavilion, the young man looked at the stone room and unconsciously frowned.

Ever since Tang Huan entered the stone hut, he had been staying here without leaving even half a step.

He had originally thought that Tang Huan would very quickly be forced out from being unable to endure the onslaught of that frightening pressure, but the situation that followed had greatly exceeded his expectations.

One day, two days ... From beginning to end, Tang Huan did not leave the stone hut.

It had been a full eight days, and it was still the same.

"Could he have died inside?"

The young man couldn't help but mutter, but then he shook his head, "Impossible, if the life force inside disappears, the stone house's entrance will automatically open, and now there's no sign that it's going to open at all ... "Hmm?" Right at this moment, the young man suddenly exclaimed in a low voice.

"It's about to come out?"

The young man looked at the stone house and the stone wall at the entrance started to slightly fluctuate.

In the blink of an eye, a black shadow emerged from the stone wall. It was tall and slender, dressed in black, with two long spears tied to its back. One was a captivating red, and the other was a green.

This man was Tang Huan.

"Waiting for me again?"

Four pairs of eyes met, and the moment Tang Huan saw the figure on the circular platform in the center, she couldn't help but raise her eyebrows slightly. Last time he finished cultivating, Nie Kun was waiting for him there because he took over Nie Kun's room on the fifth floor of the stone pavilion.

"Whoosh!" Tang Huan's body moved like a ray of light, in an instant, he had already passed through the protective shield and leaped up the round platform.

"Essence Condensation Realm?"

The moment he saw Tang Huan, the young man was startled. His eyes were filled with surprise and understanding, "Tang Huan, you have indeed stepped into the Essence Condensation Realm!"

This person had already determined that he would be able to break through to the Origin Condensation Stage?

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and started to size him up. The guy in front of him looked young, but he was actually much older, and the aura that faintly seeped out from his body was also extremely tyrannical. Even compared to Nie Kun, he was still much stronger. Other than that, he did not have the symbol of the seven parts of the Pure Yang, so what kind of status did he have in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect"?

"Friend, is there something you need from me?" While he was thinking, Tang Huan did not bother to beat around the bush and went straight to the point.

"Tang Huan, Sect Master invites you in!" The young man came back to reality and cupped his hands towards Tang Huan.

"Master?"

Tang Huan was stunned, but not long after, the sect master actually summoned him again?

But, upon thinking about it, Tang Huan felt relieved.

When he was at the "Tools Method Valley", he exposed his identity as a low-grade gem synthesizer and then used his Rank Seven True Spirit to fiercely defeat twenty-six Condensing Yuan Realm experts on the Sword Displaying Arena ... Knowing his series of frightening performances, it would be strange if the sword faction's upper echelons could hold their cool!

Chapter 902 - Mysterious God Sword Technique

What Tang Huan wanted was precisely this kind of effect!

In the eyes of the higher ups of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Yan Zu was his shield. With this kind of peerless expert as a backer, his recent performance was truly unimaginable for the Sword Faction disciples. However, in the eyes of those Sword Faction higher-ups, it was extremely reasonable.

It was because of this that Tang Huan didn't have as many misgivings as before.

There were two reasons for making his performance more and more outstanding. The first was to continuously make a name for himself, and the second was to give him the chance to enter a secret realm.

The existence of that place was something that Tang Huan had learned from his memories.

Generally speaking, only the disciples of the Golden Sword and those swordsmen who had not surpassed the age limit could go to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". With Tang Huan's current cultivation level, if he wanted to go, he needed to obtain the permission of the higher ups of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", especially the Sect Leader.

With what he had shown during this period of time, it should not be difficult for him to obtain admission tickets to that secret plane.

As he followed behind the young man, Tang Huan stayed silent throughout the entire journey. However, in his heart, he was thinking about how he should speak to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" sect master at that time.

"Tang Huan, after you!"

The young man in front suddenly stopped his steps, and Tang Huan realized that he was right outside the Heavenly Sword Hall.

Taking a light breath, Tang Huan suppressed his emotions and nodded at the young man, then stepped into the strange palace. This time, there was no longer Meng Xingchun, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the other seven great elders in the palace. There was only a purple-robed elder sitting cross-legged on a praying mat.

He was the chairman of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Yi Yi.

"Disciple Tang Huan greets the sect master." When he was about two meters away from Xi Yi, Tang Huan stopped in his tracks and bowed slightly.

"Tang Huan, you're finally here! Sit!"

Xi Yi nodded his head, then waved his hand, and a praying mat floated down to the ground in front of him, and then indicated towards Tang Huan.

At this moment, the aura around Xi Yi's body had already been completely withdrawn.

This made him look no different from an ordinary old man next door, as he wouldn't bring anyone any pressure. However, if there really were people who looked down on him because of this, then it would be a grave mistake. If the power within his body exploded out, it was enough to turn the world upside down and turn the mountains and rivers upside down.

"Thank you, Sect Leader."

Tang Huan did not bother to be polite and directly sat on the praying mat.

Xi Yi cast his gaze towards Tang Huan, and a slight smile appeared on his face. "Tang Huan, you are from the Firing Dragon Mountain Range, have you ever heard of the name 'Hu Chan'?"

"Sect Master, I have not only heard of you, I have also seen Senior Hu Chan." Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred, and suddenly laughed.

"Oh? You've seen it? "

After hearing Tang Huan's words, even with Xi Yi's mental fortitude, he was slightly shocked at this moment.

Tang Huan nodded his head, "Sect Master, to be honest, I am actually Senior Hu Chan's direct disciple." With that, Tang Huan took out the fire red sword tablet that Hu Chan had given him.

"What?"

Xi Yi could not help but secretly suck in a breath of cold air.

Hu Chan was once the "Great Elder of the Pure Yang Sword Sect" of the Wind Division who had gone missing for almost two thousand years, and now Tang Huan was actually his direct disciple?

However, after some thought, Xi Yi had already calmed down.

When Hu Chan disappeared, he was already a Virtual Level. Although not many experts of that level lived to the age of more than two thousand in Forging God Great World, it was not like there were none among them.

In a flash, Xi Yi had already received the sword token.

On the front of the sword token, there were dense lines interweaving into the shape of a sword. On the back, there was the word "brilliant".

As the Sect Master of this "Pure Yang Sword Sect," Xi Yi was naturally able to tell with a single glance that this sword token was absolutely not a fake. In the next moment, a strand of True Essence fused with the sword token, and with a light cry, the red light exploded. The sword pattern on the surface of the sword token seemed to have come to life, and rapidly changed, and in the blink of an eye, the word "Wind" appeared, signifying the identity of the owner of the sword token as "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

"It is indeed the sword tablet of the Wind Division's great elder, Senior Hu Chan."

Xi Yi could not help but heave a long sigh of relief, before turning his gaze towards Tang Huan as he asked rather emotionally, "Where is Senior Hu Chan now?"

"Master is currently at the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain', serving the Flame Ancestor."

Tang Huan subconsciously wanted to tell her the truth, but as soon as he thought about it, he changed his mind.

Furthermore, Tang Huan did not have to worry about being exposed, as no one would actually run over to the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" to verify Hu Chan's life and death. As for Hu Lie, he would definitely not leak any information either.

"'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain'?"

Xi Yi's expression changed slightly before sighing in realization, "So that's how it is. So that's how it is ..."

Before this, he and the seven great elders had never understood just how Tang Huan had gotten involved with the Flame Ancestor, but now, he knew. Hu Chan was an attendant of the Flame Ancestor and Tang Huan was his disciple. With his identity, he could naturally enter and exit the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" as he wished.

To be able to become an attendant of an existence like Yan Zu, this was a great opportunity. It was no wonder that Hu Chan was able to live past two thousand years old and never return to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

In regards to the information revealed by Tang Huan, Xi Yi had instinctively doubted it in the beginning as well.

But now, Xi Yi had no doubts at all.

With Tang Huan's strength, it was practically impossible for him to lie in front of him without revealing any of it. Of course, if he knew that Tang Huan possessed the "Intangible Buddha," he wouldn't think this way.

"Sect Master, how did you figure out that I was related to Master?" Tang Huan suddenly asked.

"Hidden God Sword Technique!" These four characters came out of Xi Yi's mouth.

"I see."

Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, "Sect Master, the 'Obscure Sword Art' is a sword art self-created by Master. Back when he was still in Pure Yang Sword Sect, his master had always had a wish, and that was to let his self-created sword art enter the eighth level of the 'Myriad Sword Spirit' realm. A while ago, his master had perfected it to perfection. When I left the Firing Dragon Desperate Domain, Master told me to give this kind of sword technique to the sect for collection. "

These words of his were not completely nonsense.

Hu Chan did indeed have a wish, and that was to make the self-created "Mysterious God Sword Art" one of the ten great sword arts of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

In the long period of time that they had been trapped in the heart of Tiger Vigour Summit, Hu Chan had continuously improved the "Divine Enchantment Sword Art". Based on his estimations, its power was definitely comparable to those ranked in the top ten of the ten great sword arts.

On that day on the Chess Stage, Tang Huan had a sudden impulse and attempted to use this kind of sword technique. However, he discovered that he was unable to control it with his current strength, and was unable to even unleash ten percent of the power of the "Obscure Sword Art".

However, if the "Hidden God Sword Technique" were to become one of the ten great sword arts of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", then one of the ten great sword arts would be forced out of his body.

Chapter 903 - The Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm

"Did Senior Hu Chan really say that?"

Upon hearing these words, Xi Yi became even more agitated. Upon hearing Tang Huan's affirmative answer, his face immediately changed in joy as he burst out laughing, "That's great! Even though I have never personally witnessed the 'Obscure Sword Art', I believe that with Senior Hu Chan's strength, the sword techniques that you have created would definitely not be any inferior. "

"Tang Huan..."

As he spoke up to this point, Xi Yi couldn't help but pause for a moment.

Tang Huan's master was the Wind Division's Great Elder, Hu Chan, two thousand years ago, and in these two thousand years, the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had changed to a dozen or so sect masters and seven great elders. This meant that there was more than a dozen generations of elders between him and Tang Huan.

According to seniority, not to mention him, the sect master of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect," even the current most senior, Grand Elder, would have to call Tang Huan his ancestor when encountering him.

Although Xi Yi looked to be around seventy or eighty years old, he was actually over three hundred years old.

With his current age, calling a little, who was in his twenties, an "ancestor" was really a bit hard to say.

As he thought of this, a look of hesitation appeared on Xi Yi's face.

Therefore, he opened his mouth and said: "Sect Master, my master is my master, am I right? My master is indeed the Wind Division's Great Elder of our sword sect, but I am currently only a Silver Sword disciple of the Wind Division."

After saying that, Tang Huan revealed a smile, "Therefore, Sect Master can just call me by my name."

"Okay, okay. Then I'll ask to call you little brother."

Xi Yi heaved a sigh of relief.

If Tang Huan had kept insisting on becoming his disciple, he would have a headache. Fortunately, Tang Huan had solved the problem himself. For a moment, Xi Yi felt even more satisfied with Tang Huan. He was both a Weapon Refiner and a Gem Synthetic Master, had astonishing innate talent and immense potential, and was well-informed and tactful ...

No matter which sect one belonged to, such a disciple would be highly sought after!

"Little brother, has Senior Hu Chan ever said anything about returning to the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' to take a look?" After which, Xi Yi asked with a smile on his face.

"Not really."

Tang Huan shook his head, "Master has always been following by Yan Zu's side, wholeheartedly training. I'm afraid that he will not leave the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain' for a short period of time."

"This time, he wanted me to join the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. Aside from giving the 'Obscure Sword Art' to the sect, he also wanted me to gain more experience in order to increase my cultivation faster. After staying in the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain' for more than twenty years, Yan Zu and Master have scolded me more than once for being too slow in my cultivation. "

Sighing lightly, Tang Huan had a helpless look on his face.

"25 years old and at the Origin Condensation Stage, his speed is already extremely fast!"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Xi Yi could not help but burst out laughing.

To have such a cultivation at the age of 25 was indeed very good. Although this kind of cultivation speed couldn't be said to be the fastest, it definitely had nothing to do with being 'slow' ...

Of course, this was only the view of ordinary cultivators. In the eyes of a peerless expert like Hu Chan, as well as a terrifying existence like the Yan Zu, Tang Huan's cultivation speed was indeed slow. For the time being, it would be difficult to compare with the top young cultivators of the Forging God Great World.

It was said that a few young people appeared in the great central region of the world, the Sky Region, and a few other great regions. At the age of thirty, they had already stepped into the Nascent Profound Realm.

Of course, there were very few people who were as talented as him. Even among billions of people, there might not be one.

"Compared to ordinary people, my cultivation speed is indeed very good, but in the entire Forging God Great World, it's not worth mentioning."

Tang Huan sighed as he shook his head, feeling depressed.

Xi Yi gently stroked his beard as he muttered: "Little brother, you are currently borrowing the room on the fifth floor of the Stone Pavilion to train. In our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', your training speed has already reached the limit.

"No, no."

Following which, Xi Yi knitted his brows as if he was muttering to himself and at the same time speaking to Tang Huan, "With a cultivation at the Origin Condensation Realm, entering that place is simply too dangerous."

Tang Huan's mind wavered, and he suddenly asked, "Sect Master, are you talking about the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'?"

"That's right!"

Xi Yi nodded his head and said, "The 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' is a place of experience that has existed for countless years. As long as one's cultivation is not below the Essence Condensation Realm and is not over fifty years old, they can enter. However, every time the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" opened, it would bring together the most powerful cultivators of the Forging God Great World's younger generation. It was extremely dangerous, and death was like a common occurrence. In the Pure Yang Sword Sect, only the disciples of the Golden Sword and Swordsmen of the same age are allowed to enter the "Heavenly Mystery Realm". "

After pausing for a moment, Xi Yi continued, "There is still one month to go before the opening of the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'. Little brother, you have just stepped into the Essence Condensation Realm; it is impossible for you to break through to the Heavenly Yuan Realm before the opening of the Secret Realm. To enter the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' at the Essence Condensation Realm is too much of a risk. "

"So, little brother, I don't recommend you go there. With your innate talent and talent, you have a high chance of reaching the heavens in the future. If something were to happen to you in the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', then you will have to regret your decision. "

Xi Yi looked at Tang Huan with a grave expression.

The "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was indeed a good place to cultivate. There were all kinds of rare treasures that could increase one's cultivation, and some of them could even directly raise one's cultivation.

There were countless opportunities, but there were also countless hidden dangers. The battles between cultivators and beasts happened almost every moment. Every time the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" opened, almost half of the cultivators that went in died.

Tang Huan was a Weapon Refiner who possessed the identity of a gem synthesizer, his future was limitless, and in the countless years of history of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", this was the first time such a Weapon Refiner had appeared. If he were to die in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", it would definitely be a huge loss to the sword faction.

"Sect Master, don't forget where I came from."

Tang Huan smiled mysteriously.

During this period of time, the reason why he had displayed such a high profile within the sect was not only to become famous, but also to enter the 'Desolate Heavenly Secret Realm', which was about to be opened. Now that Xi Yi had brought up this place on his own accord, how could Tang Huan possibly give up? He had to enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" no matter what.

Moreover, besides wanting to raise his cultivation faster, he also had a deeper reason to go to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

"Ancestor Yan ..."

Xi Yi froze for a moment before he couldn't help but think of something.

Tang Huan was Hu Chan's disciple and had stayed in the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" for a long time, so he definitely had many trump cards in his possession that could protect his life. For example, Zhuo Donglai had revealed that when Tang Huan helped the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" fight for the mine, he had used an extremely magical concealing technique.

Perhaps, to Tang Huan, the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" wasn't that dangerous.

This thought flashed through his mind, but Xi Yi was still a little worried. He wasn't afraid of ten thousand, but he was afraid of what if!

After contemplating for a moment, a smile suddenly appeared on Xi Yi's face. "Little brother, before the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' opens, if you can charge to the top of the Earth Board and defeat a Heavenly Origin Realm disciple with a golden sword, I'll agree to go there!"

"Alright then, it's a deal!"

"..."

Chapter 904 - Spirit Map Treasure Page

The next morning.

West of Yan Yang City, in a courtyard.

"The top ranker of the Earth Board, Leng Dobkin, has long since reached the peak of the Origin Condensation stage."

Laughter came out of his mouth, "A few months ago, he started to cultivate in seclusion in his residence, trying to break into the Sky Origin Stage. A few days ago, when I was passing by the entrance of his courtyard, I had a minute of close observation. According to my estimation, his breakthrough date is not far away, and it should be at the end of the month. "

"At the end of the month, there are still twenty days left. There's still time."

Tang Huan slightly nodded and softly whispered.

Before the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" opened, Tang Huan had to complete the condition of charging up to Rank 1 on the Earth Board and defeating a Sky Origin Stage disciple.

According to Tang Huan's original plan, he would first challenge the first ranker on the Earth Board, Leng Shu, and then challenge a Sky Origin Stage disciple. However, after hearing Gao Zhen's introduction, Tang Huan realized that there was no need to go through all this trouble.

Of course, at that time, although Leng Doberman's cultivation level had reached the standard of a Golden Sword disciple, he should not have completed the transformation of his identity. However, this was not important. The reason why Xi Yi had made such a request was not to make things difficult for Tang Huan, but to test his strength.

As long as the opponent that Tang Huan defeated was at the Sky Origin Stage, no matter if that person was a Golden Sword disciple or was a Silver Sword disciple for the time being, it didn't matter.

"In time?"

Gao Zhen did not understand what Tang Huan meant, his eyes revealing a look of doubt.

Tang Huan did not explain and only laughed: "Senior Gao, I will need to trouble you to help me take care of this period of time. If you are free, please come and inform me immediately. If it has been almost thirty days and the Duan Clan has not come out, please come and inform me. "

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, this matter is on me.

Soon after, he chuckled and said, "Truth be told, out of the three disciples of the Silver Sword Sect in the courtyard, one of us is on pretty good terms with you. As long as you give him an explanation, he will be able to tell you about your condition at any time."

"Thank you, Senior Brother." Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled.

"Haha, no problem, no problem. Junior brother Tang Huan, I should thank you more, the quality of this weapon that you helped me forge is too great."

The sword revealed a magnificent fiery-red color, as if it was completely formed from flames. When he held the sword for the first time, he felt as if his entire body was on fire, and his blood boiled to the point that he couldn't let go of it.

Yesterday, Tang Huan had just walked out of the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion" and returned from the Hidden Sword Mountain. Today, he had already been notified that he was going to retrieve a sword. Before, Tang Huan had immediately disappeared without a trace after the end of the twenty-six battles. Gao Zhen was even worried that Tang Huan would go back on his words, so the moment he got his hands on the weapon, he immediately became elated, and the worries and gains in his heart disappeared.

"In the future, if senior can gather enough materials, I can forge a mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier for you for free!" Tang Huan unknowingly laughed.

"Then I'll thank Junior Brother first." Gao Zhen was so happy that his mouth couldn't even close.

"..."

Not long after, Gao Zhen happily took his weapon and left.

Tang Huan did not stay any longer, and quickly left the courtyard. After a long while, Tang Huan's figure appeared on an extremely noisy street south of the city.

This was the famous way of the Sword of Radiance Sect in Yan Yang City.

On both sides of this road, there were many Gem Store, weapon stores, and even pharmacies. Anything related to cultivation, as long as it wasn't a rare item, could be found in the shops on both sides of the road. Tang Huan came to pick some gems to try to forge a middle stage Heavenly Soldier.

If he could concoct a high quality middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, no matter if it was challenging the Coldtongue or entering the "Heavenly Mystery Realm", it would all be beneficial to him.

People came and went on the streets, and the noise was deafening.

Tang Huan restrained his aura, making himself look completely unremarkable, and headed straight for the center of the road. The biggest few Gem Store s of the Yan Yang City were all gathered there, there were even some Pure Yang Gem Store s opened by the sword faction itself. Along the way, disciples of the seven sects of the Pure Yang passed by from time to time, but no one noticed Tang Huan's existence. Very quickly, Tang Huan arrived at the extremely lively entrance of the Pure Yang Gem Store.

"Huh?"

Just as he was about to enter, Tang Huan's attention was attracted by the clamor.

The voice came from a shop across the street. The name of the shop was "Gourmet", and the direction of its operation was completely different from that of the Pure Yang Gem Store. The Pure Yang Gem Store only dealt in precious stones, but the shop in that shop had the same name as the shop itself, and stored all sorts of cultivation related items.

For example, Tian Clan's empty crystal card could be bought here, and after the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" in the crystal card was used, it could be sold back to the grocery store.

In addition, it was said that the Tian Clan's "Sumeru Magical Ring" could also be bought from here.

In addition to the empty Crystal Card and Spatial Ring, there were only two of them. There were many other strange items, and if one was lucky, they might be able to find a big loophole in the shop. Because of this, many disciples of the seven parts of the Pure Yang liked to come to this shop to look for treasures.

At this moment, a large number of figures were gathered at the entrance to the grocery store.

"Damn, this guy is crazy. He wants to sell a hundred thousand Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal for nothing!"

"If it's completely undamaged, then even if it's worth a million, someone would probably want it. Right now, it's already pretty good to be able to sell it for ten thousand."

"Let's go, let's go, let's not stay here and get in the way."

"Sigh, Old Cao is truly pitiful. On one of his missions, he was heavily injured by a ferocious beast and became a cripple. Luckily, his son managed to break through the Stage Nine and step into the Heavenly Domain before he even turned twenty years old. Old Cao probably wanted to exchange more Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal for his son's cultivation so that he could join the sword faction this morning.

"..."

At the entrance of the grocery store, all sorts of different voices could be heard.

Tang Huan quietly squeezed into the crowd and looked over, a middle-aged man with white hair immediately appeared in front of him. The man's face was filled with bitterness and disappointment. In his hand was a jade plate about one foot wide and one square in length. It was only slightly thicker than the surface of the paper and countless fine lines could be seen on its surface.

"Treasure page of the Spirit Map!"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, then he understood why the middle-aged man was unable to sell this thing for a high price.

In the Forging God Great World, some Weapon Refiners would carve Spirit Map on special jade plates so that they could be passed down easily. This formed the so called "Spirit Map Treasure Page".

Generally speaking, the stronger the Spirit Map, the more expensive the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" was. A "Spirit Map Treasure Page" that was worth millions, tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" had even appeared before.

The gigantic and complex Spirit Map condensed onto the small jade board. It was extremely difficult for Weapon Refiner to comprehend anything, and it would be even more difficult if the

"Spirit Map Treasure Page" was damaged. Because of this, only the complete Spirit Map Treasure Page could be sold at a price, but the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" in the middle-aged man's hand had a large number of broken lines, and the Spirit Map inside it were almost completely ineffective. To the "Spirit Map Treasure Page", it could be said to be a serious injury.

This kind of "Spirit Map Treasure Page" was priced at one hundred thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal". Only a fool would accept it.

Chapter 905 - Another Mystery

Tang Huan secretly shook his head. The middle-aged man who was called "Old Cao" indeed made people feel sympathy for him, but in this world, he had encountered even more miserable people than the others. He would not foolishly buy the "Spirit Map's treasure page" that was damaged by the poison just because of sympathy.

But just as Tang Huan was about to leave, he felt something in his heart. The Spirit Qi on the Spirit Map Treasure Page did not seem right, and there seemed to be another Spirit Qi mixed within, so weak that it almost did not exist. Even an expert like the Sword Sect's leader, Yi Yuan, might not be able to detect it.

The reason why Tang Huan was able to sense it was because he possessed the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Intangible Buddha".

"Could it be that there is another hidden secret in the 'Spirit Map Treasure Page'?"

As Tang Huan thought about it, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already begun to operate at a high speed.

At almost the same time, the "Intangible Buddha" also started to fluctuate slightly. After breaking through to the Origin Condensation Stage, he was now able to mobilize even more "Intangible Buddha".

Very quickly, that strand of extremely weak aura was captured by Tang Huan even more clearly. After a careful examination, he actually had a sense of déjà vu.

"This is ..."

Tang Huan's mind raced.

After a short while, Tang Huan was shocked, but soon after, an unfathomable feeling surfaced from the depths of his eyes, and was then replaced by an unconcealable joy.

"This is truly like looking for broken iron shoes everywhere. It doesn't take any effort to obtain them!" Tang Huan took a deep breath, the joy in his eyes dimmed, and his expression recovered back to normal.

"Eighty thousand!" I only want the eighty thousand Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal! "

The middle-aged man clenched his teeth and shouted, "The Spirit Map that this 'Spirit Map Treasure Page' carries is extraordinary. Even though it has been severely damaged, it is still extremely valuable. You all should keep it, and in the future, there will definitely be a Weapon Refiner who will take a fancy to it.

"Two hundred thousand?" What are you talking about in your sleep in the middle of the day? "

"Since you think that the Weapon Refiner will pay two hundred thousand 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' for it, why didn't you go to the sword faction's Weapon Refiner and instead come to our general store?"

A cold laugh rang out, and the one who spoke was a young man. It was obvious that he was the shop assistant of the grocery store. When he looked at the middle-aged man, his expression was one of arrogance.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he couldn't help but clench his right fist. His face immediately flushed red and the veins on his forehead bulged. Seeing his expression, the shop assistant's mocking expression became even stronger.

"Little brother, fifty thousand!" It cannot be any less! "

Finally, the middle-aged man loosened his fist and pleaded.

"Just ten thousand!" The shop assistant curled his lips, looking like he was saying, "If you like to sell, then don't sell. If you don't want to sell, then scram."

"You ..."

The middle-aged man's expression became unsettled. He was provoked by the shop assistant's attitude to the point that he became angry, but in the end, his anger turned into deep helplessness. "I ..."

"Can you let me have a look?" Just as the middle-aged man was about to agree, a voice abruptly sounded.

"Good!" "Alright!"

He raised his eyes to look at the black clothed young man who suddenly appeared beside him. The middle-aged man seemed to have grabbed onto his life saving straw as he frantically passed the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" over. He was not worried that the item would be taken away.

The shop assistant's frown disappeared and was replaced with a look of certainty.

In the Yan Yang City, other than the grocery store, no one else would retrieve such a heavily damaged "Spirit Map Treasure Page", even the Heavenly Blacksmiths. Otherwise, this once "Pure Yang Sword Sect" Golden Sword disciple would not have been able to find the grocery store.

"Very well, I'll take it!"

The black clothed youth was naturally Tang Huan. After feigning watching for a moment, Tang Huan calmly nodded his head, and with a flick of his finger, a "Crystal Card" appeared in the hand of the middle-aged man opposite him, "The 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' inside is all yours."

What ... "What?"

The middle-aged man stared in shock.

Initially, he had only held onto a sliver of hope and did not hold much hope. He did not expect Tang Huan to decide to buy his "Spirit Map Treasure Page" so quickly.

However, after a moment of shock, he woke up from his stupor and suppressed the ecstasy in his heart. He asked with a trembling voice, "Which friend is willing to help me see how many 'Initial

Spirit Heavenly Crystal' are inside?" With his cultivation crippled, he was already an ordinary person. He could only seek help from others.

"I'll do it!"

A green clothed man around thirty years old walked out from the crowd. After he received the Crystal Card, he gave a slight sense of it, causing his eyes to widen and mutter, "Ten ... A hundred thousand? "

"A hundred thousand?"

The middle-aged man found it hard to believe his ears.

100,000 was his initial offer, but the attitude of the shop assistant forced him to suppress the price again and again. Originally, he thought that if this young man could offer 20,000 to 30,000, but he did not expect that he would be offered the 100,000 "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" at the beginning.

Not only did he find this inconceivable, the shop assistant was also dumbfounded, and the surrounding people were even more baffled.

Is there something wrong with this guy's head? He actually spent a total of one hundred thousand on the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" that could be bought with ten or twenty thousand gold? Was he thinking that he had an unending supply of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal"?

"Little brother, both ... All for me? " The middle-aged man took the Crystal Card and couldn't help but want to confirm it.

"Not bad, keep it well."

With a slight thought, Tang Huan kept the "Spirit Map treasure page" in his "Sumeru Magical Ring". He then nodded towards the middle-aged man and quickly walked out of the crowd, the excitement in his heart almost uncontrollably flowing out. Let alone a hundred thousand, even if it was a million, he would still take this "Spirit Map treasure page". Compared to the true value of this "Spirit Map Treasure Page", even a million "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" wouldn't be even worth ten percent.

"What a fool, to actually spend a hundred thousand Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal for such a piece of trash."

"It's a pity, I also have a 'Spirit Map Treasure Page' that is heavily damaged. If I knew it earlier, I would have brought it with me today."

"Old Cao is really lucky."

"..."

Everyone had different expressions. Some of them were teasing, some of them were ridiculing, some were feeling pity, and some were mocking him. Many of them were looking at the middle-aged man with eyes full of envy and jealousy.

"Ha, I remember now."

Just at that moment, a scream suddenly sounded out from the entrance of the shop, "Did everyone notice, that the man just now looked very similar to Tang Huan?"

"What do you mean, similar?!"

Soon after, another young man with a flame mark on his left chest clapped as he shouted, "I saw him a few times just now, but I never thought of it. How strange!"

Hearing their shouts, the entrance of the grocery store fell into silence. After a brief period of silence, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Tang Huan? Is that actually Tang Huan? "

"After hearing what you guys said, I also remember that he seems to really be Tang Huan."

"Tang Huan is not only the Weapon Refiner, but also the Gem Synthetic Master. The Tools Method Attainments is extremely astonishing, he spent one hundred thousand Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal to buy the 'Spirit Map Treasure Page'.

"Does that even need to be said? How could such a powerful Weapon Refiner like Tang Huan do such a foolish thing?"

"..."

Everyone began to speak one after another with extreme surprise. As for the shop assistant, he was completely dumbfounded. Was such a crappy item really a valuable treasure?

"Like I said, my 'Spirit Map Treasure Page' is definitely very valuable." The middle-aged man waved his fist in excitement, but he didn't show any signs of regret.

"..."

The shop assistant came back to his senses, feeling extremely regretful.

Chapter 906 - Middle Divine Armament

West of Yan Yang City, in a courtyard.

Inside the space at the front of the aircraft, Tang Huan sat cross-legged. Looking at the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" in his hands, his face revealed excitement.

After leaving the grocery store, Tang Huan did not enter the Pure Yang Gem Store. Instead, he changed his mind and returned to his own residence.

In order to prevent the Qi from leaking, Tang Huan even went inside the Space Aircraft.

It was now the sixth day since he returned.

After carefully sensing the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" outside the grocery store, Tang Huan had already discovered that the lines on it were not broken because of the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" being damaged, but rather were deliberately made by the person who created the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" ... If the Spirit Map could be reattached, the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" would definitely undergo a miraculous change.

As a result, in these six days, Tang Huan had been investigating the Spirit Map and deducing it.

In his mind, the complex Spirit Map that this "Spirit Map Treasure Page" carried had already been clearly displayed. All of the broken patterns had been reattached successfully.

"Begin!"

Tang Huan took a deep breath, placed the Spirit Map Treasure Page on his leg, then calmed his mind and concentrated. In the next moment, Tang Huan's ten fingers began to flutter like a butterfly passing through flowers. The tip of his fingers continuously tapped on the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" at an astonishing speed.

Strands of True Essence shot out from his ten fingers and fused into the crystal clear jade board. However, it was like a clay ox entering the sea, not causing the slightest of ripples.

Tang Huan's hands did not pause at all, as more and more true essence fused with the passing of time.

After about half an hour, a faint white light suddenly appeared from within the pattern of the "Spirit Map Treasure Page". In a few short breaths time, it had become extremely dense.

At this moment, the patterns on the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" seemed to have turned into living beings.

Tang Huan's ten fingers moved quickly, and the lines also moved slightly. Broken lines constantly intertwined with each other, perfectly fitting together. The more broken lines were connected, the more intense the light released by the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" would be.

After approximately half an hour, Tang Huan's ten fingers suddenly stopped.

"Buzz!"

The reverberating sound was like a thunderclap, rumbling as it reverberated back and forth in the space. Billions of rays of light shot out, making it hard for people to look at them.

Tang Huan slightly narrowed his eyes, a relieved smile finally appearing on his face. Within his line of sight, the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" was actually melting bit by bit, and not long after, strands of golden light started to seep out, gradually becoming stronger and stronger.

Not long later, the white light was completely released. What replaced it was a dazzling golden light.

The "Spirit Map Treasure Page" on Tang Huan's leg had also disappeared without a trace, and a golden page that glittered with light was clearly displayed.

"Sure enough!"

Tang Huan was overjoyed, and fiercely clapped his hands.

The two sides of the broadsword seemed to be inlaid with layers upon layers of scales. In the center of the sword, there were countless fine lines engraved, extending from the sword tip all the way to the sword hilt.

The moment he saw this enormous sword, Tang Huan felt an incomparably terrifying aura.

"The Divine Weapon Catalogue's remnant scroll!"

Tang Huan's right hand moved slightly, grabbing the golden page, an extremely terrifying sword concept swept forth, instantly invading his body, and even roared at his soul, as though his flesh body and soul were about to be torn into pieces. Tang Huan did not circulate his True Essence to resist, allowing it to run rampant.

Under the impact of the sword intent, Tang Huan's soul, which was under the protection of the "Intangible Buddha", did not move an inch and the tyrannical "Sun Spirit Body" similarly allowed Tang Huan's body to remain unharmed.

Not long after, the golden light vanished and the sword intent also disappeared.

However, Tang Huan's brows were filled with excitement. When he was at the entrance of the grocery store, he discovered that the "Spirit Map Treasure Page" contained a faint aura that was similar to the Divine Weapon Catalogue's aura. Thus, he bought it from the middle-aged man without hesitation.

Now, what he had in his hands was indeed a page of the Divine Weapon Catalogue's remnant scroll.

It had been a long time since the small world came to Forging God Great World, and it was Tang Huan's first time seeing this thing, so the excitement in his heart could not be described with words.

If nothing unexpected happened, this page of Divine Weapon Catalogue should be carrying a middle stage Divine Armament.

According to the information Tang Huan obtained from the "Divine Weapon Catalogue Superclass", the complete "Divine Weapon Catalogue" had a total of one hundred and eighty pages, which meant that out of the one hundred and eighty items, Divine Armaments of different ranks, there were thirty-six of them were low ranked, and so were middle ranked, high ranked, heaven ranked, and Saint-ranked Divine Armaments. Other than the low level Divine Armaments which were all brought to the small realms, the rest were all in the Forging God Great World.

To Tang Huan, being able to obtain a fragment of the middle ranking Divine Armament's map before heading to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was undoubtedly a huge surprise.

"The person who obtained this remnant atlas must be a very brilliant Weapon Refiner, to actually hide it within a 'Spirit Map treasure page'. I wonder how it fell into that person's hands, in the end, it gave me an advantage."

Tang Huan laughed, he did not care about how this map fragment was passed around. Right now, what he needed to figure out was how to refine a middle stage Divine Armament as soon as possible.

In a second, Tang Huan's mind was already immersed in the golden page.

"Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword..."

Strands of information quietly appeared in Tang Huan's mind, "One middle stage Natural Divine Stone, 'Absolute Yang Divine Level Stone', one low stage Natural Divine Stone, 'Heaven's Net Divine Level Stone', one low stage Natural Divine Stone, 'Danxia Star Point Stone', and one low stage Natural Divine Stone, 'Flaming Divine Level Stone' ...

"3200 jins of Unextinguishable Brilliant Golden, 800 jins of 'True Scale Darksteel' ..."

"..."

Very quickly, Tang Huan was already aware of the materials needed to forge the middle stage Divine Armament 'Red Scaled Sword'.

"Low level Divine Armaments are still fine, but middle level Divine Armaments are truly priceless. One of them requires a middle level Divine Level Stone and three low level divine

intents, and all of them are Natural Divine Stone. Even 'Unextinguishable Brilliant Gold' costs more than three thousand kilograms, but fortunately, there are still a lot of these iron ore s remaining."

Tang Huan exhaled a long breath, rubbed his forehead, and started to have a headache.

Not to mention the 'Indestructible Brilliant Golden', when they first left the small world, 'Indestructible Brilliant Gold' and several thousand kilograms were all brought over by him to the Space Aircraft. It was enough to forge a mid-ranked Divine Armament, so it was not easy to gather the four Natural Divine Stone.

Those Gem Store s in the Yan Yang City were all selling synthetic Divine Level Stone, so there were very few of them.

Looks like I still have to make another trip to the "Tools Method Valley"!

Chapter 907 - Sect Head Order

Separated by more than ten days, Tang Huan once again entered the great hall at the entrance of Tools Method Valley.

The moment the figure appeared, many cultivators recognized Tang Huan, some of them were pointing at him, muttering to themselves, their faces full of surprise, obviously sensing that Tang Huan's cultivation had broken through to the Essence Condensation Realm.

The guards at the arch on the inside of the palace were Chao Lang and Geng Po.

Seeing Tang Huan walking over, the two of them were surprised, but they quickly regained their senses, and looked at Tang Huan with a complicated expression, both grateful and angry. That day, because of Tang Huan, they had almost gone to the Spirit Sealing Ice Prison to receive their punishment. It was also because of Tang Huan's silence that the two of them were able to escape this calamity.

This time, they didn't stop him.

Under the gazes of the duo and everyone around, Tang Huan passed through the arched door and stepped into the Tools Method Valley.

There were two young men and a woman in the hall. The man wore black clothing, and he had a beautiful face. The woman wore red clothes like fire.

"Tang Huan?"

Seeing Tang Huan, the black clothed man immediately recognized his identity. He was shocked at first, but his expression quickly darkened, "Why are you still coming to the Tools Method Valley?"

The red clothed female's brows were also slightly furrowed and her expression was somewhat unfriendly. It was obvious that she knew about what happened in the hall the last time Tang Huan came here.

"What a joke!"

Tang Huan scoffed, "As a Heavenly Blacksmith of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', I can come here whenever I want to. If I want to leave, do I need your permission?"

"You ..." The black clothed man was a little flustered and said angrily, "If I remember correctly, someone seemed to have once said that he was not interested in Tools Method Valley!"

"Someone is not interested in Tools Method Valley, but he is rather interested in the Divine Level Stone of Tools Method Valley!" Tang Huan laughed in ridicule.

"I'm sorry!"

Right at this moment, a voice filled with ridicule sounded out, "Tang Huan, I'm afraid that you don't have a share of the fusion Divine Level Stone of 'Tools Method Valley' for the time being."

Immediately, Pan Ke's figure appeared at the door of the hall. The moment Tang Huan entered the "Tools Method Valley", someone passed the news to him. Initially, he did not intend to reveal himself, but Tang Huan's words caused him to be unable to hold back.

The young couple secretly heaved a sigh of relief when Pan Ke appeared.

Step by step, they walked into the hall. Pan Kui looked at Tang Huan coldly. Fine! Follow the rules of "Pure Yang Sword Sect"!

According to the sect's rules, it was impossible for Tang Huan to obtain a fusion Divine Level Stone in the short term.

As for the ordinary iron ores and Saint-rank ores, after deducting the amount taken the last time, he could take the rest. Of course, he would have to pay the equivalent amount.

"You are wrong, what I want is not a synthetic Divine Level Stone, but a Natural Divine Stone!" Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"What?"

The young man and woman's faces suddenly changed, and they lost their voices.

Pan Kui also laughed involuntarily, "Tang Huan, are you still awake today? How precious were Natural Divine Stone? You don't even have the qualifications to receive a fusion Divine Level Stone, and you still want to obtain one? "

"It doesn't matter if I'm awake or not, as long as the grand master is awake." Tang Huan said while beaming.

"What do you mean?" Pan Kui's smile faded as he frowned deeply.

"Elder Pan, what I mean is, whether or not I can obtain the Natural Divine Stone, is already not up to you!"

Tang Huan said slowly.

The moment he finished speaking, a round jade tablet appeared in Tang Huan's hand. On the front of the bright red jade token, dense lines condensed to form the word "Sect".

"Sovereign's Decree?"

This time, not only the two young men, even Pan Ke's expression changed greatly. "Tang Huan, you ... You actually managed to get the Sect Master Token! This ... How is that possible? "

"Buzz!"

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly, and a strand of True Essence was sent into the jade tablet.

With a light hum, the jade token released a dazzling fiery red glow. Immediately after, a fiery red "Sect" character rose into the air and turned into a figure in an instant.

His physique and appearance were exactly the same as the Chairman of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" sect, Yi Yi, but following that, an extremely imposing voice burst out from that figure's mouth, "From today onwards, all of the precious stones and ores in the "Tools Method Valley "can be used by Tang Huan as he pleases. No one is allowed to disturb him.

Hearing this, Pan Ke and the two young men and women became dumbstruck.

All of the gems and ores for Tang Huan to use?

This meant that Tang Huan could use all of the gems and ores, including the fusion Divine Level Stone and the Natural Divine Stone s, as he wished to use them as he wished. He could even take all of them as he wished! How could this be? The sect master actually gave Tang Huan such outrageous authority?

"Elder Pan, do you dare to disobey the order?"

Tang Huan looked at Pan Que, ridicule evident in his eyes.

He had already known since a long time ago that if he went to the "Tools Method Valley" like last time, it would be impossible to collect Divine Level Stone s at all. Even if Pan Kui and the others didn't interfere, according to the sect's rules, he still wouldn't have the qualification to claim Divine Level Stone s, especially Natural Divine Stone s.

Therefore, before Tang Huan came to the "Tools Method Valley", he made a trip to the Heavenly Sword Hall and requested to go to the "Tools Method Valley" to choose a few piece of Divine Stone. Xi Yi did not immediately agree. Instead, he first gathered the seven great elders to discuss this matter. Very quickly, Tang Huan obtained this "Sect Master Order".

Tang Huan only wanted to find a few Natural Divine Stone, but the moment Xi Yi's sect master's order was given, it was equivalent to him being able to obtain whatever he wanted from within Tools Method Valley.

Upon learning the contents of the sect master's order, aside from being shocked, Tang Huan was also endlessly praising Xi Yi's courage.

Of course, Tang Huan also knew, that his own identity as Hu Chan's disciple and the identity as Hu Chan's Flame Ancestor's follower, had played an extremely important role in giving such treatment to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". Even though he had the dual identity of Weapon Refiner and the gem fusion stone, he was still young after all. No matter how much the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" valued him, it would not give him such treatment that would cause everyone in the sect to become jealous.

But if Tang Huan and Hu Chan's identities were added together, they would be different.

"Pan Ge obeys!"

As if awakened from a dream, Pan Ce bowed respectfully with a livid expression. The two young men and women also bowed respectfully towards Xi Yi's figure, just like Pan Ce had done.

"A wise man knows his place."

Tang Huan clapped his hands and withdrew his True Essence. Xi Yi's figure then vanished into thin air, "Elder Pan, Senior Brothers and Sister, you guys continue, I won't be accompanying you." As he spoke, Tang Huan kept the "Sect Master's Crest" which was gradually dimming down, and walked toward the right passageway in large strides.

The two young men and women returned to their senses, but they looked at each other in dismay, and their eyes contained traces of shock that were difficult to dissipate.

Pan Ke took two deep breaths, and only then was he able to slightly suppress the anger in his chest. However, when he saw Tang Huan's figure, he nearly bit his teeth into pieces.

Chapter 908 - Do you want to make a move?

Inside the vast palace, the stone platform stood tall.

Each stone platform was about one meter tall, shaped like a column, and about one meter in diameter. They were arranged in a neat row. On the stone platform, there were gems, or even a few, or even a dozen. Multicolored luster blossomed, illuminating the entire space with incomparable brilliance.

Standing here, it was like he was in a dream.

These gems were all Natural Divine Stone s of different ranks that the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had collected. Although the auras they emitted were different in strength, they were all extremely terrifying.

Slightly counting, there were at least thousands of Natural Divine Stone of all ranks here.

There seemed to be a lot of such numbers, but upon second thought, they all felt that it was nothing more than this.

For Divine Level Stone of the same level, the effects of the Natural Divine Stone were almost equivalent to that of a perfect Divine Level Stone. Under normal circumstances, unless one was absolutely confident, Pure Yang Sword Sect s would not use Natural Divine Stone to forge weapons. As a result, every year, the consumption of Natural Divine Stone in Tools Method Valley was extremely low, and could be counted with one palm. There were even times where there were times where not even a single one would be consumed every year.

In a situation where the consumption was pathetically small, where the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had saved up for countless years just to accumulate such a small amount of Natural Divine Stone, it was naturally nothing to be proud of.

According to the information that Tang Huan had gathered from Hu Chan's memories, the strongest sects in some of the large prefectures of Forging God Great World had amassed an astonishing number of Natural Divine Stone, which amounted to more than a hundred thousand. Just like the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" that Tang Huan was rather familiar with, was such a powerful force.

They were both sword faction's, but to the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", it was as if a three year old child to an adult brute, their strengths were not on the same level.

Although due to the sudden change in the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", Tang Huan was not able to join the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", he did not feel that it was regretful. If he had become the disciple

of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" under the "One Sword" 's guidance, how would Tang Huan have been able to obtain such a miraculous "Intangible Buddha"?

As he thought about it, Tang Huan began moving the carriage around the stone platform.

After a long while, Tang Huan returned to the entrance of the palace, his face filled with uncontrollable surprise.

At this moment, there were four gems of different shapes on the trailer. It was as big as a sea bowl, its shape was extremely irregular, and the inside seemed to contain many white gems that were like the stars in the sky, they were the "Danxia Star Crystal"; the burning flame was the size of a baby's fist, the red gems were the size of a baby's fist, it was the "Blazing Flame Divine Level Stone".

It looked like a miniature sun, and the aura it emitted was so strong that it far surpassed the auras of the other three Divine Level Stone s. The aura that it carried was so warm that even Tang Huan was shocked.

Tang Huan originally thought that it would be good enough for the Four piece of Divine Stone to find two or three of them, but in the end, he found all four of them.

Of course, it was also because they weren't any particularly rare Natural Divine Stone.

Otherwise, if even one was missing, Tang Huan would have to search the entire city. If the Yan Yang City was still missing, his plan to forge a middle stage Divine Armament would definitely be greatly delayed. Right now, the four piece of Divine Stone were all found in the "Tools Method Valley", which was equivalent to saving Tang Huan a large amount of time.

"As long as we can find the 'True Scale Mystical Iron,' we'll be done for."

Tang Huan pulled the carriage and walked out of palace.

After about half an hour, Tang Huan finally returned to the main hall.

Looking at the trailer, which was almost crushed to the ground, Pan's face turned black, and his cheeks began to twitch uncontrollably. That young man and woman didn't say anything, their eyes were filled with jealousy and hatred. They were both Sword Sect disciples, and both were Weapon Refiner, but the treatment was as different as heaven and earth. How could they balance in their hearts?

"Elder Pan, are you still there?"

Tang Huan laughed, and Pan Kui's expression became even more gloomy, as two pairs of eyes fiercely stared at him. Tang Huan did not mind as he summoned his own Space Aircraft. Under the gazes of Pan Ke and the young couple, the aircraft quickly expanded, and instantly returned to its original state.

Amidst the intense trembling sounds, the tyrannical power of the sucking spread out.

Amongst the four piece of Divine Stone, there were three Lower Grade Divine Stone. With Tang Huan's current cultivation and strength, he was already able to easily carry them, but the middle ranked "Absolute Yang Divine Level Stone" was still rather strenuous. Tang Huan carried them and tried to walk for over ten or twenty meters before he had no choice but to put them down.

If not for the [Nine Yang Divine Furnace], Tang Huan reckoned that he would have reached the Sky Origin Stage or even the Natal Stage in order to use them to forge a mid-ranked Divine Armament.

"Whoosh."

The sound of something tearing through the air rang unceasingly. Under Tang Huan's control, the gems and ores rose up one after another.

Seeing these precious materials taken into the Space Aircraft by Tang Huan one after another, Pan Ge's face turned green. His eyes darkened, and he felt his heart bleeding non-stop. He had presided over "Tools Method Valley" for thirty years, and had only used one pellet ten years ago.

These Natural Divine Stone were similar to his lifeline, but now, Tang Huan had taken away four of them, and one of them was a middle levelled Natural Divine Stone.

The Yan State s in the remote regions were unlike those large provinces that were rich in resources. Natural Divine Stone s were extremely rare and their collection time was extremely slow, especially in the recent years. The number of Yan State s that were replenished with "Tools Method Valley" was extremely few. With Tang Huan's usage, the Natural Divine Stone would probably be depleted very soon.

"Tang Huan, this old man will definitely go report to the sect master and ask him to take back the sect master's order! If you are allowed to mess around like this, this 'Tools Method Valley' will be done for sooner or later. "

Pan Ke almost gnashed his teeth as he growled.

Tang Huan glanced at him in ridicule, then raised her hand and pointed towards the summit: "Go, the 'Heavenly Sword Palace' is over there, go go yourself!"

"You ..."

Pan Ge's face turned from green to red, and his body began to tremble.

The dignified Elder and Intermediate Heavenly Blacksmith of the Fire Division had always been revered and respected by others, but how could he be so easily bullied? Tang Huan's attitude made him so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

Immediately after, an extremely terrifying pressure exploded out of Pan Ceng's body like a volcano. It was as if the pressure was real and pressed down on Tang Huan, wanting to grind him into a meat patty. However, it was useless. Following the slight fluctuations that came from the "Intangible Buddha" deep within his soul, Tang Huan's entire body seemed to be protected by a gentle and powerful invisible force. That terrifying pressure did not bring him any feeling of oppression.

"Elder Pan!" When the two young men and women saw this, their expressions immediately changed.

"Elder Pan, do you want to fight?" Tang Huan laughed coldly.

"Tang Huan, even if this old man were to risk going to the 'Spirit Sealing Ice Prison', I will punish you properly today!" Pan Que's eyes were wide open, his beard and hair were wide open, and his robes were fluttering. He was already angered to the extreme. Fiery red true essence surged wildly on his right palm that was slightly raised.

Chapter 909 - Improvements in Discipline!

In an instant, the air within the palace seemed to freeze, and the atmosphere became so oppressive that it felt like it was suffocating.

Pan Ke raged like an enraged ancient beast, as if he was about to open his bloody mouth and tear his enemy apart.

However, Tang Huan's expression was calm and fearless.

"Tang Huan, you asked for this yourself, don't blame this old man!"

With an evil grin on his face, Pan Ce's right palm rose up like lightning, and with every passing moment, it expanded. When his palm reached a high point, about to strike out, it had already become extremely large, and the true essence within it surged, filling the surrounding space with a violent aura, as if it could destroy the heavens and the earth.

"Stop!"

However, just as Pan Ke gritted his teeth and his right palm was about to sink down, a loud shout suddenly rang out. Every single note was like a thunderclap, deafening to the ears.

In the next moment, a figure appeared within palace. It was a tall, hawk-nosed old man with a fiery red robe.

"Great Elder!"

Pan Kui was slightly surprised. His aura was instantly released, and that giant palm also began to contract rapidly. In an instant, it returned to its original state, and the violent primeval essence also vanished without a trace.

"Disciple greets Great Elder!"

The young man and woman were shocked and quickly bowed in greeting.

The old man who had suddenly appeared was none other than the Fire Division's Grand Elder, Meng Xingchun. He had just had time! Tang Huan smiled in his heart, cupped his hands and said: "Great Elder, how have you been!" Tang Huan's tone of voice was calm, and did not contain the slightest hint of respect, as if he was standing on equal footing with Meng Xingchun.

Upon seeing this, Pan Ke was infuriated. "Tang Huan, how dare you be so rude to the Great Clan Elder!"

After he finished speaking, Pan Que's eyes were filled with mockery as he looked at Tang Huan. Meng Xingchun, Great Clan Elder had a fiery temper, and had good face, Tang Huan being so disrespectful, would definitely cause the Great Clan Elder to be unhappy, and the Great Clan Elder might even personally teach Tang Huan a lesson.

"Shut up!"

However, before Tang Huan could say anything, Meng Xingchun berated him angrily, and said with a slow voice, "Elder Pan, this old man feels that with your current condition, you are no longer fit to be the general director of this 'Tools Method Valley'. Today, you will hand over the position to Elder Su Chen Xin."

"Grand Elder, why is that?"

He indeed wanted to teach Tang Huan a ruthless lesson, but in the end, he had not really made a move. He did not expect that Meng Xingchun would erase his position as the general director of the "Tools Method Valley" without even saying a word.

Meng Xing Chun did not answer, but glanced at him coldly, then his gaze landed on Tang Huan, and a smile appeared on his face: "Little brother, everything that has happened today, is all my fire department's Great Clan Elder's fault for not teaching properly, making you feel embarrassed, I hope you do not take offense."

"Humph!"

Tang Huan never thought that Meng Xing Chun would be so decisive and decisive, but he didn't have any intentions of begging for mercy on Pan Kui's behalf. When he came back to his senses, he only coughed dryly, and then said smilingly, "Great Clan Elder is being too courteous, if there is nothing else, I will take my leave first!"

As he said that, Tang Huan thought of something and the Space Aircraft quickly shrunk and entered from his sleeves. At this time, several figures flew over from afar. All of them were Heavenly Blacksmith who lived in this "Tools Method Valley"; they had clearly been alarmed by Pan Kui earlier.

"Little brother, I'll send you off."

"..."

The two figures gradually moved further and further away. After a moment, they had already disappeared from the crowd's sight.

The more than ten cultivators that had just arrived looked at each other, the two young men and women in the hall were all stunned, while Pan Ceng was completely dumbstruck. He racked his brains to understand why Meng Xingchun, as the Great Clan Elder of the Fire Clan, would be so courteous to a small disciple like Tang Huan.

Even if Tang Huan was both a Weapon Refiner and a Gem Synthetic Master, there shouldn't be a need to be like this, right?

Only after staring blankly for a long while did Pan Ke came back to his senses. He let out a long, bitter sigh. He seemed to have aged several decades in an instant.

After Tang Huan left the Tools Method Valley, he did not immediately return to his dwelling.

By the time he returned to his own courtyard, it was already close to evening. Inside his Space Aircraft, there was already an extra pile of precious stones and ores, and the total value was close to a million "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal".

Xi Yi gave Tang Huan the "Sect Master's Crest", allowing him to use all the gems and ores within the Tools Method Valley. Of course, it was impossible for Tang Huan to be that ignorant.

Tang Huan picked up four Natural Divine Stone s from the Tools Method Valley because he had no other choice. As for the other easily obtainable materials, Tang Huan still went to the shop to buy them.

Not long after entering the courtyard, Tang Huan entered the Space Aircraft s.

In the next few days, the news of Tools Method Valley's General Manager Pan Kui being dismissed due to Tang Huan spread like wildfire throughout the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". A new wave of speculation over Tang Huan's identity began to flourish, some said that Tang Huan might be a certain great elder of the sword sect, and some even said that Tang Huan was the sect master's

illegitimate child ... Otherwise, how could he have obtained such a Sovereign's Medallion, and why would Meng Xingzhu be so polite to him?

Regarding these various strange speculations, Tang Huan knew nothing.

For the next ten days, he stayed inside the Space Aircraft. Although the materials for the middle stage Divine Armament's "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" had already been gathered, Tang Huan couldn't possibly start to forge it without any preparation. Before he could forge the Divine Armament, Tang Huan needed to try forging a middle ranked Heavenly Soldier.

To forge a middle stage Heavenly Soldier, one would need to synthesize a variety of middle stage and Lower Grade Divine Stone.

To Tang Huan, synthesizing Lower Grade Divine Stone s was not difficult at all. After using "Nine Yang Divine Furnace s", the perfect quality of low-level divine intents came out one after another.

Intermediate Divine Level Stone s were much more difficult.

In addition to needing three Lower Grade Divine Stone as the main ingredient, every fusion of a middle ranked Divine Level Stone also required different kinds of Saint Grade Gem as the supplementary material. Even if he had used "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", it was only after a failure did Tang Huan successfully synthesize a middle ranked Divine Level Stone.

But after that, the middle ranking Divine Sense that Tang Huan synthesized became higher and higher in quality. Seven days ago, Tang Huan had finally synthesized a perfect mid-ranked Divine Level Stone.

Five days ago, Tang Huan began forging the middle stage Heavenly Soldier.

Similarly, after going through a failure, Tang Huan started to become more successful. The quality of the Heavenly Soldier that he forged also gradually increased from medium to high quality, and from high quality to extreme quality. In these five days, Tang Huan forged ten middle stage Heavenly Soldier s at the speed of two per day.

Of these, two were middle-grade, three were high-grade, and five were top-grade.

These weapons were all forged using the various Divine Level Stone that Tang Huan had synthesized.

"Hu!"

After he sat cross-legged for a long time and refined a large number of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", Tang Huan finally recovered the energy in his body. He could not help but let out a light breath and slightly smiled, "Right now, forging top quality weapons is no longer difficult. As his gaze swept across the four piece of Divine Stone s, "Absolute Yang Divine Level Stone" and "Sky Luo Divine Level Stone", as well as "Indestructible Gold" and "True Scale Mysterious Iron", not too far away, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with anticipation ...

Chapter 910 - Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword

West of Yan Yang City, Silver Sword Disciples' Residence.

Within a quiet courtyard, three young men were sitting cross-legged. They didn't move at all; they were like statues.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, an incomparably powerful aura came out from one of the rooms in the courtyard. In just a blink of an eye, it had covered a radius of a thousand meters.

The three young men were jolted awake, and instinctively sprang to their feet, looking towards the room.

This aura did not disappear in a flash. Instead, it surged forward like a raging wave, with each wave stronger than the previous one ... Obviously, his aura was rapidly rising.

"Senior apprentice-brother Leng Doberman broke through?"

"Heavenly Yuan Stage!"

"Haha, Brother Leng has finally reached the Sky Origin Stage."

The three of them immediately understood what was going on. Uncontrollably, they revealed looks of pleasant surprise ...

... ..

In another courtyard thousands of meters away, the shining Space Aircraft was still lying quietly on the ground. Outside the walls, there were occasionally people poking their heads out to look. When they saw the aircraft, their eyes revealed a sense of curiosity, but no one entered the courtyard to investigate.

In the space in front of the Space Aircraft, Tang Huan stood up straight as his hands pressed down on the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". The captivating red flame spewed out from his palms not only covered the entire cauldron, but also shot up to a height of one or two meters.

"It's about time!"

The flame in Tang Huan's palm gradually withdrew as the excitement between his brows faintly appeared.

He was currently forging the Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword. Although he was prepared, the difficulty of forging a middle stage Divine Armament still far exceeded his expectations.

The most difficult part was the smelting of the four Natural Divine Stone.

For the current Tang Huan, smelting a fusion Divine Level Stone was a piece of cake. Even if it was a middle stage fusion Divine Level Stone, it would not take too long.

The amount of time it took to smelt a natural Lower Grade Divine Stone was much longer than the amount of time it took to fuse a middle ranked Divine Level Stone. Although he did not carefully calculate it, he knew that it would not be less than two days.

If a natural Lower Grade Divine Stone was already like that, then what about a natural middle stage Divine Level Stone?

Tang Huan reckoned that the amount of time he spent on those four piece of Divine Stone had already exceeded ten days. Furthermore, in the process of forging a middle stage Divine Armament, the difficulty of every step had always been above that of a low stage Divine Armament.

Otherwise, Tang Huan would have had no time to cry. After all, failure in forging meant the loss of not only precious ingredients, but also that portion of Divine Weapon Catalogue.

Now, the forging was finally going to end.

The flames became smaller and smaller. Due to the impact of the fire, the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" in the air also gradually descended, revealing Lushan's true face more and more clearly.

The sword was about two meters long, its blade was red like fire, and its scaly patterns spread from the two sides of the sword to the hilt. There were a total of 128 scales. Each scale seemed to contain an extremely vast and violent power, as though they were small volcanoes that were hibernating within the sword.

At the center of the sword, fine lines extended from the sword tip to the sword hilt.

It was as if there were countless tentacles within these runes that extended into the scales on both sides, connecting the scales into a single entity. Under the light of the fire, the patterns seemed to come to life as they flowed in a fluid manner, giving off a mysterious and wondrous aura that seemed to be able to melt one's mind completely.

This was not the first time Tang Huan had forged such an astonishingly large sword. In fact, he had even seen someone carrying an even larger heavy sword in the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

Such a weapon was actually not the most exaggerated.

In Hu Chan's memories, there was an extremely deep memory. It was in the "Tong Tian Ancient Region", where a cultivator wielded a long blade that was several tens of meters long. With one slash, the mountain peak that was thousands of meters tall was sliced in half ... For the time being, Tang Huan did not dare to even imagine such a level of weapon.

"Clang!" The flames completely disappeared, and the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" landed horizontally on the cauldron.

"I've finally succeeded!"

Tang Huan could no longer suppress his excitement and joy, it was as if his eyes were flowing out. Soon after, Tang Huan impatiently grabbed the sword hilt, an intense urge sprouted from the bottom of his heart. He wished he could immediately grab the sword and push it to the extreme to test the might of the middle levelled Divine Armament.

After taking a deep breath, Tang Huan mustered all the strength in his body. The "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was only able to lift half a foot before it sank, and then let out another loud "Dang" sound.

"As expected of something forged by four Natural Divine Stone. It's really heavy!"

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

When he was forging weapons, Tang Huan used the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to activate the firepower, so he did not feel the heaviness of the Natural Divine Stone or any other weapons. Now, without the help of the cauldron, the weight of the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" immediately caused Tang Huan's excited mind to become clear again.

Fortunately, this was the Divine Armament, not the Heavenly Soldier!

Tang Huan held up his right forefinger and middle finger, and pressed them together onto the sword blade, and immediately, golden blood oozed out from Tang Huan's fingers, and flowed into the sword.

"Buzz!"

A slight trembling sound came out from the sword blade, and this "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" immediately sounded like a wolf that had not eaten for more than ten days. Even if it had not successfully merged with his body, he could still feel an intense hunger and thirst in its voice.

"Crash!"

Tang Huan thought slightly, and the blood in his body started to surge like waves.

Under the stimulation of his true essence, the golden blood poured down like a torrent. Large balls of blood flowed out from the tip of his right hand, continuously merging with the blade. Unknowingly, the fiery red greatsword had been dyed a golden color, and a faint golden fog began to rise into the air, becoming denser and denser.

Tang Huan's heart was as tranquil as water, carefully observing the changes in his body.

Very quickly, a feeling of confluence and harmony rose involuntarily, and it was even more intense than when he was fusing with the low leveled Divine Armaments such as Conqueror Spear and Xuanyuan Sword.

After an unknown amount of time, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" finally stopped.

Tang Huan felt as though all the blood in his body had been sucked dry, causing him to feel extremely weak, as though his entire body was going dizzy. It was fortunate that Tang Huan had already stepped into the Origin Condensation Realm. If his cultivation was still in the True Spirit Level, he might not even be able to handle the middle stage Divine Armament.

The golden fog surged and tightly wrapped the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword".

The feeling of touching the two fingers of Tang Huan's right hand no longer existed; it was as if the enormous sword had already been completely melted by this golden blood mist.

With a thought, the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' returned to the Dantian. In the next moment, the golden blood mist slithered through Tang Huan's palm like a snake, flying quickly through the Spiritual Meridian and into the Dantian's cauldron. Not long after, a large amount of golden fog appeared in the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".