

W. Master 19

Chapter 19

Divine Armament Hall, Exquisite Hall.

"That little bastard is not bad."

Mu Kui observed the deep green sword in his hand, his skinny face was filled with an unconcealable praise. As he spoke, his wrist flicked and the sword vibrated with a humming sound, as a green light seemed to flow around the sword, a cold Qi instantly diffused around it.

This was precisely the fused sword that Tang Huan had participated in the second round of examination.

At this moment, only Mu Kui and Qing Ye were left in the Artifact Storage Hall. The little girl called Gu Fei had seen the process of Tang Huan's assessment with her own eyes, and had lost all her confidence. Not long after Tang Huan had obtained the insignia of a Beginner Refiner, she automatically gave up on the second round of examination and left the "Divine Armament Hall" after trying for a while.

"Not just 'not bad'."

"It only took him about fifteen minutes to melt the 'Cold Jade Stone'. After all, it's a low-grade gem, yet he was able to absorb all the 'Mysterious Sun Fire Essence' in the stone without being harmed at all."

"How can you say that he's completely unscathed? That little bastard's hair and eyebrows are all gone." Hearing Qing Ye mention the "Profound Yang Flame Essence", Mu Kui blew his nose and glared at him, "This is so infuriating. There are so many" Profound Yang Flame Essences ", at least leave some here.

Seeing him in such a state, Qing Ye could not help but laugh. "Senior Mu Kui, how about I capture him and beat him up to vent my anger on you?"

"There's no need for that. After all, that little bastard did not violate the rules of Hidden Edge Hall. "However, that little bastard truly deserves a beating. He actually used me to help him kill someone.

What's even more hateful is that even if this old man knows that it's a trap, I still have to jump into it." Mu Kui scolded angrily.

"Puchi!"

Hearing this, Qing Ye could not help but laugh out. Although Mu Kui scolded her as a "little bastard", when he spoke, his eyes revealed a smile that even he himself did not realize. Qing Ye, who was observing from the sidelines, saw everything clearly, which made her feel that it was really funny.

"Good, little girl, so you were just messing with this old man." Mu Kui glared at him and said angrily.

"No, no, how could I dare to make fun of you?"

Qing Ye forced himself not to laugh and waved his hands, "Senior Mu Kui, I think this Tang Huan can be heavily nurtured. Sixteen years old was just a first stage Martial Disciple, and was indeed a bit too weak. However, he had astonishing talent in the way of artifact forging, and during the second round of the examination, the timing at which he fused the 'Cold Jade Stone' into the sword billets was grasped very well, making it hard for people to believe that this was his first time forging a low level weapon. "Go to my room and tell me. AiqUxs.Com."

After a slight pause, Qing Ye added, "What's even more inconceivable is that not only is his flame extremely powerful, his physique is also of the metal attribute!"

"Do you know where he came from?"

Mu Kui muttered to himself.

Qing Ye smiled. "I've already sent Lu Yao to investigate. There should be news soon."

"Oh, let's see his performance at the Weapon Refining Competition two months from now." Just as Mu Kui nodded his head, a figure hastily walked in. It was the young man who stayed on the first floor of Divine Armament Hall.

"Luyao, you're back so quickly?" Qing Ye was somewhat surprised.

"Pavilion Master, Senior Mu Kui, I just received an extremely shocking piece of news. "This morning, someone used the 'Shadow Fire Totem' at the Starsea Weapon Shop. The flame that it ignited was as high as twelve meters."

"What?"

Qing Ye and Mu Kui were greatly shocked by these words.

The little girl from Heavenly Forging City, had also activated her twelve meter tall totem flames, and now another one had actually appeared in Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City?

"Furthermore, that person is called Tang Huan!" Luyao threw out another heavyweight bomb.

"Tang Huan?" Hearing these two words, Qing Ye and Mu Kui both took in a breath of cold air at the same time, their eyeballs dropping to the ground in shock.

" ... "

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In the wide hall of the Tang Clan in the western part of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, some of the important figures of the Tang Clan were gathered.

Tang Chao and Tang Hong were sitting at the door. Although the two's condition had improved a little, their faces were still swollen, both purple and green. This was especially true for Tang Chao. He kept his head down, not saying a word. The blacksmith shop's crushing defeat had caused him, who was originally in high spirits, to become extremely depressed.

Tang Hong secretly glanced at the people in the hall and did not even dare to breathe.

Whenever his gaze landed on the corpse in the middle of the hall, a cold shiver went down Tang Hong's spine. He had originally thought that with the combined efforts of Tang Tian Rong and Tang Tian Hao, they would very quickly be able to capture Tang Huan and take revenge. He had even thought of several methods to torture Tang Huan.

However, he did not expect Tang Tianrong to carry Tang Tianhao's corpse on his back when the two of them returned.

What was even more unbelievable was that the level four Martial Master, Tang Tianhao, was killed with a slap, and the one who killed him was the "Divine Armament Hall", Mu Kui!

Within the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Mu Kui was one of the most powerful people and his identity as a "Divine Armament Hall" refiner of high rank was even more frightening.

"Mu Kui, you've gone too far!"

Finally, an angry voice broke the silence in the hall. The one who spoke was a middle-aged man with a fair complexion and a refined and elegant appearance. He was Tang Chao and Tang Hong's brother's father, Tang Tian Shi. At this moment, his face was extremely gloomy.

This time, three people from the Tang Family were dead and the two injured were his sons. It was fine if it was just a superficial wound, but Tang Chao's arm was not only injured by the True Fire energy but his internal organs as well. Without two to three months of rest, he would not be able to recover at all.

It was because of this that Tang Tianshi became even angrier.

"Behind Mu Kui is the 'Divine Armament Hall'. Our Tang Family cannot afford to offend him." A sigh immediately rang out. The one who spoke was an old man dressed in green.

"Is it going to end like this?" Tang Tianshi's face was ashen.

"Then what do you think we should do?" The old man asked in a low voice.

"I ..." Tang Tianzhi felt stifled. If he really had a way, why would he need to vent his anger here?

"Alright, stop fighting. As for how we're going to settle this, we'll listen to Eldest Brother's orders."

A tanned faced man slapped the armrest of his chair and said in a deep voice.

This burly man was Tang Tianshi's third brother, Tang Tianfeng. Upon hearing his words, everyone turned their gazes to the square-faced, middle-aged man sitting in the leader's seat.

He was the current Patriarch of the Tang Family, Tang Tianren.

"I never thought that a moment of mercy would bring about such a calamity to our Tang Clan."

Tang Tianren's brows tightly knitted together as his face darkened, "Since rascal has passed the examination and become a low-level refiner recognized by the 'Divine Armament Hall', under the protection of the 'Divine Armament Hall', we cannot act rashly for the time being, lest we attract the 'Divine Armament Hall' to retaliate ... Second brother, don't be impatient. This matter cannot be rushed, we should first send people to closely monitor the movements of the rascal, and then calmly observe what happens. There will be an opportunity for them to appear. "