

W. Master 211

Chapter 211. Fear

"Ah!" Ah! "Yah!"

The speed of the blood spirits was even faster than that of ordinary vengeful spirits. Like three red rays of light, in an instant, they were already less than ten metres away from Tang Huan and the others.

Compared to ordinary vengeful spirits, their hissing sounds were even more ear-piercing. Moreover, the sound itself seemed to contain a formidable attack power. It wasn't like ordinary vengeful spirits, where their cries could only play a sound wave attack when they were injured and in extreme pain.

The body of this "Blood Spirit" was even more solid, and was probably not something the "Soul Devouring Pearl" could defend against.

"Whoosh!"

With a thought, Tang Huan's body explosively shot forward.

Along with the movement of the power of the spear, it instantly turned into an incomparably scorching heat wave. Wherever it passed, vengeful spirits would scream as they retreated, and in the next moment, there were no obstacles in front of Tang Huan at all.

And at this time, the closest blood spirit was no more than five meters away from Tang Huan.

An incomparably thick and cold evil aura swept out from within Blood Spirit's body. However, the moment it touched the warmth emitted from the Dragon and Phoenix Spears, it was like ice and snow under the blazing sun, quickly melting. It simply did not have the opportunity to touch Tang Huan's body.

However, if it was a normal Stage Five Martial Master, the dense, fiendish aura would have already invaded their bodies.

"Tang Huan, be careful!"

Seeing the blood spirit approaching, Gu Ying could not help but shout out.

But at this time, he could only hold onto the "Soul Devouring Orb" and stand in place. If he were to walk away, the surrounding vengeful spirits would definitely pounce towards Mu Yan who was taking the "True Fire Spirit Spring Water".

"Chi!"

Tang Huan thrust out his spear like lightning, the spear tip wrapped in flames piercing straight towards the Blood Spirit Body's chest, and at the same time, a sharp noise came out, as though it was able to tear apart one's eardrums.

The Blood Spirit screamed and its two claws grabbed at the spearhead.

"You're courting death!"

Tang Huan could feel the impact of the scream, but under the enveloping of the golden light from Xiao Budian's horn, his brain did not feel any discomfort, and seeing the actions of the blood spirit,

Tang Huan could not help but sneer in his heart. "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was one of the Five Great Spiritual Fire s, how could it be touched so easily?

"Ya!"

In a blink of an eye, the Blood Spirit Claws were already grabbing onto the spear head as fast as lightning, but in the next moment, as if it was kissed by a snake, it anxiously released its claws, but the hand was already ignited by the Spiritual Fire, causing sizzling sounds to resonate outwards.

The sound wave from this scream was extremely powerful, at least several times stronger than an ordinary vengeful spirit.

If it was before, Tang Huan would definitely have been unconscious, and would very likely have lasted for around two seconds. When fighting with the Blood Spirit, after being absent-minded for such a long time, forget about Stage Five Martial Master, even Stage Seven Martial Master, if they didn't die, they would at least be severely injured.

At this moment, although Tang Huan felt a slight stabbing pain in his head, it was not to the extent of affecting his mental state.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Lance, which had slightly paused due to being grabbed by the blood spirit, once again flashed forward. The blood spirit was not like an ordinary vengeful spirit. As it screamed, it realized that something was wrong. Its blood-red body immediately floated backwards, not hesitating at all.

The blood spirit had already lost its chance, how could Tang Huan let go of such a great opportunity to let him escape.

With a flash, he had closed the distance between the two of them. The Dragon and Phoenix Spears trembled and formed a circle of spear shadows, specks of red light that quickly condensed into a blazing flame, and clashed with the group of "Nirvana Sacred Fire" that appeared at the tip of the spear. The spear's power increased by several fold.

The blood spirit was completely enveloped by the terrifying spear energy and once again let out a shrill scream. Its voice suddenly became much more mournful, yet its body had already been penetrated by the spear.

"Hu!"

With a wave of Tang Huan's arm, the blood spirit was lifted up into the sky, the flames quickly spreading outwards, in an instant connecting with the flames which had reached both of his arms.

The flame burned fiercely, and the blood spirit immediately turned into a flaming person. It struggled and writhed at the tip of the spear, and its screams became weaker and weaker.

As if sensing this scene, not only were the surrounding numerous ordinary vengeful spirits stunned, but even the other two blood spirits that were flying over were frightened. They suddenly stopped in mid-air, and two red, walnut-sized lumps of light fiercely flickered in their eye sockets.

In only two or three short breaths, the Blood Spirit's shriek disappeared and its body also disappeared without a trace. It was completely incinerated by the flames.

Tang Huan narrowed his eyes and suddenly lowered his spear. The fiery red spear head that was ignited in flames pointed towards the other two blood spirits that were a few meters away.

"Ah!" "Yah!" Screams sounded at the same time, and the two vengeful spirits seemed to jump in fright at the mage, retreating several meters in unison.

"Alright!"

Just then, Mu Yan's surprised cry came out.

Tang Huan glanced over, only to see that Mu Yan had already stood up, holding two gourds in one hand and two 'Fire Spirit Sword Keys' in the other, and at the round altar's wall, the pit had already disappeared, and the small area covered with lines once again appeared, and the spring had returned to its original state.

"Whoosh!" Tang Huan retreated back. In an instant, he was back to Gu Ying's side.

"Let's go!"

With a low shout, the three figures immediately picked a direction with fewer vengeful spirits and sped away without the slightest hesitation.

The approach of the "Soul Devouring Orb" caused the few vengeful spirits in front to subconsciously retreat to the side. Tang Huan, Mu Yan and Gu Ying dodged to the side with lightning speed, and in the blink of an eye, they were already more than ten meters away.

"Ah!" "Yah!"

The two vengeful spirits suddenly woke up from their stupor and immediately shrieked in pursuit. Their voices contained a faint trace of anger, and the surrounding vengeful spirits also began to move. They were actually like a sinister and cold black wave that surged forward at an astonishing speed.

"Yiya!"

With a clear and melodious cry, Xiao Budian suddenly raised his claws and hurriedly pointed forward.

Under the illumination of the flames, a dense group of black shadows rapidly floated over from the valley entrance. In front of the black shadows were three more Blood Souls.

"So many..." "A vengeful spirit ..." Mu Yan exclaimed.

"Damn it!" Gu Ying gasped.

"Go over there!"

Tang Huan shouted, forcibly stopping his forward momentum, he changed his direction and rushed towards the left. Mu Yan and Gu Ying's reactions were not slow either, they also quickly turned around and followed behind Tang Huan.

In a short moment, he had already rushed out of the area that the flames of the "True Fire" could reach, his surroundings were completely pitch black. However, the Dragon and Phoenix spears in Tang Huan's hands and the gigantic sword in his hands were constantly releasing shimmering lights, so he did not need to worry about not being able to see the path ahead clearly.

"Ah!" "Yah ..."

Screams filled the air, seemingly capable of ripping the heavens apart.

Otherwise, it would only be a scream. Even with the protection of Xiao Budian's Golden Horn Holy Light, Tang Huan, Mu Han and Gu Ying would have immediately fainted and passed out.

Chapter 212 - Mazy Sword Valley

The night was boundless.

No matter if it was Tang Huan, Mu Yan or Gu Ying, they all displayed their own speeds to the fullest.

Although he could no longer see the ordinary vengeful spirits behind him, judging from the screams, there were at least several thousand. The number of Blood Spirits could faintly be seen, increasing to eight.

Under the frenzied pursuit of the vengeful spirits, Tang Huan, Mu Yan and Gu Ying did not slow down in the slightest.

It was unknown when it started, but the crowd of screams started to lessen. It was obvious that those ordinary vengeful spirits had slowly left them behind, but the eight blood spirits were still in hot pursuit. From time to time, they would shriek out, echoing with the vengeful spirits behind them.

If there were only three or four blood spirits, Tang Huan could have stopped and killed them all together with Mu Yan and Gu Ying before the ordinary vengeful spirits could catch up to them.

But now there were eight blood spirits ...

Tang Huan only thought about it for a bit before giving up.

With this number of Blood Spirits, their odds of winning would be extremely low if they fought head on. After all, Xiao Budian only had one. Moreover, even if it was Tang Huan, if he fought with the Blood Spirit again, it would be very difficult to kill it as easily as it was just now. Baidu Search for '49 Allusion Network' www.49xs.com '

From this, it could be determined that they had already developed some intelligence and were definitely not something an ordinary vengeful spirit could compare to. With the previous example of their companion, it was impossible for them to be as foolish as the Blood Spirit from before, directly grabbing the tip of his spear with both of their hands.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" "Whiz!" The sound of his clothes slicing through the air sounded like a thread. Unknowingly, the sky had already begun to turn white.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked back. There were a lot of stones behind him, and no trace of blood spirits could be seen, but all the stones were emitting a gentle light.

"Did you get rid of them?"

Gu Ying was startled for a moment, and then he finally realized that he was listening to a scream that no longer had a blood spirit, and laughed out loud before sitting down on the ground.

Tang Huan and Mu Yan looked at each other. Even though they were both exhausted, their eyes couldn't help but reveal smiles, as if they had been relieved of a heavy burden.

At this point, no matter who it was, the Genuine Qi was already used up. If the blood spirit still pursued him closely, then he could only use some of the "True Fire Spirit Spring" to drink. However, using such a precious treasure to recover the Genuine Qi was indeed a bit of a waste.

"Hu!"

Letting out a light breath, Tang Huan scanned his surroundings and sat on the ground. But the moment he folded his legs, he gasped for breath, "Something's not right!"

"What's wrong? The Blood Spirit is following us again? "

Gu Ying was shocked, he suddenly grabbed onto the gigantic sword and sat up, his eyes like two bells staring fiercely in the direction that they just came from.

Mu Yan, who had also just sat down cross-legged, also stood up straight with a vigilant face.

"It's not a Blood Spirit. It's this place." Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"What's wrong with this place?"

When Gu Ying and Mu Yan heard this, they heaved a sigh of relief and started to look around subconsciously.

Although the sky was still rather dark, they could already see the general situation. In this area, there were no signs of vegetation, only rocks of various sizes. Every rock was like a sharp sword that was inserted into the ground, some were ten meters tall, some were as short as one or two meters.

Other than these neatly arranged sword-shaped rocks, there seemed to be nothing else within his line of sight.

"Strange?"

Gu Ying stood up while holding onto his sword, he gazed far ahead, but his line of sight was blocked by an extremely large sword image.

He subconsciously turned his head. At the end of his line of sight, there was still that gigantic sword projection. He turned in another direction in disbelief, but what he saw was still the same. No matter which direction he faced, his line of sight would eventually be obstructed. It was just that the distance was different.

"There's really something strange?"

Such a strange situation made all the hair on Gu Ying's body stand on end.

Mu Yan also seemed to have noticed the abnormality of this place. A hint of shock uncontrollably flashed deep within her beautiful eyes, and after a moment, she could not help but exclaim: "Could it be that this place is ..."

"Mazy Sword Valley!" These four words came out of Tang Huan's mouth quietly.

"What?" Sword Crafting Valley's' Mazy Sword Valley ' ? "

In the blink of an eye, Gu Ying had carefully observed them, but what he did not notice was that under some of the sword-shaped rocks, there were quite a few eerie white bones. Some were lying, some were sitting, but because they were similar in color to the rocks, he did not notice them. This new discovery made Gu Ying's face turn green.

"We actually came to this place." Mu Yan was stunned, a bitter smile involuntarily appeared on her delicate face.

"..."

A bitter smile also surfaced on the corner of Tang Huan's mouth.

Back then, when the old fellow had asked him to memorize the map of the Sword Crafting Valley, he had even specially mentioned this "Mazy Sword Valley" to him and roughly explained the situation of this place.

This "Mazy Sword Valley" could be said to be a valley within the Sword Crafting Valley.

Back then, when the Human Clan was flourishing, this "Mazy Sword Valley" was a forbidden area within the Sword Crafting Valley. Normally, no one was allowed to enter, unless the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" was being held.

That's right, it was' Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly '!

The "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" that occurs once every ten years, is the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" that originated from the Sword Crafting Valley back then.

At that time, the Sword Crafting Valley would hold the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" every five years, and this "Mazy Sword Valley" would be the third and final stage. The first three Weapon Refiner who walked out of the Sword Valley, the generous rewards were not so important. The most important thing was that from then on, they would have the qualifications to cultivate in the Sword Crafting Valley.

To the Glory Continent s and those who lived in the Sword Crafting Valley s, this was the greatest glory.

However, those who could reach the last stage of the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" were basically all high level Weapon Refiner s, or even Weapon Refining Master s. As a result, those who could enter this "Mazy Sword Valley" were all high level Weapon Refiner s and middle level Weapon Refiner s. Since its appearance, no one had ever been able to enter a middle level Weapon Refiner.

After the invasion of the Demon Clan and its wastage, this "Mazy Sword Valley" was also abandoned.

However, even if it was abandoned, its effects still remained.

In the past few decades, not a single living being who had mistakenly entered this place had been able to leave. The piles of bones underneath the sword stones were proof of this.

Who would have thought that at night, under the pursuit of the vengeful spirit and the blood spirit, they would accidentally run into each other and ran into the "Mazy Sword Valley"?

The three of them stared at each other, speechless.

After the Blood Spirit Cry disappeared, everyone still kept quiet and ran for a long time. Presumably, they had always been inside this "Mazy Sword Valley" that was similar to a stone forest.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian jumped down from Tang Huan's shoulder, blinking his blue eyes, looking at Tang Huan, at Mu Yan, and then at Gu Ying, he was confused.

"Squeak squeak."

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse also burrowed out from Mu Yan's chest and slipped onto the ground. It stood up straight, and then started swaying as if it was drunk, as if it was still a little dizzy.

On Mu Yan's back, Feng Ming had long since woken up.

Her eyes moved back and forth nimbly, looking at the wooden chest on Tang Huan's body, as well as the three gourds on her and Mu Yan's waist that were filled with True Fire Spirit Fountain.

Chapter 213 - Swordstones

"Since you're here, then be at ease!"

After a while, Tang Huan's state of mind had calmed down, he suddenly revealed a smile and looked at the two of them and slowly said, "Back then when Sword Crafting Valley was hosting the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly', there were always a lot of people who successfully walked out of 'Mazy Sword Valley'. This time, we will not necessarily be unable to leave."

"Brother Tang Huan, back then, high level Weapon Refiner s and some even Weapon Refining Master s participated in the event. You are only a mid level Weapon Refiner now, it is easier said than done."

Gu Ying shook his head and sighed, "Brother Tang Huan, I do not mean to belittle you. However, it is said that since the appearance of this ' Mazy Sword Valley ', there has never been a Middle Weapon Refiner who succeeded."

"No matter what, I have to give it a try?"

Tang Huan said with a stern expression.

Regarding Gu Ying's words, he naturally did not mind them since what Gu Ying said was the truth. After all, tens of years later, this "Mazy Sword Valley" was even more mysterious and caused others to change their expressions.

"I don't think so."

A charming smile suddenly appeared on Mu Yan's snowy face. "A few months ago, Tang Huan was just an ordinary person who had yet to cultivate the Genuine Qi."

"But now, not only has he become a middle stage Weapon Refiner, he has also been promoted to Stage Five Martial Master. In the continent, there were countless geniuses of Tools Method and martial arts that were about his age, but who could reach such a level? Especially his physique of being of the five elements, which is known as the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'. This is something that no one can compare to. "

"Tang Huan might be able to accomplish what other middle stage Weapon Refiner can't."

After the initial shock and worry, Mu Yan who had recovered from his shock was completely confident in Tang Huan's abilities.

Honestly speaking, he had never considered things like what Mu Yan had said. After finding out that this was the "Mazy Sword Valley", he subconsciously felt that everyone was doomed to die. The information regarding the "Mazy Sword Valley" was deeply rooted in his mind.

However, after hearing what Mu Yan said, his mind was suddenly filled with life.

He hadn't known Tang Huan for very long, but he had long heard quite a few things about Tang Huan. Tang Huan's short few months of experience, could even be described as "miraculous", and it would not be excessive at all. Perhaps, Tang Huan could even create another miracle.

"Mu Yan, after hearing what you just said, I can't help but feel like I'm about to drift off."

Tang Huan laughed, although he appeared to be extremely calm and composed in front of Mu Yan and Gu Ying earlier, he actually did not have much confidence in walking out of the "Mazy Sword Valley".

After all, he was the only Weapon Refiner out of the three of them. If even he gave up on him, there wouldn't even be a chance for him to escape.

"Ah, shit!" Gu Ying suddenly slapped his thigh and shouted, "Walking out of Mazy Sword Valley is not something that can be done in a short amount of time. We didn't bring any food with us. We are probably going to starve to death before we even walk out... Look at those guys, they must be starving to death. "

"I don't have anything to eat, but I drank quite a bit."

Mu Yan was also startled, but after a while she laughed and patted the two gourds on her waist, "The 'True Fire Spirit Spring' is not an ordinary item, for adults like us, as long as we take a small amount every day, we do not need to worry about starvation and death. Three gourds, these two are almost full. Adding Tang Huan's, let alone two or three months, even if it's half a year, it would still be enough. "

Forget about the "True Fire Spirit Spring" on Tang Huan's waist, it was an outer layer of the spring after all, it was much weaker in terms of its effectiveness, but the "True Fire Spirit Spring" on the other two gourds, was definitely a rare treasure.

"That's right, how could I forget about the 'True Fire Spirit Spring'?" Gu Ying was beaming with joy.

"..."

The large amount of "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" made the three of them completely calm down.

When the sky brightened and the first glimmer of dawn appeared, Tang Huan, who had recovered his Genuine Qi first, had already stood in front of a sword stone that was a few meters tall.

Every single sword stone here appeared to be crystal clear white, as if they were carved out of white jade.

Inside the sword stone, there were countless fine veined patterns. Different sword stones had different patterns and runes.

Each piece of the "Mazy Sword Valley" stone was equivalent to a sharp sword, and the complex patterns on the sword were equivalent to the Spirit Map s drawn on the weapon during the forging process. It was also because of the Weapon Refiner's attainments regarding Spirit Map.

To walk out of the "Mazy Sword Valley", he had to find the correct Spirit Map s from the pattern on the sword stone, and then use the Genuine Qi to map it out. Once successful, the sword stone would be activated, and then, a "Sword Seal" would separate from the sword stone, branding between the brows of the Weapon Refiner.

It was said that when that "Sword Seal" superimposed onto the thirty-six lines, one could naturally find a way out of the "Mazy Sword Valley".

However, the duration of each "Sword Seal" was only a short half a month.

If thirty-six "Sword Seal" were not gathered within fifteen days after the appearance of the first "Sword Seal", then the first "Sword Seal" would be absorbed by the sword stone and the rest of the "Sword Seal" would collapse as well. Thus, the time limit for the "Mazy Sword Valley" that year was set at sixteen days.

However, if one could walk out of the "Mazy Sword Valley" before the first "Sword Seal" disappeared, all of the "Sword Seal" would slowly be absorbed by the soul, causing it to become even stronger.

For the Weapon Refiner s who had participated in the last trial of the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" back then, even if they had not been able to enter the top three and live in the Sword Crafting Valley s, as long as they successfully walked out of the "Mazy Sword Valley" within the time limit, their gains were still not small.

In this world, anything that could enhance the soul was basically in the Holy Spirit Continent s, and it was never spread out.

Whether it was Human Clan s, Origin Continent s, or Tranquil Continent s, they were all extremely rare and precious. Something like "Sword Seal", which could raise one's soul, was incomparably precious to Martial Warriors.

Tang Huan only observed for a while before he couldn't help but draw back his right index and middle finger, placing them on the sword stone in front of him.

The Genuine Qi flowed out from his fingers and entered a pattern on the stone.

"Chi!"

Amidst the faint ringing sounds, the mark immediately revealed a bit of light. Tang Huan's finger slowly moved along the lines, the light following him. However, the light was rather weak. It was like sparks, and it only flickered a few times before being extinguished completely.

Chapter 214 - A Stone Raises a Thousand Waves

Tang Huan frowned slightly and started again. This was the result of several attempts.

Could it be because he didn't choose the right lines?

This thought had only just emerged but it was already excluded by Tang Huan. If the sword stone's Spirit Map was so easily probed, could this "Mazy Sword Valley" still be used as the last test to test those high level Weapon Refiner s or even those Weapon Refining Master s?

"This is because the strength of the Genuine Qi is not strong enough."

A beautiful voice entered his ears, it was Mu Yan who had just woken up from her cultivation, as she walked over gracefully.

At this time, not only was the package wrapped in the "Absolute Spirit Tree" that Tang Huan had tied on her back long ago put down, she had also put down Feng Ming who was carrying her on her back, and was currently playing with Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse, who were all big and small, in between the sword stones, with a cheerful look on her face.

Other than being unable to leave, this "Mazy Sword Valley" would not get lost no matter how much it wandered around inside. There was no need to worry.

"The strength of the Genuine Qi is not enough?"

Hearing Mu Yan's words, Tang Huan's eyes couldn't help but twitch.

Even though he was currently only a Stage Five Martial Master, the strength of his Genuine Qi had definitely reached the level of a Stage Six Martial Master, and it was even stronger than most of the other Stage Six Martial Master s.

"Could it be that the strength of the Genuine Qi is comparable to that of the Stage Seven Martial Master?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes and sized up the Spirit Map.

"That's right."

Mu Yan's beautiful eyes flitted across the place as she pursed her lips into a smile, "However, this isn't difficult for you at all. Your Genuine Qi is almost at the peak of the sixth step now, if you can condense a third stage Spiritual Wheel and advance to Stage Six Martial Master, the strength of your Genuine Qi will not be weaker than your Stage Seven Martial Master's."

Being together with Tang Huan for so many days, her understanding of Tang Huan's strength was far above his.

"On the day that the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' started, I had only condensed the second stage of the Spiritual Wheel and advanced to the Stage Five Martial Master. Only in the short span of a few dozen days, it's not an easy task to condense the third stage of the Spiritual Wheel and become a Stage Six Martial Master." Tang Huan could not help but smile.

"Without the 'True Fire Spirit Spring', it would be hard to say. However, with the 'True Fire Spirit Spring', it will no longer be a problem." Mu Yan smiled like a flower.

"You're right. Next, we should focus all of our attention on cultivation and try our best to achieve a breakthrough as soon as possible."

Seeing that Mu Yan was so confident in himself, Tang Huan also laughed unwittingly, "Not only me, you and Brother Gu should also be able to condense spirit pellets and advance to Stage Seven Martial Master during this period of time. Otherwise, even if we leave the Mazy Sword Valley, we would still be besieged by those vengeful spirits and blood spirits. Furthermore, there will definitely be even more powerful vengeful spirits above the blood spirits in this Sword Crafting Valley. "

After he finished speaking, Tang Huan's face was already extremely solemn.

This was not nonsense.

After seeing the blood spirit and killing it with his own hands, he knew that the screams he heard yesterday were not something that a blood spirit could emit. There had to be an even more powerful person in the Sword Crafting Valley, otherwise it was impossible for him to control the vengeful spirits and the blood spirits.

Even the blood spirit was comparable to a Martial Master of the peak of the sixth step. That fellow at least had the strength of a Stage Seven Martial Master, and could even be a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

Why did it not take action personally and only control the vengeful spirit and the blood spirit?

"Brother Tang Huan is right."

Gu Ying also opened his eyes and jumped up, as he walked over with a face full of joy, "Luckily that guy didn't make any movements at all, otherwise, we would have been killed by him in the Sword Crafting Valley long ago, not even waiting for you to appear and save us."

Mu Yan also nodded in agreement: "This' Mazy Sword Valley 'is located slightly east of the center of Sword Crafting Valley. It can be said that it is already deep inside Sword Crafting Valley. When we go out, we will definitely encounter a large number of vengeful spirits and blood spirits. and I do indeed need to quickly raise our cultivation, but I'm afraid that it will be impossible for us to advance to Stage Seven Martial Master in a short period of time. We both only advanced to Stage Six Martial Master after Martial Competition. "

"Without the 'True Fire Spirit Spring', it would be hard to say. However, with the 'True Fire Spirit Spring', it will no longer be a problem." With a face full of smiles, Tang Huan repeated the words that he had just said, and then let go of the wooden chest and the bottle gourd with large strides.

"Brother Tang Huan is right. With the 'True Fire Spirit Spring', what is there to worry about? Mu ... Eh, Sister Mu, what you say is correct? "

Gu Ying laughed loudly. Before she could finish, Mu Yan's charming face sank as she glared at Gu Ying fiercely and walked towards him.

"Did I say something wrong?" Gu Ying scratched the back of his head and mumbled to himself.

"..."

In the early morning, the Dragon Spring Town was already bustling with noise and excitement.

In the afternoon a few days ago, news had spread that the young couple who had brought out the Dragon Spring Town from the encirclement of the Sha Dong Empire soldiers, together with their children, had appeared near the Sword Crafting Valley. They had also killed the son of the Great Tang Empire's Grand Scholar, Tang Chen, and the son of Tang Kingdom's General Shi Zhongda, Shi Qian.

When they suddenly heard this news, the eyes of many Martial Warriors s dropped to the ground. Isn't the couple a bit too daring? They had just escaped from the hands of the Thousand Generals Chu Feng and they actually dared to kill a noble Disciples like Shi Qian or Tang Chen?

Before, there was Sha Long Empire's commander, Hong Liang. After that, there was Great Tang Empire's Grand Scholar, Tang Yue, and General Shi Zhongda ... Was he worried that he hadn't offended enough people?

But soon after, more news began to spread.

Shi Qian, Tang Chen, and the other noble Disciples were in danger at Dragon Spring Ancient Town, but they were being hunted down by many vengeful spirits, and the number of people who came was decreasing. However, just as they were about to be completely annihilated, they were saved by the husband of the young couple. However, Shi Qian and the others had repaid the debt of gratitude by trying to steal that person's weapon and even tried to silence those who had survived.

The one who killed Tang Chen and the others was the wife of that couple, while the one who killed Shi Qian was a mysterious old man. Even Shi Zhongda's Thousand Generals, Zhang Yue, was easily forced back by that tyrannical old man.

Moreover, a large amount of details were exposed. For example, the reason why Tang Chen attacked was because he was under Shi Qian's orders, and for example, when Shi Qian was escaping, he threw his two companions out to obstruct his opponents, thinking that he would gain more time.

The words of the honorable Disciples in the group were firm, and there were even two of Shi Qian's and Tang Chen's good friends and accomplices as witnesses. Everyone couldn't help but doubt their words.

However, just as everyone was deeply moved by Shi Qian and Tang Chen's despicable behavior, an even more explosive piece of news spread through the Dragon Spring Town. It was said that the husband of the young couple was the genius in Tools Method and the genius in the Martial Dao, Tang Huan, who had shocked the entire world in the recent months!

This was like a stone that gave rise to a thousand ripples.

The chief of the Furious Waves City's "Weapon Refining Competition" and first place of the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", Tang Huan, had actually come to the Dragon Spring Town? Regarding this news, many people initially did not believe it, it was said that Tang Huan was only sixteen years old, how could he suddenly have a wife and daughter?

However, once they thought about how the Sha Long Empire would send Dugu Yan away without returning, they couldn't help but believe it.

Furthermore, the following reaction of the Sha Long Empire warriors confirmed one point. It was said that when the news of the couple at Longquan Ancient Town spread, Dugu Yan was about to personally lead a group of people to kill them. However, at this moment, a letter of challenge was delivered to the Thousand Generals Manor ...

Chapter 215 - Stage Six Martial Master

Hearing that General Dugu's archery skills were superb and his "Nine Stars Connecting Pearls" techniques were peerless in the world, he had long desired to compete with the general. Five days later, at noon on the peak of the Spirit Altar Mountain, please do not hesitate to instruct the general when he arrives. In the following four days, I hope that General Yu's Residence will focus on preparing for war and will not go out to avoid defeat.

Rumor had it that this was the content of the letter of challenge.

He had actually dared to tell Dugu Yan to stay in the Dragon Spring Town for the next four days in case he was not his match by then.

As one of the famous generals of the Sha Long Empire, he had gone through hundreds of battles and killed countless number of enemies. The reason why the "Flamewing Phoenix King", one of the eight great Demon King s, had suffered such heavy injuries in the Two Realms Plain was also because he had been injured by the other party's archery.

It was said that after Dugu Yan read the letter of challenge, he only had a sneer on his face and continued to call for troops.

However, just as Dugu Yan was about to leave the city, another letter arrived. Along with that letter, an ancient looking wooden chest appeared.

There was only a short sentence in the letter:

It was the first time that the general had left the manor and killed a hundred soldiers. Once again, he left the manor and killed a thousand soldiers three times.

He opened the wooden box and saw a head inside.

Northwest of the Dragon Spring Town was a thousand generals camp stationed at the Sha Long Empire and the owner of the head was one of the hundred generals of the thousand generals camp. No one knew how the hundred generals were killed until the head was sent back.

Dugu Yan was unable to contain his anger. Unfortunately, he didn't even know who the challenger was. In the end, he could only temporarily return to Chu Feng's Thousand Generals Manor.

If he was alone, he would completely ignore everything, but he was the general of the Sha Long Empire.

Since the other party had killed a hundred generals first, if he really did not pay attention to the other party's warning, it was really possible that the other party had killed another thousand generals, or even the entire Thousand General Battalion. From the looks of it, the other party had silently killed a hundred generals, and the other party was most likely a of the eighth step.

It was not a big deal to lose a few thousand generals, a few hundred generals, or even a few thousand general camps during wartime. However, in such a situation, if the entire Thousand general camp was slaughtered, it would be difficult to explain Dugu Yan.

Dugu Yan didn't dare to take the risk and had no choice but to stay in Dragon Spring Town. In the end, the one leading the team out of the city towards Longquan Ancient Town became General Chu Feng.

Unfortunately, out of hundreds of soldiers, only Chu Feng and a few others escaped back in the morning.

It was said that they were surrounded by a large number of vengeful spirits in the Sword Crafting Valley. Some of them were even very powerful blood spirits, and even the thousand generals, Chu Feng, almost lost their lives.

Many people knew that there was a blood spirit in Sword Crafting Valley, but they never expected that Chu Feng, a peak of the seventh step Martial Master, would be in such a sorry state after entering the Sword Crafting Valley.

Regarding the current situation of the Sword Crafting Valley, the numerous Martial Warriors s were all getting more and more curious.

However, at this moment, what interested everyone even more was the battle at noon on the peak of the Spiritual Altar Mountain.

The person who dared to issue a challenge to Dugu Yan, and who had an extremely arrogant tone, was undoubtedly a Martial Lord of the eighth step. The battle between the two Martial Lord s must have been incomparably exciting. This kind of opportunity naturally could not be missed, and many Martial Warriors s had already gotten up long ago, paying attention to the movements of the Thousand Generals Palace.

Sure enough, not long after Chu Feng fled back to the Dragon Spring Town, Dugu Yan was escorted by a large group of people as he left the city south.

The numerous Martial Warriors followed behind Dugu Yan and the rest.

The mountain was not tall, and the mountain peak was rather flat. It was around a dozen meters in radius, and from afar, it looked like a circular shaped stage. When standing at the foot of the mountain, one could clearly see the situation on the mountain peak.

When they arrived at their destination, almost all the soldiers were left at the foot of the mountain. Dugu Yan was alone with a middle-aged follower as he waited quietly at the top of the mountain.

Time flew by, and more and more Martial Warriors gathered at the foot of the mountain.

When noon arrived, it was a sea of people. At least half of the Dragon Spring Town s ran over, but the challenger did not show himself at all.

The red sun gradually set in the west, and the noise from the mountain could be heard everywhere.

At the peak of the Spiritual Altar Mountain, the middle-aged follower kept looking at the path up the mountain with an anxious expression on his face, "He still hasn't arrived yet. Don't tell me that there was something that delayed him?"

"Delay?"

Dugu Yan, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, twitched his face. Anger could be seen from between his brows, and he snorted coldly, "It's impossible for that person to appear again! This old man was fooled! "

"Tricked?" The middle-aged follower was slightly surprised.

"This old man had long felt that things weren't so simple. Now it seems that it was indeed the case."

Dugu Yan leaped up and sneered, "The arrogant challenger must be the old fogey who killed Shi Qian that day! He is deliberately trying to mystify things, it is merely delaying. I think Tang Huan must have something that he wants to delay at Dragon Spring Ancient Town or the Sword Crafting Valley for a few days! "

He had already suspected it a long time ago, but today, he was completely certain of it.

"Let's go down the mountain and return to the Dragon Spring Town! If you think that you will not be able to find Tang Huan after a few days, then you are underestimating this old man too much! "

" ... "

... ..

Sword Crafting Valley, inside the Mazy Sword Valley.

Beneath the sword stone that was a few metres tall, Tang Huan was seated cross legged, his body unmoving like a sculpture.

Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the two levels of Spiritual Wheel were also rapidly circulating.

The small mouthful of "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" that he just drank was always filled with warmth, making him feel as if he was bathing in a hot spring, his whole body feeling extremely carefree.

Over the past few days, he had drank this "True Fire Spirit Spring" dozens of times.

But every time, this strange feeling would make Tang Huan feel like he was drunk, it was an extremely enjoyable feeling.

However, now was not the time to enjoy themselves.

Following the circulation of the Qi Method, an exceptionally warm energy separated itself from the "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" and entered the furnace. Following the circulation of the furnace, it slowly fused with the Genuine Qi.

After refining a dozen or so mouthfuls of the "True Fire Spirit Spring", the Genuine Qi in Tang Huan's body had already been raised to its limit. At this time, if he were to absorb and refine the "True Fire Spirit Spring", the strength of the Genuine Qi would not increase at all, but the Genuine Qi in Tang Huan's body was becoming more and more condensed.

At this point, Tang Huan could totally start trying to condense the third stage of Spiritual Wheel, but he was not anxious at all, he was still drinking the "True Fire Spirit Spring".

This third stage of Spiritual Wheel was extremely crucial in order to allow the Spiritual Wheel to transform more easily into a spirit pellet.

Whether it was Mu Yan or Gu Ying, both of them had stopped at this stage for a very long time. Tang Huan did not plan to be an exception, luckily he had "True Fire Spirit Spring", which could greatly shorten the time that he had to stay at this stage.

In the blink of an eye another few days passed.

On top of the two layers of Spiritual Wheel s within Tang Huan's Dantian, a round shaped illusion finally appeared, and condensed into substance with an astonishing speed.

"Third stage of Spiritual Wheel! Stage Six Martial Master! "

Tang Huan's eyes suddenly opened, and with the three levels of circulation, the Genuine Qi in his body surged like a tide, a tyrannical aura burst out of his body like a volcanic eruption, and in that moment, it turned into a tornado that swept out in all directions.

Chapter 216 Wood Element Magic

In the next moment, Mu Yan and Gu Ying who were less than two meters away from each other nearly woke up at the same time.

"Tang Huan, you're Stage Six Martial Master?"

Mu Yan's beautiful eyes flashed, revealing a look of pleasant surprise.

"So fast?" Gu Ying said in a rather shocked tone, "If I remember correctly, it seems that only eight days have passed, right?"

"Not even eight days."

Mu Yan raised his head and looked at the sky, it was already noon, but he retracted his gaze and exclaimed while looking at Tang Huan, "I can only refine a small mouthful of 'True Fire Spirit Spring' every day, and I just drank the eighth mouthful, but Tang Huan has already drank the 'True Fire Spirit Spring' at least twenty to thirty times, so his speed is naturally faster than ours."

Treasures like the "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" could only be drunk on a small level at a time, otherwise, even if it was the Stage Seven Martial Master s, their bodies would explode and they would die.

By now, even ten percent of the "True Fire Spirit Spring" inside the two gourds had probably not been used up.

On the other hand, the "True Fire Spirit Spring" on the outer layer of the gourd was being consumed even more.

When Xiao Budian was hungry, he still had the "Phoenix Stone" to eat, but regardless of whether they were hungry or thirsty, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse and Feng Ming had to drink the "True Fire Spirit Spring", unlike Tang Huan, Mu Yan and Gu Ying who only drank a small mouthful at a time. Fortunately, the outer layer of "True Fire Spirit Spring" was far less effective than the inner layer, so drinking more would not be harmful to the body.

"Twenty or thirty?"

These days, he had actually seen Tang Huan drink the "True Fire Spirit Spring" a few times, but he never thought that it would actually reach 20 to 30 times. This speed was truly terrifying, it was not that he did not want to drink it faster, but he was simply unable to move it.

Before he finished refining and absorbing the first mouthful of "True Fire Spirit Spring", he would continue drinking a second mouthful, which was harmful to his cultivation.

After a while, Gu Ying took a deep breath and said with deep emotion, "Brother Tang Huan, the speed at which you refined the 'True Fire Spirit Spring' was so much faster than ours. No wonder you were able to advance to Stage Six Martial Master in a few days."

He finally understood why Tang Huan could go from an ordinary person to a Stage Six Martial Master in just a few months. With such a miraculous cultivation speed, it was impossible for him to even slowly raise his cultivation.

"This is all thanks to the 'True Fire Spirit Spring'."

Tang Huan could feel the surging Genuine Qi in his body, a hint of confidence flashed past his eyes. Compared to eight days ago, his current Genuine Qi's strength had increased by several times, "With my current Genuine Qi, drawing the sword stone Spirit Map should not be a problem. Mu Yan, Brother Gu, you two continue to cultivate.

"Tang Huan, thank you." Mu Yan's eyes flashed with excitement.

"It was nothing."

Tang Huan smiled slightly, then said with some regret: "After I help you forge your weapon, there will still be a lot of 'Phoenix Flame Essence' left, and the number of 'Dragon Crystal' will also be enough, it's a pity that there won't be any other iron ore or gems, if not, I could have forged another weapon and levelled up."

Mu Yan also felt that it was quite a pity, but he smiled and said, "If I were to walk out of the 'Mazy Sword Valley' within ten days, I would have enough time to look for gems and ores."

"I hope so."

Tang Huan could not help but laugh, as he had already opened the wood case of the "Spirit Severing Tong"...

... ..

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

In the east side of the center of Sword Crafting Valley, on an abandoned flagstone street, five figures running quickly suddenly stopped. Within their line of sight, was a small valley quietly crawling with five figures. Within the valley, stood many large and small stones, each of which looked like sharp swords stabbed into the ground.

At that moment, the five of them were standing at the entrance of the valley. If they took a few more steps forward, they would enter the valley.

"General Dugu, this is the 'Mazy Sword Valley'." The one who spoke was a thin, withered old man in green, his expression grave.

"Mazy Sword Valley?"

Another voice rang out, and a short but robust old man carrying a golden bow on his back frowned, "Mister Lin, do you mean that they have already entered the 'Mazy Sword Valley'?"

This man was Sha Long Empire's 'Ten Thousand Generals' Dugu Yan.

Behind Dugu Yan were three middle-aged men. One of them was none other than General Chu Feng.

"That's right." The green-clothed old man nodded slightly and spoke decisively.

"Are you sure?"

"General, don't worry."

A hint of a smile seemed to float onto the old man's skinny face, "Although this old one isn't a person of pure Tian Clan blood, but when it comes to the attainments of wood magic, even the Tian Clan's eighth level sect wouldn't be as proficient as this old man. Plants had a spirit, and this old man communicated with plants and vegetation, so this was the information he obtained. The information they provide cannot be wrong, nor is it possible for them to lie to this old one. "

"Alright!"

"That Tang Huan is truly courting death. He dares to run into the 'Mazy Sword Valley', it seems that he will soon become a skeleton within the 'Mazy Sword Valley', which saved this old man a lot of effort."

"Then Tang Huan is nothing to worry about. General should be considering them now."

The green-clothed old man pointed his emaciated finger to the side.

Countless ghost-like figures had already surrounded the area. The dense black mass meant that there were at least several thousands of these specters. In front of these specters, there were actually dozens of blood-red specters. However, no matter if it was an ordinary vengeful spirit or a blood spirit, they were both silent at this moment.

The numerous vengeful spirits and blood spirits surged forward, and a massive pressure immediately came crashing down. The entire world was filled with a dark and cold evil aura.

In no time at all, the front most vengeful spirit was less than ten meters away from Dugu Yan and the others.

"Ya!"

In the next moment, the incomparably sharp hissing sound seemed to congeal into a substance, and shot out from the depths of the Sword Crafting Valley like an arrow leaving the bow, as if it was able to pierce through everyone's eardrums.

"Ya!"

Hearing this voice, thousands of vengeful spirits and blood spirits seemed to listen to the imperial edict as they screamed in unison. Sharp waves rose up into the sky, as if they were about to pierce through the heavens.

"Chu Feng, you three follow Mister Lin out of the valley. I want to see what kind of item it is that dares to play tricks in front of me!" Dugu Yan narrowed his eyes, his gaze suddenly turning incomparably sharp. In an instant, he had already drawn his longbow and pulled out a golden arrow.

Bow! Shoot! Pine strings!

"Beng!"

Intense tremors resounded in the air.

The golden arrow exploded into an incomparably resplendent light, and the terrifying Strength Qi spread out from the arrow's body. In an instant, it seemed as if with the arrow as the center, it condensed into a cone-like golden windstorm, and wherever it passed, the space rapidly warped, as if it could not withstand the energy fluctuations coming from the arrow.

"Chirp!"

In a split-second, the golden storm drilled into the group of vengeful spirits. Dozens of them were ripped apart before they even had the chance to scream.

Dugu Yan was like a shadow following behind the golden storm. He rushed out of the encirclement of the vengeful spirit and the blood spirit, flying at full speed towards the depths of Sword Crafting Valley. When the golden storm dissipated and the arrow was grabbed by Dugu Yan, he had already traveled two hundred meters away. However, his feet did not stop moving, and in an instant, he had disappeared.

PS: I just remembered that today is the Double Sun Festival, so I'll send everyone some benefits. There is a friend's book that is currently in the middle of an event: First place: 30,000 readers,

Second place: 20,000 readers, Third place: 10,000 readers, Fourth to Fifth place: 5000 readers, Seventh to Tenth place: 3000 readers, 50 participants, every 200 readers. Everyone can enter "My Beautiful Chairman" or "Great Chivalry Yizhi" by searching in the Book City for "My Beautiful Chairman" or "Great Chivalry". 0^

Chapter 217 Coiling Dragon Whip

"Indeed, archery is superb!"

The green-clothed old man who had been addressed as 'Mister Lin' smiled appreciatively, "We should also leave now!"

As he spoke, a thumb-sized green vine spread out from his palm. Like a butterfly, it fluttered in the air at a rapid speed. It was split into two, divided into four ... In an instant, the four of them were surrounded by countless vines, intertwining and intertwining with each other.

In the blink of an eye, a huge rattan ball condensed and surrounded the four of them.

"Hu!" The ball of vines kept rolling forward and got faster and faster. In the blink of an eye, it had already crashed into the group of vengeful spirits.

"Ah!" "Yah ..."

Many vengeful spirits screamed as they attached themselves to the rattan balls, wanting to tear them to shreds.

However, at this time, sharp rattan spikes drilled out of the rattan ball and pierced through the vengeful spirit's body. However, at this time, sharp rattan spikes drilled out from the rattan ball and penetrated the vengeful spirit's body.

Within moments, the ball had left the encirclement and entered the forest.

It seemed as if it had grown eyes as it weaved through the sparse forest. It was abnormally agile and soon disappeared without a trace.

...

It was noon, and within Sword Crafting Valley, Tang Huan was already standing in front of a several meter tall sword stone with a focused expression.

Ten metres behind Tang Huan, she stopped refining the "True Fire Spirit Spring" and in her palm was an additional fiery red whip.

The whip was more than four meters long and was only as thick as a pinky finger. The entire whip was a dark red like fire.

There was a cone-shaped knife sticking out from the tip of the whip.

Whether it was the blade or the whip, both were pierced through by a golden vein. Above the golden vein, there were circles of red twining around it, and at the edges of the golden red twining lines, there were also wisps of green lingering around it.

"From now on, I'll call you the Coiling Dragon Whip."

Mu Yan fondled her long whip as her beautiful eyes narrowed into crescent moons. The smile on her face seemed as if it was about to spill out.

This "Coiling Dragon Whip" was the weapon that Tang Huan had just forged for her.

Whether it was the "Dragon and Phoenix Spear" or the "Coiling Dragon Whip", both used "Dragon Crystal" and "Phoenix Flame Essence." However, the ores chosen for the "Coiling Dragon Whip" were not "Blazing Iron", but "Feathered Iron".

This kind of weapon that was forged by iron ore was not only extremely soft, but also extremely flexible, and was extremely suitable for forging whip type weapons. However, the blade thorns at the tip of the whip were prepared by Mu Yan as it was another type of extremely precious iron ore, their characteristics were greatly different from "Feathered Iron".

As for ores, Mu Yan had prepared relatively mild fire and wood type gems.

Although she was the same as Gu Ying, she also possessed the same physique as him, but the battle skills that she cultivated in were not as fierce and berserk as Gu Ying.

Different weapons had different treatment methods for "Dragon Crystal" and "Phoenix Flame Essence".

Within the long whip, the golden dragon formed by the "Dragon Crystal" was completely stretched through the entire whip, and the phoenix condensed by the "Phoenix Flame Essence" was similarly stretched, coiling above the golden dragon.

With a phoenix coiling dragon, it was naturally the "Coiling Dragon Whip"!

"Tsk tsk, this weapon is really not bad." Not far away, Gu Ying looked at the long whip in his hand. He was so envious that saliva was about to come out of his mouth.

"It's a levelled up weapon forged by Tang Huan, of course."

Mu Yan's smiling face was like a flower's, her beautiful eyes looked at Tang Huan who stood still like a sculpture ten meters away, her gaze becoming extremely gentle, and said with a smile, "I will continue my cultivation, and hope that by the time Tang Huan accumulated all thirty-six 'Sword Seal', I would already have condensed a spirit pellet and become a Stage Seven Martial Master."

With a slight shake of her wrist, the Coiling Dragon Whip seemed to have turned into a spiritual object which coiled around her waist.

Following that, Mu Yan calmed her heart and focused, closing her beautiful eyes.

"Cultivate!" "Cultivate..."

Gu Ying patted his head, glanced at the wooden chest filled with the 'Spirit Severing Tong', and sighed helplessly, then like Mu Yan, continued to refine the 'True Fire Spirit Spring'.

This "Mazy Sword Valley" calmed down once again.

Tang Huan's expression was calm, his mind was completely focused, his attention was completely focused on the dense and complex patterns contained in the sword stone.

In this "Mazy Sword Valley", there were a total of one hundred and eight sword stones of various sizes.

As long as the Spirit Map was able to decipher the thirty-six sword stones, it could condense thirty-six "Sword Seal" at the center of its brows and walk out of the "Mazy Sword Valley". Of course, if he had enough time, he could also obtain more "Sword Seal".

It was said that there was once a person who had gathered all seventy-two "Sword Seal" within half a month. Although they were not among the top three people who had walked out of the "Mazy Sword Valley", they had still made an exception and obtained the right to stay in the Sword Crafting Valley.

The record set by that Weapon Refiner at the "Mazy Sword Valley" had never been broken by anyone, and the Weapon Refiner in second place only gathered sixty "Sword Seal".

However, regardless of whether it was the seventy-two "Sword Seal" or the sixty "Sword Seal", people who could create such a result in the "Mazy Sword Valley", were all rare Tools Method geniuses.

Towards such a character, Tang Huan also held quite a bit of respect in his heart.

It was a pity that the great calamity that occurred in the Sword Crafting Valley a few decades ago had destroyed countless amounts of documents and materials.

Time flowed like water, after an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan finally moved, he took a step forward and gently pressed his right hand on the sword stone.

"Buzz!"

From within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the three levels of Spiritual Wheel swiftly rotated. Genuine Qi that contained a terrifying heat surged out from the palm of his hand and penetrated into the sword stone. The sword stone was extremely transparent, with just a flick of a finger, Tang Huan's majestic Genuine Qi had already filled up the entire sword stone.

Every weapon, even if they were similar weapons with the same shape and size, would need to draw different Spirit Map s.

The sword stone was the same.

What Tang Huan needed to do now was to figure out the situation of the sword stone, and then based on his previous understanding of the patterns, he would deduce the correct Spirit Map.

After a while, Tang Huan's face revealed a smile.

In this world, Tang Huan was the Weapon Refiner, but in his previous life, Tang Huan was the Sword Craftsman. Amongst all the weapons, the one Tang Huan understood the most was the sword.

In his previous life, the total number of years that Tang Huan had forged was not a thousand, but at least eight hundred. Of course, the quality of the swords that he had forged in the first few years would definitely be lacking.

In the end, he had already reached the limit of that world. Otherwise, he would not have been able to become a sword forging master at such a young age, and the treasured sword that he had forged would not have been sought after by the people of that world.

Chapter 218 - First Sword Seal!

This world's methods of forging weapons were different from his previous life, but Tang Huan's experience and comprehension of the way of forging swords in his previous life had caused him to feel that this world's swords had become unusually sharp.

Especially when he pushed the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to its limits, Tang Huan's Perception Ability had even reached an extremely shocking level.

Not long after, Tang Huan understood the situation inside the sword stone. However, the process of searching for the sword stone could only be described as unspeakable, and the result was the same.

Because of this, dozens of years ago, even the Weapon Refiner who had walked out of the "Mazy Sword Valley" found it hard to pass on their experiences inside to others.

"It's about time."

Tang Huan's face revealed a slight smile, and he retreated a few steps. His gaze slowly swept across the pattern on the sword stone, and from top to bottom, his speed was extremely slow.

At this time, a set of Spirit Map appeared in Tang Huan's mind.

When Tang Huan retracted his gaze and slightly closed his eyes, it had already been almost half a quarter of an hour, and the Spirit Map in his mind had finally become complete.

"Begin!"

The instant the two words flashed across his mind, Tang Huan's eyes suddenly opened as his body soared into the sky. He extended his right arm forward, and the parallel index and middle finger had already landed on the sword stone.

Tang Huan's body descended downwards, the two fingers of his right hand traced the lines on the sword stone at an extremely fast speed.

The white light followed it without showing any signs of extinguishing...

"Thump!"

The moment Tang Huan's feet stepped on the ground, Tang Huan also retracted both his fingers abruptly. In the midst of the dense pattern, the Spirit Map had already been completely lit up.

"Buzz!"

After an instant, the air trembled as the entire sword stone exploded with a dazzling white light.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's eyes lit up.

"It's a success!"

Ten meters away, Mu Yan and Tang Huan, who had been woken up once again, were both excited. Tang Huan had actually only used half a day to decipher the Spirit Map, and completely activated a sword stone.

It had to be known that even when the Sword Crafting Valley was holding the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly", it was said that very few high level Weapon Refiner were able to successfully obtain the first "Sword Seal" in half a day. Most people would need at least a day.

Tang Huan was only a middle stage Weapon Refiner, yet he had such shocking speed.

Not to mention, this was only the beginning.

Once he activated a few more sword stones, Tang Huan's speed would definitely increase. This meant that it was still possible to gather all thirty-six "Sword Seal" within half a month. For a

moment, both Mu Yan and Gu Ying, who had seen their hopes of escaping this predicament, felt excitement surging up from the bottom of their hearts.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, a light piercing sound could be heard.

Under Mu Yan and Gu Ying's close observation, a small white shadow quickly condensed inside the glowing sword stone, in the blink of an eye, it separated from the sword stone and rushed towards Tang Huan, in a flash, its speed was so fast that the naked eye could not catch its trajectory.

"Sword Seal!"

Mu Yan and Gu Ying immediately looked at the center of Tang Huan's brows. There was indeed an additional white mark, only an inch long, but it looked like a sharp sword that had shrunk countless of times. Even though they were separated by such a long distance, they could still feel a bit of sword intent, but the sword intent was extremely gentle.

"As expected of a Tools Method genius who can use a twelve meter long totem flame!"

Gu Ying could not help but wave his fist, his face flushed with excitement.

Before this, although he was extremely confident in Tang Huan, he had never thought he would be able to leave in a short period of time. In his mind, it was impossible for Tang Huan to succeed on his first try. It would only be normal if he succeeded after failing multiple times.

If he were to calculate it this way, walking out of the "Mazy Sword Valley" four or five months, or even half a year later, would be extremely fast.

After all, although Tang Huan had extraordinary talent, he was still a middle stage Weapon Refiner. Even after advancing to Stage Six Martial Master, he would still be a middle stage Weapon Refiner if he possessed a Genuine Qi comparable to a Stage Seven Martial Master.

And in the Sword Crafting Valley's "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" back then, those who had successfully passed the "Mazy Sword Valley's" examination, were all high level Weapon Refiners as well.

It was already not bad that Tang Huan was able to use half a year to walk out of the "Mazy Sword Valley".

However, Tang Huan's performance had far exceeded his expectations.

The Spirit Map used only half a day to decipher the first sword stone, and maybe not even half a day when it broke through the second sword stone. This kind of step by step, during the next fifteen days, other than resting time, there should not be too much of a problem gathering all thirty-five Sword Seals.

If he really succeeded, Tang Huan would probably be the first middle stage Weapon Refiner that walked out after entering the "Mazy Sword Valley". He might also be the last one.

This was truly unprecedented, and would never happen again!

"We'll be able to leave within half a month."

Mu Yan's smiling face was like a flower's, and a faint tinge of scarlet similarly surfaced on her white cheeks, but it made her even more charming and alluring, making her unable to stand still.

This "Mazy Sword Valley", if someone gathered thirty-six "Sword Seal", they could bring all the other people inside out.

However, the high ranking Weapon Refiner s who entered this place all those years ago were all for the examination and no one would do such a thing. It was obvious that Martial Warriors who entered by accident after becoming a cripple didn't have the ability to gather all thirty-six "Sword Seal", and could only become a skeleton here in the end.

"Now we need to make the best use of our time to cultivate. Even if we cannot advance to Stage Seven Martial Master before we leave, we need to reach the peak of the sixth step first." Mu Yan's charming voice had a hint of excitement, with that, her beautiful eyes closed and started to absorb the spirit spring water.

"Damn, I have to hurry too." Gu Ying waved his huge fists fiercely.

"..."

Mu Yan and Gu Ying's words did not affect Tang Huan in the slightest.

Almost the moment the first "Sword Seal" was imprinted on the center of his brows, Tang Huan had already moved his feet and walked to the front of another sword stone. As for the sword stone that had just been activated, after separating it from the "Sword Seal", it gradually dimmed, and very quickly returned to its original appearance.

The second sword stone that Tang Huan chose was only about two meters tall, but the pattern on it was not as simple as the one in front.

The sun quickly set and the light gradually dimmed. Very soon, the curtain of night enveloped the Sword Crafting Valley.

Within the "Mazy Sword Valley", at night, every single sword stone would release a soft white luster. Although it was not intense, when the one hundred and eight sword stones let out light at the same time, the entire area would still be illuminated as if it was daytime, and would not prevent Tang Huan from continuing to observe the Spirit Map.

Time trickled by bit by bit. After approximately four hours, Tang Huan extended his right arm again and placed his palm on the sword stone. The powerful Genuine Qi that contained the power of the Spiritual Fire was like a collapsing dam as it crazily poured into the sword stone and quickly spread inside the sword stone.

Chapter 219 Early death of a genius?

At this moment, Dragon Spring Town was like a pot of boiling water, boiling.

Chu Feng and the other three generals of the Sha Long Empire returned to the Dragon Spring Town first, accompanied by a withered old man.

Those who had seen much already recognized him, it was Sha Long Empire's guest, Lin Sen.

It was said that this person's tracking technique was something very few people could do.

He never thought that Hong Liang would actually send him over from the Two Realms Plain. It seems that to Tang Huan, who had killed his second son consecutively, Hong Liang wanted to kill him as soon as possible.

With Lin Sen, that Tang Huan probably wouldn't be able to escape.

Just as everyone was guessing, news about Tang Huan spread out from the Thousand Generals Manor, causing people to be extremely shocked.

"What, Tang Huan entered the 'Mazy Sword Valley'?"

On the top floor of the Divine Armament, Ge Teng was holding onto a green gem as he carefully examined it. He jumped up with a "dong" sound, the gem in his hand dropped onto the ground, but he did not seem to notice, as he anxiously asked, "Where did this news come from, the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals Palace?"

"That's right, this news was personally released by Chu Feng."

The middle-aged man questioned, "Could it be that after Lin Sen tracked Tang Huan down, Dugu Yan killed him? However, he was also afraid that our Divine Weapon Pavilion would pursue the matter further, so he used 'Mazy Sword Valley' as a cover up. After all, Tang Huan is a mid-ranked Weapon Refiner, so it is normal for him to die inside."

"That's unlikely."

After a moment of shock, Ge Teng regained his senses, and shook his head: "If they really kill Tang Huan, they only need to keep their mouths shut, there is no need for them to do anything, even if everyone knows that Tang Huan was killed by them, as long as we cannot find the evidence, we Divine Weapon Pavilion will not be able to do anything."

"So you're saying, Tang Huan really mistakenly entered the 'Mazy Sword Valley'?" The middle-aged man frowned.

"I don't think there's anything wrong with that." Ge Teng said in a heavy voice.

"An intermediate Weapon Refiner who enters the 'Mazy Sword Valley' will undoubtedly die. Many days have passed since then. Because of Tang Huan's thirst, even if he doesn't die, he should be close to death now. " The middle-aged man couldn't help but sigh, and between his brows was an unconcealable sense of regret.

"What a pity!" "What a pity!" Ge Teng also sighed.

"..."

"Pfft!"

Inside Dragon Spring Town, in another Thousand Generals Manor, Tang Xiong spat out the tea he just drank. His eyes almost popped out from his eyes as he stared at the young man in armor, "What did you say? Tang Huan is dead? "

"Lord Thousand Generals, Tang Huan did not die, he just ran to 'Mazy Sword Valley'." The young man wiped the tea off his face and said in an extremely depressed manner.

"What's the difference between this and death?"

Tang Xiong slammed the teacup in his hand onto the ground with a 'pa' sound. He was infuriated.

When he found out that the person who escaped from Chu Feng's sword a few days ago was Tang Huan, besides being shocked, he also broke out in a cold sweat.

Tang Huan was not only the Great Tang Empire's Tools Method genius and martial arts genius, he was also someone the Tang Kingdom's royal family desired to recruit. If Tang Xiong knew of his true identity, how would he have stayed on the city wall to watch the show when Chu Feng attacked him? Fortunately, Tang Huan had managed to escape.

But after he rejoiced for not too long, the news of Tang Huan at Dragon Spring Ancient Town had already spread.

Once he found out where Tang Huan was, Dugu Yan would not let him off.

Tang Xiong was extremely worried again. Fortunately, before Dugu Yan could make a move, someone had issued a challenge to him, and even threatened to kill one of the Sha Long Empire's generals to successfully keep Dugu Yan inside the Dragon Spring Town. This caused him to be unable to help but sigh at Tang Huan's luck.

It was only until the long awaited great battle on the peak of the Spirit Stage Mountain that he suddenly realized that someone was deliberately stalling for time for Tang Huan.

At that time, he finally felt completely at ease.

Yet, unexpectedly, several days later, another news of Tang Huan entering the "Mazy Sword Valley" came?

"Isn't Tang Huan a genius in Tools Method? Maybe he can walk out of Mazy Sword Valley! " The young man stuttered.

"Piss off!" So what if he was a genius in Tools Method? Can he even go against the heavens? "

Tang Xiong was even more furious, "Back then, there were so many high ranking Weapon Refiner s entering the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' every time. How many of them were able to rely on their own strength to walk out of there? Tang Huan is a middle stage Weapon Refiner, and after staying in there for a few months, he would be able to gather thirty-six 'Sword Seal' and run out. But how long do you think he would be able to stay in there without eating or drinking? "

"It seems... "No." The young man laughed dryly, then added, "General, he might have a lot of food on him."

"Get lost!" Tang Xiong roared as he kicked out.

"..."

"Tang Huan has really entered the 'Mazy Sword Valley'?" Inside the Star Sea Gem Store, Nie Song exclaimed in astonishment.

"Absolutely true. Chu Feng said it himself, it shouldn't be false."

"What a pity! I originally thought he would be able to escape Dugu Yan's pursuit, but I never expected him to accidentally enter the 'Mazy Sword Valley'. Could this be heaven's will?"

"..."

"That 'Mazy Sword Valley' is a forbidden area, let alone a middle stage Weapon Refiner, even high stage Weapon Refiner would rashly charge in without any preparation, so I'm afraid that their chances of survival are very slim. Without water or food, we Martial Warriors will only be able to hold on for a few days longer than ordinary people." At almost the same time, in the Spirit Feather

Gem Store, Shui Xu was stunned for a long while before he could not help but shake his head and sigh.

"..."

"Tang Huan is dead for sure! This time, Tang Huan is really dead! "

"He didn't die under Chu Feng's sword, nor did he die under Dugu Yan's hands. He actually died under that 'Mazy Sword Valley'. Isn't this too unfair?"

"In just a few short months, he went from being an ordinary person to become a Stage Five Martial Master, and then obtained the position of chief of the Weapon Refining Competition as well as the first place for the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' ... You can be called a 'peerless genius', however, it's not good to be too much of a genius, it's easy to be punished by the heavens, and that's why you died so easily. "

"..."

The news of Tang Huan breaking into the "Mazy Sword Valley" had already crazily spread throughout the Dragon Spring Town.

First, he used his twelve meters of totem flame to shock the world. Then, he became the champion of Furious Waves City's "Weapon Refining Competition", causing his name to shake the world, and then, he consecutively defeated the strong enemies of "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" to seize first place. This caused his reputation to rise to even greater heights.

Even the enchanter-like girl in the Heavenly Forging City would lose a lot of luster at this time.

Unfortunately, such an amazing weapons genius was going to fall in the "Mazy Sword Valley", which made countless people in the Dragon Spring Town feel pity. If this news got out, there would probably be even more people lamenting the fact that this weapons genius had passed away early.

Just as everyone was feeling sorry for Tang Huan, Dugu Yan suddenly returned to the Dragon Spring Town alone.

Someone discovered that this Lord Ten Thousand Generals of Sha Long Empire appeared to be severely injured ...

Chapter 220 - Record Creation

"Chi!"

Inside Sword Crafting Valley, within the Mazy Sword Valley, a slight sound broke the silence in this space, and a white light separated from the sword stone, fusing into the center of Tang Huan's brows at lightning speed.

This was already the twelfth "Sword Seal" Tang Huan had.

On his forehead, the white sword-shaped mark became even more dazzling.

And just as Mu Yan and Gu Ying had expected, Tang Huan's speed got faster and faster. In just a short span of five days, yet he had already unleashed twelve "Sword Seal".

Tang Huan's following speed would definitely still increase slowly. Perhaps in the span of thirteen days, all thirty-six "Sword Seal" would be complete.

However, what made Mu Yan and Gu Ying even more surprised was that Tang Huan's following speed did not slowly increase, but rapidly increased.

On the sixth day, his "Sword Seal" increased to sixteen lines.

On the seventh day, twenty-four lines of "Sword Seal".

On the eighth day, thirty-eight questions.

This evening, when Mu Yan and Tang Huan, who had woken up one after the other from their cultivation, heard that they had gathered enough "Sword Seal", they did not feel much joy nor surprise.

When they found out that the number of Sword Seal between Tang Huan's eyebrows increased by several folds every day, they understood that there was no suspense at all in gathering all the "Sword Seal" within the time limit. Currently, there were thirty-eight "Sword Seal", which exceeded the minimum limit of the number of profound practitioners and allowed him to leave the "Mazy Sword Valley".

However, whether it was Tang Huan himself, Mu Yan or Gu Ying, none of them thought of leaving immediately.

Right now, it was not the last test of the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" back then. The earlier one went out, the better it would be.

This was because the more "Sword Seal" one had, the greater the increase in one's soul after merging with the soul.

Since there were still many days left, why should he rush out? If he could gather more "Sword Seal" in the remaining time, why not?

"If this speed continues, Tang Huan might even be able to break the record of the seventy-two 'Sword Seal'." Seeing that Tang Huan was once again standing in front of a sword stone without moving, Gu Ying couldn't help but be moved. Being friends with this kind of person, was definitely a huge pressure.

"Not necessarily."

Mu Yan only muttered to himself before smiling, "I once heard that after surpassing the thirty-six Sword Seal, the Spirit Map behind you will become more and more complex. Every time you decipher one, you would have to expend a lot of effort. If Tang Huan was a high level Weapon Refiner, he might actually be able to break the record set by that senior. However, he is still a mid-level Weapon Refiner, so in the next few days, it would be very good if his "Sword Seal" could be raised to fifty. "

Tang Huan did not begin breaking through the Spirit Map s just by choosing a sword stone. Instead, he started at the very front, following a sequence of sword stones.

The distribution of the one hundred and eight sword stones in the "Mazy Sword Valley" also had its own rules.

If one were to look down from hundreds of meters above, he would know that the sword stones formed the shape of a gigantic sword. The sword hilt faced outwards, and the sword tip faced inward.

Tang Huan then broke the seal on the sword stone Spirit Map from the outside.

To have fifty sets of Sword Seal is considered very impressive. If this kind of result was recorded in the records of the last stage of the 'Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly' back then, even if one could not enter the top ten, he would still be able to enter the top twenty. Gu Ying laughed loudly.

"Indeed, it's a pity. If Tang Huan had become a high level Weapon Refiner and entered this place again, his gains would have been even greater."

"..."

Mu Yan's judgement was quickly proven true.

On the ninth day, Tang Huan had only deciphered two Spirit Map, and his "Sword Seal" had increased to forty five.

On the tenth day, there were still two Spirit Map s that had been decoded, and their "Sword Seal" had reached forty-two.

But on the eleventh day, as if Tang Huan had eaten an aphrodisiac, the speed at which he broke through the Spirit Map greatly increased. By the evening, the speed at which he obtained "Sword Seal" had actually reached forty-eight.

On the twelfth day, Tang Huan's speed sharply increased once again, and his Sword Seal had reached sixty lines!

This result could already be considered second place.

Tang Huan still did not stop there. From the eleventh day onwards, he no longer paid close attention to the Spirit Map s, but instead started to inspect the sword stone from the very beginning. After which, he began to construct the Spirit Map based on the information he had obtained.

This kind of Spirit Map, was actually exactly the same as the Spirit Map contained within the pattern.

This kind of method would consume even more mental and mental energy than the one Tang Huan used before, and the requirements for his own Perception Ability were excessively high. Even if there was the slightest mistake, in the end, it would still result in him not admitting defeat at the Spirit Map and sword stones, and wasting time.

Furthermore, it would be even more difficult to think of another Spirit Map than to find one to identify them from the totality of lines and patterns.

But if he could overcome both of these difficulties, the speed at which he could obtain the "Sword Seal" would increase greatly, just like how Tang Huan was right now. On the thirteenth day, the "Sword Seal" between his brows had already overlapped seventy-four times.

This had already surpassed the record left behind by the senior Weapon Refiner from all those years ago! There were still two whole days left. Every additional line of "Sword Seal" on Tang Huan's forehead was creating a new record, and it was likely that no one would be able to surpass this record in the future.

Tang Huan only cultivated for four hours before he once again immersed himself in cultivating.

Another day passed and it was now the evening of the fourteenth day. The number of "Sword Seal" superimposed between Tang Huan's brows had already reached an extremely terrifying number of ninety six!

Ninety "Sword Seal"!

Since the appearance of the "Mazy Sword Valley," the highest record had only been seventy-two "Sword Seal" s. But Tang Huan, in just fourteen days, not only did he break the record that no one had broken in many years, he even raised the new record by an entire eighteen "Sword Seal" s.

If this news were to spread, it would be enough to shake the world.

"90 lines of 'Sword Seal', this ... This Tang Huan can't be thinking of getting a hundred and eight 'Sword Seal' and then leaving the 'Mazy Sword Valley', right? " Gu Ying stared straight at Tang Huan's figure, his throat made a "gulp" sound, and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva with difficulty.

"One hundred and eight ..."

Mu Yan also looked at the Tang Huan in the distance without blinking, her beautiful eyes filled with uncontrollable excitement.

Right now, there were ninety Sword Seal left, and there were still eighteen sword stones without Spirit Map s.

If he could really obtain eighteen more "Sword Seal" in the remaining day ... Tang Huan would be able to create a record of one hundred and eight Sword Seal s in this "Mazy Sword Valley".

This record shook the ancient era!

Moreover, the one who had established this terrifying record was a middle stage Weapon Refiner who was not even twenty years old.

Even if Human Clan were to completely dominate Origin Continent again in the future, this Sword Crafting Valley would have recovered his former glory and no one would be able to break Tang Huan's record.

Even if any Weapon Refining Grand Master walked out of the "Mazy Sword Valley" with one hundred and eight "Sword Seal", they still wouldn't be able to shake Tang Huan's record.

Because Tang Huan was just a middle stage Weapon Refiner!