

W. Master 301

Chapter 301 - Sea Sky, Song Tao, Hua Huo!

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

In the blacksmith shop, the loud sound continued to ring out.

On the metal block, the "Inky Jade Crystal Iron" iron rod that was as black as ink had already turned dark-red under the burning flame on Tang Huan's left palm.

Tang Huan clenched his right fist, and like an iron hammer that contained a tremendous amount of power, smashed down. Every time his fist came into contact with the iron bar, the Genuine Qi, which had fused with the power of the Spiritual Fire, roared out like a collapsing dam, seeping into the long "Black Jade Crystal Iron" inside.

Tang Huan had come into contact with many different kinds of iron ore, such as black profound iron, hematite, fire iron and so on.

When it came to permeability, the best was definitely "Imperishable Golden". After all, it was a type of iron ore that could be used to forge Divine Armaments, and the second best was the current "Inky Jade Crystal Iron".

A few days ago, the Howling Firmament Wolf King's Tyrant Blade was melted by Tang Huan and split into two parts.

The big one, Tang Huan was prepared to use it to forge a long blade like the "Rainbow Splitting Saber" and the small one was given to him by him, just enough for him to forge his sword.

Those who didn't understand smithing would think that the better a iron ore's permeability, the easier it was to forge.

Moreover, the forging difficulty was proportional to the quality of the iron ore. For example, when forging this "Black Jade Crystal Iron", one had to at least be a high level Weapon Refiner.

This was because the better the quality of the iron ore, the more resistant it was to fire.

If it was the Black Profound Iron that Tang Huan came into contact with after he was reborn in this world, it would melt in a moment. However, the Tyrant Blade that was refined from this "Ink Jade Crystal Iron" took Tang Huan nearly four hours to use, and even "Nirvana Sacred Fire" required that long, let alone a normal True Fire.

Fortunately, Tang Huan was already mentally prepared for this. Time flew by like a shuttle, and he was not in a hurry at all.

Unknowingly, it was already afternoon.

The long "Ink Jade Crystal Iron" finally transformed into a smooth sword billets, and Tang Huan placed all the gems she needed on the plate.

Only weapons that fuse three gems can be considered high-level weapons.

The three gems that Tang Huan had prepared for his sword were the high-grade water-attribute gem "Ocean Air Stone", the high-grade wood-attribute gem "Pine Wave Stone" and the fire-attribute gem "Flower Fire Stone".

Of the five elements, water gave birth to wood and wood gave birth to fire.

To forge a fire attribute weapon, one would need to use a water attribute gem and a wood attribute gem to complement the fire attribute gem.

Amongst these three high-grade gems, the "Ocean Air Stone" and the "Pine Wave Stone" were not considered rare, but each of them were worth more than two hundred thousand gold coins, selected from the pile of high-grade gems sent by the Tang Family.

As for that "flint stone", even though it couldn't compare to the "Sky Wood Stone" that Tang Huan had spent a great deal of effort to obtain, it was still rather rare, and wasn't something that could be bought with just a thought. The old man only left two "flint stones" in Forging God Cave, he had used them all this time.

After filling up his rumbling stomach and consuming a few mouthfuls of "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" to recover his strength, Tang Huan once again stood in front of the iron table.

Xiao Budian and the little girl were behind the metal block, carefully sizing up Tang Huan, as if they saw that the situation was bad and wanted to dodge immediately.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan let out a light sigh, and his hands grabbed onto the sword billets. Inside the Dantian, both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Spirit Pill" started to revolve at a fast speed, and in the next moment, a blazing flame appeared. It rose from his palms, completely covering the sword billets.

The flames churned and the heat surged. Xiao Budian's Golden Horn emitted a large amount of light and a refreshing feeling spread out, enveloping both him and the little girl. But not long after, under Tang Huan's intentional control, the heat from the flames gradually disappeared, and almost did not dissipate at all.

To the Weapon Refiner, only by condensing a spirit pill and advancing to the Stage Seven Martial Master would one be able to condense the heat and raise the heat of the flame to its maximum. Whether it was refining, smithing or smelting gems, the speed of them would be greatly increased.

Under the continuous burning of the flames, the black sword billets once again revealed its dark red color, and it became more and more crystal clear like a piece of beautiful jade, without any impurities.

After a while, Tang Huan's left hand grabbed at the sword billets and grabbed onto it. On top of the porcelain plate, the viscous "Sea Floating Stone" solution landed in his right palm, and was immediately engulfed in flames.

The blazing heat seeped into the gemstone solution unceasingly. Not long later, a lump of dark blue liquid began to boil in the middle of the bright red flames.

"It's about time."

In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the right index finger had already pointed at the sword billets and started drawing with a speed that was difficult to be seen by the naked eye. Following the movement of his finger, the ball of blue solution wrapped in flames separated itself into a thread and seeped into the sword billets along the index finger.

"Chi!"

The subtle sounds lingered on without end, from the hilt to the tip, from the front to the back ...

In a short span of ten breaths, Tang Huan's right index finger suddenly flicked, and the dark blue "Sea Air Stone" in his palm suddenly ran out of liquid. At the location of the sword billets, a dark blue Spirit Map had already appeared, as if it was about to rise from within the sword billets.

Almost without any hesitation, Tang Huan once again grabbed the "Songtao Stone" solution.

"Chi!"

Not long after, a light sound, that was as thin as silk, resounded once again. Tang Huan's right index finger once again swiveled quickly above the sword billets.

The emerald green gemstone solution also merged with the sword billets along with the drawing of his finger. Very quickly, following the flick of a finger, a completely new set of Spirit Map s seemed to have turned into a living creature. The two colors intertwined, and under the illumination of the flames, it glittered brilliantly.

Tang Huan thought that the Spirit Map drawing with "Ocean Air Stone" and "Songtao Stone" was enough, and the most important "Blazing Stone" ...

Tang Huan's gaze landed at the center of the sword billets. There was a walnut-sized circle there.

The circle had a total of two blue and green layers. The inner layer was green, and it was drawn using the "Songtao Stone" solution. The outer layer was blue, and the drawing naturally used the "Sea Air Stone" solution.

This small circle was the place Tang Huan had prepared for the "flint stone".

"Hu!"

While he was thinking, he grabbed the solution made from the "Flowerstone". Under Tang Huan's control, the flame in his right hand started to fluctuate according to a miraculous pattern, like a happy fairy dancing.

Within the flame, the solution of the "flint stone" was strongly affected and began to spin like a top, its speed gradually increasing.

After a moment, the red gemstone liquid turned into a sharp awl in Tang Huan's hand.

Chapter 302 - Sword Completion!

"It's about time."

Tang Huan thought slightly as his right hand slowly pressed towards the sword billets.

After the cone-shaped solution touched the circle, under the urging of the flames, it was like a drill bit as it drilled into the circle at an extremely fast speed.

The distance between his right palm and the sword billets constantly shrank, and very quickly, his palm had already pressed onto the sword billets.

Not long after, Tang Huan suddenly raised his right palm, and the ball of gemstone liquid in his palm completely disappeared, while the small circle above the sword billets was already filled with fiery red liquid. Moreover, the fiery red liquid had already completely seeped into the sword billets, like a embedded ruby.

In the next moment, even more intense flames sprung up on Tang Huan's right palm, and swept across the sword blade again and again as fast as lightning. The flames on Tang Huan's left palm converged at the same time, but the vigorous Genuine Qi in his body had already been activated to its limits, and continuously roared out, penetrating the sword's body like stormy waves.

Under the simultaneous attacks of the Genuine Qi and the Spiritual Fire, the effects of the three gems slowly started to fuse with the sword billets.

Unknowingly, the fiery red aura, with that circle as the center, slowly spread outwards. After nearly an hour, it covered the entire sword billets.

"It's time."

The flames on Tang Huan's right palm suddenly vanished, and the sword billets didn't hesitate to insert itself into the huge barrel at the side. In the barrel was the tempering liquid that Tang Huan had prepared a long time ago.

"Sizzle..."

Smoke rose from the surface of the water, followed by an ear-piercing screech.

Tang Huan's eyes did not blink as he stared at the sword billets in the water. Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Spirit Pill" were still circulating at a fast speed, and the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" was also being used at the same time. The miraculous undulations coming from the soul became stronger and stronger, and started to gather at the sword billets.

Before long, the power of the sucking that originated from Tang Huan's soul quietly spread out through the sword billets.

At that moment, the sword billets was like a divine megaphone, only, it was not spreading with its voice, but with the power of the sucking.

In an extremely short period of time, the power of the sucking had already reached its limit.

This sucking power was only directed at the soul. It did not have any effect on the Quenching Liquid in the pail, but the soul of the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf", which was not far away, had already started to fluctuate slightly. Not long later, the ball of soul floated up and stopped in front of Tang Huan.

Under Tang Huan's control, although it did not immediately enter the large barrel that was filled with tempering liquid, the energy fluctuations became more and more intense.

Inside the bucket, the color of the sword billets was already clear.

The dark red hilt and body of the sword, when compared to the dazzling blue and green lights, seemed to become more lustrous like jade.

"The time has come. Success or failure will be decided in one blow!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and raised his left hand, causing the sword billets to suddenly rise up. Just as the sword billets was about to leave the quenching liquid, Tang Huan suddenly grabbed onto the soul of the Blood Eye Fire Wolf, and threw it towards the sword in the circle with the solution of the Fire Blossom Stone.

... ..

It was evening, and the setting sun was as red as blood.

Around the blacksmith shop, the Great Tang Empire soldiers were gathered in groups of three or five, eating dinner.

"Awoooo —"

Faintly, an earth-shaking wolf's howl could be heard rushing out of the blacksmith shop, directly surging into the depths of everyone's soul. At this moment, all the Great Tang Empire warriors were stunned. They reflexively put down their bowls and chopsticks and looked towards the blacksmith shop.

"Am I mistaken? There seems to be a wolf howling inside? "

"What's going on? Did I hear a wolf too?"

"..."

"Have you found out? That sound is extremely similar to the sound of the 'Blood-eyed Fire Wolf' that we captured last month."

"Didn't the Blood Pupil Fire Wolf already die? I buried it myself! "

"Strange, strange!"

"..."

Around the smithy, many Great Tang Empire warriors looked at each other in dismay.

Today, the blacksmith shop had opened one in the afternoon, and it was Tang Huan who had come out to eat. Once he finished his meal, Tang Huan entered the smithy once again. As for the little girl, she quickly closed up the smithy, causing the people guarding the entrance to feel depressed.

Everyone thought that Tang Huan had already given up. No one expected that at this time, a wolf cry came out from the blacksmith shop, and it seemed that the cry was made by the buried "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf".

"What a damn strange thing."

At the entrance of the blacksmith shop, Tang Xiong slapped his forehead and muttered in confusion, "What the hell is Brother Tang Huan doing? Could it be that the dead 'Blood-eyed Fire Wolf', who had been dead for half a month, had finally come back to life and sneaked into the blacksmith shop of the Tang Huan Brothers? "

Once this idea appeared, Tang Xiong felt that it was somewhat inconceivable. However, other than this, he was already unable to think of any other possibility.

"Haha, haha..."

Just as Tang Xiong and the other Great Tang Empire officers were bewildered, a hearty laugh rang out from within the blacksmith shop.

That was Tang Huan's voice!

Even though they were separated by a blacksmith shop, everyone could clearly feel the joy and excitement in Tang Huan's voice. At this moment, the already puzzled crowd felt even more astonished.

"What's going on inside? Master Tang Huan seems to be very happy? "

"Master Tang Huan failed five times in succession. Could it be that he succeeded this time?"

"It's possible. I wonder what weapon Master Tang Huan has secretly forged during this period of time? However, a high level weapon that could excite Master Tang Huan was definitely not an ordinary weapon. However, what does the wolf howl just now have to do with Master Tang Huan's weapon forging? "

"Lord Thousand Generals, why don't you go in and take a look?"

"..."

Everyone was whispering to each other. There were even some who urged Tang Xiong to find an excuse to enter and investigate the situation.

Although Tang Xiong was moved, he suppressed his impulse in the end. Tang Huan silently allowed the little girl to forge a weapon, obviously he did not want others to know the process behind his weapon forging. Under these circumstances, if he still charged in, then he would have to put Tang Huan's trust in him.

"Creak!"

Just as everyone was guessing, the blacksmith shop's door opened.

Tang Huan held a dark red sword in his hand, with a face full of smiles, he walked out. Even though he was still more than ten meters away, he could not help but laugh out loud: "Big brother, look at the sword — —" The moment he finished speaking, the sword turned into a dark red flowing light that shot towards Tang Xiong.

"Alright!"

Tang Xiong shot up and grabbed the longsword.

With a single glance, Tang Xiong's bell-like eyes revealed an incomparably breathtaking expression. He couldn't help but loudly praise, "Good sword!" The sword was about one meter long and one inch wide. On the sword, three different colored lights intertwined, causing people to be dazzled.

Chapter 303: Sword Awareness?

However, what Tang Xiong praised was not the sword's brilliant glow, but rather the extremely strong spirit that was being emitted from the sword.

From the hilt to the tip, the appearance of the sword was rather ordinary. However, when the sword entered Tang Xiong's hand, he could feel an extremely strong spirituality from within the sword. It

was as if what was in his hand was not a weapon forged from iron ore or precious stones, but rather a living spirit object.

Ever since he started cultivating, Tang Xiong had wielded an uncountable number of weapons. However, this was the first time he had come across such a weapon.

In the next moment, Tang Xiong activated Genuine Qi and imbued it into the sword. But not long later, his eyes grew round. The long sword continued to shine brilliantly without any change, but his Genuine Qi was like a clay ox entering the sea, it did not stir up any ripples within the sword.

"How is this possible?"

Tang Xiong felt that this was somewhat inconceivable.

Even if it was an ordinary weapon of an inferior grade, under the activation of the Genuine Qi, it would still reveal its sharpness, but this sword was like a piece of trash, not moving at all. Tang Xiong was somewhat unable to hold it in any longer. In an instant, another large wave of Genuine Qi surged into the longsword like raging waves.

However, the sword remained as calm as ever.

Even if the weapon's characteristics did not match with one's own cultivation technique, upon being activated by such a powerful Genuine Qi, there would still be some movement. However, it did not react at all in Tang Xiong's palm.

The surrounding Tang Dynasty warriors also noticed that something was amiss and couldn't help but to look at each other. There was unconcealable doubt in their eyes.

Tang Xiong tried a few more times, but his longsword still showed no signs of changing.

"What the hell."

Tang Huan looked up in disbelief at Tang Huan who had already walked in front of him, and asked: "Brother Tang Huan, what sword did you forge, it's so strange?"

Saying up to here, Tang Xiong returned the dark red longsword back to his hand.

"Buzz!"

Tang Huan caught the sword, and when the Genuine Qi entered the sword, it slightly trembled, and let out an extremely cheerful cry.

Above the longsword, a dark blue luster began to surge rapidly like the waves of a sea, followed by a blazing green light, and then the red orb that was surrounded by blue and green burst out hundreds of millions of brilliant red lights. In almost an instant, the terrifying heat had already covered every part of the longsword.

"Hu!"

As the Genuine Qi continued to be inserted, that heat wave swept out in all directions, and actually congealed into a substance, turning into a heat wave. Under the impact of the heat wave, the surrounding space started to emit popping sounds, revealing tiny ripples that could be seen with the naked eye, causing one's heart to tremble.

Forget about officers with a lower cultivation, even Stage Seven Martial Master like Tang Xiong had subconsciously retreated a few steps back, staying a bit further away from Tang Huan.

At this moment, the amazement in their eyes became denser and denser.

No matter how Tang Xiong used the Genuine Qi to activate the sword, it was motionless. However, the moment it entered Tang Huan's hands, it immediately displayed such terrifying power.

"Damn it, Brother Tang Huan, your sword has become a spirit master, don't tell me that once it was forged, it would recognize you as its master?" Tang Xiong stared blankly at her for a long while before finally coming back to his senses.

"Of course not."

Tang Huan shook his head with a smile. Although Tang Xiong did not say it correctly, it was not far from it, a Spirit Adhesion weapon with a spirit weapon would not be similar to one being able to recognize a master, but, was unable to admit this right now, "This is a new method of refining that I developed, a weapon made can only be used with my own Genuine Qi. No other Martial Warriors's Genuine Qi can be activated."

"That is to say, in the hands of the other Martial Warriors, this sword is not much different from trash?"

Tang Xiong was extremely surprised.

Tang Huan nodded and smiled, "That's about right. After trying for so many days and losing a large amount of gems and ores, he finally succeeded."

The artifact spirit of this sword had already completely fused with his soul.

It could be said that as long as he was still alive, the connection between these souls would never disappear. Of course, if he died, this sword might once again become ownerless.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Tang Xiong and the surrounding officers were speechless.

He failed once a day for five consecutive days. Although the amount of materials lost was rather high compared to the amount lost during normal forging, it was pitifully low when it came to experimenting with new refining techniques. What kind of new refining technique wasn't built with tens of thousands of materials?

The high level gems that Tang Huan had lost in the past few days were at most a few dozen, not worth mentioning.

"Brother Tang Huan, this method of forging weapons that you have developed, doesn't that mean that you can only forge weapons for yourself?" Tang Xiong suddenly said.

"For now, that's true."

Tang Huan nodded with a smile, "In the future, I will continue to study and see how I can forge my own exclusive weapon for the other Martial Warriors."

"Brother Tang Huan is indeed a genius with a profound strength that is rarely seen in a thousand years. Such a strange method of artifact forging is simply something we have never seen or heard of before."

"In the future, if this method of refining can be spread out, the competition for this type of weapon will be greatly reduced. The number of Martial Warriors that die or suffer injuries every year, forget

about millions, there will definitely be hundreds of thousands of them. for the benefit of all the Martial Warriors in the world, this is a great merit. "

"Big Bro, you flatter me."

Tang Huan blushed a little. This kind of Spirit Adhesion technique was something that had existed since the ancient times, it was just something that had been lost. But he still couldn't say it clearly, so Tang Huan could only blame it on him.

However, one thing Tang Huan was sure of was that this method of Spirit Adhesion was too universally shocking, and was definitely not simple. In this world, there would never be a lack of unrighteous people, and once it became widely known, there would definitely be Weapon Refiner forging weapons with the soul of a Martial Warriors. After all, there were very few strong beasts, and powerful Martial Warriors could be seen everywhere.

At that time, not to mention being beneficial to Martial Warriors, it would even be good if she did not get scolded by Martial Warriors.

After staying outside for a while longer, Tang Huan invited Tang Xiong into the blacksmith shop and said in a low voice, "Big Brother, the reason why I stayed in Furious Waves City for so long is to research this kind of refining technique. Right now, I have almost succeeded, I plan to go to Heavenly Forging City tomorrow."

"Brother Tang Huan, you don't plan to go to Luo Shen City?" Tang Xiong stared blankly at her.

"Brother, I want to see if I can enter the Divine Weapon Pavilion's' Spirit Heaven Secret Realm 'to cultivate." Tang Huan said with an apologetic tone. This was not only his master's instructions, it was also his own plan.

The more he consumed the "True Fire Spirit Spring", the less obvious the effects would be.

If he only started consuming it after he had advanced to Stage Seven Martial Master, he estimated that he would be able to break through to Martial Lord level 8 in a very short period of time. However, the Spirit Spring Water had already helped him to advance from Stage Five Martial Master to Stage Seven Martial Master. With the help of the Spirit Spring Water, his chances of breaking through to Martial Lord was extremely slim.

Therefore, no matter what, he had to give it a try.

"Alright, since brother wants to go to Heavenly Forging City, then Big Brother will help you go there. However, if you're free in the future, you must go visit God-down City." Although Tang Xiong was disappointed, he quickly became happy again. He heavily patted Tang Huan's shoulders and grinned.

"Thank you, Big Brother. I will definitely go to God-down City."

"Haha, that's good."

"..."

Chapter 304 - Deceitful!

The next morning, when the sky was just starting to brighten, two armored soldiers drove the carriage out of the blacksmith shop and into Furious Waves City.

For the citizens of the Furious Waves City, this kind of situation was already very common. Ever since Tang Xiong led the Thousand Generals Battalion outside of the blacksmith's shop north of the city, early every morning, soldiers would enter the city to purchase various items. Some of them were one or two, some were three or five.

Roughly two hours later, the two soldiers steered the carriage back to the blacksmith's shop.

From that day onwards, the blacksmith shop began to close its doors.

The many soldiers who were guarding the area were already used to it, but the weapon that Tang Huan successfully forged had caused everyone to be excited.

That kind of weapon that was exclusive to a Martial Warriors was indeed miraculous.

If Tang Huan could forge weapons exclusive to others, and even use his refining skills, he would definitely be like the ancient Tai Yin, famous throughout the ages, and become a grandmaster worshiped by countless Weapon Refiner in the future generations.

From ancient times until now, there had been countless Weapon Refining Grand Master, but very few in history had been able to leave their names.

From the crowd's judgement, the fact that the blacksmith shop was tightly shut meant that Tang Huan was definitely continuing to study that method. Everyone was also looking forward to it. However, while they were anticipating it, they were also extremely curious about the wolf's howl that they heard yesterday evening.

However, no matter how much everyone tried to figure it out, they couldn't find a reasonable explanation.

There were even people who specially dug out the burial site of the "Blood Eye Fire Wolf." The wolf's corpse was naturally lying there, causing everyone to be puzzled.

Time flew by. One day. Two days. Three days Five days ...

"We can't wait any longer!"

Within the Furious Waves City, a low and deep voice suddenly sounded from a quiet courtyard.

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man dressed in green robes with a skinny face and a gloomy expression: "I have already figured out the situation over there. Other than Chu Feng, there are ten other Stage Seven Martial Master from the Thousand General Camp.

Furthermore, he has already succeeded, and is still in the midst of making his final improvements. Once he finishes, it is very likely that he will go out and either go to the Origin Continent, or to the Fallen God City, or to the Heavenly Forging City. "

"If Tang Huan were to head towards the Origin Continent, there would naturally be a lot of chances to make a move."

"If he is going to Falling God City, it would be very easy to find the right time, but if he is going to the Heavenly Forging City, it would be difficult. Heavenly Forging City is only a thousand miles away from Furious Waves City. Not only will Tang Xiong's Thousand Generals Battalion escort

him, Elder Shen Guan of Divine Weapon Pavilion will probably secretly follow him too, and he will definitely not have the chance to make a move. "

"Once we enter the Heavenly Forging City, it will be even harder to find a chance to do so, so we must make our move before he leaves the Furious Waves City." "Tonight is the best opportunity. I just received news that tonight, Star Ocean Commerce will have a Saint Grade Gem sent from Origin Continent to Furious Waves City. The Great Clan Elder of Divine Weapon Pavilion will definitely come to enjoy it."

"What are you going to do?" Opposite middle-aged man in purple robe was also a middle-aged man around the age of forty. He was dressed in black, had a wooden expression on his face, and looked quite ordinary.

"It's very simple. A large number of Stage Seven Martial Master s immediately attacked the blacksmith shop, and two archers waited for the opportunity to make their move."

The middle-aged man in purple robe chuckled and gritted his teeth as he said, "Last time, there was only one archer, You Ling, and he only brought three 'Ghost Magic Arrows' with him. Now, there are two archers, each with five 'Specter Magic Arrows'. Hmph, I would like to see, this time, how Tang Huan will protect his own life! "

"..."

Unknowingly, the darkness of the night had already enveloped the Furious Waves City within.

In the tent outside the smithy in the north of the city.

Tang Xiong smiled as he stroked the golden spear in his hand. His movements were extremely careful and gentle, as if he was afraid that his rough palm would scrape away at his weapon. Ever since he had obtained this weapon, he had been holding it like this several times a day to carefully observe it.

This spear was a high grade weapon that Tang Huan forged for him a few days ago. Regardless of whether it was its color or shape, it was exactly the same as the spear that he forged before.

But in terms of power, there was a difference of nearly an entire level.

His lance from before could only be considered average among high grade weapons, but he estimated that the lance that Tang Huan forged would definitely be comparable to an ordinary Heavenly Grade Armament. Unfortunately, in his haste, he was unable to find the best materials. Otherwise, his weapon would have been even better.

"Brother Tang Huan probably..."

The corners of Tang Xiong's mouth curled up, but then his eyebrows wrinkled as he grabbed his long spear and shot out. In two or three steps, he rushed out of the tent. At this moment, there were twenty steeds galloping towards him at lightning speed.

"General!"

"Lord Thousand Generals!"

"..."

The surrounding soldiers were also alarmed. In the blink of an eye, dozens of people had gathered around Tang Xiong's body, while the rest of the soldiers were guarding the surroundings of the blacksmith shop.

"Da Da!" "Da Da ..." The hooves of the horses rapped fiercely on the opposite side, and in a moment, those people had already rushed forward.

"Which one is General Tang Xiong?"

The leader was of average stature, and his face was illuminated by the firelight, making it obvious that he was around thirty years old. He had a hooked nose, and his eyes were as sharp as an eagle's.

"I am!" Tang Xiong bellowed.

"General Tang Xiong, His Majesty has decreed that you should escort Master Tang Huan back to the capital tomorrow, and now, I request that the general retreat to the side temporarily, I have matters to discuss with Master Tang Huan!"

The hawk-nosed man let out a fierce shout, but his horse didn't slow down at all.

In the blink of an eye, he brought the group of people behind him to fly past Tang Xiong and the others like a whirlwind, directly rushing towards the blacksmith's shop.

"General, there's a trick!"

"This is bad!"

Seeing that, all the Great Tang Empire warriors were startled, all of them furious, they shouted out in succession, at the same time, they activated the Genuine Qi in their bodies, and activated their weapons to the extreme. But just as they were about to pounce on him, Tang Xiong waved his hands grandly: "Stop, let them go meet Master Tang Huan!"

"Lord Thousand Generals!" "General!"

When the surrounding people heard Tang Xiong's words, they were all stunned.

They were waiting here so that no one could break into the blacksmith's shop. Yet, Tang Xiong actually allowed this bunch of unknown people to barge in? Not only was it hard to understand, even those who were in the vicinity of the smithy and had noticed this commotion were also extremely surprised.

Tang Xiong chuckled but didn't say anything. His eyes flashed with ridicule and ridicule.

In front of the blacksmith shop, the hook-nosed man seemed to have sensed that the situation was a little strange, but at this time, he did not have the time to think anymore, he took off the long blade hanging from the saddle, and with a swift wave, kacha, the door in front of him shattered into pieces.

The handsome horse rushed straight into the blacksmith shop, but he had already leaped up and floated to the ground. With a long blade in hand, he charged back into the courtyard at lightning speed.

The nineteen people behind him also dismounted at an astonishing speed and followed behind. However, in the span of a few breaths, the entire group of people who had searched the entire room

were stunned. Although the interior of the blacksmith shop was brightly lit, it was completely empty; not to mention humans, there wasn't even a shadow of a ghost.

Chapter 305 - Heavenly Forging City

"Retreat!"

A burst of mocking laughter came from the front of the smithy, and the next thing that entered his ears was the screams of the horses before they died. The hawk-nosed man's face turned even more unsightly, and he gnashed his teeth as he let out a low growl.

"General, they came out." A young man in front of the blacksmith shop hurriedly said.

"Brothers, don't stop them! Let them go!"

Tang Xiong laughed out loud. The ground around him was already littered with the corpses of horses. The air was filled with the thick smell of blood. All of the horses that the group had ridden had been slaughtered.

Upon hearing Tang Xiong's words, the soldiers who had wanted to intercept him were even more astonished.

Those people were obviously trying to assassinate Tang Huan.

Everyone originally thought that Tang Xiong wanted to catch a turtle in a jar after letting them in. After all, with Tang Huan's strength, those people wouldn't be able to kill him in a short while. However, he had not expected that Tang Xiong would not give the order to attack after those people had barged into the blacksmith's shop.

Now that those people had come out and Tang Xiong actually wanted to let them go, was the Lord Thousand Generals confused?

As they watched the twenty people run away, everyone gathered in front of the blacksmith's shop, looking anxious and furious. Many of them had discontented expressions on their faces.

"Why do you think this guy came out so quickly?" Tang Xiong didn't mind and laughed loudly.

"Why?" Everyone was startled, but they were also extremely suspicious. Those people had just rushed in and jumped over the wall not long after. There were no sounds of fighting coming from within. In such a short amount of time, even a Martial Lord of the eighth step would probably not be able to kill Tang Huan.

"Because Brother Tang Huan is not here at all."

Tang Xiong laughed, "On the morning of the second day after we forged that weapon, Brother Tang Huan had already left Furious Waves City and headed towards Heavenly Forging City."

When he said this, the surrounding people were all dumbfounded, staring at each other in disbelief.

"How could this be? Lord Thousand Generals, in the past few days, you have been sending in a lot of food every day." An armored man said.

"All of the food has been eaten by this general." Tang Xiong patted his stomach as he smiled complacently.

"Every night, there's a light inside." another young man shouted.

"The lights in there have never been extinguished. When this general went in to deliver the food, I also added some lamp oil."

Tang Xiong laughed even more complacently, "Staying here for a few more days was originally just to cover for the Tang Family brothers. I never thought that a bunch of idiots like them would actually come out, laughing to death for this general. "Haha, it was this general who decided on this brilliant plan. What do you think of it, brothers?"

"According to what the Tang Huan brothers said, this is Ming Xiu or some kind of trestle, or some sort of secret transportation ... Damn it, no matter what, everyone just knows that Brother Tang Huan is almost at Heavenly Forging City now. Everyone has been on guard for so many days, it's just to get a good night's sleep. "

"Those fellows are all Stage Seven Martial Master. There is no need for us to risk our lives against them. Leave things that fight against them to the experts of the Divine Weapon Pavilion. "

"..."

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. When they saw Tang Xiong's complacent appearance, they were even more speechless. This kind of plan was very common, okay?

A farce of assassination had finally ended amidst the laughter of the soldiers.

However, on the morning of the next day, the news of the assassination attempt on Tang Huan still quickly spread through the Furious Waves City, because in the west side of Furious Waves City, Elder Mu Kui and the others had intercepted the assassins from the Stage Seven Martial Master. After killing a few of them, the rest of them, seeing that there was no hope of escaping, all of them committed suicide without any hesitation.

It was only at this time that the numerous Martial Warriors suddenly realized that the usually quiet Divine Weapon Pavilion was actually hiding so many Martial Lord s of the eighth step.

It was said that during the battle in the west of the city, there were archers as well.

Of course, those archers had only been able to detect their whereabouts, but they had never shot an arrow at Mu Kui and the others. Even though the twenty Stage Seven Martial Master s were constantly being killed, they did not help.

Because of this, Mu Kui and the rest immediately guessed that this assassination was initiated by the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'.

This was because there was a rule in the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" that the "Ghost Magic Arrow" could only be used on targets that were prepared to be assassinated. This was because the refinement process of this thing was extremely complicated, and one would be missing one each time.

However, the most interesting thing to the audience was not the identity of the killers, but rather, Tang Huan's movements.

The main purpose of the twenty assassins, who disguised themselves as Great Tang Empire soldiers and broke into the blacksmith shop, was to create chaos and create a suitable opportunity for the

archers of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace". It was a pity that they did not manage to escape, as Tang Huan had already left the Furious Waves City at some point in time.

Just as everyone in the Furious Waves City was guessing, a horse carriage arrived at the front of the Heavenly Forging City that was 500 kilometers west of the Furious Waves City.

The biggest city in the Glory Continent was none other than the Heavenly Forging City.

This city was situated on a vast plain, and the mountain range closest to the city was over ten Li away. The mountain range formed a semicircle arc, tightly surrounding the north, west and south sides of the Heavenly Forging City.

The walls of the Heavenly Forging City were not high, it was only a few metres tall, and could not even be compared to the newly built Dragon Spring Town.

However, the city had the title of "Glory Holy City" not only because it was the capital of the Glory Empire, but also because of its heritage.

It was said that the Heavenly Forging City was the most ancient city in the history of the Glory Continent.

In the Furious Waves City, for example, the Tang Family, the Gu Family, and the Lu Family, which had existed for hundreds of years, could be considered a huge clan. In the Heavenly Forging City, there were at least ten large families that had thousands of years of history.

From this, one could see the deep roots of this Heavenly Forging City.

"Heavenly Forging City is so lively."

The carriage had already slowed down. After the curtain was lifted, a little girl who looked like she was carved from jade directly lay down on the window seat and jumped out. She immediately attracted the attention of the passersby, startling the middle-aged man who was driving in front and quickly pulling on the reins.

"Uncle, let's stop here. We'll enter the city ourselves." A helpless voice came from the carriage.

"Alright."

The middle-aged man shook the reins and stopped the carriage by the side of the road.

A moment later, a black-robed youth came out of the carriage. He was tall and slender, with a handsome face and handsome facial features. His exposed skin had a similar luster to his skin.

The scabbard was black as ink, but the hilt of the sword had a dark red luster to it. On his shoulder, it seemed as if he was carrying a long spear and spear type weapon, the entire weapon was wrapped in a black cloth, concealing the light.

Chapter 306 - Glory Sacred Temple

"Big brother, there are too many people in Heavenly Forging City."

He quickly climbed onto the back of the youth and wrapped his arms around the boy's neck. His pair of big, shiny, dark eyes rolled around, and his face was filled with a sense of novelty.

This was the eastern side of the Heavenly Forging City, a great road that led directly to the city gate. It was a hundred meters wide, and was paved completely flat with huge green stone slabs. At this moment, the main road was filled with a steady stream of pedestrians.

"Let's go."

The youth in black laughed and waved at the middle-aged man driving the car. Carrying the girl on his back, he followed the stream of people into the renowned holy city.

The black-robed youth was Tang Huan, and the little girl was naturally the "Flamewing Phoenix King".

When he told Tang Xiong that he wanted to go to the Heavenly Forging City, Tang Huan originally wanted to ask Tang Xiong to stay a few more days with his men at the Blacksmith Shop, so he brought the little girl and went on a secret journey with Xiao Budian. After all, the three empires and the Heavenly Forging City had agreed that the three armies must not use any excuse and stay within five hundred kilometers of the Heavenly Forging City.

But before Tang Huan could say anything, Tang Xiong thought of the same idea.

On the second day, Tang Huan rode on the Thousand Generals Camp's goods carriage and quietly left the smithy. After changing his armor with one of Tang Xiong's trusted aides who was waiting for him in a secluded place, he boarded a horse carriage that was already prepared and left the west side of the city.

This carriage had a magic array installed on it. With the support of demon essence stones, it wouldn't be a problem to travel several hundred miles in a day.

However, Tang Huan knew that the news of him leaving the blacksmith shop would not be leaked so quickly, so he was not in a hurry to get out. It was only a distance of over a thousand li, but it only arrived on the morning of the sixth day. After calculating, Tang Huan had spent a total of more than five days on this road.

Within the Heavenly Forging City, the streets were crisscrossed, and streams of people weaved.

At first glance, there were all sorts of beautiful buildings. Five or six stories high was very rare in the Furious Waves City, but in the Heavenly Forging City, it was everywhere. From the perspective of the humans in this world, this Heavenly Forging City with a few million people could indeed be called the number one person in the world.

But to Tang Huan, who had seen countless tall buildings and rows upon rows of modern cities in his previous life, the Heavenly Forging City was just mediocre. The only thing that could pique his interest was the various ancient-styled buildings within the Heavenly Forging City.

It was obvious that this was the first time the little girl had seen such a noisy and large city.

Along the way, the little girl kept on looking around, yelling and shouting, making Xiao Budian, who was hiding in front of his chest, feel extremely excited. Unfortunately, in this kind of environment, it would definitely not be convenient for him to show himself, so he anxiously scratched at Tang Huan's chest with his two little claws.

Tang Huan patted Xiao Budian and calmed him down.

There were many Martial Warriors on the streets, and there might even be Martial Lord s or Martial Lord s of the eighth step amongst them.

According to Tang Huan's understanding, the "Glory Sacred Temple" was located in the center of the Heavenly Forging City and the Divine Weapon Pavilion Headquarters was located in the northern part of the Heavenly Forging City.

Generally speaking, all the newly promoted high level Weapon Refiner s would make a trip to the Divine Weapon Pavilion Headquarters after they obtained their identity badge. Their main goal was to enter the "Tools Method Sacred Palace" of the Divine Weapon Pavilion.

He even had a smithing handwritten letter from the glorious Sacred Emperor, His Majesty. Reportedly, it was personally given to the Divine Weapon Pavilion at that time by His Majesty before his illness. His Majesty Mountain River had forged many Divine Armament in his life before. Tang Huan guessed that it was very possible that there was records of his experience in forging Divine Armament there.

Tang Huan was rather moved by this.

He planned to find a place to stay first and then visit the Divine Weapon Pavilion. As for "Glory Sacred Temple", Tang Huan did not plan to go now. He was not even clear on the situation of "Glory Sacred Temple", and recklessly ran over, not necessarily seeing her. There was even the possibility of attracting unnecessary trouble.

It was a pity that he hadn't seen Lu Chen for a long time. Otherwise, he could have found him and investigated the situation.

While he was thinking, Tang Huan had already headed towards the north side of the city ...

...

In the depths of Glory Sacred Temple, there was a small forest that was hundreds of metres wide. Under the cover of an enormous ancient tree, a small hill was faintly discernible.

This hill was over 100 meters tall and there was no sand or vegetation on it.

The entire mountain was like a huge, beautiful jade. It was as white as snow and crystal clear. A gentle luster was released, as though it had condensed into a hazy white round cover around the jade mound, isolating all the leaves on the ground. It made it look extremely lustrous and shiny.

At the front of the mountain, one could vaguely see the entrance to a round arched cave.

A misty white aura violently churned like clouds and mist, completely sealing off the entrance of the cave and preventing anyone from seeing what was inside.

Outside the cave, a figure sat cross-legged on the ground. It was an old lady with a head of white hair and a head of white fur.

"Whoosh!"

A figure dashed through the forest and arrived in front of the jade hill in an instant. It was a hunchbacked old man in a green robe with wrinkles all over his face.

He was none other than Lu Chen.

"Old woman, where is the young lady?" Lu Chen halted his steps, his gaze fixated at the entrance of the cave.

"Miss is naturally cultivating. Old man, why didn't you follow that kid back to the palace?" The old woman slowly opened her eyes, but she was already frowning.

"That brat came to the Heavenly Forging City." Lu Chen smiled and replied, "You must let Young Miss know of this matter."

"You can't. Miss's training is at a critical moment and your breakthrough is at hand. You must not let anything disturb you. If you miss this opportunity, it is likely that you will not have such a good opportunity again in the near future." The old lady frowned even more, but she shook her head without thinking, and then asked curiously: "That brat has already been promoted to Stage Five Martial Master, right? Why is he here at such a time?"

"Stage Five Martial Master? Old woman, where have you been all this time? Hearing this, Lu Chen couldn't help but laugh.

"What do you mean?" The old woman was stunned.

"That brat was Stage Seven Martial Master and a high ranking Weapon Refiner a long time ago." Lu Chen snickered.

"What?" Stage Seven Martial Master? " The old woman turned pale with fright, and started to calculate with her fingers, "It's only been half a year or so, and he's already advanced to Stage Seven Martial Master? If this goes on, won't he be surpassing the young miss very soon? "

"I'm leaving, don't let the young miss know I came back." Lu Chen quietly approached and quietly left.

"..."

After Lu Chen's figure disappeared for a while, the old woman finally came to her senses. She withdrew the shock in her eyes and turned to look at the entrance of the cave not far away ...

Chapter 307 Test Monument

The Divine Weapon Pavilion's headquarters was no longer just a three-storey building with a few palaces. Instead, it was a large building that rose and fell continuously, occupying at least a few hundred metres of land.

Of course, the one in the front of the building was still a three-story building. It looked exactly the same as the Divine Weapon Pavilion, but the building was a lot larger.

Moreover, the three words "Divine Weapon Pavilion" were no longer hanging on the plaque above the entrance. Instead, there was a snow-white jade tablet on the left side of the tower, and these three words were carved on it.

In the afternoon, as soon as Tang Huan arrived in front of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, he noticed the jade tablet. The jade tablet was two meters tall, and the three bright red runes were exceptionally eye-catching. Each of these runes seemed to contain an extremely powerful force that caused one's heart to tremble.

At this moment, hundreds and thousands of figures had already gathered in front of the jade tablet.

It was a young man of about twenty-three or twenty-four years of age, with delicate skin, picturesque facial features, snow-white clothes, and a graceful bearing. If it were not for the flat chest and visible adam's apple, it was likely that countless people would view him as a woman.

The man in white was like a tree that stood out from the rest. His hands were clasped behind his back as he silently cast his gaze onto the jade monument.

The surrounding people also held their breath, not saying a word.

"What are they doing?"

Tang Huan suspiciously sized up the place. Although he was surprised by the white clothed man's handsome appearance, he did not take it to heart. After muttering to himself, he walked towards Divine Weapon Pavilion.

The interior of the pavilion was empty.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already scanned the place and discovered that, just like the Divine Weapon Pavilion, there was a long table placed near the door. Behind the table, there was a man in yellow who seemed to be around thirty years old, lying on the table with his entire upper body, staring outside without blinking his eyes.

"Bro, if you want to go in then go in, if you want to go out then go out, don't block me." Seeing Tang Huan standing at the door, the yellow clothed man said somewhat anxiously.

"Huh?"

Only then did Tang Huan come to his senses, this fellow was also looking at the situation in front of the jade monument, he immediately took a few steps forward to give way to the door, and then cupped his hands and smiled at the yellow clothed man: "This big brother, I have just advanced to, and have just arrived at Heavenly Forging City today."

"Oh, oh."

Before Tang Huan even finished his sentence, the yellow robed man seemed to have understood what Tang Huan wanted to say, and then, he pulled out a thin book that was pressed under his body and threw it to the side. He spoke without even looking at his own situation, "Log in your own situation, then go outside to line up, and test your Tools Method Attainments on the 'Dao Testing Monument'."

"Test Monument? Queue up? "

Tang Huan could not help but be startled, and subconsciously looked outside as well. Only then did he realise that there was a small space left in front of the jade monument among the messy crowd. In that empty space, twelve figures were lined up in a small queue. Some were male and some were female, some were old and some were strong.

Tang Huan suppressed the doubts in his heart, picked up the thin book, and looked at it. On the cover, there were the words "New High Rank Weapon Refiner's Registration Book" and "Year of Glory, 3898". With a quick thought, Tang Huan came to an understanding. This was the information register for this year's new high ranked Weapon Refiner.

While thinking, Tang Huan had already opened the registration book.

Just write down the name, origin, age, as well as the time of each rank of the Weapon Refiner that you will need to advance. After flipping through dozens of pages, Tang Huan already picked up the brush on the table and quickly logged in his information.

After writing, he saw that the yellow clothed man was looking outside without blinking, his face filled with anticipation, Tang Huan was too lazy to disturb him, he closed the registration book and quickly walked out.

When Tang Huan stood at the back of the convoy, he immediately attracted many surprised gazes. After all, Tang Huan looked too young, even though his bronze skin color made him look older, he still gave people the feeling that he was not even twenty years old.

As for the other twelve people in this group, the oldest one had a head full of white hair, and looked to be at least sixty to seventy years old. As for the youngest one, he was also over thirty-five years old.

"Little brother, you are standing in the wrong place."

The person in front of Tang Huan turned around and reminded him with some dissatisfaction.

It was a middle-aged man, and judging from his appearance, he looked to be about forty-six or seventeen years old. From his body, one could faintly sense an extremely powerful aura, which meant that he was also a Stage Seven Martial Master who had condensed a Spirit Pill.

"I didn't stand wrong."

Tang Huan laughed.

The moment before he came here, he had already circulated the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Spirit Pellet" within his body to the extreme and quietly probed the dozen or so people in front of him once. If his senses were not wrong, there should be two of them who are Martial Lord of the eighth step, and the others are all from Stage Seven Martial Master.

But regardless of their cultivation level, they should all be new high level Weapon Refiner s.

Although Tang Huan did not know how he was going to test his Tools Method Attainments, he knew that all of these things should be waiting for him to test his own Tools Method Attainments with the "Dao Testing Monument". The so-called "Dao Test Tablet" was naturally the jade tablet with the three words "Divine Weapon Pavilion" engraved on it.

"You ..."

Anger appeared on the middle-aged man's forehead, but before he could flare up, the crowd let out a low cry. The white robed man who was standing quietly in front of the crowd finally moved, his finger moved like a sword as he quickly drew on the jade tablet.

Seeing this, the twelve high ranking Weapon Refiner, including the middle-aged man, all held their breaths and started to observe carefully.

The eyes of the surrounding Martial Warriors s lit up.

Tang Huan's attention was also focused on the white clothed man. Compared to the other twelve Weapon Refiner that were participating in the examination, his cultivation was not the strongest, but the soul aura that he could feel from his body was far stronger than the others. In this regard, even

the two Martial Lords of the eighth step couldn't compare to him. From this, it could be seen that the white clothed man's soul should be extremely powerful.

"Swish ..."

As the white clothed man's right index finger and middle finger moved, a slight sound echoed out.

At this time, a small ball of extremely condensed flame emerged from the tip of his finger, the heat continuously seeping into the jade monument. At this time, a small ball of extremely condensed flame appeared from the tip of his finger, the heat continuously seeping into the jade monument.

Tang Huan looked around carefully, and after a while, he started to understand.

Tang Huan was still unable to guess how the "Dao Test Tablet" was formed, but he could sense that the interior of the tablet contained an extremely complicated Spirit Map, which was closely related to the word "Divine Weapon Pavilion" in the tablet.

What the new Weapon Refiner had to do was to use the heat from the flames to activate the Spirit Map and use the power from the three words "Divine Weapon Pavilion" to materialize it in the air.

Chapter 308 - Wu Yixian

The moment he had seen this "Dao Test Tablet", Tang Huan had already felt that the three runes contained an exceptionally terrifying power.

The Spirit Map that was connected to the runes was extremely complicated. Using the heat of the flames to activate the Spirit Map and then using the power contained in the Spirit Map's symbol, what was being tested was not just the level of the Spirit Map or the strength of its firepower, but also the comprehensive Tools Method Attainments.

Of course, the first test of the "Dao Test Tablet" was the Spirit Map.

Using the naked eye, the Spirit Map could not see it at all. It could only use the three characters "Test Dao Stele" and "Divine Weapon Pavilion" to probe, judge, and even deduce. The more he understood about Spirit Maps, the more rune powers he would be able to draw on.

I wonder what is the purpose of the Divine Weapon Pavilion requesting the new s to undergo this test?

Seeing that the eyes of the tens of people in the front were fixated on the man in white, Tang Huan couldn't help but sneer in his heart. The Spirit Map markings in this "Test Dao Stele" must be extremely dense, if he wanted to find out how to draw out the Spirit Map, he would need to check it personally.

The slightest mistake would cause a thousand miles of difference.

Now, even if he memorized every single movement of the man in white, the effect would still be nil. Because, when it was his turn to take action, he still had to start all over again.

"Chi!"

The man in white's movements became faster and faster, and the sound of him breaking through the air could be heard.

Tang Huan secretly praised him in his heart. Since the white clothed man was going to participate in the examination for the "Dao Test Tablet", he was obviously also a newly promoted high ranking Weapon Refiner, but his Tools Method Attainments was definitely above that of the vast majority of the high ranking Weapon Refiner. It was very likely that he had already reached the level of a high ranking Weapon Refiner.

Tang Huan's judgement was not without reason.

When using this "Dao Test Tablet" to test the strength of a high ranking Weapon Refiner's Tools Method Attainments, one could tell from the red aura high up in the sky. Under the constant drawing by the man in white, the red aura grew several times stronger in just a short time.

At this time, the people standing near the "Dao Test Tablet" felt an intense heat spreading out continuously. A few Martial Warriors that were too close to the stage immediately began to retreat, causing the crowd to immediately become restless. A few soft murmurs were also heard from time to time.

"He is indeed worthy of being the second ranked Tools Method genius among the young generation of our Heavenly Forging City. His Tools Method Attainments has probably already reached the limit of a high level Weapon Refiner."

"That's right, that's right. According to my calculations, once Young Master Suo Xian steps into the eighth stage of Martial Lord, he will immediately be promoted to Weapon Refining Master. Tsk tsk, he seems to be only twenty-three right now. At most, in two more years, he will be a Martial Lord of the eighth step and a Weapon Refining Master of the eighth step. "

"The Wu Clan's thousand years of history have already fallen for decades. Now, with such an elegant Young Master Wu Yixian, there's hope for their rise."

"This kind of thousand year old family clan really has a deep foundation. Even if they were to sink into depravity for a while, there would still be a period of recovery."

"..."

"Wu Yixian?"

Hearing the whispers of the crowd, Tang Huan's mind was slightly moved. The night before he left the Furious Waves City, he had heard from Tang Xiong that there were many aristocratic families that had thousands of years of legacies. These families had many outstanding geniuses, but he didn't expect to meet one right now.

In the younger generation of Heavenly Forging City, Tools Method genius Wu Yi Xian was ranked second, so the one who was ranked first was naturally the woman who had long been renowned throughout the world.

"Buzz!"

Just as Tang Huan was thinking about this, an extremely loud voice suddenly came out from the 'Test Dao Stele'.

At the location of the monolith, the word "god" instantly blossomed with an incomparably resplendent luster, and high up in the sky, the concentrated red aura seemed to be strongly urged on as it rapidly warped and changed. In an instant, it turned into a huge "god" character.

This rune took up a space of about 10 meters in diameter. It was dazzling, dazzling everyone's eyes. It did not exist for long, and after a few breaths of time, it had already begun to melt. However, at the same time, a majestic aura spread out in all directions, causing everyone's hearts to tremble.

"Five red lines!" Powerful! "Awesome!"

"Five ..." which means that Young Master Huai Xian can stay in the Tools Method Palace for five days! "

"To materialize the first rune, I need five days. Fifteen days is no problem at all for three rune."

"In the past hundred years, there have only been a few high level Weapon Refiner who have been able to stay in the 'Tools Method Hall' for fifteen days, and in the past twenty years, the only one who has been able to do so is probably her. Her test results for the 'Dao Test Tablet' seem to be twenty-five red lines."

"Our Human Clan only has one Tools Method genius like her ... No, it should be two now, tell me, after the Furious Waves City that Tang Huan advanced to a higher level Weapon Refiner, what will the result be if he comes here to take the test of the 'Dao Test Tablet'? "

"It's hard to say if we can catch up to her, but she shouldn't be any lower than Young Master Yixian, right?"

"..."

Everyone muttered, some were praise, some were exclamations, and some even brought up the topic of Tang Huan, as though they did not know that Tang Huan was right at the end of the line.

At that moment, Tang Huan's attention had shifted to the bottom right corner of the jade tablet.

It was only when he heard the mutterings of the crowd that he realized there were five lines that were about three inches long. Each of the lines was as thick as a pinky finger and gave off a bright red color.

"The number of horizontal lines, actually represents the number of days until one enters the 'Tools Method Hall'... Looks like this is the purpose of using the 'Dao Test Tablet' to examine the Tools Method Attainments. "

Tang Huan had already come to a sudden realization, he had originally planned to just randomly draw a few lines, but now it seemed that he would have to use his full strength. After all, the attainments displayed on the "Test Tablet" meant that he would be able to stay in the "Tools Method Temple" for a long time.

"Swish ..."

The white robed man called Wu Yixian didn't hesitate at all. His fingers continued to press against the jade tablet as he quickly moved.

After the word "god" had disappeared from the air above the jade monument, the fiery red aura continued to appear from within the monument. It quickly condensed into a ball high up in the sky and became denser and denser as time passed. Another ten breaths of time passed, and the trembling sound once again resounded throughout the world.

"Buzz!"

On top of the jade monument, the word "soldier" shone brilliantly. High up in the sky, the red aura of Pang Shuo also fluctuated rapidly and in an instant, a huge "soldier" character entered the crowd's line of sight. The resplendent light filled the empty space and was even more dazzling than before, making it hard to look at.

And at the bottom right corner of the jade tablet, there were seven more red lines!

At this point, the total number of red lines had changed from five to twelve.

Chapter 309 - The Next Day

"..."

"Formidable, formidable. When the first rune was formed, it was only five red lines, but the second rune added seven red lines."

"If I were to use the third rune to level up, wouldn't I be able to reach twenty?"

"Twenty patterns is not a surprise. Master Wu was able to activate a nine meters long flame totem all those years ago. Although he can't compete with a monster like that twelve meters away, but he is still quite rare in this world."

"..."

When the second rune appeared, the power it exerted had actually far surpassed the first rune's. Immediately, cries of alarm sounded from the surroundings. The new high ranking Weapon Refiner in front of Tang Huan, who were waiting to take the trial of the Dao tablets, couldn't help but reveal an envious expression.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan was also surprised.

According to his observation, on the "Test Tablet", no matter how the Spirit Map s were drawn, the power contained within the runes would be activated. However, the more the Spirit Map s and runes matched, the greater the power could be activated.

Logically speaking, the first time he used it, his strength index should be "Five", and the second time should be "Five", maybe even lower. Unexpectedly, Wu Yixian's performance got better and better, and the power index displayed on the jade monument also increased instead of decreasing.

Being able to be called the number two genius among the young generation of Heavenly Forging City, he was indeed not an easy opponent.

If he could use his power to manifest the third rune and perform a little better, he might be able to make the total number of red lines reach twenty.

Twenty red lines meant that he would be able to stay in the "Tools Method Temple" for twenty days. It was no wonder that the other newly advanced Weapon Refiner s were full of envy.

Tang Huan thought quickly, and after a while, he sensed another powerful Qi, it was in the air. The word "soldier" had already quickly melted and a new red Qi appeared from the stone tablet, it floated up and continuously condensed into a ball high up in the sky.

"Chi!"

Under the gaze of more than a thousand people, Wu Yixian remained calm and composed. The speed at which he moved his fingers became faster and faster, and his soft voice lingered in everyone's ears like a thread.

Not long after, Wu Yixian's movements suddenly stopped without any hesitation.

"Buzz!"

An increasingly intense trembling sound suddenly resounded through the air, as if even his eardrums were being shattered. Accompanying this giant sound was a dazzling and dazzling brilliance that caused one to be dazzled.

Right at the moment when the word "Pavilion" exploded into hundreds of millions of rays of light, high up in the sky, that ball of red Qi transformed into a gigantic "Pavilion" at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to catch.

Under Wu Yixian's finger, the three words "God", "Weapon" and "Pavilion", which materialized in the air, became larger and more dazzling than the previous one.

Everyone subconsciously looked at the bottom right corner of the jade monument. In the next instant, an earth-shattering sound exploded from the crowd.

"Did you see that? Twenty-one! It's actually twenty-one! "

"It's a pity that the first rune is a little too low. Otherwise, it would have been on the same level as the twenty-five red lines from a few years ago."

"Young master Jiu Xian is indeed young master Jiu Jiu. I'm impressed!" Admiration! If I am able to advance to a high level Weapon Refiner in the future, I would die from laughter if I were able to reach the ten red lines. "

"It will be this old man's turn soon, but I don't know how many days I'll be able to enter the Temple."

"..."

Everyone started talking and shouting at the same time. When the new high ranking Weapon Refiner looked at Wu Yixian, their eyes burned even hotter.

Tang Huan couldn't help but exclaim in his heart. Even though he had never personally examined the "Dao Test Tablet" and his understanding of it was limited to the circumstances that he sensed and the speculations he made from it, he could tell from the reaction of the crowd that the strength index number twenty-one was already extremely shocking.

"Hu!"

A moment later, the light vanished and the symbol dissipated. An even more powerful aura swept out in all directions. In the lower right corner of the jade tablet, the 21 red lines also quickly disappeared.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!" Inside Divine Weapon Pavilion, the yellow-clothed man who was lying on the table had a face full of praise, he clapped his hands hard a few times, then opened the registration book, finding the page with Wu Yixian's name on it and recorded the red line.

"Still lacking a bit."

Wu Yi Xian seemed to not be satisfied with his performance just now. Other people might not have heard his voice, but Tang Huan had keenly caught the mosquito-like notes that came out of his mouth, and sure enough, when he turned around, although his face was filled with a gentle and refined smile, his pair of eyes that were as black and bright as stars at night, were filled with unconcealable regret.

Tang Huan reckoned that this Wu Yixian was trying to catch up to the twenty-five red lines from a few years ago. This could be seen from the fact that he possessed the strength of a peak-stage seventh stage Martial Master, as well as a strength nearing that of a Weapon Refining Master.

As he faced the crowd, he cupped his hands and walked out from the side under the gazes of admiration, admiration, envy, and jealousy.

It was clear that he was also shocked by Tang Huan's age. However, in an instant, his little bit of surprise had vanished like smoke into thin air; he was probably the same as the others, and thought that Tang Huan was standing in the wrong place.

"What a pity. If the first rune had performed better, I would have been able to catch up with that girl."

In front of the window at the top of Divine Weapon Pavilion, a fifty year old old old man in green gently stroked his long black beard, and with a slightly regretful smile, he softly sighed, "Seems like my loss is a bit too heavy. I was a bit nervous when I attacked, which is why I was unable to fully display my skill in the way of the law."

"Even if I managed to catch up to that girl, there is still quite a large gap between the two of them."

A tall and sturdy elderly man by the side looked down, and laughed, "That girl's actions have always been impulsive, the moment she breaks through to Stage Seven Martial Master, she will immediately undergo the high level Weapon Refiner assessment, and after she passes the assessment, she will not rest, and will then begin the 'Dao Testing Monument' test."

"Yi Xian was able to advance to a high level Weapon Refiner two or three years ago, but she only came to participate in the high level Weapon Refiner's test and undergo the 'trial of the' Dao tablet 'now. If that little girl does the same, then forget about 25 red lines and 30 red lines, there won't even be a problem. "

"That's true."

Hearing that, the old man in green could not help but nod his head and smile, "Not many people can compare to that girl's talent and hard work. However, even if he couldn't compare to that little girl, it wouldn't be a problem for him to surpass others. There are still thirteen people left who have yet to be tested, so there shouldn't be anyone higher than Yixian. "

"Not necessarily." The tall and sturdy old man said with a smile.

"Oh?"

The green robed old man looked at him in surprise, then his gaze fell onto the group below him. After a short moment, he exclaimed in surprise, "Strange, strange, that guy at the end ... I can't even sense a trace of his aura, is he also a high ranking Weapon Refiner? "

Chapter 310 - Think I'm Tang Huan?

"It's my turn."

At the front of the line, a blue-robed old man around sixty years old strode forward and stood in front of the Dao Test Monument with a mix of nervousness and anticipation on his face.

The blue robed elder was one of the two Martial Lord s that Tang Huan found.

However, this "Dao Test Tablet" tested one's Tools Method Attainments, even though a strong cultivation could help one increase it to a certain degree, the effect was not obvious. If the Tools Method Attainments was normal, and their performance was equal, then a Martial Lord of the eighth step could be as scary as a Stage Seven Martial Master with an extra red line.

Very quickly, the blue robed elder extended his right arm, and placed his palm on the Jade Disc.

In the next moment, a slight ripple that could be seen with the naked eye appeared in the air around the old man's palm, as if the boundless Genuine Qi was penetrating the jade tablet.

Towards this old man in the blue robe, the anticipation in the surrounding crowd was clearly inferior to that of Wu Yixian.

The people in the crowd were all talking about Wu Yixian, but they would occasionally glance up at the old man in blue robes. They weren't as focused as they were on Wu Yixian's test earlier, and there were more and more discussions about Tang Huan and Wu Yixian.

Hearing these words, Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Chi!"

After a long while, the blue-robed old man finally began to move. The flame on his finger began to condense, and heat seeped into the jade tablet.

His speed was not slow, and he was also quite familiar with it. It could be seen that his skill in the way of the law was not bad, but with the previous Wu Yixian's amazing performance, it was difficult for the blue-robed old man to arouse anyone's interest. Even the new high ranking Weapon Refiner were unable to catch a glimpse of him.

It took even longer than Wu Yixian to materialize the first rune. However, regardless of the rune's size, or the radiance it emitted, or the aura fluctuations it emitted when it dissipated, it was incomparable to Wu Yixian.

In the end, only three red lines appeared at the bottom right corner of the Dao Testing Monument.

When the three runes had materialized, the red line at the bottom right corner had increased to ten. This meant that he could stay in the Tools Method Hall for ten days. The blue-robed old man was clearly quite satisfied with this result. He let out a hearty laugh as he walked out of the crowd.

Next up was a middle-aged woman. Her performance was a bit worse than the blue-robed elder's, and the people around her were even more disinterested.

Not long after, the middle-aged woman's results were out, with only eight red lines remaining.

Although she was only two times weaker than the blue-robed old man, she didn't possess the same mentality that he did. In the end, her face was completely black. When she left the crowd, she caught a glimpse of Tang Huan standing at the end of the line.

Amidst the bustling mutters, one new high ranking Weapon Refiner after another walked forward ...

Nine Daos. Eight. Six. Nine Seven ...

Roughly an hour later, another new with the strength of a Martial Lord of the eighth step finally took action, setting off a small army.

It was a black-clothed middle-aged man. Although his appearance was normal and inconspicuous, his Tools Method Attainments greatly surpassed the blue-robed elderly man's. When the first rune appeared, five red lines appeared on the surface of the jade tablet. This rune was on par with Wu Yixian.

Once the result was out, the surrounding audience's interest was immediately ignited.

Unfortunately, the black clothed middle-aged man's performance did not get any better like Wu Yixian's, but on the contrary, it got worse and worse. When the second symbol materialized, there were only four more red lines.

The final test result of the black clothed middle-aged man was 14 red lines.

Although this result couldn't be compared with the 21 red lines of Wu Yixian, it still far surpassed the newly advanced s. However, there seemed to be no one who recognized him in the surroundings. Presumably, he was the same as Tang Huan, who had just recently arrived at Heavenly Forging City from another part of the Glory Continent, a newly advanced high-level Weapon Refiner.

Those high ranking Weapon Refiner s that were after the black clothed middle age had all displayed kind and benevolent appearances.

Unknowingly, the middle-aged man in front of Tang Huan had also walked over to the Dao Test Monument, but of the group waiting to be tested, only Tang Huan was left.

According to Tang Huan's estimations, this kind of test should be held once in awhile. He just caught the last train for the assessment. If Tang Huan were to come to Divine Weapon Pavilion again tomorrow, he would have to wait for a while, and participate in the assessment together with the new high ranking Weapon Refiner.

The Tools Method Attainments of the middle-aged man could not compare to the middle-aged man in black, but it was still considered a bit strong. After the three symbols appeared, there were nine red lines.

"Today's test is over. Let's go. Let's go."

"In a single day, out of the eighty odd Weapon Refiner s, other than Young Master Ju Xian, there were five others who had passed the test. This result is quite good compared to the previous few months."

"I wonder what their gains will be after they enter the 'Tools Method Hall'?"

"..."

The crowd dispersed while chatting happily.

Even though Tang Huan had always been standing at the back of the group, no one had really taken him seriously. That brat looked like he was a high ranking Weapon Refiner that wasn't even twenty years old. What kind of joke was this? Did he think he was Furious Waves City's monstrous genius in Tools Method and martial dao, Tang Huan?

In front of the jade monument, the middle-aged man was rather depressed about the result of the nine red lines. After he walked out of the crowd with a sigh, he couldn't help but turn around to take a look.

Just as he was stunned, the black-clothed youth had already lifted his arm and placed his right palm on the jade tablet.

"Damn, do you think you're Tang Huan?"

The middle-aged man quickly returned to his senses and sneered in his heart. In his slightly sunken eyes, there was an undisguised sense of ridicule and ridicule.

The surrounding Martial Warriors also noticed this and subconsciously stopped in their tracks. One by one, their gazes landed on the figure in front of the jade monument.

"That brat wants to use this' Dao Testing Stele 'to test his Tools Method Attainments? Was he joking? If you move however you please, you will be punished by the Divine Weapon Pavilion. "

"Am I seeing things? Is there another one?"

"That's possible... This brat looks to be not even twenty years of age, how could he possibly be a Stage Seven Martial Master or a high ranking Weapon Refiner? "

"This guy seems a little strange. This old man, a dignified Martial Lord of the eighth step, is actually unable to see through his cultivation?"

"..."

After a brief moment of surprise, the crowd burst into laughter.