

## W. Master 571

Chapter 571 - Senior Ou Xie

"The key is that I don't know how to erase the Mind Stigma in my soul either."

Tang Huan spread out his hands helplessly. However, very quickly, he started laughing again, "No matter what, I have to forge it first, it doesn't matter much even if I can't fuse it. I have so many Divine Weapon Catalogue anyway, it doesn't matter if I waste one or two of them."

Seeing Tang Huan's rich and overbearing attitude, Feng Ming subconsciously smiled.

For the sake of an "Divine Weapon Catalogue" remnant scroll, even an expert of Stage Nine would have a life and death struggle. However, for Tang Huan, he didn't mind wasting one or two of them.

However, Tang Huan did indeed have such capabilities. It was said that even if it was the Sacred Emperor's Mountain River, it would still take two months to forge a Divine Armament. And right now, it was only half a month or so before Tang Huan had already successfully forged two Divine Armament s, "Flame Dancing Sword" and "Conqueror Spear".

If a person could really only forge one pellet, no matter how many Divine Armament s Tang Huan would forge in the future, he would have to sell or give it away.

Since that was the case, one less was not much of a difference.

Just as Feng Ming was thinking about this, Tang Huan had already put away the Conqueror Spear and fished out a stack of "Divine Weapon Catalogue" to select. Not long after, Tang Huan left a golden page and kept the others.

On this page was a knife.

Its body was extremely narrow and long, and was also incomparably sharp. Its style was actually extremely similar to that of the "Demon Saber Village" that existed in the world before Tang Huan. As a famous Sword Crafting Master, Tang Huan had studied all the ancient weapons in the world, such as the "Demonic Saber Village Zheng".

However, Tang Huan did not immediately take action, but sat down once again.

Even though he had just finished forging the Conqueror Spear, he rested even more often this time, so Tang Huan's body still had a large amount of Genuine Qi s and nearly half of the power of the Spiritual Fire left. Before long, Tang Huan had recovered his strength and placed the golden page into his palm.

... ..

Deep inside the Sword Crafting Valley, the appearance of the phenomenon caused the number of Martial Warriors s on the cliff to quickly increase again. Some of the Martial Warriors s that had left earlier had even snuck back in excitedly.

"The appearance of the Divine Armament?"

And at this time, within the Glory Continent, Shen Guan, Qing Ye, and Mu Kui, who had just received the news from the Dragon Spring Town, looked at each other in dismay.

"There must be someone deliberately mystifying things right? How could a Divine Armament appear there? Ge Teng still hasn't figured out the situation, so he sent over the news." Mu Kui frowned.

"Ge Teng has always been cautious, there must be a basis for his judgement."

Qing Ye muttered to himself, "Sword Crafting Valley is indeed a place where His Sacred Emperor Majesty is forging. Maybe one or two Divine Armaments were left behind but their auras were concealed by something. Now, there is a sword intent in the Sword Crafting Valley, maybe the thing that is hiding the Divine Armament has lost its effect."

"Divine Armament..."

Upon hearing this, Shen Guan smiled, "There are six caves on the cliff deep inside the Sword Crafting Valley. Do you know how the six caves were formed?"

"Huh?" Qing Ye and Mu Kui were completely confused. Shen Guan was just talking about the Divine Armament in front of him, but then he suddenly asked a random question.

"That was created by the His Sacred Emperor Majesty."

Shen Guan said with a slight smile, "After the His Sacred Emperor Majesty found the thirty-six pages of" Divine Weapon Catalogue, "he spent several years searching for the materials and forged the first Divine Armament's" Dragon Scale "in the year 372 of the Glory calendar."

"Afterwards, the His Sacred Emperor Majesty used the 'dragon's scale' to open up those six caves, and the five below are for the elders of the Sword Crafting Valley to cultivate in seclusion. The His Sacred Emperor Majesty left the upper cave to himself, and in the inside the cave, he opened up a rather large space, named 'Forging God Cave'. Other than the 'dragon's scale', the rest of His Sacred Emperor Majesty's are all forged inside that 'Forging God Cave'."

"The nine Divine Armaments, the 'dragon's scale' is owned by the His Sacred Emperor Majesty, the 'Flowing Rainbow' is owned by Ye Chongshan, the 'fury of the stars' is owned by Shan Lan, the 'autumn water' is owned by Feng Wuyue ..."

"There is only the last 'Peacock Plume' left. A few decades later, it will be merged by the present master of the 'Glory Sacred Temple', Shan Shan."

Hearing this, Qing Ye finally understood, and said slowly: "Great Clan Elder, what you mean is, His Sacred Emperor Majesty has only forged nine sets of Divine Armament, and all nine sets of Divine Armament have owners, so, it is impossible that the one who showed an abnormality deep within Sword Crafting Valley a few days ago was Divine Armament?"

Shen Guan said while beaming: "Girl, it's not 'impossible that it's Divine Armament', but 'impossible that it's a Divine Armament forged by a His Sacred Emperor Majesty'."

"What's the difference?"

Qing Ye and Mu Kui were stunned.

Shen Guan laughed hoarsely, "Of course there's a difference. Don't forget, a few years ago, the ninth ranked Divine Armament 'Rains' appeared."

"Ou Xie... Senior?"

Qing Ye covered her red lips as she exclaimed.

After a very long time of investigation, not long ago Divine Weapon Pavilion finally determined the identity of the expert who had heavily injured Demon Lord Fen Tian after the great battle that year. Ou Xie was a trusted aide of the Sacred Emperor back then. His Tools Method Attainments was extremely strong and he could be said to be the number one Weapon Refining Grand Master beneath the mountains and rivers.

It was said that Ou Xie had been acting as an assistant the entire time the Sacred Emperor had been forging the Divine Armament.

Only, after the mountain and river "passed away," Ou Xie had disappeared without a trace, and had never appeared. Even when the Two Realms Plain was at war, he still wore a mask, and had even changed his physique.

"That 'Forging God Cave' is sealed with nine great gates."

Shen Guan sighed, "In this world, if there is anyone who can enter 'Forging God Cave', it must belong to Senior Ou Xie. That Rains Sword should have been forged by Senior Ou Xie from within the 'Forging God Cave'."

"Now there is a sword intent manifestation because Senior Ou Xie has forged another sword type Divine Armament in the 'Forging God Cave'?" Mu Kui exclaimed.

"Exactly."

Shen Guan nodded and smiled, "After the great battle of the Two Realms Plain, there has been no news of Senior Ou Xie. After recovering from your injuries, you started forging the Divine Armament once more. "

"No, there could be another person!" Just then, Qing Ye suddenly shouted out.

"Who?"

Shen Guan and Mu Kui were both startled.

"Tang Huan!" Qing Ye suddenly spat out these two words.

"Little girl, what are you opening ..." Shen Guan started laughing unwittingly, but before he could finish, his voice suddenly stopped.

"Tang Huan is Senior Ou Xie's disciple!"

Qing Ye added.

At first, the Divine Weapon Pavilion had only determined that Ou Xie was the mysterious Ranker inside the Two Realms Plain. However, after the "Spear Saint" Ye Chongshan appeared and investigated further, he found out that the old fatty was the owner of a small weapons shop in the northern part of the Furious Waves City, and he was also acquainted with Tang Huan's master, Mo Ni.

It had to be suspicious.

One must know that when the Sacred Emperor was still alive a hundred years ago, Ou Xie and Ye Chongshan were like brothers.

## Chapter 572 - Blanketing

Shen Guan frowned slightly and muttered to himself: "According to the news that came from Two Realms Plain, 'Eight Remoteness Dragon King' had already been killed by Tang Huan, so from this, it can be seen that Tang Huan should already be a Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint, and have probably become a genuine Weapon Refining Grand Master. With his Tools Method Attainments, in addition to the Spiritual Fire, he did indeed have the ability to refine Divine Armament. If he is really Senior Ou Xie's disciple, perhaps he really does know how to enter the 'Forging God Cave'. "

"So you're saying, the Great Clan Elder also thinks that the person inside the 'Forging God Cave' could be Tang Huan?"

Qing Ye said with a smile on his face.

Actually, when she said the two words "Tang Huan," she herself was also incomparably shocked. At the beginning, she had only subconsciously said this, but the more she thought about it, the more likely it was that she would hear it from someone else. Of course, this was only her intuition, and there was no other basis for it.

"It's just possible."

Hearing this, Shen Guan's face revealed a smile, "Tang Huan is Senior Ou Xie's disciple, and this is still only our guess, there is no conclusive evidence. However, we don't need to guess here, we can just go to Sword Crafting Valley and have a look, and probably know everything, since we originally planned to go to the ocean from south of Dragon Spring Town, to the 'Forgotten City' to take a look, it just so happens that it would be along the way. "

Shen Guan had long known about the opening of the "Universe", it was just that there were too many things that had yet to happen. It was only recently that he managed to relax and prepared to explore the Forgotten City, but unexpectedly, the moment he arrived at the Furious Waves City, he found out that there might be a hidden Divine Armament.

"That's right, we will set off now." Mu Kui nodded and smiled.

" ... "

... ....

"Haha, Stage Nine Martial Saint, this old man is finally Stage Nine Martial Saint!"

From the depths of the Tang Family, from that tiny little palace, came a burst of wild laughter, causing the Tang Family's Old Ancestor, Tang Mochang, to frown with unconcealable joy.

After a long while, the laughter stopped, and Tang Mochang's eyes became as venomous and sinister as a poisonous snake: "Tang Huan, this old man is already a Stage Nine Martial Saint, you can at most, be considered a peak of the eighth step Martial Lord, if this old man wants to kill you, it would be as easy as flipping his palm." As he finished speaking, Tang Mochang's face was already extremely sinister.

"Grandfather!" A respectful voice sounded from outside the hall.

"Come in!"

"Yes sir!"

The door creaked open, and Tang Tianren's figure immediately appeared at the entrance. There was an unconcealable excitement between his brows, "Congratulations Grandfather, you have finally stepped into the Martial Saint realm." From today onwards, the Furious Waves City would also have a powerful Stage Nine.

"After so many years, I've finally made this step."

Tang Mochang's face had an extra smile on it, and his expression had an extra trace of arrogance and confidence, "Tian Ren, where is the rascal that Tang Huan is now?"

"Grandfather, he ..." Tang Tianren was a little hesitant.

"Hmm?" Tang Mochang frowned.

"Grandfather, what are you asking rascal for?" Tang Tianren was a little unnatural.

"Naturally, we have to find a chance to kill him."

Seeing Tang Tianren's expression, Tang Mochang was obviously unhappy, "That rascal made my Tang Family lose face, and now that I am a Stage Nine Martial Saint, how can I keep him?"

"Grandfather ..."

Tang Tianren stammered for a while, seeing that Tang Mochang's face was turning uglier, he laughed bitterly in the end: "I'm afraid we cannot kill him now."

Ever since that day at the Martial Arts Practice Grounds, when Tang Huan caused the Tang Family's face to turn gray, he began to cultivate in seclusion. He never took a step out of the small hall, and other than regularly delivering food, Tang Tianren and the rest never disturbed him. He knew nothing about the current state of the world.

"Why?" Tang Mochang said coldly.

"Tang Huan... Tang Huan was already a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine ... Even Demon Clan's' Eight Remoteness Dragon King 'was killed by him, and he was even able to take Furious Billows Castle back. Right now, he is the hero of the entire Human Clan. " Tang Tianren recounted Tang Huan's recent situation, his face full of bitterness.

"What?" Tang Mochang was dumbstruck, his face pale white. After a long while, he finally shouted in grief and indignation, "You evil god, are you toying with this old man?"

"..."

... ..

A few days later.

Great Tang Empire, God-down City, deep inside the palace.

"What, the person who heavily injured Demon Lord Fen Tian is actually called Ou Xie?"

An old man in a white robe with a thin appearance and white hair stood up in shock. His eyes stared at the middle-aged man in black who had an ordinary face.

The white robed old man was the founder of the Great Tang Empire, Tang Moyang.

Seeing his shocked expression, Tang Yun, who was sitting cross-legged not too far away, blinked her beautiful eyes in curiosity. Compared to when Heavenly Forging City was participating in the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" before, she seemed to have matured a little now. Her face was as tender as cream, as if juice could leak out of a gentle pinch.

"Exactly."

The middle-aged man in black said in a low and deep voice, "This is the information obtained from the Divine Weapon Pavilion, it is absolutely true. Furthermore, it is said that Tang Huan is even Ou Xie's disciple."

"Tang Huan?" Tang Yun's beautiful eyes slightly lit up, and her two gazes roamed back and forth between Tang Moyang and the black-clothed middle aged man.

"Tang Huan is actually his disciple?"

Tang Moyang was once again shocked, and only after a long while did he say, "Qiu Di, you said earlier that you had two things you wanted to tell this old man. This is the first one, what's the other one? "

"The other possibility is that a 'manifestation of the sword intent' has appeared in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley. That place might very well be where the Divine Armament is hiding." The black-clothed middle-aged man named Qiudi said.

"Divine Armament?" Tang Yun exclaimed, "Why would a Divine Armament suddenly appear there?" Tang Moyang also slightly frowned, as if he was somewhat puzzled.

"Reporting to the Princess Your Highness, this subordinate does not know. This news was sent back by General Tang Xiong, who was stationed in the Dragon Spring Town."

"This old man understands. You can go now."

"Yes."

Qiu Di bowed and retreated, and very quickly, only Tang Moyang and Tang Yun remained in the palace.

The two had different expressions, but the word "Divine Armament" kept lingering in Tang Yun's mind. However, the expression on Tang Moyang's face kept changing, and after a long while, he sighed softly, "I had thought that Ou Xie had passed away long ago, but I never expected that he was still alive. That's right, even this old man isn't dead, how could he die so easily?"

"Grandfather, is that Ou Xie very powerful?" Tang Yun returned to his senses and asked curiously.

"Of course, a hundred years ago, his strength was already a little stronger than Grandfather's. Now, he can even heavily injure Fen Tian, and Grandfather can't even compare to him."

Tang Moyang sighed.

Tang Yun's eyeballs rolled around, and then she suddenly opened her eyes and laughed: "In Yun'er's eyes, grandfather is the strongest."

"Little girl, you suddenly decided to kiss grandpa's ass and want to go out again?" Tang Moyang was slightly startled, but soon after, he laughed involuntarily.

Tang Yun laughed mischievously as he stood up and skipped over to Tang Moyang's side, "Grandfather, that's Divine Armament, don't you want to take a look?"

"Forget it. I haven't been in action for decades. Grandfather will take you, little girl, to see what's going on."

"..."

Chapter 573 - Ghost-killing

"The third time! The third time! "

"Is that a blade or a sword? It looks extremely weird! "

"It can't really be the Divine Armament right? Dammit, there are three Divine Armament s here? "

"..."

Early in the morning, from the depths of Sword Crafting Valley, exclamations rose one after another.

Just now, another beam of light appeared in the air above the cliff. The weapon that was condensed into a weapon resembled a blade but wasn't. It was a sword yet wasn't a sword, and was rather peculiar.

"This old man's previous judgement might have been wrong!" On the cliff, Ge Teng gazed high up in the sky, seemed to be muttering to himself, yet also seemed to be speaking to the middle-aged man beside him.

"Wrong?" The middle-aged man's face was filled with suspicion, "It's not the Divine Armament's Intent Domain?"

"No, it is indeed the will of the Divine Armament."

Ge Teng's tone was heavy and there was a hint of shock between his brows, "However, that Divine Armament that had materialized from the shadows was not forged by His Sacred Emperor Majesty back then, but rather by him now."

"Now?"

The middle-aged man couldn't help but to let out a cry, his two eyes seemed as if they were about to pop out from their sockets.

Ge Teng said seriously: "Inside this cliff, it should be another space. During this period of time, it's very likely that a certain Weapon Refining Grand Master is forging Divine Armament inside!"

"OP, this ... How is that possible? "

The middle-aged man was immediately dumbfounded, "It's not even been a month, and there's already three Divine Armament s? Even the His Sacred Emperor Majesty back then did not have such speed, right? "

"It is indeed quite unlikely, but there is no other explanation."

Ge Teng sighed, "If Divine Armament had already existed, and was just suppressed by some power, then now that the power has disappeared, the three Divine Armament s should have appeared at the

same time. But they appeared one after another, which obviously doesn't make sense. But if there is someone who is forging the Divine Armament, that would make sense. "

The middle-aged man remained silent for a while, before he muttered to himself, "If someone is really forging the Divine Armament, who else could it be?"

"Pavilion Master?"

Just as Ge Teng spat out those two words, he laughed bitterly, "It doesn't seem possible, the Tools Method Attainments of the Pavilion Master is definitely not as fast as the His Sacred Emperor Majesty, but the speed at which that person forged the Divine Armament far surpasses the His Sacred Emperor Majesty ... When did such a powerful Weapon Refining Grand Master appear in this world? "

"..."

It was not only Ge Teng who was guessing, many of the Martial Warriors on the cliff that were quick to react almost had the same suspicion, and all sorts of discussions became louder and louder.

Inside Forging God Cave.

"Ghost-killing!"

Tang Huan looked at the weapon in his hand with satisfaction. The blade edge was about one metre long, with a silver white color, and the handle was wrapped with black threads that emitted a faint silver white luster. The edge of the blade was sharp, as if it could cut through any hard object in the world.

This Demon Saber Village's was called "Ghost-killing".

According to Tang Huan's estimations, when the His Sacred Emperor Majesty obtained the Divine Weapon Catalogue, there should be a page that roughly explained the thirty-six parts of the Divine Armament. As for that page, it should still be in the Glory Sacred Temple, and it was precisely because of this that Shan Shan was able to list the names of each and every Divine Armament after seeing the golden page.

And the reason why Tang Huan was able to know the name of this Divine Armament, was because of the ball of aura he absorbed from the page to tell him.

"Ghost-killing... This name really matches the name 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' quite well. " Feng Ming sized up the long and narrow weapon in Tang Huan's hand and couldn't help but laugh.

"That's right."

Tang Huan smiled and nodded.

In the past few days, he had forged three Spirit Adhesion Divine Armament s: Flame Dancing Sword, Conqueror Spear and Ghost-killing Saber. Amongst them, the Divine Armament s and souls were the ones that were the most compatible with each other.

After the saber was forged, it emanated a sinister and cold intent, as though it wanted to freeze the entire space.



"Tang Huan, this Ghost-killing Saber and the soul of the Xuan Ming Ghost King are indeed very compatible, but its characteristics are not suitable for you. Are you sure you want to merge with it?" Feng Ming laughed.

"It's fine to try."

Tang Huan also laughed, following that, a small ball of golden blood leaked out from the middle finger and index finger of his right hand, and dripped onto the blade.

In a flash, the golden blood had already seeped in.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan's eyes could not help but light up, looked at Feng Ming and said: "Seems like one person could fuse with more than one Divine Armament." When the Ghost-killing Saber absorbed Tang Huan's blood, it naturally meant that Tang Huan was able to absorb it into its body. Otherwise, it would reject Tang Huan's blood.

As he said that, Tang Huan's Genuine Qi surged forth with a ferocious power like the raging waves and waves, charging into the blade. Not long later, a drop of golden blood separated from the blade and dropped onto the ground. With only a single drop of blood, he was able to easily expel the blood with the help of the Spiritual Fire.

"You try it too."

Tang Huan threw the "Ghost-killing" to Feng Ming.

Feng Ming did not hesitate either, immediately using the Genuine Qi to force out a drop of blood, landing it on the blade, after a long while, the blood did not decrease in the slightest.

Seeing this, the two of them couldn't help but look at each other.

"Weird, logically speaking, if I can fuse with a Flame Dancing Sword, I should be able to do so ... Could it be that only you are able to fuse more than one Divine Armament? "

Feng Ming was very confused.

Tang Huan frowned and thought for a moment. Suddenly, his heart moved, could it be because of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace"? After Feng Ming merged with the Flame Dancing Sword, it stayed inside her Dantian, but the Conqueror Spear he fused with entered the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". If it was really because of this reason, he might be able to fuse with more than two Divine Armaments, but it might be three, four, nine, ten ... More!

Thinking about that, Tang Huan immediately became ecstatic. If he could fuse with a dozen or so Divine Armaments and activate them, not to mention one Demon Lord, even two Demon Lords would have to kneel in front of him.

"Tang Huan, what are you laughing at?" Seeing Tang Huan suddenly start laughing nervously, Feng Ming became suspicious. Xiao Budian, who was holding a few gems in her mouth and sneaking over from a distance, was also sizing up Tang Huan. Her pair of deep blue eyes were filled with suspicion.

"I think I already know why." Tang Huan said while beaming.

"What reason?"

"It's a secret."

"..."

After hesitating for a while, Tang Huan still was not able to fuse with the Divine Armament's "Ghost-killing".

Just as Feng Ming had said, this set of characteristics of the Divine Armament was indeed not very suitable for him. Of course, if Tang Huan insisted on fusing them, with his Five Colors Spiritual Pills's wonders, coupled with the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" that belonged to the water attribute of the five elements, he could still make this Divine Armament unleash a great amount of power.

They did not want to merge. Firstly, Tang Huan wanted to keep it and see if he could erase the Mind Stigma from the artifact spirit in the future. Secondly, Tang Huan instinctively did not like this kind of cold and gloomy Divine Armament.

Amongst the friends that Tang Huan had made, Tang Si and this Divine Armament were rather compatible, if he really could kill that Mind Stigma, it wouldn't be a problem to give it to him. However, at that time, when Feng Ming Mountain had been separated, she had never seen him again, so she did not know where he was now.

While thinking, Tang Huan calmed his heart and focused, his gaze landing on the object in front of him that was shaped like a spinning top.

It was the Space Aircraft that Tang Huan had obtained from the people staying at the residence.

The powerful spirits that Tang Huan had collected were all used up. Using the remaining materials to forge an ordinary Divine Armament was too much of a pity, but forging a Holy-ranked weapon was even more of a waste. Since he was not forging the Divine Armament, he could use the remaining time to study this Space Aircraft.

Chapter 574 - Secluded Night Divine Palace Palace Master

"What's the situation?"

In the evening, three figures quietly appeared under a large tree deep inside the Sword Crafting Valley. They were none other than Shen Guan, Qing Ye and Mu Kui.

"It's been more than ten days since the third time I took the Divine Armament's Will form. There's still no movement from inside." Ge Teng was a little suspicious. If there really was a Grandmaster forging in the space inside the cliff, with his astonishing speed, he should already be out the fourth Divine Armament.

"Could it be that our judgement is wrong?" Qing Ye frowned.

"It's only been about ten days. Maybe he doesn't have enough materials, or maybe the Divine Armament he's forging is very complicated. Let's wait patiently and see."

"..."

The sky was getting darker, and people were flashing up and down the cliff.

After so many days, those Martial Warriors with weaker cultivations had already left quietly, in case something bad happened and they were caught in the crossfire. The remaining thousands of people, were at least Stage Six Martial Master, or even Stage Seven Martial Master of the eighth step.

As time passed, the figures of a few Stage Nine Rankers were gradually discovered.

The tall and sturdy old man at the top of the cliff who flashed past occasionally seemed to be the Great Clan Elder of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, Shen Guan.

One afternoon, an old man and a young man appeared in front of the Lunar Tomb. The young girl seemed to be the little princess of the Great Tang Empire, Tang Yun. Other than the founder of the Great Tang Empire, Tang Moyang, who else could he be?

Early one morning, a red-haired old man with a tall nose and deep eyes stood by the side of the Sword Monument for a long time. It was not until he had left that a nearby Martial Lord with a beard and white hair remembered that the red-haired old man seemed to be the founder of the Mo Yun Empire, the Peak Stage Nine Ranker Mo Huang.

One day at dusk, a graceful, refined and middle-aged man was greeting Shen Guan on the peak of the cliff.

Another day, a fat Fat Old Man and a beautiful white-haired woman appeared at the bottom of the cliff ...

... ..

"Not only is Shen Guan here, even the founding ancestors of the three great empires, Tang Moyang, Mo Huang and Sha Mi, have come. And that woman, seems to be Mountain River's younger sister, Shan Lan?"

Between the giant rocks thousands of meters away from the Lunar Tomb, a wrinkled and haggard old man in white sat cross-legged on the ground, softly talking with a gloomy face.

The white clothed elderly man was Tang Mochang.

When he said the three words "Tang Moyang," the anger in his tone was extremely obvious.

Furious Waves City could also be considered a branch of the Great Tang Empire Royal Family. Back then, when Tang Moyang founded the Great Tang Empire, Tang Mochang did a great job as well. However, two years ago, when Tang Huan caused such a ruckus in the Tang Family, the royal family of the Tang Dynasty did not even have a single expression, which made him extremely angry.

Now that he had stepped into the Stage Nine Martial Saint realm, Tang Mochang's ambitions were already high, and he was prepared to personally make a move, look for an opportunity to kill Tang Huan, but reality gave him a severe slap on the face. In just two short years, Tang Huan had already turned from a Stage Seven Martial Master into a Peak Stage Nine Ranker.

Even the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King", one of the eight great Demon King s, had been killed by Tang Huan.

In the eyes of the vast majority of the people in the world, a person who had just broken through to the Stage Nine Martial Saint was also a strong Ranker, but in the eyes of a Demon King like the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, he was not much different from a Martial Lord of the eighth step. Right now, even the Eight Remoteness Dragon King was not Tang Huan's opponent. If he were to go kill Tang Huan, it would be equivalent to seeking death.

After finding out about Tang Huan's condition, Tang Mochang was both shocked and fearful.

He had originally wanted to give up, but once he thought about how he would ask "Secluded Night Divine Palace" to assassinate Tang Huan, even the roots would be uprooted if news of that. As a result, when he found out that the Sword Crafting Valley might have come to live, he rushed over without hesitation.

If he could have the Divine Armament in his possession, he could have gained an additional layer of protection.

But he never thought that after arriving at the Sword Crafting Valley, he would discover that there were many Rankers who had been here, and their whereabouts were far beyond his imagination. Even, Mo Huang, Sha Mi and Shan Lan, the Peak Stage Nine Rankers who had not moved in dozens of years, came.

With this level of Peak Stage Nine Ranker here, his chances of obtaining the Divine Armament was extremely slim.

"None of these people are good!" Tang Mochang's face twitched, he gritted his teeth, and a string of words came out from his mouth, "If you let me obtain the Divine Armament ..."

"You're right, they're not good people!" Just then, a voice that was faint as a gossamer thread suddenly interrupted him, interrupting Tang Mochang's words.

"Who?"

Tang Mochang sprung up like a spring as he roared out, the hairs on his entire body stood up, a cold feeling rushed straight from his spine to his skull. The voice from earlier had almost entered his ears, but with his strength, he had not sensed the presence of anyone nearby.

"Don't be nervous."

The soft voice rang out once more.

Tang Mochang's pupils constricted, and he immediately turned around to look, only to see a black figure walking over from a crack a few metres away. That person had a tall and slender body, was completely wrapped in a black robe, on his face was a mask, and only two of his black eyes were revealed. What surprised Tang Mochang the most, was that when he walked forward, he did not even seem to touch the ground, and from the looks of it, he looked like a ghost that was floating in the air.

"Who are you?"

Tang Mochang was extremely vigilant. After hearing the uninvited guest's voice and looking at his clothing, he couldn't tell if he was male or female, old or young.

"Brother Mo Chang is really forgetful. Two years ago, we made a deal." The man laughed.

"Trade? "What kind of deal?"

Tang Mochang stared blankly for a moment, then laughed coldly, his vigilance and wariness not relaxing in the slightest, "Does this old man remember any trade with you?"

That person was not angered and laughed: "Since you do not remember, then I will remind you, Crescent City, Soundwave Pavilion."

"Soundwave Pavilion..."

Tang Mochang was startled, then his face changed as though he had seen a ghost, and retreated two steps, "You... You. You are the hall master of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'? "

"Brother Mo Chang finally remembers."

That man said smilingly, "After all, our 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' had made a loss. In order to assassinate Tang Huan, we had already lost many archers. You know how difficult it is to raise a good archer. Not only that, after numerous consecutive failures, those strongholds of our Secluded Night Divine Palace s in the Glory Continent have also been pulled to the brim by the Divine Weapon Pavilion. "

"What does this have to do with me?" Tang Mochang clenched his teeth and said with a gloomy face.

"Of course it's related to Brother Mo Chang."

That person said in a slow and unhurried manner, "Since I discovered that it was a loss-making deal, I naturally couldn't continue losing money like this. Now that there's a chance to correct it, how can I be wrong?"

Chapter 575 You threatened me?

"What do you mean?"

Tang Mochang said in a heavy voice.

The man looked at Tang Mochang and spoke faintly: "You should have heard that the reason why the Sword Crafting Valley has manifested the Divine Armament Intent Transformation three times in a row, is not because the Divine Armament that was hidden inside the cliff wall and was forged by the mountains back then, but because there is a Weapon Refining Grand Master that is currently forging a Divine Armament in the space inside the cliff."

"So what?"

Tang Mochang snorted.

He had been hiding in the Sword Crafting Valley for a few days already, so he had naturally heard of such news. It was said that this was the judgement of the Stage Nine Rankers, which was acknowledged by more and more Martial Warriors.

He was also very curious about the Weapon Refining Grand Master.

Unfortunately, he queued up all the Weapon Refining Grand Master he knew and was unable to guess just who it was that forged weapons inside that cliff space.

"According to reliable sources, the person who heavily injured the Demon Lord Fen Tian in the great battle back then was Ou Xie." That person suddenly said this for no reason.

"Ou Xie?"

Tang Mochang was shocked, "The Weapon Refining Grand Master Ou Xie by Shan He's side a hundred years ago?"

In the great battle of Two Realms Plain, after Fen Tian was heavily injured by the mysterious Ranker who held the Divine Armament's "Rains", the various forces had been tracking him down and investigating his origins. But after a few years, the identity of the man was still a secret.

"How do you know?" After a while, Tang Mochang could not help but ask.

"I naturally have my own sources." The man smiled.

"That person is Ou Xie, what does he have to do with Sword Crafting Valley?"

Tang Mochang gave a cold snort, and then he seemed to have understood something, and exclaimed, "During this period of time, Ou Xie is forging the Divine Armament inside the cliff space?"

"No, the person inside is definitely not Ou Xie!"

The man shook his head and laughed, "Back in the great battle of Two Realms Plain, although Demon Lord was severely injured, Ou Xie was still captured. He is currently imprisoned in Tranquil Continent. However, even though Ou Xie was imprisoned, he still had a disciple, and that disciple was currently a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine and the Weapon Refining Grand Master. "

"The one who is forging the Divine Armament is Ou Xie's disciple?" Tang Mochang was startled. A hundred years ago, Ou Xie was already a Stage Nine Martial Saint, and his disciple should be around seventy or eighty years old. In fact, a hundred years old, being a Martial Saint and a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine wasn't anything strange.

"Exactly." That person slowly said, "The mountains and rivers had once created a 'Forging God Cave' within the cliff to forge a 'Divine Armament'. After the mountains and rivers are gone, only Ou Xie would know how to enter the 'Forging God Cave'. Now that Ou Xie is locked up, the only person who can enter the 'Forging God Cave' are his disciples. "

"Who is his disciple?" Tang Mochang could not help but ask.

"Tang Huan!" The two words "softly" could be heard from the entrance.

"How could it be that rascal?"

Tang Mochang was 140 years old, and Tang Huan was only 20 years old. Are the two of them actually master and disciple? Suddenly, Tang Mochang subconsciously shook his head and shouted, "This is impossible, this is not ...." Before he could finish, his voice abruptly stopped.

He suddenly thought of the battle skill that Tang Huan trained in, "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", which was a famous battle skill personally created by the "Spear Saint".

As for Ye Chongshan and Ou Xie, they had an irreconcilable relationship.

Since Ye Chongshan was able to pass down his "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" to Tang Huan, then, why couldn't Ou Xie take Tang Huan as her disciple?

After a while, Tang Mochang could not help but laugh miserably. He had stepped into the Stage Nine Martial Saint and wanted to kill Tang Huan, but he found out that Tang Huan was already an expert of the Peak Stage Nine.

"Hall Master You Ye, what did you come to find me for?" After staring blankly for a long while, Tang Mochang finally spoke with a heart of death.

"Didn't you always want to kill Tang Huan? Now the chance has come! " The man chuckled.

"You think I'm his match?" Tang Mochang laughed bitterly.

"It's like this, of course you are not his opponent, but as long as you eat it, you will have the chance to kill Tang Huan!"

It was round and round, about the size of an egg. Wisps of black mist lingered around the surface of the bead, and at the moment it was revealed, a cold and brutal aura spread out.

"I'm afraid this is not a good thing."

Tang Mochang's expression slightly changed, "I do indeed want to kill Tang Huan, but I do not plan on giving my own life in there. Moreover, since your Secluded Night Divine Palace accepted my request, and killed Tang Huan, that is what your Secluded Night Divine Palace wants to do. I'm afraid that you have made a mistake by coming to find me. "

"Do you think you have a choice?" That man started laughing strangely, "Eat it, and your Tang Family can still be preserved. If not, you and your Tang Family won't be able to keep it."

"Are you threatening me?" Tang Mochang was furious.

"Yes, I am threatening you." The man said slowly.

"You ..." Tang Mochang's face was unsettled.

"..."

... ....

"Another five days have passed, and there's still no movement!"

"Could it be that the Weapon Refining Grand Master slipped away from somewhere?"

"With so many pairs of eyes watching us, even if a fly flew out, it would immediately be discovered. Where can he escape to?"

"..."

It was another evening. From time to time, waves of mutterings could be heard from the depths of Sword Crafting Valley.

Just at this moment, inside the Forging God Cave, Tang Huan let out a long sigh of relief, and his face revealed an unconcealable joy.

At this time, in front of Tang Huan, the originally dull and dim top was releasing a dazzling green light, as though it was surrounded by a spirited intent.

"Tang Huan, you have already repaired it?"

A red figure flashed, and Feng Ming appeared in front of Tang Huan.

Tens of metres away, Xiao Budian also ran over with his round belly, looking curious as he circled around the top.

"I can only say that it has been repaired halfway."

Tang Huan smiled and nodded, then said with some regret, "It's a pity that we lack two extremely important materials, causing the stability of this Space Aircraft to decrease greatly. This thing is probably what Slippery Jade said, we can only go around the borders of the 'Turbid Sea Area'."

"Being able to travel through the outskirts of the 'Turbid Sea Area' is already quite good." Feng Ming laughed.

"That's true. Let's go, I'll bring you guys in and take a look."

Tang Huan laughed, and in the blink of an eye, the Mind Power flew out, entering the spinning Space Aircraft.

In the next moment, the Space Aircraft was already flying in the sky, releasing an exceptionally intense buzzing sound, and an even denser green light exploded out, condensing into a whirlpool with a radius of a few meters, and before even a blink of an eye, Tang Huan, Feng Ming, and Xiao Budian were sucked into the whirlpool. When their silhouettes reappeared, they were already in a small green space.

Chapter 576 was about to appear!

This space was about four meters tall and five to six meters wide. There were no decorations inside, only a small round table about two feet tall in the middle of the space.

Compared to the Space Aircraft in the Demon Area, this Space Aircraft was indeed pitifully small, it was even smaller than a room there.

There was not only a difference in the size of the inner space, but also in the quality of the two.

Even after crossing the "Turbid Sea Area", the Space Aircraft had heavy injuries, and even now, it still could not completely repair them. On the other hand, the Space Aircraft was not injured at all, and it even possessed a spirit artifact.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian rolled his large eyes in surprise, jumping and jumping in the green space, reaching out his little claws to knock on the wall from time to time.

Having seen even bigger Space Aircraft in the Demon Area, Feng Ming only took a few glances before losing interest. He asked with some doubt: "If we're inside this Space Aircraft and we can't see what's going on outside, how do we determine the direction to go?"

"Look over there."

Tang Huan pointed at the wall to his right.

Not long after, the wall gradually turned transparent under the gaze of the six pairs of eyes, and the scenery in the outside world became clearer and clearer. Not long after, the scene inside the Forging God Cave could be seen clearly.

"It can actually be like this."

Seeing that, a sliver of happiness finally surfaced in Feng Ming's beautiful eyes, and she screamed as she pointed to an iron table outside.

Tang Huan smiled slightly, sat cross-legged in front of the round platform in the center of the space, placed both of his palms on it, and the vigorous Genuine Qi instantly surged inside.



"Buzz!"

In the midst of the soft cry, the Space Aircraft rose into the air, and began shuttling back and forth in the Forging God Cave.

At first, the Space Aircraft was like a drunk man, swaying and stumbling, as if it could fall down at any time. But with the passage of time, the Space Aircraft became more and more smooth, its speed also continued to increase, the outside world's scene was as if it was passing by quickly.

The key to controlling the Space Aircraft was to activate it, and then, through the Spirit Map, rise, decrease and adjust its direction.

Since Tang Huan was able to repair it, he naturally knew about the Spirit Map it carried. After his initial unfamiliarity with it, Tang Huan had become more and more adept at it. Feng Ming was like a cheerful little girl, clapping her little hands from time to time as she screamed with Xiao Budian in the green space.

Under Tang Huan's control, the aircraft continued to speed up.

At the end, he was already like a ray of dim light as he shuttled back and forth within the Forging God Cave. The scenes in the outside world had already become extremely blurry, and even Feng Ming was having difficulty recognizing him.

Initially, she thought Tang Huan's flying speed was fast enough, but compared to the speed of the Space Aircraft, it was far inferior.

Tang Huan estimated that he was only at half of the Space Aircraft.

Tang Huan also had a smile on his face. With this, no matter where he went in the future, it would be extremely convenient. However, the Forging God Cave space was too small, and he was unable to use it. After a while, the Space Aircraft started to slow down, and then stop.

"This place is too narrow. Let's go out and have some fun."

As soon as Tang Huan finished speaking, a green vortex appeared above his head. After a while, three figures had already returned to the Forging God Cave outside, all of them wishing for more ...

... ..

The night was getting darker.

Deep within the Sword Crafting Valley, bonfires were already lit on the cliffs and cliffs, illuminating the entire area.

"Boom!"

Faintly, a series of sounds seemed to be emitted from within the cliff.

At the bottom of the cliff, many of the Martial Warriors did not pay much attention. However, the Martial Warriors above the cliff had expressions of surprise on their faces. When the voice from before rang out, the cliff seemed to tremble slightly.

"Boom!"

Not long after, the sound rang out again. It was even louder than before.

This time, even more people heard it.

In the blink of an eye, they looked towards the direction of the cliff. That sound seemed to come from inside, and at the top of the cliff, many of the Martial Warriors s looked at each other in dismay.

"Haha, I didn't mishear you, the voice did come from below."

"There's movement!" There's finally movement! "

"Is that Weapon Refining Grand Master finally coming out?"

"..."

The noise from the top of the cliff immediately alarmed the Martial Warriors at the bottom of the cliff. In an instant, a clamor arose and almost all of the gazes landed on the cliff.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"..."

The sounds coming out from the cliff became louder and louder, the thousands of Martial Warriors were agitated in their hearts, and their eyes revealed anticipation.

The Weapon Refining Grand Master who had consecutively forged three Divine Armament s was finally about to appear!

"He's coming out."

On the mountain ridge to the left of the cliff, Qing Ye stared at the cave on the top of the cliff with an excited expression.

"Whether it's Senior Ou Xie or Tang Huan, we'll know soon." Mu Kui also opened his eyes widely.

"Tang Huan?"

Shen Guan squinted his eyes, looking forward to it too, while Ge Teng and the others beside him had long been staring at the cave without blinking.

"Grandfather!" Do you really think that Weapon Refining Grand Master is Tang Huan? "

At the bottom of the cliff, in a shadow a hundred meters away from the sword monument, Tang Yun suppressed her voice and clenched her two little fists tightly. She was actually a little nervous.

After arriving at the Sword Crafting Valley, she had accompanied Tang Moyang to visit Shen Guan, and from his mouth, she found out how they judged the identity of the Weapon Refining Grand Master.

"This great-grandfather is not certain." Tang Moyang unwittingly smiled.

"..."

"Could it really be Tang Huan?" On a large tree several hundred meters away, Shan Lan's clothes were fluttering. Her white hair was like snow, and she looked like a fairy descending from the heavens.

"It really might be him."

"Now, in this world, other than the Old Man Ou, only he knows how to enter the 'Forging God Cave'."

After he finished speaking, the old fatty clicked his tongue and said, no matter if it was Tang Huan's cultivation or his Tools Method Attainments, his rate of improvement was unbelievably fast. In just a few short years, he had already become a Weapon Refining Grand Master with a cultivation level of Peak Stage Nine, which made it hard for people to believe.

"..."

"Tang Huan! Tang Huan! This time, this old man will make you die without a burial ground! "

Tang Mochang sat motionlessly on the ground like a sculpture in another dark shadow at the bottom of the cliff. His body was tense as he stared at the hole at the very top of the cliff while gritting his teeth and roaring softly.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Tang Mochang sprung up and shot towards the cliff walls.

## Chapter 577 - Accepting Lives!

"Boom!"

This was the sixth sound.

Those experts of the Stage Nine who knew about the existence of the "Forging God Cave" and some understanding of it understood that the moment the ninth sound rang, the Weapon Refining Grand Master would appear in the sixth cave at the top of the cliff. However, the cave was already filled with people.

"Hu!"

But just as everyone was expecting, a cold and ruthless aura suddenly engulfed them. It was like a hurricane as it engulfed everything within several thousand meters of the cliff face, as if it wanted to destroy the heavens and the earth.

In the blink of an eye, everyone was trembling as if they had fallen into an ice cave. They almost suffocated as the originally noisy area turned deathly silent.

"Hmm?"

"This is bad!"

"..."

At almost the same time, all of the Stage Nine Rankers on the cliff were shocked. Their expressions changed as they looked towards the outside of Sword Crafting Valley.

There were no suspicious figures in his line of sight, but the cold aura was endlessly increasing. It could be seen that the owner of the aura was gradually nearing.

"Hu!"

After a few breaths, the tornado formed by the Qi became even more violent, causing sand and rocks to fly deep into the Sword Crafting Valley, the sky and ground to turn dark, and there was even an extremely brutal killing intent filling up the void. Those ordinary Martial Warriors were as if they had been frozen, and were completely unable to move.

"That person is here for Tang Huan, and he wants to kill Tang Huan ... No, not only does he want to kill Tang Huan, he also wants to start a massacre here! "

Shen Guan's face became gloomy, and said anxiously: "All of you stay here, this old man will go take a look!"

As he spoke, Shen Guan's eyes revealed his deep fear. Judging from his Qi, that person was definitely a Peak Stage Nine Ranker, and he wasn't even an ordinary Peak Stage Nine Ranker.

If he fought with her, he probably wouldn't be able to hold on for more than a few seconds.

Once that person reached the depths of the Sword Crafting Valley, and engaged in a fierce battle, who knew how many people would die here!

"Hu!"

However, Shen Guan only hesitated for a moment, before jumping down and rushing out of the valley.

"Damn fatty, I'm going over to take a look too!" By the side of Tai Yin Tomb, Shan Lan's face was dark and grave.

"I also..."

"Go!" Fat Old Man subconsciously said, but before he finished, he swallowed the word that rushed to his mouth. The aura was so strong, it did not lose out to the glorious Sacred Emperor from back then.

Right now, he was just an empty shell. It was okay to scare them, but if he attacked now, he would immediately expose himself. If he followed up, he wouldn't be of much help, and he might even become a burden.

"Be careful!" Instantly, the Fat Old Man gave a bitter laugh as he warned him.

"Hu!" Shan Lan looked deeply at Fat Old Man, and then floated away.

"That guy should be Demon Clansmen. Other than Fen Tian, there are actually such an expert in Demon Clan? Little girl, you should stay here. Grandfather will go and help you. "

"..."

One figure after another shot out of the valley like streaks of light.

At this moment, the Rankers in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley actually made the same choice.

The more terrifying the aura, the more terrifying one's power would be. The strength of that person caused all the experts of the Human Clan s to feel a deep fear. At this moment, if they were to separate, there would be countless of deaths and injuries, and only if all the Stage Nine Rankers joined hands, would they be able to stop that person, and give all the Martial Warriors here a chance of survival.

Not long after, thousands of meters away, in a wooded depression in the ground, Shen Guan saw a black ball the size of a bowl lying on a giant boulder in front of him.

The black sphere was emitting a cold aura. It was exactly the same as the aura that he felt earlier. However, there was a world of difference between the strength of the black sphere and the strength of the black sphere.

"Huh?"

"This is ..."

"..."

Another few roars of surprise rang out.

Shen Guan's brows knitted even more tightly, he immediately took a step forward and extended his hand out, grabbing it, but the moment the ball entered his hand, it immediately turned into a pile of black powder, and fell down between his fingers.

"What is this?"

"That aura just now was emitted by this thing?"

"..."

Shan Lan and the rest looked at each other, bewildered and uncertain.

"This is bad!" We've fallen into a trap! "

Shen Guan's expression changed, he immediately turned and flew deeper into the Sword Crafting Valley. Shan Lan and the others also seemed to have noticed something, and they all followed along the same path to return as fast as possible.

"Boom!"

That terrifying aura had already quietly disappeared. The continuous ringing sound from within the cliff caused everyone to wake up as if from a dream. Many of the Martial Warriors s began to breathe heavily, and some of them even collapsed to the ground as if they had collapsed.

Right at this moment, a black figure climbed up the cliff with the agility of an ape climbing a mountain. In an instant, it entered the inside the cave at the very top and squeezed all the way to the deepest part of the cave.

Towards this unexpected guest who had suddenly appeared, the Martial Warriors s who were still in a state of shock did not pay too much attention. At this moment, they were still immersed in the indescribable shock from before, and their minds were constantly pondering the identity of the owner of that aura.

"Boom!"

After another loud noise, the wall inside the cave suddenly burst into an exceptionally bright and dazzling white light, making it hard to look at. Dozens of Martial Warriors squinted their eyes subconsciously.

The Weapon Refining Grand Master came out?

In the next instant, everyone came to their senses, and they abruptly opened their eyes. The white light also almost simultaneously dissipated, and at the location of the original wall, a dazzling passageway appeared. It extended deeper into the cliff, and at almost the same time, two figures entered their eyes.

One of them was a young man of around twenty years of age, dressed in black, with a handsome face. In his hand was a blue thing that looked like a top, flickering with light.

The other person was a beautiful young woman. She wore a red robe that was like fire. Her delicate body had a concave and graceful shape, and her entire body was exuding a seductive aura.

"They are..."

Everyone was shocked beyond belief with regards to the inside the cave.

They did not expect to see such a young man and woman coming out of the house, which was completely against their expectations. In everyone's imaginations, the Weapon Refining Grand Master that was able to forge a Divine Armament should be a 50-60 year old, or even a 50-80 year old elder.

However, before they could even figure out what was going on, a dark and cold tyrannical aura swept through the inside the cave without any warning. Black Costume Old Man's body that just entered suddenly expanded rapidly like a rubber ball, and the incomparably terrifying Strength Qi surged out at the same time.

For a time, space itself twisted.

Everyone's minds were in shock as they looked towards Black Costume Old Man in disbelief. Just as the cold Qi had disappeared, another powerful Qi had appeared, which was extremely similar to the previous one. That oppressive feeling made everyone's body stiffen, making them unable to breathe.

"Tang Huan, hand over your life!"

The Black Costume Old Man roared, and suddenly shot towards the young man and woman like an arrow that had just left the bow.

After deleting it, you can click your palm to read the bookshelf, swipe your phone screen to the right, and click to download it from "The Master Weapon player has the same name as you". You can also share the picture of the weapon you forged in the game with everyone in the book circle.

Chapter 578 - Escaping from danger!

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan's expression changed slightly. He could clearly feel that within Black Costume Old Man's body, there was an incomparably terrifying power. It was surging like a storm and it seemed as if it could erupt at any time and destroy all the obstacles in the surroundings.

Before, Tang Huan had seen many Stage Nine Rankers, but the only one who could reach such a level of strength was Tian Clan Xing Meng.

Xuan Ming Ghost King, Eight Remoteness Dragon King, Feng Ming, and even Great Elder Shen Guan, were a little less.

In that moment, an extremely dangerous feeling emerged from the depths of Tang Huan's soul. If the power in the old man's body exploded, even if he could hold on, he would probably suffer from severe injuries, but Feng Ming would probably not be able to take it. Xiao Budian might even be turned into dust.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

Xiao Budian seemed to have sensed something and anxiously called out.

Feng Ming's beautiful face also changed color. It was clear that she had the same feeling as Tang Huan.

In this moment of danger, Tang Huan did not hesitate. In between the mind instructs (in a second), the Space Aircraft had already leapt above his head and with a hum, it released a green light which instantly condensed into a whirlpool and brought Tang Huan, Feng Ming and the sucking in.

"You, you ..."

The Black Costume Old Man found it hard to believe her eyes.

However, before he could recover from the strange scene in front of him, his body, which had expanded to the point where half of the cave was blocked, suddenly exploded.

The Black Costume Old Man's body turned into ashes as the extremely terrifying cold energy spewed out layer after layer like a volcanic eruption. In the midst of the rampaging inside the cave, an abnormally fierce storm howled crazily, seemingly shattering the space of the cave.

"What's going on?"

"What happened?"

"..."

Shouts of surprise rose and fell from the cliff face.

The cliff trembled violently the moment the explosion occurred. It seemed as if it was about to crack open, shocking everyone.

However, after an instant, everyone was completely silent.

Within his line of sight, there seemed to be a terrifyingly dense stream of air that roared out from the cave at the top of the cliff, and was quickly melted by the dozens of figures that were sent out by the stream of air.

In the blink of an eye, those people had already disappeared without a trace.

When everyone saw this, they were extremely shocked.

"It's over, it's all over!"

Outside the cliff face for a few hundred metres, Shen Guan suddenly stopped, looking at the cave in the distance, his face ashen, eyes filled with shock and anger.

After Shan Lan and the rest returned, their expressions changed greatly.

At this time, how could they not understand what was going on? Just now, that man was instigating his Qi and releasing his killing intent in the distance, acting as if he was going to start a massacre right in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley, his goal was to lure all the Stage Nine Rankers there, so that the person hiding would make a move on the newly emerged Weapon Refining Grand Master.

Judging from the current situation, the concealed person seemed to be using a method of mutual destruction.

Furthermore, after using that method, the outburst of power was so strong that even a powerful Stage Nine Ranker like them could not resist it. If they were to suddenly encounter that kind of attack, they would not even make it in time to escape, and would be torn to shreds.

That Weapon Refining Grand Master, would probably not be able to escape.

"Whoosh!"

After an instant, Shen Guan once again explosively shot forward. In just a few breaths, he had already traversed hundreds of meters of space and entered the cave at the top of the cliff ...

... ..

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

A thousand meters in the air, within the Space Aircraft, Xiao Budian squatted on top of his head, patting his fleshy stomach, with an expression that still had some lingering fear.

"Tang Huan, luckily you recovered this Space Aircraft. Otherwise, I think I would have died today."

A trace of fear appeared on Feng Ming's face, "I don't know how that guy did it, but he was actually able to self-destruct. Furthermore, the power he used to do so was increased to such a terrifying level that not many people in this small world could withstand it."

"Maybe he used some sort of special treasure?"

Tang Huan frowned, he also felt that this was very unbelievable, he did not expect this little world to actually have such an unbelievable method.

And just as Feng Ming had said, it was fortunate that there were Space Aircraft here.

If it was only Tang Huan alone, he could have completely activated "Space Moving", and used his fastest speed to increase the distance between them and the other guy. However, if it was Feng Ming alone, the speed at which he used "Space Moving" would definitely be much slower, there simply wasn't enough time.

The existence of this Space Aircraft caused Tang Huan and Feng Ming to rush out of the cave before that guy could self-destruct.

Although he still suffered some damage, it did not cause much damage to the Space Aircraft. After all, this was a treasure that could traverse the "Turbid Sea Area", even if it was not completely repaired, it was still possible to withstand the aftermath of the energy. However, the other Martial Warriors in the cave did not have such good luck. They were all crushed into fine powder by the raging energy, which made Tang Huan feel extremely guilty.



In the end, those people were implicated because of him, and died a violent death in Sword Crafting Valley.

"Tang Huan, do you know that guy?"

"That guy immediately recognized you by your name, it's obvious that he knows you. Moreover, he should have known long ago that you were inside the 'Forging God Cave', which was why he had made preparations. He was waiting for you there, and the moment you appeared he would immediately self-destruct."

Tang Huan recalled for a moment and shook his head.

When he first laid eyes on Black Costume Old Man, he had already changed beyond recognition. His head was swollen like a pig's head, and it was impossible to see his original appearance.

Otherwise, Tang Huan would definitely have some impression of him. Of course, the prerequisite was that Tang Huan had interacted with him before, but among the Stage Nine Rankers that Tang Huan had met before, none of them were comparable to him.

"Could he be the killer of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'?" Feng Ming frowned slightly.

"That's quite possible."

Tang Huan's eyes lit up, "However, to let a Stage Nine Ranker self-destruct just to kill me, aren't you spending too much money? Without waiting for Feng Ming to reply, Tang Huan smiled, "Don't worry about it, let's look at the situation from the bottom. That 'Forging God Cave' shouldn't collapse, I have left most of the gems and ores there."

As he spoke, the wall opposite to Tang Huan started to ripple, and before long, it became extremely transparent.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian happily flapped her wings, flying to the edge of the wall, and when she looked down, she immediately cried out in surprise, her eyes wide open.

Seeing that, Tang Huan and Feng Ming subconsciously looked down.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them were also shocked. Far down in the Sword Crafting Valley, on the cliff, there was a sea of people.

Chapter 579 - Dan Incineration Gloomy and Exhausted Bead

"It must have been because the three Divine Armament s' auras were leaked and were discovered, which is why there were so many people." After a while, Feng Ming finally opened his mouth and spoke slowly.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian agreed with him as he nodded his head like a chicken pecking rice.

"That's the only reason."

Tang Huan laughed somewhat helplessly.

Even after the nine gates were sealed, there was still some Qi leaking out. Could it be that the Flame Dancing Sword he forged were stronger than the Divine Armament s that the Sacred Emperor forged?

While he was thinking, Tang Huan's gaze swept past the crowd below him.

"Eh, Fat Old Man? Senior Shan Lan? Why are they all here? "

After a moment, Tang Huan could not help but exclaim softly. He actually saw a fat old man and a white haired woman in the crowd, two figures shuttling through the crowd like lightning, and not long after, they entered the cave at the top of the cliff.

Not only that, Tang Huan quickly discovered a few other familiar figures.

"Elder Mu Kui, Qing Ye ... Hm? That is ... Tang Yun? And... Mo Ye? "

Tang Huan was rather surprised, his gaze finally landing on the yellow dressed lady who had a head full of fiery red hair who was by the side of the sword monument.

If he remembered correctly, the yellow dressed lady was Mo Yun Empire Mo Ye. Back then in the Furious Waves City, she framed Tang Huan and placed the crime of killing Sha Tu on Tang Huan, but was counterattacked by Tang Huan, who relied on the Tian Clan's "Magic Bead" to escape.

After that, Lu Chen deliberately let Mo Dan go, in hopes that Mo Dan could find out where Mo Ye was and continue to use her to attract the attention of the Sha Long Empire.

Tang Huan did not pay any more attention to whether or not this goal was achieved.

Because by the time he returned from Origin Continent, Shan Shan was no longer in Heavenly Forging City.

When Tang Huan arrived at the Heavenly Forging City and reunited with Shan Shan within the "Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm," he had already forgotten about Mo Ye's existence, so he naturally did not ask Shan Shan about this matter. After that, Tang Huan did not meet Mo Ye again, but he never expected to find her whereabouts here.

Of course, after so many years had passed, Tang Huan no longer had any thoughts of revenge, he only sighed in his heart.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally returned to the front of the round altar, controlling the Space Aircraft to fly out of the valley for a long distance before falling down. But when he was only a few hundred meters away from the right cliff wall of the Sword Crafting Valley, Tang Huan raised his eyebrows slightly. At the peak of the cliff, there was actually a black shadow lying down, poking his head out and looking.

The man was wearing a black robe and a mask. Only his eyes could be seen.

"Snip, sniff ~ ~ ~"

The man suddenly laughed out strangely, and muttered, "Although he is just a Stage Nine Martial Saint that had just levelled up for a short period of time, with the 'Dan Incineration Gloomy and Exhausted Bead' igniting the spirit pellet, even a like Shen Guan would have lost his life on the spot. No matter how strong Tang Huan is, it is impossible for him to reach Fen Tian's level of strength, and it will be difficult for him to escape.

"It's a pity, there are only three 'Dan Incineration Gloomy and Exhausted Bead' in total. Now, there's not even one left."

The man shook his head in regret, but his tone quickly became more lively, "However, to be able to get rid of Tang Huan, this huge threat, is completely worth it." And then the man lying on the edge of the stone crack jumped up and seemed to want to leave.

However, the moment he turned around, he was stunned. Twenty or thirty meters away from him stood a young man dressed in black. His handsome face had a faint smile, and his eyes seemed to be full of ridicule. Beside the young man was a red-robed woman.

Behind the man and woman floated a small blue beast. On its back was a green thing that looked like a top.

"Tang Huan?"

That person's eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost. His eyes were filled with disbelief, and his thin voice suddenly rose up, "You're not dead?"

"If you aren't dead, how can I bear to die?"

Tang Huan started laughing, but his eyes revealed a cold glint.

He was also rather surprised, seeing someone sneakily lying on the ground watching him, he had a sudden impulse. Thus, after leaving the Space Aircraft, he sneaked over to check the situation, only to coincidentally hear his mutterings. Only then did he understand, this person seemed to be plotting against him.

In that moment, killing intent surged in Tang Huan's chest.

"The Stage Nine Martial Saint used a Dan Incineration Gloomy and Exhausted Bead to detonate a Spirit Pill. Its power is incomparable, how can you withstand it!?"

That person stared straight at Tang Huan, his eyes filled with unconcealable anger and lament, "Trash! Trash! That Tang Mochang is simply a piece of trash. With this one's help, he was actually able to fail again, causing me to lose my last 'Dan Incineration Gloomy and Exhausted Bead'! "

"Tang Mochang?"

Tang Huan's face darkened.

Tang Mochang was the ancestor of the Furious Waves City, the one who had just self-destructed his spirit pellet in the cave was actually him, when did he advance to Stage Nine Martial Saint?

"Tang Huan, don't be too complacent, this is not the end!" That person clenched his teeth as he growled. His body was rapidly fading away.

"You want to escape?" Tang Huan's eyes turned cold. In between the mind instructs (in a second), a shining Conqueror Spear appeared in his palm and he thrust it out like lightning.

"Hu!"

An ear-piercing whistle shook the heavens, and the spear, which had turned from dark red to black, started to turn a fiery red at an alarming speed. A scorching heat spread out, and a frightening storm was created as the spear surged forward, roaring. Wherever it passed, the space seemed to shatter, and a terrifying aura that caused one's soul to tremble swept out in all directions.

When that person's body completely melted into the air, the Fire Red Spear Radiance with the blazing storm had already arrived.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

The surrounding space within a radius of ten meters began to shake violently, and a sharp scream almost vibrated.

Tang Huan seemed to have sensed something, he suddenly turned to his right and saw a black figure staggering and coming into contact with the air tens of metres away, but before he could even stand firm, his body had already started to fade. Tang Huan practically did not hesitate at all, the Conqueror Spear in his hand had already shot out like lightning in between the mind instructs (in a second).

"Ang!"

Amidst the earth-shaking roars of a dragon, the Conqueror Spear was still in the air and had already transformed into a gigantic Eight Remoteness Dragon King. However, its speed was not slow at all, in a split-second, it had already traversed tens of meters, while the Eight Remoteness Dragon King palm-fan like claws were already flying towards the man.

An extremely terrifying and scorching Strength Qi spread out, to the point where the void seemed to be about to split open.

"Bam!"

The black clothed man's body did not disappear yet. With the swing of Eight Remoteness Dragon King's palm, the person instantly separated from the air again, flew out with a scream, and landed heavily tens of meters away. It was also at this time that Tang Huan activated "Space Moving", and with a flash, he appeared at the side.

## Chapter 580 - Foggy Sea Island

The inside the cave of the cliff, Shen Guan's face was gloomy like water.

The terrifying force had already dissipated into the air, but the interior of the cave still retained its sinister aura. The surrounding walls and the ground had countless scratches of varying depths. The first layer of the "Forging God Cave" gate should have already been completely destroyed, causing a large section of the cave to grow out.

The Martial Warriors guarding this cave had been completely wiped clean, not even a speck of blood or hair remained.

The Weapon Refining Grand Master who was forging weapons in the "Forging God Cave" was probably no exception.

Shen Guan did not say a word, the anger in his chest having difficulty venting.

Regardless of whether the Weapon Refining Grand Master was Ou Xie or not, it was an incomparably huge loss to the Human Clan. Given the speed at which the Weapon Refining Grand Master was being forged, as long as there were sufficient ingredients and Divine Weapon Catalogues, the rest of the Divine Armament could be forged as well.

But now, it was impossible.

"How hateful!"

A few meters behind Shen Guan, Fat Old Man could not help but grind his teeth and shout out. His chubby face kept trembling, and his narrowed eyes were filled with anger.

Shen Guan was not sure if the Weapon Refining Grand Master within the "Forging God Cave" was Ou Xie or not, but he was very clear in his heart.

This made it even more unbearable for him.

By the side, when Shan Lan saw Fat Old Man's expression, it was as if her beautiful face was covered in a layer of ice, and killing intent filled her eyes.

At the entrance of the cave, Tang Moyang, Mo Huang, Sha Mi and the other Stage Nine Rankers all had different expressions as they sighed in their hearts.

"Huh?"

But in the next moment, an exclamation came up from the inside the cave., Fat Old Man, Shan Lan and the others, as well as Tang Moyang, Mo Huang, Sha Mi and the others all turned to look, their eyes filled with intense shock and astonishment.

"Divine Armament?"

Everyone looked at each other, then shot out like arrows from a bow.

Outside the cave, on the cliffs and above, many Martial Warriors were all incomparably shocked.

Just a moment ago, an incomparably tyrannical aura suddenly came from the right side of the cliff without any warning. That aura was different from the cold auras that appeared the previous two times.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

The tiny sound was like a thread of silk, zigzagging forward in the air.

Everyone woke up from their stupor and looked over to see a group of figures dexterously climbing up the cliff. The direction they were heading towards was exactly where the aura was coming from ...

... ....

Amongst the trees, Tang Huan frowned but did not say a word.

Feng Ming's eyes were filled with astonishment, while Xiao Budian, who was still in the air carrying his Space Aircraft, had his mouth wide open in disbelief.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already put away his Conqueror Spear. On the ground in front of him, there was a mask and a black robe.

This also puzzled Tang Huan and Feng Ming.

After Tang Huan appeared beside the black robed man, he extended his hand out and grabbed, causing Eight Remoteness Dragon King to once again transform into a Conqueror Spear and stab downwards. However, before the long spear could even touch the person's robes, they deflated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The weird thing was that the melting was not like before, where the body was fused into the void. It was a true melting, and in just one or two breaths of time, that person had completely disappeared. Only the mask and the black robe proved that he had ever existed.

"Is he dead or fled?" Feng Ming whispered.

"..."

Tang Huan shrugged and shook his head.

Regardless of whether it was the explosion of the Black Costume Old Man Spirit Pill or the sudden disappearance of the black robed man, Tang Huan had never seen or heard of such a thing before.

"Tang Huan!"

A surprised voice sounded from behind him.

Tang Huan looked over in a blink of an eye, to see a tall and sturdy figure rushing over tens of metres away, with a look of disbelief on his face.

That person was the Great Clan Elder of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, Shen Guan.

After Shen Guan, a white-haired lady and a fat Fat Old Man came together. After seeing Tang Huan's face, the Fat Old Man actually laughed out loud in excitement.

"Brat, so you didn't die!" "Hahahaha..."

"..."

... ..

Above the vast ocean, there was a large and sturdy island. It was at least a few hundred miles in radius.

Inside the island, the fog was rolling up and down like waves. Through the fog, one could vaguely see many broken white skeletons. Some of the skeletons were actually floating around in the fog like living beings.

This was the location of the "Foggy Sea Island", the ancient battlefield which caused the small world to be separated from the Forging God Great World all those years ago.

"Damn it! "Damn it!"

In the southeastern part of Foggy Sea Island, a sharp and ear-piercing roar suddenly sounded from an underground palace that seemed to be constructed out of countless bones. "Tang Huan, you damned bastard, to the point that you actually caused me to lose a precious set of embodiment, I will not let this matter rest!"

Deep within the White Bone palace, a black figure was dancing with joy, unable to contain his anger.

It was unknown how old he was, but his body was extremely thin and dry, and his face was extremely thin as well. He looked like a skull, and there was a thin layer of skin covering his face, yet not a single bit of flesh could be seen on his face.

"Someone, come!"

All of a sudden, the man in black shouted in a sinister voice. Within his eyes that were like black holes, two dark eyeballs flickered with a sinister light.

"What orders do hall master have?" A black shadow suddenly appeared.

"Pass down the order, from today, 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' is to temporarily take over the order, using all his strength to investigate information related to Tang Huan, and listen to my order."

"Yes sir!"

"..."

... ..

"Secluded Night Divine Palace! it must be the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' without a doubt! " At this moment, deep within the Sword Crafting Valley, on the right side of the cliff, the Fat Old Man was exceptionally furious. "I have heard that the hall master of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' has countless embodiment, and in this world, no one can truly kill him."

"Kid, what you killed just now should be the embodiment of the Hall Master of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'." Fat Old Man's face darkened, "Although the strength of this kind of embodiment is not as good as its original body, defeating ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint is definitely not a problem, so it shouldn't be underestimated."

"embodiment?"

Tang Huan thoughtfully nodded.

"Also, the 'Dan Incineration Gloomy and Exhausted Bead' that you mentioned earlier, is a kind of treasure that belongs to the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'. It's said that there are only three of them. The first two were each used to kill a Peak Stage Nine Ranker, but I never thought that the third one, would be used by him to deal with you. "

Fat Old Man snickered, "What a pity that the fellow who self-detonated didn't even harm a hair on your head. Not only have we lost a embodiment, we have also lost a Dan Incineration Gloomy and Exhausted Bead. That Secluded Night Divine Palace Palace Master probably knew of this news now, and will probably explode with rage as well! "