

## W. Master 1431

### Chapter 1431 Inspector

"It seems like I have to hide it more tightly in the future."

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, let's not talk too much. That Fu Peng is the investigator sent by the Heaven Sect to the Reincarnation Mountain Range. With the lesson earlier, he probably won't dare to make a move on you. If time goes on, not only will he find another opportunity to make his move against you, but the experts of the other sects will also likely take action if they discover your whereabouts. "

"I understand."

"It was all thanks to Senior Sister saving me this time that I escaped from Fu Peng's deadly hands. However, it's impossible for me to always have this kind of luck in this Reincarnation Mountain Range, so after I leave the Reincarnation Mountain Range this time, I will return to the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace at the fastest speed possible."

Great sects like the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect, and the Limitless Temple would normally send their experts to various popular experiential learning areas in the "Flowing Flower Domain" to act as investigators. On one hand, they could secretly protect their own Disciples, and on the other, they could take the opportunity to get rid of the other sect's outstanding disciples.

Since Fu Peng was the inspector of the Heaven's Expanse School in the Reincarnation Mountain Range, then the inspector of the Emperor Dragon Sky Manor in the Reincarnation Mountain Range should be this Elder Sister Xiao Nian Die.

Judging from the situation just now, Xiao Niao was clearly stronger than Fu Peng. Furthermore, both sides had exchanged blows once, so Fu Peng should have suffered a huge loss. Otherwise, it would be impossible for Xiao Niao to force Heavenly Monarch Fu Peng to retreat with just a few words.

"I'm relieved that you can think like that." Xiao Nian Die nodded and smiled, "There's no time to lose. You can go back to Samsara Town now."

"Yes, thank you senior sister."

Tang Huan smiled and said, "I will take my leave now, take care, Senior Sister. In the future, when I return to Heavenly Emperor Palace, if Senior Sister needs a middle-grade Dao Artifact, you can come find me at the Black Dragon Mountain. As long as you have enough materials, you will definitely not disappoint Senior Sister. "

"Alright, then I won't be polite in the future."

Xiao Nian Die's smile was like a flower.

Tang Huan knew that she took his words seriously. Without explaining anything, he cupped his hands together and quickly turned, in the blink of an eye, his figure had already melded into the shadows.

"This guy, he can't even forge a low-grade Dao weapon yet. He really wants to help me forge a mid-grade Dao weapon."

Looking at the place where Tang Huan disappeared to, Xiao Nian Die could not help but laugh.

A few days ago, when she found out that Tang Huan had obtained five thousand cultivation stones from the Dark Nether Lake, she contacted her friends in the sect. In the end, she found out about a lot of information related to Tang Huan, found out that he was a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith, and found out that he was currently ranked number one on the Black Dragon List.

However, although she did not take what Tang Huan had said to heart, she was more interested in Tang Huan.

"This fellow's luck is surprisingly good."

Xiao Niao slightly tilted his head and muttered in disbelief, "But, has he really discovered my existence long ago?" A little while later, Xiao Nian Die shook her head, the corners of her lips raised in a smile that could shake the world, and then she rushed towards the direction Tang Huan had gone.

Tang Huan moved between the mountain forest and jumped up, his speed was extremely fast.

After that, it was calm. On the way, aside from a few heavenly beasts, they didn't encounter any other cultivators, nor did they encounter any danger. As for the few Heavenly Beasts, Tang Huan did not need to do anything, he only needed to activate his Heaven power and they would be scared off.

Unknowingly, it was another early morning. The little town of Samsara was already in sight.

Tang Huan suddenly turned around, saluted deeply and increased his speed, then disappeared. In the middle of the forest, an abnormally tall light blue figure stood on top of the treetops and whispered, "This guy, last time in Ghost Snake Valley, he was indeed discovered by him."

In the blink of an eye, this gentle and graceful figure floated down and returned to the Reincarnation Mountain Range.

"Hu!"

After around half an hour, a circular shaped Space Aircraft left Samsara Town and rushed into the sky, heading towards Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

Inside the aircraft, it was Tang Huan, Lei Jia Yuan and a dozen other people.

After they left the Dark Nether Lake, they did not immediately return to the sect. Instead, they stayed in Samsara to wait for Tang Huan.

In the past few days, they did not wait for Tang Huan's return, but all sorts of information about him had spread wildly in the small town. First, they easily defeated the five Yellow Extreme Heaven Scholars of the Heaven's Expanse Sect, obtained five thousand Dao Stones from the treasure cave in the Dark Nether Lake, and led a large number of cultivators to track him down.

This piece of news shocked Lei Jia Yuan and the rest, causing them to tremble with fear.

Just as they were worrying about Tang Huan's safety, half an hour ago, Tang Huan had suddenly and soundlessly appeared in Lei Jia Yuan and Fang Xu's room. If he used the "Heavenly Invisibility" ability, he could sneak into Samsara and leave without making a sound. He did not need to worry about attracting anyone's attention.

Without hesitation, Lei Jia Yuan and Fang Xu summoned their companions, and the group quickly embarked on the procedures.

Of course, other than Lei Jiayuan and Fang Xu, the rest of the disciples of the Palace knew of Tang Huan's existence after entering the Space Aircraft. Their expressions were filled with unconcealable surprise, but this surprise quickly turned into deep admiration and respect.

Tang Huan had only joined the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace a few days earlier than them. At that time, everyone was still of the seventh transition, and now, they were still of the seventh transition. However, not only had Tang Huan entered the Heavenly Slaughter Stage, he had also become a Heavenly Swordsman.

It was fine if his cultivation speed was astonishing, but it just so happened that Tang Huan's strength was also extremely shocking.

It was when Huang Ji was Heaven Scholar, when Huang Ji was invincible, and when he became a Mysterious Sky Scholar, when Xuan Ji was almost invincible. Although Tang Huan was currently only a Heavenly Palace's Black Dragon disciple, in time, the achievements that Tang Huan could achieve would definitely be incalculable.

Everyone looked at Tang Huan who was already seated cross-legged inside the aircraft, the respect in their hearts could not be put into words.

Under the gaze of over twenty pairs of eyes, Tang Huan calmed his mind and quickly began to refine "Sky Luo Profound Qi". As the energy in the cauldron continued to decrease, the number of Dao Crystals in Tang Huan's Dantian's Nascent Soul continued to increase. 502, 503 ... Five hundred and ten ... 520...

Although the speed at which the Dao crystal was increasing was not comparable to when he was refining the "Heavencloud Purple Clouds", it was still extremely astonishing.

After a few days, the profound energy accumulated by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was completely exhausted. Tang Huan's profound crystal number had increased from five hundred and one to eight hundred and thirty-three when he had just reached the level of Heavenly Saints. This had allowed Tang Huan's strength to once again increase greatly compared to when he was in the "Ghost Snake Valley".

#### Chapter 1432 - The Transformation of the Soul

A few days later, the Space Aircraft landed outside the Jade Emperor City. Afterwards, the group of people excitedly entered the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace and returned to the Black Dragon Mountain.

Lei Jia Yuan, Fang Xu and the rest rushed into the courtyard and retrieved all kinds of heavenly and earthly treasures from the spatial equipment.

Tang Huan entered his courtyard number one and did not participate. Even if Lei Jia Yuan and others strongly requested for him to stay, he did not agree.

During this trip to the Reincarnation Mountain Range, Tang Huan's harvest could be said to be unimaginably plentiful. "Jadeite Divine Orchid", five thousand dao stones, and a tremendous amount of "Heaven's Net Spirit Qi", along with the fact that Tang Huan himself had also found

quite a few Immortal grasses in the Dark Nether Lake, there was absolutely no need to divide them up among Lei Jia Yuan and the others.

In the room, with a thought from Tang Huan, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Dao Nascent Soul" began to circulate rapidly.

The green aura that had transformed into the "Jadeite Divine Orchid" had long ago been sucked into Tang Huan's cauldron, and was bound in a corner. With the activation of the cauldron, the green energy that had congealed into a ball immediately dispersed. The terrifying energy was like the eruption of a volcano, crazily surging within the cauldron.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, he quickly started to refine the pill.

The power of the divine moon was a very peculiar and magical power, it contained an extremely terrifying vitality and regeneration ability. It was because of this, that after being shone upon by the divine moon's light, the flowers, plants and rocks that contained some of the medicinal power and the meaning of Law of the Tao could be transformed into immortal herbs and dao stones.

If he advanced to the Nascent Soul stage using the "Jade Magnolia Divine Orchid", then his Dao Soul would become incomparably powerful.

Even if it had collapsed, it could have healed at an astonishing speed. Even if it had completely shattered, as long as there was enough time, it could have reformed. Compared to the changes that the Divine Orchid Flower had brought to the flesh body, the power that the "Emerald Divine Orchid" had bestowed upon the nascent soul could be said to be heaven-defying.

With this ability, it would mean that Tang Huan would be able to reincarnate even if his Dao Nascent Soul was destroyed.

Compared to the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Celestial Body of the Sun" and the God Creation Crystal, this kind of Nascent Soul was's last trump card.

Strands of green gas were refined and fused with the Nascent Soul.

Time slowly flowed on, and his Dao soul quietly transformed as well.

This time, Tang Huan did not rush to succeed, but deliberately slowed his pace of refinement. Unknowingly, a day had already passed.

Everything that had happened in the Reincarnation Mountain Range's "Ghost Snake Valley" had already been spread through the Black Dragon Mountain quickly through the mouths of Lei Jia Yuan and the rest. It had even spread throughout the Outer Palace.

The name of Tang Huan, this Black Dragon disciple, was mentioned by someone from time to time.

Amongst the many Heavenly Palace's cultivators inside and outside the Black Dragon Mountain, there were those who praised, those who disdained, and those who were surprised. However, most of them were still envious and jealous. Five thousand cultivation stones and a vast amount of "Sky Gauze Profound Energy" were too covetous. If not for the fact that Tang Huan was a disciple of the Heavenly Palace, someone would have probably charged into the Black Dragon Mountain a long time ago.

"Extreme Profound Skies?"

Within courtyard number eighty-three thousand three hundred and ninety-six of the Black Dragon Mountain, Xiao Mu Shuang's narrowed eyes suddenly opened. A look of astonishment appeared on her ice-cold face before she looked at the beautiful young woman in front of her and asked, "Is this for real?"

"I sent a message to my friends in the Reincarnation Mountain Range to ask, so it shouldn't be wrong!"

The beautiful woman exclaimed, "I originally thought that Mu Shuang's cultivation speed was already fast enough, but I didn't expect him to be even faster than you. You have only condensed five hundred Dao-Crystals, and ten days ago, he was promoted to become a Grand Celestial Warrior. However, this time, it was due to his good luck that he encountered Shen Yue.

"Let's go out as well." Xiao Mushuang suddenly interrupted the lady's words.

"Where to?" The beautiful woman stared in shock.

"Reincarnation Mountain!"

" ... "

... ....

"Five thousand dao stones ..."

Inside the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion's Inner Mansion, inside an Artifact Spirit Heavenly Imperial Mansion, Lu ZhiTao gasped and exclaimed, "Where did he get all these low and middle grade Dao-stones? Even if Mystic Moon appears, the range of her moonlight is limited. How can she possibly transform into such a Dao Stone? "

"The guys at the Ghost Snake Valley got lucky this time. There's actually an ancient sect's encampment at the bottom of the Dark Nether Lake. After the lake water was sucked dry by the divine moon, the encampment appears. We found a treasure cave there, and there are more than 10,000 Dao Stones inside. "

"Tang Huan easily injured five Heaven Saint Masters of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, intimidated the disciples of the other sects, and took over sixty percent of the Dao Stones with the help of the Heavenly Palace's disciples. However, out of the sixty percent of the Dao stones, Tang Huan alone has taken five thousand, including more than two hundred middle grade Dao stones. "

On the other side, a man in black clothes about 30 years old was almost drooling at the end of his speech.

Lu Zhitao snorted coldly, and said in a deep voice: "Isn't that Tang Huan too greedy, to actually be able to do such a thing." As he spoke, a hint of greed flashed through his eyes. It could be said that the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion had spared no effort in nurturing Tian Gong, but it was impossible to supply Dao Stones without any restrictions. After all, Dao Stones were too expensive, and the success rate of forging Dao artifacts was too low.

If it were a small sect, they probably wouldn't even be able to afford a low-grade heaven's work.

"That Tang Huan is a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith. He wants to use those Dao-stones to attack low-grade Heavencraft!" The man in black snorted.

"How could it be easy to advance from the Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith to the lower tier of heaven's work?"

Lu ZhiTao's face slightly changed, but shortly after, his eyes flashed, and an inexplicable sense of emotion flashed in the depths of his eyes, "Brother Yi, the time to select the servants for the 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault' is approaching, right? I only have three servants with me, and there are too few of them. Some of them are not enough for me.

"The time has been set. Ten days from now. " The man in black chuckled. Then, he seemed to have thought of something as excitement faintly emerged from between his brows.

"Ten days..."

"..."

... ..

Black Dragon Mountain, in courtyard number 1, Tang Huan's body was like a boulder, standing firmly and unmoving.

Outside the courtyard, all sorts of information regarding him had already spread out like a storm, but Tang Huan wasn't affected in the slightest as he concentrated on the cauldron and the Dao Nascent Soul.

Unknowingly, another two days passed.

"Hu!"

It was evening when Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes. He exhaled lightly and a smile appeared on his face, "I'm finally done!" Just a moment ago, the green aura formed by the "Jadeite Divine Orchid" within Tang Huan's Dantian cauldron had already been completely refined, and his Nascent Soul had also completed its transformation at the last moment.

If the current Dao soul were to be separated from the body, it would look no different from before.

But Tang Huan clearly knew what changes and upgrades his Nascent Soul had made in the past three days. Once it was broken, it would become completely useless. Now, however, it seemed as if it was forged out of magnets, and if it was cracked, it would reconnect, and even if it was crushed into powder, it could be reassembled into a ball.

Chapter 1433 - Legacy of the Celestial Seal

After a while, Tang Huan's face turned strange.

Although Tang Huan had yet to personally verify it, he knew that it was true. If the same amount of "Heavencloud Purple Clouds" could condense one hundred Dao Crystals in the past, he would only be able to condense fifty or less Dao Crystals in the future.

As a result, when breaking through to the next level of cultivation, one would also need a massive amount of energy to condense a critical Dao-crystal.

This meant that if he was unable to find an adequate source of power in the future, the speed at which Tang Huan's cultivation would increase would greatly decrease. Although this caused him a headache, Tang Huan did not regret it at all. Even if he had known that such a situation would occur, he would have still refined the "Desolation Divine Orchid".

What's more, the more power one needed to condense a Dao-crystal, the stronger one would be.

Before Tang Huan began to refine the "Jadeite Divine Orchid", he had made 833 Dao Crystals. Even now, he still had that many Dao Crystals, but his strength had definitely more than doubled. Even though he hadn't reached the peak of the Profound Extreme Realm yet, he would still dare to face an Earth Realm warrior head on.

In a moment, Tang Huan's emotions calmed down, and he stood up and walked out of the courtyard.

After the transformation, he would have to upgrade his Tools Method Attainments. Tang Huan planned to go to the Jade Imperial City and use the Dao Stones to exchange for some Iron Crystals.

However, the moment he stepped out of the courtyard, Tang Huan discovered a figure walking quickly towards his direction.

That person had a tall and muscular body, but on his head was a baby-faced face. Just by looking at his face, he looked like a sixteen or seventeen year old handsome youth. But just by looking at his body, everyone would think that he was a tall and sturdy man.

"Are you Junior Brother Tang Huan?" Upon seeing Tang Huan, the tall and sturdy youth started to shout loudly.

"It's Tang Huan, greets senior brother!"

Tang Huan had already caught a glimpse of the dragon tablet at his waist, which was glowing with a golden light, and cupped his hands as he spoke. This was the second Gold Dragon disciple from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion that he had met. The first one was Xiao Niao, who was an investigator in the Reincarnation Mountain Range, and the second one was the person in front of him.

The aura that leaked out from her body was truly terrifying to the current Tang Huan. It was only slightly inferior to the feeling Xiao Nian Die gave him.

From this, it could be seen that this burly youth's strength wasn't that much weaker than Xiao Yu Die's.

However, what made Tang Huan suspicious was that neither he nor the Gold Dragon disciple in front of him was in a hurry, and he did not know why the Gold Dragon disciple had specifically come to find him.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, I finally found you."

When they got close, the burly teenager grinned, naturally raised his hand and patted Tang Huan's shoulder.

Tang Huan rolled his eyes upon hearing this. The news of him returning to Black Dragon Mountain was not a secret, and he had stayed in courtyard number 1 the entire time, not leaving it for the past few days. Finding it was very simple, but listening to this fellow in front of him, it was as if he had hidden himself, and made him spend a lot of effort to find it.

"I wonder why senior brother is looking for me?" Then, Tang Huan asked directly.

"Big brother, I was entrusted by Elder Sun to send you something." The burly teenager laughed.

"Is it Elder Sun Kui?" Tang Huan's heart was moved.

"That's right, it's Elder Sun Kui. He originally wanted to send you off, but he left the sect on a temporary matter. He has only been back for a few days, yet he has to leave immediately. Thus, he asked your elder brother to send you back."

The tall and sturdy youth tapped his head on the jade, and a sparkling and translucent white jade piece appeared in his palm. The jade piece was about three fingers wide, one finger long, and it was small and exquisite, releasing a faint and gentle luster.

"This is a 'Teleportation Immortal Seal'."

Following that, the burly teenager chuckled and said, "It contains the insights of an elder from our Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion who forged Dao artifacts. "However, the senior left behind this insight, and it was only a low-rank Heaven's Art. Thus, he could only help you forge a low-rank Dao Artifact."

His voice slightly paused, and then, the burly youth explained, "It's not that our Huang Long Sky Mansion does not have any higher level of comprehension in Tools Method, but those things, even the elders cannot lend them to others to look at. They must personally enter the library to look through, and they cannot be brought out."

"I understand."

"I didn't think that Elder Sun would still remember this trivial matter. If Senior is to meet Elder Sun in the future, please thank him on my behalf."

When Sun Kui brought him to the capital, he had indeed said that he would borrow a handmade letter for him. Originally, he thought that Sun Kui had already forgotten about it and that Tang Huan himself did not care about it. However, he never expected that Sun Kui would specially ask him to deliver the items to him.

Although the low rank Dao Artifact's comprehension did not help Tang Huan at all, but Tang Huan was extremely grateful towards Sun Kui's kind intentions.

"Relax, relax."

The tall and sturdy youth laughed, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, you should go into the courtyard now and take a look at this 'Teleportation Immortal Seal'. After reading it, I need to return it to the library as soon as possible."

With that, he handed the white jade slip over to Tang Huan.

"No need to go in. Just stay here." Tang Huan smiled as he received the Immortal Seal.

"Here?"

The burly teenager looked around in a daze. It would take at least two hours to absorb the contents of the "Teleportation Immortal Seal". The two of them had just stood there foolishly for such a long time?

Just as he was about to speak, the Spirit Demon Emperor saw the "Teleportation Immortal Seal" that Tang Huan had formed burst out a bright white light. It was obvious that it was trying to obtain the information within the Immortal Seal, so it had no choice but to swallow the words that were stuck in its throat.



After watching for a while, the burly teenager started to get bored, but when he was about to find a place to sit down, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, and the white light from the "Teleportation Imprint" in his hand quickly disappeared, and returned to normal.

"Senior Brother, it's done." Tang Huan smiled and returned the jade slip.

"Oh."

Seeing that, the tall and sturdy teenager caught it as if it was a conditioned reflex, but after a moment, he seemed to have realized something and leaped three feet into the air, his eyes staring like copper bells. He stared straight at Tang Huan and asked, "What did you say? But ... "It's done?"

"Yes, that's enough." Tang Huan nodded and smiled.

"This... How is that possible? "

The burly teenager looked as though he had seen a ghost. His eyes were filled with surprise and disbelief. "Isn't it going to take at least two hours?"

Chapter 1434 - Weapon Refining Experience

Seeing the burly teenager's confused look, Tang Huan could not help but laugh: "Under normal circumstances, although it would take at least two hours for Mysterious Heaven Scholar to obtain the information from an ordinary 'Incantation of Immortality', to cultivators with powerful souls, it would greatly shorten this time."

"Is that true?" The burly teenager said in a daze.

"Of course, the stronger the soul, the shorter the time. Unfortunately, because I am from the Weapon Refiner, my soul is much stronger than the average Profound Extreme Heaven Scholar."

Tang Huan laughed.

The burly teenager looked at Tang Huan suspiciously, as if trying to pull out his soul to see if he was really that strong. Only after a long while did the burly teenager scratch his head and asked with some disbelief: "Junior Brother Tang Huan, are you sure it's possible?" It was no wonder didn't believe him. The amount of time Tang Huan had just spent was indeed too short, the entire process was probably only for a few dozen breaths of time, it wasn't even half of a quarter of an hour.

"I'm sure." Tang Huan nodded without hesitation.

"Alright, then I'll return this 'Incantation of Immortality' to the Compendium Pavilion." The tall and sturdy youth could not help but pat his forehead, feeling like he had been defeated by Tang Huan.

"Thank you, Senior Apprentice Brother. May I know Senior Apprentice Brother's honorable name?" Tang Huan laughed.

"My name is Sun Hao."

Since Tang Huan gave him a definite answer, although the burly teenager was still a little skeptical, he didn't continue with this matter. He laughed and said, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, I hope that I can see you in the Golden Dragon Mountain in the future." Golden Dragon Mountain was the gathering place for the disciples of the Golden Dragon Mountain in the depths of the Outer Palace of the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace.

Tang Huan nodded and smiled, "I will definitely not let you down."

"Alright, I'll be going then." Sun Hao waved his hand and put away the "Transfer Immortal Seal" before leaving in large strides.

"Sun Hao? Could it be Elder Sun Kui's clan's descendant, the Disciples? "

Tang Huan muttered softly. After watching Sun Hao's figure disappear into the distance, he calmed his emotions and left the mountain.

To Tang Huan who had already inherited the inheritance of the God Forging Tools Method, the lower tier Heaven Arts that Sun Hao had delivered to him did not have much use to him in raising his Tools Method Attainments.

But from another point of view, it had helped Tang Huan immensely, as though it was giving him a pillow while he was still asleep. With this experience, Tang Huan becoming an Inferior Grade Sky Crafts master became a matter of course. If there was anyone who doubted it, it could be said that they obtained a chance to breakthrough from their Tools Method.

Very quickly, Tang Huan had already left the sect and entered Jade Imperial City.

With a dragon token, one could freely enter and exit the sect. However, in the many days he had been in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, Tang Huan had never actually wandered around in this huge city before.

The cities in Heaven Realm were extremely similar to those in the lower realms.

Within the Jade Emperor City, there were countless shops, as well as countless merchants and servants. However, the Heaven Realm wasn't like the lower realms, where there were normal people that couldn't cultivate. Everyone in the Heaven Realm was a cultivator. No matter how poor their aptitude was, as long as they cultivated for a few years, they would not be weaker than the True Spirit Cultivator of the lower realms.

Moreover, the people of Heaven Realm had already been nourished by the celestial and heavenly spirit energy during their mother's womb. Their physiques were countless times stronger than the humans of the lower realms. A three or two-year-old child would either jump dozens of meters high or lift a thousand jin boulder. In the lower realms, they would definitely be regarded as monsters, but in the Heaven Realms, they were nothing out of the ordinary.

Walking on the streets of Jade Imperial City, looking at those lively and jumping children, Tang Huan's thoughts unconsciously returned to the Heavenly Forging City in the God Creation Sea World.

With so many molten lava Giants, the newly established Glory Empire would be as stable as Mt. Tai.

I wonder how Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan, and Feng Ming are doing? A few months had passed, and Tang Shan, Tang Mu, Tang Yan, and Tang Ming had all grown up, right? Could it be that Xiao Budian and Jiu Ling, those two little things, could already transform into human beings and prepare to go through tribulation and ascend to the heavens?

What was the situation with his master, old fatty and the others who were far away in the Yan State? And his friends Gu Ying, Gu Fei, Chen You, what realm had he cultivated to now?

One figure after another appeared in the depths of his mind ...

In just a few short months of time, to Tang Huan, it seemed as if several years had already passed. Now that he was inside a bustling city, a strong sense of longing involuntarily surfaced from the bottom of his heart. After a long while, Tang Huan calmed himself down and headed straight to the Artifact Martial Arts School at the south side of the city.

In this Jade Imperial City, there was also a large merchant house like the Artifact Martial Arts Hall and the Xuan Ji Pill Pavilion. The scale of their business was many times larger than the one in Nether Cloud City. When Tang Huan arrived at the Artifact Martial Arts Library, the place where the Divine Level Stone and iron ore were placed was a sea of people. There were only a few people, but it was also a lively place.

The number and types of Dao stones and iron crystals inside were even more astonishing.

Compared to ordinary Dao Stone shops, Tang Huan's five thousand Dao stones could be said to be shocking. However, if compared to the amount stored in the Artifact Martial Arts Hall, it was not enough.

Tang Huan did not stay any longer as he quickly found the Steel Crystal that he needed.

If someone was willing to exchange for an iron crystal with a Dao stone, the Equipment Martial Arts School would have no other choice. Similarly, the price of a Dao stone was much higher than an iron crystal. According to the value of the two, normally two to three Dao stones would be exchanged for one iron crystal. In the end, Tang Huan used a hundred dao stones to exchange for two hundred and sixty iron crystals.

These Iron Crystals were enough for Tang Huan to forge dozens of low-grade Dao Artifacts.

Once he returned to the first courtyard of the Black Dragon Mountain, Tang Huan immediately got busy. However, Tang Huan did not immediately forge a Dao Artifact. Instead, he took out all of the metal crystals and Dao stones, and carefully investigated their characteristics, and confirmed his own inheritance with them.

When he was in Youyun City, although Tang Huan had successfully forged four low-grade Dao Artifacts, his current understanding of the various artifact forging materials in the Heaven Realm was still at a rather shallow level. To comb through all the knowledge related to this, it would definitely be of great benefit to him in raising his Tools Method Attainments.

This was the logic of sharpening the blade without delay.

It was only now that Tang Huan realised that his low rank Heaven Refining Art was still useful. After all, the inheritance of the Tools Method of the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss had existed countless of years ago. Although it was incomparably marvelous, after Casting Divine Abyss, the Heaven Realm had developed for countless of years.

For example, compared to countless years ago, many new Dao stones and iron crystals had appeared. These were all things that had never been present in the era of the God Forging.

Under these circumstances, this piece of refining experience was just in time to come in handy.

After all, this senior Tian Gong was countless years younger than God Forging. He had a thorough understanding of the various dao stones and iron crystals. After he exchanged his insights with the

thousands of stones and iron crystals that Tang Huan possessed, Tang Huan felt that he had benefited greatly from it, and he became even more excited to be immersed in it.

Unknowingly, seven or eight days had passed.

#### Chapter 1435 - Tian Que Election

"Brother Tang!" "Brother Tang..." Tang Huan, who was preoccupied with his own thoughts, suddenly woke up from the call outside the courtyard. He focused and heard it was Lei Jia Yuan's voice.

"But brother Lei? "Please come in."

Outside the window, it was already early in the morning. Tang Huan suspiciously looked around before his gaze landed on the last type of dao stone and also the last dao stone in his hand. These past few days, Tang Huan had carefully investigated more than five thousand stones and iron crystals. Even if they were of the same species, he hadn't let a single one of them go.

Not long later, Lei Jia Yuan appeared at the door.

"Brother Tang, why are you still here, the general election is about to begin." Looking at Tang Huan who was sitting on the ground, Lei Jia Yuan asked anxiously.

"The Heavenly Imperial Family's general election?"

Tang Huan raised his eyes suspiciously, "Just today?"

Of course he knew about the general election in Heavenly Imperial City, there was a related description in the disciple manual. Every time a new disciple joined the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, a general election would be held. The "Heavenly Fault" naturally referred to the artifact spirit of the Inner Palace, and the "general election" referred to the selection of Weapon Refiner s.

During the general election, all the Weapon Refiner s of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace can register to participate, which is not limited to the new disciples of the Black Dragon. The Weapon Refiner among the Azure Dragon and Gold Dragon disciples can also register. Of course, there was a limit, which was that they had to be at least Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s.

If they passed the selection, they would be able to enter the Inner Palace.

Weapon Refiner who had been promoted to the low-ranked Heaven Arts, were allowed to own an independent mansion at the "Heavenly Artifact Heavenly Imperial Palace", and Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith was allowed to enter the Heaven Arts' mansion to become a servant or assistant. Even if a heaven's work servant were to enter the Inner Palace, it would still be a great thing.

After all, within the Inner Palace, it meant a better cultivation environment and richer cultivation resources.

As a result, every time the Heavenly Imperial Palace holds a general election, the Weapon Refiner s of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace would rush there like a flock of clouds. As long as it was in the Outer Palace, they would all register and train outside, and they would also specially rush back at this time to go out as much as possible, and wait for the day of the Heavenly Imperial Palace's general election to come.

"Yeah, you still don't know?" Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Lei Jia Yuan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"I haven't left this place for many days. How would I know?" Tang Huan laughed.

"I didn't know it before, but now it's fine. Brother Tang, let's hurry up and set off. We're about to start, so we still have time to register when we get there." Lei Jia Yuan quickly said.

"Not interested!"

Tang Huan shook his head.

Regarding the Heavenly Imperial City's general election, he was indeed not very interested, because he was no longer a Heavenly Blacksmith. That general election, the Weapon Refiner s that were selected, they were all people who went to the Inner Palace to serve as Divine Attendants, so those participating were all Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s. True Sky Gong would basically not register, because as long as Tian Gong displayed the corresponding Tools Method Attainments, he could get permission to enter the Inner Palace's Artifact Spirit, Tian Que, at any time. There was no need to participate in the general election at all.

"Not interested?"

Lei Jiayuan was dumbfounded.

The other Sacred Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith s were all eagerly waiting for this day to come. For the disciples of the Heavenly Palace, no matter what identity they had to enter the Inner Palace, they would all be like carp leaping over a dragon gate. Not only would it be a great honor, it would also be of great help to their future growth.

Because of this, the number of Weapon Refiner in the Heavenly Imperial City Selection were few, but even so, there were still astonishingly many people registering. If those Weapon Refiner knew that Tang Huan had such an attitude towards the general election of Heavenly Imperial City, they might even drown him in saliva.

"Right, I'm not interested."

Tang Huan nodded, "Thank you brother Lei for specially coming to inform us." The general election of Heavenly Imperial City, he had voluntarily signed up to participate, of course he would not join in the liveliness.

Lei Jia Yuan was a bit speechless, "Brother Tang, I'm afraid you must go to this Tian Que general election. The announcement that was made in the Heavenly Imperial Palace had made it clear that all the Weapon Refiner disciples present in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace must participate in the this general election. Even if he is not a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith, he still needs to register, and those who violate this rule will be severely punished. "

"Oh? "There's such a rule?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised, he but thought for a while, then said: "Since that's the case, then let's go take a look." He didn't pay any heed to the so-called severe punishment. This wasn't anything major, so how could he possibly be expelled from the sect? However, back then, Sun Kui had brought him into the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace. If he were to publicly disobey orders and be punished right after arriving here, Sun Kui would be utterly humiliated if word of this got out.

"Come, come, let's hurry over."

"..."

The general election held in the west side of the Outer Palace was held under the name of the founder of the Emperor Dragon Tian Manor, Ye Mingjing.

Since its completion, the Bright Clearing Platform had become a place where all sorts of grand events were held in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

In the concave area between several towering mountain ranges in the west, the Pang Shuo's square platform stood quietly. Around the square platform, a circular staircase ascended into the ground level, enough to accommodate hundreds of thousands of people. The situation of the Clearing Platform was similar to the gymnasium in Tang Huan's previous life.

When Tang Huan and Lei Jia Yuan arrived, the surrounding stairs were already filled with people, the number of cultivators gathering had probably exceeded over a hundred thousand.

Although there seemed to be a lot of people, they were inconspicuous in the entire Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. After all, the Heavenly Imperial elections were only aimed at Weapon Refiner s among the disciples, which meant that a large majority of the Heavenly Palace disciples were excluded.

Lei Jiayuan was already quite familiar with this area. Under his guidance, they followed the stairs to the bottom, and then they arrived at the east side of the square platform.

There was a small, isolated area where thousands of people stood.

Although the dragon medallions at their waists had different colors and auras, they were all Weapon Refiner s from the Heavenly Palace.

Behind the table stood several figures. There were only a few people lined up in front of the table. They seemed to be registering, but it was obvious that they had already reached the end of the line. If Tang Huan had arrived a little later, the registration this time, would have ended.

After sending Tang Huan here, Lei Jia Yuan took his leave, and Tang Huan walked to the front row and stood at the end of the line.

The registration process was very simple. After checking the dragon tablet, one would be able to obtain a wooden tablet with a name and number engraved on it. This wooden tablet was the proof of participation in the general election.

After a short while, Tang Huan was already standing together with the group of Weapon Refiner disciples. Within the crowd, murmurs rose and fell, and many people were openly or secretly investigating the situation of the surrounding cultivators. To everyone here, the Weapon Refiner on the side were all Tian Que's opponents in the general election.

"Thump ~ ~ ~"

Time flew, and several more Weapon Refiner joined in. After about fifteen minutes, the resounding and resonant bell suddenly rang in this area.

On the stairs in the surroundings, the hustle and bustle suddenly died down, and everything became quiet.

After the long table for registration was cleared, a loud voice suddenly broke the silence of the entire space: "Disciples of the Weapon Refiner, please come to the stage —"

#### Chapter 1436 - Diamond Immortal Stone

Upon hearing this voice, the eager crowd immediately followed the stairs on the side of the square stage and rushed up. On the bright and clear stage, thousands of white jade tables were arranged neatly. On each table, there were numbers engraved, corresponding to the wooden plates that people received when they signed up.

Before long, everyone had found their seats.

Tang Huan rushed over just as the registration was about to end, and landed at more than four thousand. The table that belonged to him was naturally also behind this stage.

At the edge of the square platform opposite to the thousands of Weapon Refiner disciples, there was a small square platform that was around a hundred meters in length and width.

The 18th step connected the small square stage with the bright and clear stage below. On the small square stage, a beautiful and magnificent palace was constructed.

At this moment, there were dozens of people standing in front of the palace hall.

Tang Huan did not check their auras, but the person who was standing there right now should be Tian Gong from the Heavenly Sword Sect. Currently, there were three medium-grade Heavencraft martial artists and 64 low-grade Heavencraft martial artists in the Emperor Palace. In the 'Flowing Flower Domain', they were considered to be at the bottom of the three great sects.

Among the group of Heaven Arts, Tang Huan caught sight of a familiar figure, it was Lu Zhiyuan's elder brother, Lu Zhitao.

In regards to this, Tang Huan was not surprised. When the Inner Palace met with trouble, Tang Huan had already sensed that he was an Inferior Sky Craftsman, so appearing in the Clear Sky Platform today was not surprising. When they left that day, Lu Zhitao had said that the two of them would meet again very soon. Now, they had indeed met again.

Lu Zhitao seemed to have also discovered Tang Huan's existence, his lips only curled slightly, and shifted his gaze, not paying too much attention.

"Everyone."

In front of the hall, the loud and clear voice sounded again. The one who spoke was a middle-aged man wearing a light yellow robe, "This election is different from the previous ones. This time, as long as you are in the Outer Palace, no matter what happens in the Tools Method Attainments, you have to participate. "

"The reason why you have made such a change is very simple. It is so that Heavenly Palace's disciples who are not Divine Ranked Heavenly Blacksmiths have the chance to enter the Inner Palace and receive great amounts of nurturing. It is imperative that you do not let those Weapon Refiners with outstanding talent, but whose Tools Method Attainments are still relatively low, be left out of the Heavenly Imperial Palace."

"Next up, I hope that everyone can perform well. No matter if you are a Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith or a Heaven Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith, as long as your performance is outstanding, you will have the chance to be selected as the Heavenly Fault."

"Do you all understand?"

"Understood!"

On the bright and clear stage, thousands of Weapon Refiner responded with different expressions. Some were anxious, some were excited, some were full of confidence, and some were nervous.

"Very good."

The middle-aged man nodded in satisfaction and clapped lightly.

Even though the clapping sound wasn't loud, it resounded throughout the entire square. Soon after, two rows of cultivators came out from the palace. There were hundreds of them, and each of them had a tray in their hands. There were flashing white lights on the trays, and each of them had ten white balls.

Those who distributed these spheres were obviously the servants of the Heavenly Blacksmith's Heavenly Imperial Palace, the artifact spirit.

They quickly interweaved on the clear stage and very quickly, there was one more on the table in front of each Weapon Refiner disciple. Tang Huan was the same as the other cultivators around, he grabbed them and weighed them. Although they were only the size of an infant's fist, they were very heavy, probably weighing around ten thousand kilograms.

"This seems to be the 'Diamond Immortal Stone'?"

After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan figured out the origins of this ball.

The Diamond Immortal Stone was neither a Dao Stone nor an Iron Crystal, it could not be used to forge weapons. Its texture was extremely hard, even a high-grade Dao Artifact could not hurt it, however, if it was burned by the firepower, it could very easily be turned into smithereens.

"Ahhh, it's actually a 'Diamond Immortal Stone'!"

"This thing can't endure the fire. I wonder how we can use it to test our Tools Method Attainments?"

"Diamond Immortal Stone .... I'm afraid we'll fail this time! "

"..."

The Diamond Immortal Stone was not a rare item, most of the cultivators could recognize it at a glance.

"As you can see."

After the hundreds of servants left, the middle-aged man in front of the hall shouted once again, "Just now, what is placed in front of you is a very common 'Diamond Immortal Stone'. Following that, everyone, you only need to use your firepower to drill a hole through this' Diamond Immortal Stone '."

"Using firepower to bore holes in the immortal stones?"

"Boring? 'It's over, it's all over. This time we'll definitely be finished.'"



"This test is extremely difficult."

"..."

There was an uproar on the arena as wails and wails rang out in all directions. Many of the Weapon Refiner disciples had their heads hanging down, and their faces had a look as if they had lost their parents.

"Do you want to drill holes in the firepower?"

Tang Huan looked at the immortal stone in his hand and couldn't help but laugh.

"This method of test is indeed unique and original." Diamond Immortal Stones weren't resistant to firepower. Thus, when drilling holes, it had extremely high requirements to control the firepower.

It was impossible to have too much firepower, and it was also impossible to have too little firepower.

This was because the "Diamond Immortal Stone" was incomparably strong. If the firepower was too weak, it wouldn't be able to shake it in the slightest. Wanting to drill holes into the stone would be akin to a fantasy story.

No wonder this election was only a test.

At the end of this round, the majority of the Weapon Refiner disciples would probably be eliminated, with very few remaining.

"The time limit for this trial is two hours." As if the middle-aged man didn't hear the sighs of the crowd, he said with a smile, "Heavenly Blacksmith of the Saint level, successful left two holes on the immortal rock, and is extremely likely to pass the general election. Heaven Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith, you only need a hole and you can be considered to have passed. "

"This time's Heavenly Imperial City Battle has no limit to the number of people. As long as you pass, you will be able to enter the 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault'."

As the middle-aged man's voice faded, the arena was finally filled with more laughter.

Many Weapon Refiner who were confident that they could pass the trial were secretly relieved at the number of people who could make it through the endless selection. If it was in the past, if there were a hundred people who passed, then most likely there would only be a few dozen, but this time, if there were a hundred people who passed, then all hundred would be able to enter Tian Que, and there was no need to worry about failing the selection.

"Everyone, get ready."

The middle-aged man's voice rang out once again. The thousands of Weapon Refiner disciples, regardless of what they were thinking, immediately gathered their thoughts and cleared their minds.

"Begin!"

In the blink of an eye, the middle-aged man waved his hand.

With his order, the huge hourglass that he had brought out from palace immediately flipped over, and the sand in the funnel slowly fell down, creating endless rustling sounds. On the bright and clear stage, all the disciples of the Weapon Refiner immediately calmed their minds and focused their attention on the immortal stones.

Tang Huan calmed his heart and concentrated, combining the "Diamond Immortal Stone" between his palms, he began to carefully probe the surroundings.

#### Chapter 1437 - Dialect Master

Just as he had expected, the texture of this "Diamond Immortal Stone" was extremely hard. Tang Huan had no idea that with his current cultivation, even if he used all his strength, it would be difficult for him to destroy it with his Sky Origin Skill. However, Weapon Refiner's firepower was the nemesis of this "Diamond Immortal Stone".

Even Heavenly Blacksmiths of Heaven Stage could turn it into powder with their firepower.

Of course, it had to be the Heaven Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith of the Heaven Realm.

Amongst the Sky Palace disciples present on the stage, there were quite a number of Heaven Rank Heavenly Blacksmiths, but their cultivations were at least at the Seven Transformations of Heaven, and all that they had were Dao Flames. Heaven Ranked Heavenly Blacksmiths like these could not be compared to the Heaven Ranked Heavenly Blacksmiths below the Void Transformation Stage or even below the Void Transformation Stage.

The environment they were in was completely different, and the amount of firepower they could use was also completely different.

Not long after, balls of fire started to light up on the stage. There were already Weapon Refiner trying to control the fire and drilling into the immortal stones.

Most of these Weapon Refiner possessed orthodox dao flames, but there were also a very small number of Weapon Refiner whose dao flames were raised from the Spiritual Fire of other Five Elements attributes. As a result, between the specks of fiery red light, those flames that were green or white, blue or yellow seemed exceptionally eye-catching.

From time to time, there would also be murmurs from cultivators on the stairs surrounding the stage. Many cultivators pointed their fingers at the crowd and their expressions were filled with interest.

"Aooo!"

Not long after, a pig-slaughtering howl suddenly sounded out on the stage. It was the 'Diamond Immortal Stone' in the hands of a tall and sturdy Weapon Refiner, that suddenly exploded with a bang, and also dispersed the flame in his palm.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

Just as the tall and sturdy Weapon Refiner's voice fell, explosive sounds rang out from all over the stage, as though everything had been agreed upon, as they rang out one after another.

Helpless sighs, depressed shouts, and unwilling roars mixed together to emit explosive sounds, causing many Weapon Refiner to be affected. Regarding this, the Tian Gong in front of the hall did not interfere. If a Weapon Refiner could not even endure this little bit of interference, what kind of equipment would he forge?

Those who failed could not stay on the platform any longer.

One figure after another walked down the stage. In less than fifteen minutes, the number of Weapon Refiner s on the stage had decreased by hundreds, and most of them were Heaven Rank Heavenly Blacksmith s.

Tang Huan did not pay attention to his surroundings at all, his mind was still immersed in the "Diamond Immortal Stone". The extremely powerful Perception Ability allowed him to understand the Immortal Stone in his palm more and more.

In this world, there were no two identical Dao Stones, nor were there two identical "Diamond Immortal Stones".

Inside the celestial stone, there were very complex patterns, but they were very faint. Such a pattern, would not only exist for Tang Huan's immortal stone, but for the other Weapon Refiner s' immortal stones as well. However, with their Perception Ability, they might not even be able to discover it.

Even if they did, it would be difficult to disentangle them from the intricacies of the texture.

The reason why Tang Huan did not rush to attack was because he wanted to understand all the lines inside the "Diamond Immortal Stone" thoroughly. As long as he could understand this, drilling holes in the stone would be easy.

Just when Tang Huan remained unmoving, more and more Weapon Refiner on the arena chose to take action. After all, the time limit for this test was only two hours, and to drill holes into the immortal stones was something that required a lot of meticulous work. Not only would it take a lot of time, it also required a lot of patience.

In a situation where he had roughly investigated the immortal stones, the earlier he made his move, the more time he would have.

"Rustle, rustle ..."

The sound of the hourglass continued. In less than half an hour, almost everyone had already made their move.

In front of the hall, a green-robed old man with a skinny face quickly swept his eyes over the thousands of people on the arena. However, his eyes became dull after a breath of time and landed at the back of the crowd. What was that little guy doing? Yet you still haven't started? "

"Four thousand five hundred and fifty-six, Tang Huan?"

The middle-aged man only needed to sense for a moment to know who the green-robed old man was referring to. He had also captured the information recorded on the wooden tablet on the jade table.

"This old man seems to have heard of this name somewhere before?"

Another voice sounded.

The one who spoke was the old man with gray hair and a face full of wrinkles. He slightly closed his eyes and spoke very slowly.

This old man was the Imperial Emperor's Heavenly Imperial Palace's' Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault 'Lord Du Xinghe, while the green-robed old man was He Qingzhu, and the middle-aged man was Liu Tiangang.

Du Xinghe, He Qingzhu, and Liu Tiangang were the three middle-grade heavenly arts of the current Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace.

"Lord Que."

It is said that he is a cultivator from the lower realms who was able to successfully transcend tribulation and reach the heavens at such a young age. He can be said to be extremely talented, but, he is from the lower realms, and is unable to compare to the Heavenly Blacksmith that our Heaven Realm grew up in, so the Tools Method Attainments should not be particularly outstanding. I think that he has never come into contact with the 'Diamond Immortal Stone' before, which is why he doesn't know how to make a move against it.

"So that's how it is."

Du Xinghe slightly nodded, "Looking at his age, he should not even be 40 yet. For a cultivator of the lower realms at this age to be able to become a Mysterious Sky Scholar so quickly, he is indeed a genius. If you focus all your energy on cultivation, it would be normal for the Tools Method Attainments to be a bit weaker. "

Many of the nearby Tian Gong subconsciously nodded when they heard this. Their expressions were filled with regret.

In the ancient times, the population of the Heaven Realm was small and the resources for cultivation were plentiful. Cultivators who came from the lower realms were easy to find, but the more powerful the cultivators who came from the lower realms were, the more difficult it would be to find a place to stand out. As a cultivator who was not even forty years old, Tang Huan was able to reach such a level.

"Ah, I remember now."

Just at this time, a graceful lady who looked to be in her thirties spoke out, "I heard that this Tang Huan obtained five thousand stones and a huge amount of 'Sky Xuan Profound Spirit Qi' in the Reincarnation Mountain Range. His luck can be said to be extremely good. When the news of this spread a few days ago, it caused a huge commotion in the Outer Palace. "

"There really is such a thing happening. No matter how I say it, it sounds familiar." Liu Tiangang couldn't help but clap his hands and laugh.

"I can't believe my luck is so good." He Qingzhu was stunned for a moment before she asked in surprise.

"So the fellow whom Elder Sun Kui spoke of is this fellow?" Du Xinghe's eyes slightly opened, and an additional interest appeared in his eyes as he looked at Tang Huan.

"Five thousand stones?"

"A huge amount of 'Sky Luo Profound Qi'?"

"..."

Behind Du Xinghe, He Qingzhu, and Liu Tiangang, the group of Heaven Arts cultivators went into an uproar.

Not everyone had heard of this news, and now that they were suddenly made aware of it, they all felt extremely surprised in their hearts. Regardless of whether it was the five thousand dao stones or

the vast amount of Heaven's Net Profound Spirit Qi, they were all enough to cause one to be jealous of such abundant harvests.

Listening to Tian Gong's voice, a hint of coldness flashed across Lu ZhiTao's eyes.

Chapter 1438 - Exquisite to Pure

Just as the crowd was feeling shocked and envious of Tang Huan's good luck in the Reincarnation Mountain Range, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes and exhaled.

"It's about time to make a move."

Tang Huan thought slightly, and then, his hands relaxed. The immortal stone landed in his left palm, and a small ball of blue flames rose up from his right palm.

The blue flame condensed into a bundle and landed on the "Diamond Immortal Stone".

"Water-type Dao Fire?"

In front of the hall, a few low cries sounded.

Seeing this, Liu Tiangang couldn't help but smile: "This little guy is rather interesting. To be able to fuse with Spiritual Fire in the lower realms is extremely difficult. It seems like he must be a big shot in the outside world."

"In this general election, there are a lot of Weapon Refiner with different attributes."

He Qingzhu lightly stroked his long beard and said with a smile, "Including this Tang Huan, he's twelve now. There are two Earth type Dao Fire, four Metal type Dao Fire, three Wood type Dao Fire and three Water type Dao Fire. This is almost double the amount in the general election.

"His fire is different from the other two's water type Dao fire."

Du Xinghe suddenly spoke up again. His half-closed eyes revealed a hint of light as he said in a low voice, "This is supreme pure fire."

"The purest?"

Hearing Du Xinghe's words, He Qingzhu and Liu Tiangang subconsciously looked at each other, both seeing the trace of surprise and surprise in the other's eyes. Behind them, many Tian Gong, including Lu Zhitao, were also dumbfounded.

"Let's keep watching."

Du Xinghe didn't say anything more. His eyes, which had just opened a little, once again slightly closed.

"The purest and purest water-type Dao fire? If this Tang Huan is able to pass the test, doesn't that mean that he will have a bright future ahead of him? "

"A Dao flame like this should be able to produce twice the results with half the effort."

"That might not be the case. The dao flame is outstanding and it is indeed beneficial for forging weapons, but the most important thing is still to see how the Weapon Refiner controls the firepower."

"..."

The surrounding voices went into his ears, the surprise in Lu ZhiTao's eyes quietly disappeared, but what replaced it was a sneer.

"Bam!"

"Bam!"

"..."

Time flew, under the countless gazes, more and more Weapon Refiner sighed and walked down the stage.

After around an hour, there were only about a thousand cultivators left on the stage. In that short period of time, more than three thousand Weapon Refiner were eliminated. From this, it could be seen how difficult it was for Heavenly Blacksmith to successfully bore a hole through the "Diamond Immortal Stone".

"Haha, one success!"

The young man, whose face was originally tense, actually started to dance with laughter. In his palm, there was an additional hole that was as thick as a ball in the 'Diamond Immortal Stone'.

Catching this excited call, a few Weapon Refiner who were leaving due to their failure couldn't help but reveal looks of envy in their eyes.

The young man quickly realized that he had lost his composure and quickly withdrew his smile, his mind, his thoughts, and once again, his attention was focused on the immortal stone in his palm. His lips slightly pursed, and his handsome face once again tensed up, but this time, his eyes no longer showed nervousness, but confidence.

"I've also succeeded."

"I will definitely pass this time's test and enter the inner palace."

"..."

The number of Weapon Refiner who succeeded in leaving holes on the Immortal Stone increased, but as time passed, the number of Weapon Refiner who failed also increased.

After another half an hour, there were only a few hundred people left on the arena.

Although the majority of the Weapon Refiner s had not been eliminated yet, the fate of being eliminated was already unavoidable. In this test, Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith's requirement was to bore through two holes on the immortal stone, but they had not even made a single hole yet.

Under these circumstances, there was no hope for him to pass the test within the remaining half an hour.

They clearly understood this point as well. Although they did not voluntarily give up, the helplessness and depression in their eyes could not be hidden at all.

The fluctuation of his state of mind would not easily affect his control over the firepower.

"Bam!"

"Bam!"

"..."

Thus, in the following period of time, the sound of something exploding into powder was first heard. After a period of relaxation, it suddenly became more frequent.

Tang Huan was also one of those cultivators that did not even have a single hole.

However, Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, his gaze not moving at all.

The most important reason was that Tang Huan did not plan to enter the Inner Palace so quickly. That place had an imposing and mighty aura, and Tang Huan was only a Mysterious Sky Scholar right now.

With the existence of the God Crafting Crystal, Nine Yang Divine Furnace, and Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram, only one of them would be discovered, and Tang Huan would be in great trouble.

With Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, he could enter the Inner Palace at any time, so there was absolutely no need for him to pass this kind of general election. Therefore, Tang Huan decided to stay in the Outer Palace Black Dragon Mountain first.

When his cultivation becomes stronger in the future, it would not be too late for Tang Huan to enter the Inner Palace. He had such thoughts, but it was not good to fail intentionally, so he only planned to use this time limit of two hours to leave a hole in the "Diamond Immortal Stone", so that he could be eliminated naturally.

The quarter-hour quickly passed, and there were only a few people left on the platform. There were only two hundred or so people left.

There was only a quarter of an hour left before the end of the trial.

At this time, on the wide square stage, the atmosphere had already quietly become tense. The Weapon Refiner who had failed no longer shouted without restraint. At such a critical moment, if someone were to affect others and cause them to fail, they would become their mortal enemy.

Even the surrounding noise and clamor from the surrounding stairs had been greatly reduced.

Countless gazes had fallen on the remaining Weapon Refiner s, wanting to see which Weapon Refiner would be able to enter the Heavenly Imperial Palace in the end. Once one becomes a Heavenly Imperial Attendant, the hope of the Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s to be promoted to lower tier Heaven Arts will greatly increase. Of course, within five years, there will be no breakthroughs, and there will also be the possibility of elimination. And so, after selecting a portion of Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s, there were also some who had no choice but to leave the Inner Palace.

Because of this, the number of Saint Rank Heavenly Blacksmith s in the "Heavenly Imperial Equipment Soul" of the Inner Palace had always been maintained at a few hundred.

"Rustle, rustle." From within the hourglass, the sound seemed to become louder.

"Time's up!"

Fifteen minutes passed in an instant, and the middle-aged man's loud voice suddenly burst out, "The test is over. All Weapon Refiner, please put away your dao flame and your immortal stones."

## Chapter 1439 - He stays!

Whether they had completed the drill hole or not, the last hundred plus Weapon Refiner s, regardless of whether they had completed it before or not, all put down the "Diamond Immortal Stone" in their hands and withdrew the flame in their hands.

However, the crowd's expressions were completely different.

Many of them had already started to prepare to leave, but there were also a small number of Weapon Refiner s whose expressions were rather perturbed. Although they had succeeded in creating a hole in the immortal stone, they had used a opportunistic method, which was to open a hole at the edge of the immortal stone, and not to pierce through the center of the immortal stone.

The amount of time and effort needed to complete such a hole was greatly reduced. If he doesn't get the approval of the heaven's work soon, then all his work will be in vain.

"Please wait a moment."

Liu Tiangang laughed, "To be able to persevere up to this point, regardless of success or failure, it's all worth the reward. In a while, a pill will be delivered." After a slight pause, Liu Tiangang continued, "The examination of the immortal stones will be conducted at the same time. Those who pass the examination will bring the immortal stones forward. Those who fail will be given the pill and they will be allowed to leave on their own."

Hearing his words, many Weapon Refiner s who were prepared to leave stopped in their tracks, and their expressions became much better. Although they could not enter the Inner Palace, to be able to obtain a medicinal pellet was already enough to comfort them. A pill given by the "Heavenly Imperial Equipment", no matter how poor it was, would not be much different from it. It would definitely not be a problem to increase it by a few dao crystals.

Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, and retracted his foot that he had just taken. Since there was a pill to give, there was no reason to reject it. Furthermore, if he left at this time, it would attract too much attention.

A moment later, ten low-grade Heaven's Arts walked out from behind Du Xinghe, He Qingzhu, and Liu Tiangang and began to swiftly move around on the Bright Clear Platform.

"Number 23, passed!"

"Number 96 has passed!"

"141, pass!"

"One hundred and fifty-five, failure!"

"..."

"Haha, it's actually the Dew Rain Pill."

"This pill isn't bad. I'm now an Earth Elite. By refining this pill, I'll be able to condense a hundred Dao-Crystals."

"..."

The Weapon Refiner who had passed the examination excitedly brought out the pills one by one.



The losers could only walk down the stage with regret in their eyes. However, with this "Rain Dew Condensing Flowers Pill" as their foundation, their hearts naturally felt much better.

Not long after, a short man in his thirties arrived in front of Tang Huan.

"Number 45,56 ..."

He took a glance at the immortal stone in front of Tang Huan, and shook his head slightly. As he took out a medicinal pellet from the jade bottle in his hand, he said, but before he could even speak the word "failure", a slow voice came over, "He should also stay behind."

The short man turned his head around in astonishment. If he did not hear wrongly, it should be the voice of Que Master Du Xinghe.

Tang Huan also raised his head in surprise as he looked at the figures in front of the hall. He had purposely left a hole in the immortal stone in order to be eliminated, and the old man who had an obviously extraordinary status and strength wanted him to stay as well. This was completely out of his expectations.

Not only was the short and skinny man and Tang Huan surprised, the others on the arena also looked at each other in shock, especially the low-ranked heavenly work in front of the hall.

Most of the disciples participating in the general election on the stage didn't know the identity of the person who had spoken, but they were very clear that he was the Qu Clan Master of the "Heavenly Sword Palace of the Artifact Spirit". Although his identity as a middle-ranked heaven defender was nothing in the "Flowing Flower Region", his own strength was extremely shocking.

Because of this, the position of the Unnamed Master, Du Xinghe, in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion was extremely high.

Previously, Du Xinghe praised Tang Huan's firepower to be pure, which made everyone feel that he had high hopes for Tang Huan. However, they never expected that he would directly ask him to stay.

They were standing far away and they didn't know the exact condition of Tang Huan's test, but since the head had spoken, it was obvious that Tang Huan had failed the test. If not, he wouldn't have needed to use the authority that the head of the Yun Che test had given him.

"Why does Clan Head Qu think so highly of him?"

Initially, he was a little worried that Tang Huan would not be able to pass the test, and was thinking about how to plead with Que Master and the others for permission to keep Tang Huan here, but since Que Master Du Xinghe had taken the initiative to ask for it, it was exactly what he wanted.

"Where did that kid come from?" You actually managed to get so much attention from Owner Que?  
"

"Four thousand five hundred and fifty-six? He shouldn't have passed the test, right? Why did that senior keep him here? "

"That fellow is actually so lucky?" If you fail, you get such treatment! "

"..."

Many of the Weapon Refiner on the stage stopped to watch, and started to mutter. No one who could stand here was a fool, with a quick thought, they guessed what was going on. Hence, after the initial surprise, everyone looked at Tang Huan with eyes filled with jealousy and envy.

"Me too?" Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, his expression turning strange.

"Tang Huan, congratulations!"

The short, skinny man regained his senses and looked at the young, lucky girl in front of him in the blink of an eye. His heart was filled with envy.

Thinking back to before, he had to put in a lot of effort before passing the test of the Heavenly Imperial City Battle, obtaining the qualification to enter the Inner Palace, and then from being a servant becoming a lower tier heaven's work. However, although the Black Dragon disciple in front of him had not passed the examination, he was able to easily enter the Inner Palace without the permission of the owner.

This kind of situation might not occur even once every hundred years.

First, it was as if the following world's cultivators had been fortunate enough to enter the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace from the tiny Nether Cloud City, then lucky enough to encounter Shen Yue appearing in the Reincarnation Mountain Range, obtaining a large amount of dao stones and the accumulated "Sky Xuan Energy" for countless years.

And now, he was very lucky to be valued by the old man.

"Tang Huan, please." Soon after, the short skinny man calmed himself down and smiled as he raised his hand to indicate to Tang Huan.

"Fine."

Tang Huan was at a loss whether to laugh or cry. He could only keep the "Dew Condensation Pill", picked up the immortal stone and walked towards the hall.

Seeing the expression on Tang Huan's face, the short and skinny man was startled. If the other Weapon Refiner had such an opportunity, they would have already gotten lost in excitement, but this Tang Huan was actually still unwilling. This fellow doesn't seem to be too interested in joining the Heavenly Imperial Equipment Spirit.

He had seen a ghost!

The short man couldn't help but to grumble in his heart as he quickly followed.

After a long while, all the Weapon Refiner s who had obtained the qualifications to enter the Inner Palace had gathered in front of the palace. There were a total of ninety-eight people, and they could be said to be the strongest people in all the Heavenly Imperial elections.

Chapter 1440 How could a small temple allow a great Buddha?

Among these Weapon Refiner s, other than the four of them who were Heaven Stage Heavenly Blacksmith s, the other ninety-four were Sacred Stage Heavenly Blacksmith s.

Of course, if one were to exclude Tang Huan, the lower tier heaven's work, who was hidden within the ranks of the Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s, they would be the ninety-three Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith s. In the previous general elections, all of them were Saint-rank Heavenly

Blacksmiths, and there were only around fifty or so people present. The change in this election is indeed huge.

At that moment, under the watch of so many Tian Gong, other than Tang Huan being calm, the rest of the people were excited.

Everyone knew what would happen next.

Very quickly, the Inferior Sky Craft would begin to choose the Heavenly Blacksmiths from the ninety-eight people to join his mansion as his servants. There were also high and low Tools Method Attainments. If he was chosen by the Tools Method Attainments's better lower tier heaven's work, it would be more beneficial to his future. Perhaps with just a bit of guidance, he would be able to improve. On the other hand, he could only blame his own bad luck.

As a result, while everyone was excited, they were also secretly hoping to be selected by the even more powerful low-grade heaven's work.

"Everyone, there are sixty-four lower tier Heaven Arts in 'Artifact Spirit Sky Fault', after that, they will choose their servants from you, if you have lower tier Heaven Arts that you are familiar with, then you can say it now, so that you will not be chosen by the other Heaven Craftsmen." Liu Tiangang looked at the crowd with a smile.

"Me!" "Me ..."

Immediately, a few Weapon Refiners stood up in excitement, and after Liu Tiangang's signal, a few Inferior heaven's works came out and brought them away.

"Now select your attendants."

Liu Tiangang said with a smile, "Out of the sixty-four low-rank Heaven Arts, Lu Zhitao has forged the most low-rank Dao Artifacts in nearly a year. I'll start with you. You can choose four this time." At the end of his words, Liu Tiangang's gaze fell onto Lu Zhitao who was not far away from him.

"Yes sir!"

Lu Zhitao slightly bowed, walked out, and swept his gaze across everyone.

The most successful dao tools were forged, which meant that amongst the low rank Heaven Arts, the Tools Method Attainments was the most profound. As everyone looked at Lu Zhitao, their eyes uncontrollably revealed a sense of hope.

Tang Huan frowned slightly as a bad premonition rose in the bottom of his heart.

After a short moment, a smile appeared on Lu Zhitao's face, he raised his finger and quickly pointed at the crowd: "It's you! And you. I still need you! "

In one breath, he selected three people.

"Yes sir!"

"Yes sir!"

"Yes sir!"

The three selected Weapon Refiner disciples immediately went out in high spirits. The smile in their eyes was so thick that it seemed as if it was about to spill out.

Everyone was rather envious when they saw the three of them.

"The last one... Junior Brother Tang Huan, it's you! "

As expected, Tang Huan's premonition became reality. When Lu Zhitao's words came out, he pointed his finger at him. At this time, Lu Zhitao had a big smile on his face and when he looked at Tang Huan, his expression was filled with praise. However, Tang Huan could feel the deep malice in his eyes.

If he really became an attendant of Lu Zhitao's Heavenly Imperial Palace, his future days would be very difficult.

However, the other Weapon Refiner s who had passed the test did not know about this, and when they looked at Tang Huan, the envy in their eyes was even more intense. They had first made an exception and passed the test, and now, they were chosen by the most outstanding low grade heaven's work of the "Artifact Spirit Heaven Fault".

As for the rest of the low-grade Heavencraft, they were also filled with envy.

However, their envy was not directed at Tang Huan, but Lu Zhitao. Although Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments was not much, he had five thousand low and middle grade dao stones. Furthermore, he had absorbed a huge amount of "Heavenly Profound Energy".

There were so many Heavenly Blacksmith s that anyone could choose. Tang Huan was the only one who could not, but it was a pity that Lu Zhitao had won the championship.

"I'm sorry, Senior Brother Lu. I'm afraid that I won't be able to become your attendant."

Tang Huan slowly said as he walked out from the crowd.

Upon hearing this, the surrounding Weapon Refiner disciples immediately went into an uproar. Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu, the two middle-ranked heaven's work disciples, had looks of surprise on their faces, while the other several tens of low-ranked heaven's work disciples were even more surprised. Tian Que general election had been held so many times, but no one had ever rejected the lower heaven's work selection.

On the other hand, the head of the "Heavenly Artifact Spirit Fault", Du Xinghe, still faintly closed his eyes as if he did not hear anything, as if nothing had happened.

"Oh?"

Lu Zhitao's pupils shrank, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, why? But, do you think that my small mansion does not have the qualifications to accept you as a servant? " As he spoke, the smile on Lu Zhitao's face became even wider. However, there was no trace of happiness in his eyes and his tone was aggressive.

"Senior Brother is right."

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, "How can a small temple accommodate Buddha?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, everyone went silent.

Crazy! This Tang Huan, was really too crazy!

In the presence of Clan Master Que, two Elder Tian Que, and so many low-ranked Heaven Craft and Heavenly Blacksmith s, the most outstanding low-ranked Heaven Craft's mansion was actually

treated as a "small temple" by him, and he even regarded himself as a "great Buddha". Although the "Flowing Flower Domain" did not have a temple, the meaning behind those words was extremely easy to understand.

Did this guy really think he was a Tools Method genius that only appeared once in ten thousand years?

Other people would be happy to be chosen by Lu Zhitao, but he actually rejected them so heartlessly. If it wasn't for the Kindred Domain, he wouldn't even have the right to stand here!

After the extreme shock had passed, many of the Weapon Refiner woke up from their stupor and looked at Tang Huan with eyes full of ridicule. All those lower tier Sky Craftsmen could not help but shake their heads. This Tang Huan really did not know how to conduct himself.

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu, the two Heavenly Imperial Elders, also slightly frowned. Clearly, they were a little dissatisfied with Tang Huan, since they had the opportunity to enter the Inner Palace, they should properly cherish him, rather than pick and choose, and think too highly of themselves. Without a hint of self-awareness, he was destined to not be able to go far in the future.

Many of the Weapon Refiner disciples were keenly aware of the change in the two elders' expressions and were secretly rejoicing in their hearts.

For Tang Huan to be able to stand here was equivalent to walking through the back door.

Having painstakingly passed the test, they were already very dissatisfied with this matter. The only reason they could only accept it was because the person who had spoken was the Que Master of the "Heavenly Imperial Equipment Spirit Fault". Right now, with Tang Huan being so untactful, it was very possible that he would be kicked out and disqualified to enter the Inner Palace.

However, what caused everyone to be quite puzzled was that the Qilin King, Du Xinghe, didn't seem to even bat an eyelid. His expression was still the same as before. ~ This is too unreasonable, Tang Huan being so arrogant in front of him, could it be that he is not dissatisfied at all?