

W. Master 1441

Chapter 1441 - super prodigal son!

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

In anger, he laughed, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, you really have a lot of confidence. Since that's the case, why not let me, the senior brother in the little temple, have a good look at the brilliance of your 'Great Buddha'?"

"Senior Brother Lu, there's no need to be angry." "

"If Senior Brother Lu can be like me, and leave behind such a hole in the Immortal Stone within two hours, not to mention just being your servant, even if I have to be your slave, I would be happy to do it for you."

Speaking to here, Tang Huan deliberately shook his head, and sighed: "It's a pity, Senior Brother Lu might not have that kind of ability."

"Ridiculous."

Lu ZhiTao was extremely angry, he sneered, "Not to mention just leaving a hole on this immortal stone, even if it were ten holes, it would still be a piece of cake for me."

Tang Huan laughed hoarsely: "I have yet to see Senior Brother Lu's Tools Method Attainments, but, Senior Brother Lu's ability to boast, I have."

"You ..."

Lu Zhitao suddenly became angry, as if he was about to flare up.

But in an instant, he took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the anger in his chest with a cold voice: "Junior Brother Tang Huan, cut the crap. If I can't create ten holes like on top of your immortal stones in one hour, I'll kneel in front of you, call you ten grandfathers, and give you ten Dragon Soul Formation Pills. But what if I can do it?"

Tang Huan said smilingly, "The five thousand stones I acquired at the Reincarnation Mountain Range are all yours."

"Hiss!"

The moment Tang Huan's words fell, the surrounding area was immediately filled with gasps.

Just now, Tang Huan and Lu Zhitao had fought back and forth with words and swords, causing everyone to be extremely busy to listen. They did not expect Tang Huan to say such words in the end. At this moment, it was as if a giant rock that weighed hundreds of thousands of kilograms suddenly entered the peaceful lake. Great waves rose in the hearts of everyone present.

Five thousand Daos!

Tang Huan actually took everything out to be a wager. One must know, this was a wager that they would lose for sure! Although the 10 Dragon Soul Formation Pills that Lu Zhitao took out as gambling stakes were quite precious, but in terms of value, they were completely incomparable to the five thousand low grade dao stones and the middle grade dao stones.

This Tang Huan is such a prodigal son!

For a time, when everyone looked at Lu Zhitao, the envy in their eyes could no longer be concealed, especially those low-rank heaven's work. They were so jealous that their eyes were even emitting red light. That was five thousand dao stones. They only received a few hundred in the "Heavenly Imperial Equipment Spirit Marking".

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu, the two Heavenly Imperial Elders, couldn't help but frown. What was this Tang Huan up to?

The crowd of cultivators on the stairs also noticed what was happening in front of the temple. They all stopped and looked on.

"Tang Huan, you said it yourself!"

Lu Zhitao could no longer be bothered with his anger, he was overjoyed and stared straight at Tang Huan, a touch of excited red light quietly floated onto his face.

"That's right, everyone here can testify."

Tang Huan still had that smile on his face.

Lu Zhitao could not help but turn to look at Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu in the blink of an eye. This was an obviously unfair gambling house. If the two elders disagreed, then there would be no hope. Catching Lu ZhiTao's gaze, Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu looked at each other, then looked at Tang Huan and then at Du Xinghe, who was still calm and collected.

"Alright then!"

After a short moment, Liu Tiangang said in a low voice, "Since all of you have the same intentions, then let's bet on this."

"Tian Yi, bring a Vajra Celestial Stone over!" When he looked at Tang Huan, his eyes were filled with ridicule and ridicule, and even a sinister smile. It was as if he was looking at a piece of delicious and fat wolf, and wanted to swallow it whole.

"Yes sir!"

A young man who was once in charge of distributing immortal stones left. Not long later, he walked out from the hall and brought a immortal stone to Lu Zhitao's side.

"Tang Huan, you asked for this yourself!"

Lu Zhitao took the "Diamond Immortal Stone" and laughed out loud, "Open your eyes wide and look carefully, see how a low grade heaven's work can leave ten holes in this immortal stone in two hours!" He then turned to look at the young man in the blink of an eye. "Tian Yi, you'll be the one watching the hourglass in a while."

"Yes."

Tian Yi bowed in agreement.

This time, the reason why all the Weapon Refiner s in the Heavenly Palace were participating in the general election was because of the suggestion he made to Master Que. As long as Tang Huan participated, he would think of a way to recruit her into his residence, and would teach her a lesson.

Not long ago, his goal was about to be achieved.

But no one would have thought that Tang Huan would actually be so daring to actually reject his choice in front of everyone present. But it didn't matter. After this gamble, although he would not be able to keep Tang Huan in his mansion, he could still take control of his five thousand cultivation stones.

"Then I'll wait and see."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "However, before Senior Brother Lu starts counting, why not take a look at my immortal stone first, so as to not waste your time when the time comes?"

"Alright, I do want to see what's so special about the hole you made. Bring the immortal stone over." Lu Zhitao said in disdain.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan smiled slightly and no longer said anything else, directly throwing the "Diamond Immortal Stone" over.

When he held the immortal stone in his hand, he immediately sensed that something was amiss. Tang Huan's "Diamond Immortal Stone" was too light, it was probably only half the weight of a normal immortal stone.

"What's going on?"

Lu Zhitao slightly frowned, the Sky Origin Stage in his palm appeared and his mind was immediately immersed in the Immortal Stone.

The next moment, Lu Zhitao was stunned. His eyes that were looking at the immortal stone were actually a little dazed. His pair of eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

The people who were originally laughing merrily waiting to see Tang Huan make a fool of himself, immediately realised that Lu Zhi Tao's expression changed. They couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. Looking at the current Lu Zhitao, it was as if he had discovered some kind of extremely unbelievable situation.

"What on earth is going on?"

Everyone stuck their heads out and looked, and subconsciously moved forward. Numerous gazes landed on Tang Huan, Lu Zhitao and the "Diamond Immortal Stone" in his hands, and felt itchy to the point that it was hard to scratch. They wished that they could grab the Immortal Stone and split it into two to see what was so miraculous about it.

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu couldn't help but exchange a look. They both saw a trace of doubt that was difficult to conceal in each other's eyes.

From Lu Zhitao's performance, that immortal stone did not look right!

Chapter 1442 You tricked me?

"Lu Tian Gong?"

Liu Tiangang's expression became serious as he exclaimed in a low tone.

His eyes stared at Tang Huan sinisterly, as if he was looking at his father who had killed his enemies. Then, he clenched his teeth and roared: "Tang Huan, you f * cking tricked me?"

"Deceiving you?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan could not help but sneer, "I am not that free, and, Senior Brother Lu, did I force you to bet with me just now?"

"You ..."

Lu ZhiTao was furious, his face turned even uglier.

Indeed, the one who made the bet with Tang Huan was none other than him, who took the initiative to kneel on the ground and call Tang Huan 'grandpa ten times if he lost' and give him ten 'Dragon Soul Formation Pills'. Especially when he found out that Tang Huan was willing to take out five thousand spirit stones to gamble, he was even more impatient.

From beginning to end, Tang Huan never took the initiative to say it, and only accepted it passively.

Noticing the dramatic change in Lu Zhitao's expression, the surrounding people all widened their eyes in surprise, whispering in each other's ears from time to time.

"Looking at Lu Tian Gong, Tang Huan's immortal stone seems to be a trap?"

"What exactly does the hole in the immortal stone look like?"

"Could it be that Lu Tian Gong is going to lose?"

"..."

"Lu Tianji, let this old man have a look." He Qingzhu could no longer hold it in as she shouted with a deep voice.

"Yes sir!" Lu Zhitao took a light breath and glared at Tang Huan fiercely. He suppressed the anger and shame in his heart and handed the immortal stone in his hand over.

"Huh?"

An instant later, he could not help but exclaim out loud. He looked at Tang Huan in disbelief, and then, his gaze landed on the Immortal Stone in his hand. The expression on his face also became richer and richer.

"Brother He?" Liu Tiangang felt a strange feeling.

"Brother Tiangang, take a look as well."

He Qingzhu returned to her senses and handed the immortal stone over to Liu Tiangang.

When he looked at Tang Huan once again, He Qingzhu's expression became extremely complicated. Surprise, praise, doubt, disbelief, and all sorts of other emotions were contained within her eyes.

The change in his expression also made the surrounding people more curious.

Moments later, the crowd discovered that Liu Tiangang's expression was the same as He Qingzhu's earlier expression. At this time, the amazement in everyone's heart had already reached its peak. A hole created by a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith on top of the "Diamond Immortal Stone" had actually caused such a reaction from the two elders?

"You should all take a look as well."

Liu Tiangang let out a long breath, then handed the immortal stone over to the nearest low grade Sky Craftsman. He looked at Tang Huan and did not know what to say. Now, he finally understood why Lu Zhitao and He Qingzhu had such expressions. The hole in the immortal stone was indeed extraordinary.

The holes made by the other Weapon Refiner disciples during the test, whether they were long or short, were all in a straight line. However, this was not the case for the holes in the Tang Huan Immortal Stone.

What was particularly surprising was that although the hole was constantly twisting and turning, there was no sign of traffic.

During the previous test, even the longest straight line hole drilled out by the other disciples could not compare to ten percent of the hole that Tang Huan had made. For example, to create a hole like that, it was at least ten or even a hundred times more difficult than the others.

Just by looking at the hole, one could tell that Tang Huan's control of the firepower had reached a level of perfection.

Don't look at how Tang Huan only left a single hole on the immortal stone in two hours, it was even more shocking than when other people made dozens of holes in two hours.

Disregarding other aspects, just with this alone, Tang Huan had already far surpassed all of the participating Weapon Refiner disciples, and far surpassed all of the lower tier Heaven Arts that were standing here.

The three of them, who were middle-tier Heaven-Arts, were countless times stronger than Tang Huan, but their control over firepower was actually comparable to Tang Huan, who was merely a Mysterious Sky Scholar. Even if word of this spread, it would not be something worthy of praise. Thinking up to this point, Liu Tiangang couldn't help but shake his head and smile bitterly at himself.

It was no wonder that Tang Huan acted so arrogantly earlier.

At this time, Liu Tiangang could truly be considered to have understood Lu Zhitao's feelings. Originally, he was fully confident that he could give Tang Huan a lesson and win over the five thousand dao stones.

Amongst all the "Equipment Spirit Sky Fault", Lu Zhilang was not the oldest nor was he the one who had been in it the longest, but he had the best talent and was also the one with the highest hopes of advancing to the middle tier. However, in terms of firepower manipulation, he still had a huge gap with Tang Huan.

No wonder the Clan Master had purposely asked him to stay and give Tang Huan the right to enter the Inner Palace as an exception. With the firepower controlling ability that was tens of streets higher than the other disciples of the Weapon Refiner s, it was more than enough for Tang Huan to join the Inner Palace. With this firepower manipulation ability, it was certain that he would become an Inferior heaven's work.

In this kind of situation, only when Tang Huan was willing to become Lu Zhi Tao's Heavenly Imperial Mansion's attendant did he truly meet a ghost.

"... Is such a hole really made by Tang Huan using firepower just now? "

"Illusion! It must be an illusion! "

"This is truly unbelievable. Among the low-rank Heaven's Arts, I'm afraid that none of them would be able to use this sort of method."

"..."

As the immortal stones in the hands of the tens of low-grade Heaven's Arts, cries of surprise rose again and again.

Many of the Weapon Refiner disciples were stunned beyond words.

Now that they saw it, they gradually came to a realization. The change that had happened to Lu Zhitao caused the two Heavenly Imperial Elders to let out odd looks and exclamations of shock, which made everyone understand that the hole in the immortal stone that Tang Huan left behind definitely had some sort of miraculous effect that surpassed people's imagination.

"Brother Lu, do you still want to try?"

Tang Huan smiled, but in his heart, he felt helpless.

The reason why he was struggling on the immortal stones was because he had no other choice. Otherwise, it would not be easy to pass two hours of time. He originally thought that once he saw that there was only one hole, he would be eliminated. No one else would know that there was a different universe within that hole. Now, it was completely exposed.

"You ..."

Lu Zhitao stared at Tang Huan fiercely, his face as black as the bottom of a pot.

If he really wanted to take action, let alone two hours, even if it were four hours, he might not be able to do so. If that were the case, it would be even more humiliating than not making a move, but in front of all these people, in addition to the proof from the head and the two elders, he would not be able to act shamelessly.

"I've lost!"

After mumbling for a while, Lu Zhitao squeezed the words out of his throat with great difficulty.

Chapter 1443 - Good grandson

"And then?"

Tang Huan smiled as he looked at Lu Zhitao.

With a gloomy face, Lu Zhitao gritted his teeth and summoned a white jade bottle from his spatial ring. He threw it at Tang Huan.

With just one sentence, his heart was already bleeding.

A few days ago, he had exhausted all of his wealth to purchase these ten Dragon Soul large success Pills from the "Phecda Pill Pavilion". Originally, he wanted to use them to breakthrough to the Sky Sovereign Realm, but now, they were all in Tang Huan's hands. At this moment, the reluctance and resentment in his heart could not be described with words.

However, no matter how unwilling he was, he had to take it out.

As for the other wager, he decided to muddle through. If he really knelt down and called Tang Huan grandpa ten times, how would he still have the face to meet anyone in the "Heavenly Imperial Equipment Realm" in the future?

Right now, he could only hope that Tang Huan would not be too ruthless.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Lu. Then I'll accept it."

Tang Huan accepted the jade bottle without any hesitation and kept it in his "Sumeru Magical Ring" before he continued to look at Lu Zhitao with a smile.

Being stared at in such a manner, Lu Zhitao naturally understood what Tang Huan meant. His heart was filled with anger, his face first swollen red, then purple.

Everyone was also looking at Lu Zhitao with eyes full of sympathy.

This time, this "Heavenly Imperial Artifact", who had lost ten Dragon Soul Large Success Pellets, was forced to kneel down in front of Tang Huan and call him grandfather.

In this way, he could be considered to have lost all his face.

As they sighed inwardly, everyone was growing more and more unhappy with Tang Huan. After winning the ten pills, he would immediately accept them. No one could say anything to him. But now, they actually wanted Lu Zhitao to kneel down. This was a bit too much. Everyone was from the same sect and they couldn't see each other's heads, so everything could not be done easily.

Looking at Lu Zhitao's embarrassed face, those low-grade heaven's work were even more saddened.

In "Heavenly Sword of the Artifact", they and Lu Zhitao had always fought openly and secretly. In the end, everyone had been together for so many years, and seeing him being humiliated by a Black Dragon disciple, although they wouldn't feel the same way, if word of this got out, they, the low-ranked laborers, would also lose face.

In a split-second, when everyone looked at Tang Huan, their eyebrows were filled with hidden anger.

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu slightly frowned. They were witnesses to this gamble, so it was naturally inconvenient for them to speak up and ask Lu Zhitao to break his promise. However, if Tang Huan took the initiative to speak, the matter would naturally be perfectly resolved.

However, Tang Huan did not have any intention of letting go. This made them, who were rather impressed with Tang Huan before, feel a trace of dissatisfaction in the bottom of their hearts. This little fellow, although his firepower control was high, it was still rather unforgiving.

Catching everyone's attention, Tang Huan's expression did not change at all.

What did the thoughts of the Weapon Refiner disciples and the low-ranked heavenly resources have to do with him? Ever since his encounter with Lu Zhitao outside the "Soaring Cloud Violet Palace, he knew that he would become enemies with this guy." believed that if there was an opportunity, this Lu Zhitao would definitely not hesitate to put him to death. Since that was the case, why would he need to leave any face for him.

Tang Huan obviously knew that doing so would leave a bad impression on Liu Tiangang and the others.

However, Tang Huan did not care at all. He had never intended to join the "Heavenly Artifact Spirit Fault", and if they were to disqualify him from the Inner Palace out of anger because of this, it could be said to be exactly what he wanted.

As for the future, Tang Huan was even less worried.

At that time, if they were able to stop him from entering the "Heavenly Artifact Spirit Fault", then they would have been suppressed with an even stronger Tools Method Attainments and even more powerful strength.

No one knew what Tang Huan was thinking, they looked at each other and were speechless, so the hall sank into a strange silence.

However, the stairs surrounding them were already in an uproar.

There were already people approaching the stage, spreading everything that had happened and what they had heard, causing a commotion among the cultivators that had yet to leave.

"F * ck, that Black Dragon disciple called Tang Huan is really amazing, he actually won ten 'Dragon Soul Mastery Pills' from Lu Zhitao, and now he's going to shut Lu Zhitao up and kneel down, calling him grandfather."

"Tang Huan... Tang Huan... Who the heck was this guy? could actually get Owner Que to speak and allow him to break the rules and enter the Inner Palace? "

"Haven't you heard? Not long ago, this Tang Huan had acquired five thousand spirit stones and a huge amount of 'Heaven's Net Profound Energy' from the Reincarnation Mountain Range! "What a lucky guy."

"This guy is too arrogant. I'm afraid it will be difficult for him to achieve anything in the future." Take the current situation for example, if it was a normal person, they would definitely give Lu Zhitao a way out of this situation, and give everyone a good impression, especially the Que Lord and the two elders. It's definitely going to be difficult for him to survive in the 'Heavenly Imperial Palace' with his methods. "

"..."

After a long while, Lu Zhitao finally could not hold on any longer.

"Alright, Tang Huan, I will do as you wish."

Under many gazes, Lu Zhitao, who almost bit his lips to the point of bleeding, suddenly glared at him and knelt on the ground, "Grandpa!"

The moment his knee touched the ground and the two runes rushed out of his throat, a great sense of humiliation gushed out from the bottom of his heart and rushed to the top of his head, making him feel as if his head was about to explode. Although he forcefully endured the urge to go berserk, when he looked at Tang Huan, his eyes were so cold that it would make people shiver.

"Senior Brother Lu, what are you doing? Quickly get up."

Tang Huan's smile immediately turned into surprise, he immediately took a few steps forward and supported Lu ZhiTao's arms, pulling him up, "Kneeling and calling me grandpa is only a joke, you actually took it as true? "Although I wish to have a good grandson, I am only this young and even younger than you. How can I become your grandfather?"

Although Tang Huan tried to stop him feigned ignorance, Lu Zhitao still took the chance to stand up. He could kneel less if he wanted to, and kneel less if he wanted to cry nine times less, but the following words that Tang Huan heard made him black in front of him, making him want to vomit blood.

The surrounding people were all dumbstruck, this Tang Huan was really too wicked.

Not only did he stop Lu Zhitao after he knelt down, he even spoke like that. Did he really think of him as his grandfather and Lu Zhitao as his good grandson?

"Tang Huan, you, you ... Get out of my way! "

Lu Zhitao's face was distorted, his eyes were scarlet red, he could no longer control the raging anger burning in his chest. He roared out, then flung Tang Huan's hands away, and threw out a punch. He could no longer hold himself back. Even if he had to desperately suffer a heavy punishment, he had to ruthlessly teach this Tang Huan a lesson.

"Alright!"

But the moment Lu Zhilang made his move, a light and slow voice came out, following that, a gentle and powerful force appeared between Tang Huan and Lu Zhitao, forcing the two of them to separate. Du Xinghe who had originally slightly closed his eyes slowly opened them.

Chapter 1444: This old man almost believed it!

It was as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over him, he immediately calmed down. After stabilizing his feet, although he did not make a move, his gaze towards Tang Huan became even more sinister and cold.

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, not minding at all.

If he were to make a move here, Lu Zhitao wouldn't be able to injure him in the slightest. Even if the Palace Lord hadn't acted just now, Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu would have done the same. Of course, if even they did not intervene, Tang Huan would not be able to defeat Lu Zhitao, but he could still protect his own life.

"Kid, if this old man isn't wrong, it's not only that you don't want to join Lu Tianhu's Heavenly Imperial Palace, you even don't want to enter the 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault'."

Du Xinghe looked at Tang Huan and suddenly smiled.

As expected, old ginger was spicier!

With just a glance, Du Xinghe saw through his thoughts. Tang Huan's mind stirred slightly, but he did not reveal it on his face. He calmly cupped his hands and greeted: "Reporting to Que Master, it's not that I do not want to join, but I feel that with my current Tools Method Attainments, I temporarily do not have the qualifications to join 'Heavenly Imperial Equipment Spirit Fault'."

"It sounds like the truth, this old man almost believed it."

Du Xinghe laughed out loud, and said, "Little fellow, if you don't even have the qualifications to join the 'Artifact Heavenly Fault', then all of the 'Inferior Grade Heavenly Crafts' and Heavenly Blacksmiths here should withdraw from the Heavenly Imperial Palace, and this old man does not have the qualifications to remain in the position of the 'Artifact Heavenly Imperial Palace's owner'."

"What?" An Inferior Grade Heaven Craftsman? "

"Tang Huan is already an Inferior heaven's work?"

"So soon it will be the work of the heavens?"

"..."

Everyone was shocked as they looked incredulously at Tang Huan. Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu, the two Heavenly Imperial Elders, also had stunned expressions.

They never would have thought that Tang Huan was already an Inferior Sky Crafts.

If someone else had made such a judgement, they would still have doubted it. However, they did not doubt it in the least.

It turned out that this was not because of an exception, but because the head had already seen through Tang Huan's true strength and knew that he completely had the qualifications to enter the Inner Palace. He could even own an independent mansion in the "Heavenly Artifact Door", and was on equal footing with Lu Zhitao and the other low-grade heaven's work workers.

Furthermore, from Tang Huan's display of control over the firepower, after he entered the "Equipment Spirit Heavenly Fault", he would definitely receive more attention than Lu Zhitao and the other low-ranked heavenly workers.

This Tang Huan was really hiding his strength too well.

Other Weapon Refiner s, after being promoted to the low rank Heaven Arts, wished that the entire Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace would know about it immediately. But Tang Huan still silently came to participate in the Tian Que general election, and even had the thought of failing the general election.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have left those twisted holes, and instead would have left two straight holes in the immortal stone. In fact, after being left behind by the Palace Chief, they still did not plan to enter the "Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault", which made those who tried their best and wanted to pass the test to enter the Inner Palace unable to endure it.

Everyone exchanged glances as their hearts trembled.

They originally thought that Tang Huan was too arrogant and arrogant, but now they realized that not only did Tang Huan have the qualifications to be arrogant, he was also so arrogant that it was only natural. Not long after becoming a disciple of the Black Dragon from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, he was already a low-grade heaven's work.

Moreover, Tang Huan was said to be a cultivator who had transcended heavenly tribulation from the lower realms, which was especially rare.

"How could this be?"

Lu ZhiTao's face turned pale, Tang Huan was already an Inferior Grade Sky Craftsman?

The reason why he wanted to take Tang Huan into his mansion was because he was certain that Tang Huan was still a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith. For a cultivator of the lower realms, after arriving in the upper realm, it was fundamentally impossible for him to have sufficient resources to raise his Tools Method Attainments in a short period of time.

Although Tang Huan had gotten five thousand cultivation stones at the bottom of the Abyss Lake in the Reincarnation Mountain Range, this was something that happened recently.

If Tang Huan was given enough time, with so many dao stones, he would be able to level up to an Inferior Heaven Ranked Heaven Ranked, there would be no suspense at all, but right now, the chances of him becoming an Inferior Rank Heaven Ranked Heaven Craftsman was practically zero.

But the truth was the complete opposite, Tang Huan had actually already completed the task before the general election in Heavenly Imperial City.

If he had known earlier, he definitely wouldn't have chosen Tang Huan. He was originally an Inferior Grade Heaven Craftsman, and yet he chose an Inferior Grade Heaven Craftsman as his subordinate. Wasn't this just asking to be humiliated? If this were to spread out, the number of people who would sympathize with him would greatly decrease. Instead, it would be the countless people who would laugh at him for overestimating himself.

Lu Zhitao's heart was filled with a strong sense of shame and anger. He could already foresee such a scene.

"Owner Que, you're too kind."

Tang Huan smiled humbly, "This disciple is really not an Inferior heaven's work."

Seeing the disbelief on Du Xinghe's face, Tang Huan could only helplessly say: "Okay, Sect Head, disciple does indeed have the confidence to forge a low grade Dao Artifact and feels that I have the strength to do so. However, I have not tried it yet. But when we truly fight, no one knows whether we'll be able to succeed in the end. "

"Then that's good."

Du Xinghe smiled and said, "Since you have such confidence, then it must be the low rank Heaven's work. Even if we fail the first time, we can still succeed the second time. "

Hearing this, the surrounding people were all surprised and baffled. Tang Huan thought that if he was an Inferior Grade Sky Crafting, then Tang Huan was an Inferior Grade Sky Crafting? Is this really okay?

Du Xinghe paused for a moment before he smiled and said, "Little fellow, can you tell this old man how you became an Inferior Grade Heaven Craftsman?" Even though Tang Huan emphasized that he had never truly succeeded in forging an Inferior Grade Dao Artifact, Du Xinghe had already treated Tang Huan as a piece of work of heaven.

Tang Huan did not explain any further and smiled slowly: "A few days ago, when I came back from the Reincarnation Mountain Range, Elder Sun Kui borrowed a copy of what the low rank Heaven Craft had refined and gave it to disciple to look up. "From then on, I have been studying that piece of knowledge and using those five thousand dao stones to verify it. This morning, I suddenly realized that I already had the ability to successfully forge a low-grade dao tool."

"Ugh!"

Du Xinghe slightly nodded.

Amongst the surrounding Weapon Refiner, there were quite a few people who were secretly cursing in their hearts. What made people even more speechless was that Tang Huan had suddenly gained enlightenment through studying and became an Inferior Sky Crafts master? Wasn't this nonsense?

However, Du Xinghe seemed to truly believe Tang Huan's explanation, and said smilingly: "Little fellow, think about it carefully. If you were to join 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Imperial Palace', this old man can make the decision to give you a treatment that is equivalent to middle-ranked heaven's work. Of course, if you have other requests, you can also tell me. "

Many of the lower tier divine labourers gulped when they heard this.

In the "Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault", the treatment of a middle-ranked Heavencraft was more than ten times better than the treatment of a low-ranked Heavencraft.

"Thank you for your kind intentions, Qu Clan Master."

Tang Huan only pondered for a bit, then shook his head, and cupped his hands in an apologetic manner, "This disciple still intends to stay in the Black Dragon Mountain for the time being."

Chapter 1445 - Madman

"Why is that?"

Seeing Tang Huan's rejection, Du Xinghe was a little surprised.

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu were also surprised. The other Weapon Refiner s in the surrounding couldn't help but curse at the idiots in their hearts while feeling puzzled.

He actually didn't know how to cherish such generous conditions. If he wasn't a fool, what else could he be?

Tang Huan laughed, "With this disciple's current Tools Method Attainments, even if I enter the 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Imperial Palace', I won't be able to improve much in a short period of time."

"As for the Dao-stones, the gain from the Dark Nether Lake is enough for me to spend a great deal of time to my heart's content. Since there won't be any progress, and this disciple has enough dao stones, it doesn't matter if he can enter or not with the 'Artifact Spirit Sky Fault'. Perhaps, one day, when this disciple's Tools Method Attainments is comparable to Palace Chief's, that will be when this disciple enters the Heaven Fault! "

"Arrogant!" This is simply arrogant! "

When Tang Huan's words came out, the surrounding people were all dumbfounded. After the short period of astonishment, everyone's expression became extremely rich, although they did not make a sound, but in their hearts they were cursing angrily, this Tang Huan really did not know what to do.

"Good, you're quite ambitious!"

However, Du Xinghe did not get angry, and laughed, "Fine, little fellow, then this old man will wait for you at the 'Artifact Heavenly Fault'. Even though this old man is a medium-grade heaven's work, my Tools Method talent is only ordinary. After hundreds of years, I have never been promoted to a high-grade heaven's work.

"It is only because there are no outstanding juniors in the Heavenly Palace that this old man has always defected to the position of the Unqualified Lord."

"Kid, if you are able to reach this old man's level within ten years, the position of the 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault's Qilin Master' will belong to you. You must not disappoint this old man."

"..."

The crowd could not help but stare with tongue-tied expressions. They were completely dumbstruck. Even the two elders, Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu, were no exception. Sect Head Que's words meant that in the future, he was planning to give up his position to Tang Huan? As long as Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments could reach the same level as Que Master.

To say such words in public meant that it would be impossible for Du Xinghe to go back on his word in the future.

But with a quick thought, many people began to laugh.

There was another premise in Owner Que's words, and that was within ten years! After ten years, even if Tang Huan had reached the required level, it would be impossible for him to replace Du Xinghe and become the "Heavenly Sword Palace's new Clan Master".

However, just as everyone heaved a sigh of relief, Tang Huan's next sentence caused them to be so shocked that their eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

"Maybe not even ten years. Three years should be enough!" Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Three... Three years? "

Everyone looked at Tang Huan in a daze, they could no longer bring up any thoughts of anger. Tang Huan's arrogance and arrogance had already surpassed their expectations. Tang Huan actually dared to say such arrogant words, wasn't he afraid of provoking jokes?

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu couldn't help but shake their heads. They realized that they could no longer understand this young man called Tang Huan. When it came to arrogance, Tang Huan's expression did not contain the slightest bit of arrogance, as if he was talking about a very ordinary thing.

"Three years? "Alright!"

Du Xinghe's eyes, however, radiated a breathtaking light. His spirit seemed to have been greatly lifted, "Little fellow, the journey of Tools Method is difficult, you're really confident."

"Owner Que, please wait and see. Farewell!"

Tang Huan smiled and bowed deeply towards Du Xinghe, then bowed towards Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu, turned and left.

"Good boy!"

Du Xinghe laughed, and looked at Tang Huan's back figure, his eyes revealing a strange light.

After watching Tang Huan jump down from the stage, Du Xinghe slightly closed his eyes, and actually regained the expression as though nothing in the world was in his heart.

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu looked at each other. They had thousands of things to say, but this was not the place to speak.

Very quickly, Liu Tiangang adjusted his mood and announced that the general election would continue.

Over sixty low rank Heaven Arts walked forward in succession to pick their servants, but after Tang Huan's disturbance, no matter if it was them or the disciples of the Weapon Refiner, they were all dispirited. Not long after, the originally grand "Heavenly Fault" came to an end.

As the crowd dispersed, all sorts of news regarding the general elections spread like wildfire within the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion. Moreover, the news became more and more outrageous the more it spread.

"I heard that the top ranker on the Dragon Rankings, Black Dragon disciple Tang Huan, rejected Lu Zhitao's choice of a disciple, and forced him to kneel down and call him grandfather."

"Tang Huan is so arrogant, Master Du Que took the initiative to invite him into the 'Heavenly Imperial Equipment Realm', but he actually ignored him."

"Tang Huan is seen by Master Du Que as the number one genius in the younger generation of the Heavenly Palace ... Tang Huan said that he would seize Master Du Que in place of him and become the new Qilin Master of 'Heavenly Imperial Palace'! "

"..."

Whether these news were true or false, some of them had already become incomparably exaggerated.

For a moment, the entire Outer Palace was stirred.

This news had even continuously spread to the Inner Palace and the Jade Imperial City, and more and more people found out that a madman called Tang Huan had appeared among the Black Dragon disciples of the Imperial Palace! To become the "Heavenly Imperial Palace's Palace Master" within three years, almost no one believed that Tang Huan could accomplish this.

"Owner Que, isn't that too much?"

Inside the inner palace's artifact spirit, Heavenly Imperial City's Liu Tiangang couldn't suppress the shock in his heart any longer and couldn't help but speak out.

"That's right, Chief Que, no matter how much better Tang Huan's talent is, he's only an Inferior Grade Heaven's Arts. He might not even be an Inferior Grade Heaven's Art, so how could he possibly catch up to you within three years?" He Qingzhu said, unable to suppress her emotions, "Let alone three years, even ten years won't do. That kid is too arrogant."

"My two brothers, you don't understand."

Du Xinghe slightly closed his eyes and laughed leisurely, "Tang Huan's water attribute dao flame is pure to the extreme. If this kind of dao flame continues to rise, it will definitely transform into the water attribute origin fire in the future. For Weapon Refiner who possess such flames, their achievements in the future will definitely be immeasurable. "

"Essence fire?" Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu looked at each other in shock.

It doesn't matter if Tang Huan has never really forged a low-grade Dao Artifact before. Just by looking at the way he controls the firepower, one can tell that his Tools Method Attainments is incomparably profound. "

"His understanding of Tools Method might even be above our understanding of middle-ranked heavenly work. The only reason why he was unable to forge a mid-grade Dao item was because he had yet to become a Heavenly Monarch. If he was given the power of the Heavenly Monarch, he would probably be able to forge a mid-grade Dao Artifact on the spot. "

"As for the other low-grade heaven's work, it might not be able to catch up to me even after dozens of years. But this Tang Huan, he will definitely surpass me in three years. For such an astonishingly talented genius of the Tools Method to be able to enter our Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace is the fortune of the Heavenly Palace. "

"Now, what I'm a bit worried about is that he might not be able to see the position of a mere domain lord!"

"..."

Du Xinghe nodded slightly and sighed softly.

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu's hearts surged with raging waves after hearing his words. That Tang Huan was so young, yet his potential was so shocking. After interacting with Du Xinghe for so many years in the "Heavenly Sword Palace", they had never seen him praise any one of the young Weapon Refiners in such a way.

Then, if Tang Huan is really like that ... Miracle?

Chapter 1446 - Rainy Jadeite Flower Pill

Black Dragon Mountain, yard # 1.

"Brother Tang, you really ..."

Lei Jia Yuan, Fang Xu and the rest looked at Tang Huan who had just returned, their eyes were filled with complex emotions: admiration, respect, surprise, pity, shock, worry, etc.

They had all watched Tang Huan's participation in the general election and thought that once Tang Huan made an exception and was allowed to stay after failing the test, he would no longer have any suspense after entering the Inner Palace. Hence, they left the ravine ahead of time.

However, before they could even return to the Black Dragon Mountain, even more explosive news came in wave after wave.

Especially when they found out that Tang Huan had boasted to catch up to the Qilin Master on the path of Tools Method within three years, they were all stupefied.

"Everyone, there's no need to look at me like that."

Sensing everyone's gaze, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

Everyone came back to their senses as they couldn't help but smile. Lei Jiayuan then said, "Brother Tang, we won't say anything else. No matter what choice you make, we will firmly support you." Shortly after, a pile of Dao stones flew out from his spatial ring and landed on the ground.

"Brother Lei, you"

Tang Huan was a little surprised.

Lei Jiayuan took out at least a few hundred unorthodox Dao Stones. They should be the ones they found by the banks of the Dark Nether Lake on the night the Divine Moon appeared.

"Brother Lei, since you insist on not taking those immortal grasses, then let's not talk too much. These Dao stones are useless to us. You must take them."

Lei Jia Yuan quickly said.

Fang Xu and the others all nodded their heads, they had already collected all the Dao Stones long ago, but because Tang Huan had never walked out of the courtyard, they had dragged on until today before giving them away.

Tang Huan did not reject, and nodded his head: "Alright, then I will not be courteous, after a while, I will gift everyone a low grade Dao Artifact."

"..."

After a long while, Lei Jiayuan and the rest finally left. The courtyard immediately quietened down.

Tang Huan naturally understood that if he were to brazenly spout those words on the arena today, it would cause a huge ruckus in the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace. However, he did not pay it any heed. There weren't many people who believed that he could do it, and naturally no one paid attention to his movements.

As long as a few more days passed, everything would be calm and peaceful. If someone mentioned the matter of the bright and clean stage today, it was likely that they would only bring it up as a joke.

Tang Huan laughed unwittingly, he immediately collected himself and took out the "Dew Rain Pill", called out the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and threw it in.

After returning the cauldron to the Dantian, Tang Huan immediately began to refine it.

This "Raindrop Condensation Pill" was indeed a pretty good pill for a Heaven Saint Master. If he was to refine such a pill, he would probably gain a hundred Dao-Crystals. If it was the Mysterious Heaven Scholar, he should be able to increase his Dao Crystals to nearly two hundred, but that was only under normal circumstances.

Tang Huan's transformed Nascent Soul was an abnormal factor.

To Tang Huan, even if he completely refined and absorbed all of the medicinal power of this "Dew Condensation Pill", he would not be able to get more than a hundred Dao Crystals. The truth proved that Tang Huan's prediction was extremely accurate. Early the next morning, Tang Huan's number of dao crystals had increased from eight hundred and thirty-three to nine hundred.

A medicinal pellet that could increase one hundred dao crystals, yet Tang Huan, the Mysterious Heaven Scholar, only increased his pellet by sixty-seven.

Tang Huan still had ten "Dragon Soul Large Success Pellets" he had won from Lu Zhitao, which was a pellet suitable for Heaven's End Divine Soldiers. If an ordinary profound sky warrior took it recklessly, his flesh body or even his Nascent Soul might explode due to the medicinal power of the pellet, but Tang Huan would not have such considerations.

If he placed it in the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" for refining, he would only need one "Dragon Soul Formation Pill" to condense the remaining one hundred Dao Crystals and ascend to become a Earth Elemental Heaven Scholar.

To Tang Huan, this was an extremely huge temptation.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, Tang Huan still suppressed the impulse in the bottom of his heart. He had just become a profound practitioner of the Extreme Earth Realm not long ago, it might not be a good thing for him to reach the Extreme Earth Realm so quickly. It wouldn't be too late to break through after a few more days when his cultivation had accumulated for a while.

This was the perfect opportunity to forge more Dao artifacts. With such a Dao soul, he would need more and more cultivation resources in the future. Although 5000 Dao Stones might seem like a lot, if all of them were refined into Dao weapons, they would only be around 800 to 1,000 pieces. They wouldn't be able to sustain such a massive consumption of power for very long.

While thinking, Tang Huan summoned the Mountain River Painting, causing the hundreds of stone sucking s left behind by Lei Jia Yuan to enter and enter the bedroom. With a flash, he closed the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" and quickly hid in a hidden corner.

According to the sect rules, no one was allowed to trespass into another person's courtyard without permission from the master.

If the owner of the courtyard came to report, anyone who dared to trespass would be severely punished. This was also the reason why Lei Jiayuan would only scream when he needed to do something urgent and not barge into the courtyard himself.

Normally speaking, even if this scroll was placed outside, no one would be able to discover it. Adding to the fact that this scroll had been nurtured by Tang Huan's Nascent Soul for a long time, there was no longer any aura leaking out. Even if a disciple of the Black Dragon Sect used his mind to inspect the courtyard, he would not be able to detect its existence.

However, to be safe, it was not bad to hide it well.

"Hu!"

Inside the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared.

After entering the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace," Tang Huan's feelings towards this space had become even more clear. After absorbing a large amount of celestial spiritual energy and a huge amount of "Sky Luo Profound Qi", the cave had completely transformed.

Right now, the immortal cave was like a small Heaven Realm.

Every part of this space was filled with celestial spiritual energy. Even the mountains, plants, and trees were surrounded by celestial spiritual energy. Of course, compared to the real Heaven Realm, the immortal sky spiritual energy here was rather thin.

However, this was only temporary.

After the transformation of the cave's space, Tang Huan had discovered that the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was constantly absorbing the immortal spirit energy from the outside world. However, it was done in an extremely secretive manner, and no one would be able to detect it. Even

Tang Huan, as its master, had to calm his heart and sense it carefully in order to make any discoveries.

The fact that the immortal cave could automatically absorb the celestial spiritual energy meant that the space was constantly changing. Although it was extremely minute, with the passage of time, this place would eventually reach the level of the Crimson Light Sky, perhaps even exceeding the Crimson Light Sky.

"Even though the current Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace has the rudiments of the Heaven Realm, it's still too desolate. If there's a chance in the future, we have to catch some Heavenly Beasts to enter."

While thinking, Tang Huan had already calmed himself down, and then, he summoned all of the dao stones and iron crystals in his spatial ring ...

...

Chapter 1447 - Arms Promotion

Time flew.

Tang Huan was completely focused on forging. The low rank Dao Artifacts were constantly being forged, and the powerful aura was also being released from the Supreme Profound Hall wave after wave.

Within this cave abode, Tang Huan no longer had to be as secretive as when he was in Youyun City. When forging weapons, he first had to change the "Primal Chaos Daos Fire".

With the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" isolating the space, Tang Huan could use the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" without restraint.

With the increase in his strength, Tang Huan was able to swiftly extract the "Immortal Dao Origin" from the Immortal Sky Spiritual Energy. Furthermore, when the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" was activated to the extreme, Tang Huan's speed of forging Dao Artifacts had also reached an unimaginable level. When he was in You Yun City, Tang Huan took twenty days to finish forging four low rank Dao Artifacts. On average, one took five days to forge all four, but now, almost every half day, a low rank Dao Artifact had been created.

In the Heaven Realm outside, the immortal sky's spirit energy was dense and violent. The moment the low grade Dao item's will was revealed, it would be scattered by the immortal sky's spirit energy. However, in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion" where the immortal sky's spirit energy was thin, the situation was very different.

If it was one of the Heavenly Arts from Tian Que, they would probably have their eyes drop out of shock when they saw Tang Huan's current condition forging low grade Dao Artifacts.

Even Master Que, Du Xinghe, would be at a loss for words.

"Hmm?"

After an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan frowned, and exclaimed in surprise. He suddenly realised, he was no longer able to absorb the Immortal Qi.

The Supreme Profound Hall was the center of the space within the cave. As the master of the cave, Tang Huan could easily gather the spirit energy of the immortal sky around the cave.

It was precisely because of this that even though the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" had a thin portion of celestial spiritual energy, Tang Huan was not slow at all in extracting the "Heavenly Immortal Profound Technique".

Now that he couldn't absorb any celestial spiritual energy, it meant that he had used up all of the celestial spiritual energy here.

Tang Huan's brows relaxed, his heart was at ease. The immortal sky spirit energy that he had previously absorbed and the "Sky Luo Profound Spirit Qi" had all been used to modify the cave, and the immortal sky spirit energy he had absorbed was all secretly absorbed by the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" after it had completed its transformation.

Naturally, he wouldn't be able to sustain such a small amount of celestial spiritual energy for too long.

"Fifty-nine pieces of low-grade Dao artifacts. Including the one forged in Youyun City, there are sixty pieces now. Lei Jia Yuan and the others each gave one. There are still forty-six pieces left, which is more than enough to use for a while."

With that thought in mind, Tang Huan immediately sprung up and kept all the Dao artifacts into his spatial ring. However, Tang Huan did not immediately leave. Instead, he summoned the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade".

He was now a legitimate low-ranked divine art, and there was no need for him to use the Saint-ranked Heavenly Soldier like before. In front of others, this "Brahma Thunder Blade" would be of use in the future. As for the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", it could be used in secret to conceal one's true identity.

Just like that day in the Dark Nether Lake.

"Hu!"

With a slight movement of Tang Huan's right hand, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" had already fallen into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". In a blink of an eye, the dao flame came out of Tang Huan's hand and enveloped the cauldron once again. This blade was not a pure low rank Dao Artifact, now, Tang Huan was about to completely transform into a true low rank Dao Artifact.

Time passed bit by bit as the long saber within the cauldron began to fiercely churn.

There was a method to raise a Dao Artifact within the inheritance of the God Forging Tools Method, but to implement it would require an extremely high level of control over the fire. Otherwise, it would be very easy to destroy the dao diagram inside the Dao Artifact. In this process, mental and mental energy consumption was also enormous.

The difficulty of upgrading a Dao Artifact was actually still above forging a brand-new Dao Artifact.

The higher the grade of a Dao Artifact, the more difficult it would be to improve.

Under normal circumstances, no Weapon Refiner would do such a thankless task. However, Tang Huan's "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" was different. From the very beginning, he had always been

by Tang Huan's side while using the "Conqueror Spear", and then he had continuously merged with other Divine Armament. In the end, it had become his current appearance.

Its meaning to Tang Huan could not be compared with ordinary weapons.

Furthermore, the "Brahma Thunder Blade" was only a semi-finished Dao Artifact. Tang Huan could completely withstand the consumption of increasing it.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

After a while, Tang Huan's ten fingers began to dance about like butterflies flying through flowers, and the dao flame that enveloped the cauldron seemed to be pulled by a force as it rapidly fluctuated along with the strange rhythm.

Several hours passed, and then several days passed

Tang Huan's hands had finally started to calm down and the flames inside the cauldron were also gradually shrinking.

Not long after, Tang Huan reached out and grabbed it, and the "Brahma Thunder God's Thunder Blade" rose from the cauldron and fell into his right palm.

Just by sensing it, Tang Huan's face revealed a smile.

Amongst the materials used to forge this low grade dao tool, there was not even a dao stone or an iron crystal. However, the power it contained was definitely above that of the low grade dao tools that Tang Huan had forged during this period. However, in the future, it would be as difficult as ascending to a mid-grade Dao item.

If he really couldn't improve in the future, then he had no choice but to give up. But for the spirit of the "Brahma Thunder Blade", there was still a tremendous room for improvement.

With a thought, Tang Huan kept the cauldron and the long blade back into the Dantian, and then his figure suddenly disappeared into the palace.

Inside Courtyard Number One's bedroom, a scroll floated up from a hidden corner and slowly stretched.

"Hu!"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's figure appeared in the room.

He walked out of the courtyard and headed to the side of the street. After a while, a surprised look surfaced on Tang Huan's face. There was no one in courtyard number 2, and no one in courtyard number 3 There was still no one in courtyard fifteen ... Lei Jia Yuan, Fang Xu and the others who lived near Tang Huan were all not present.

Tang Huan had originally planned to give the weapons to them, but now he had to wait.

In a flash, Tang Huan changed his direction and headed towards the Black Dragon Palace at the foot of the mountain. Calculating the time, it was only about two months since he had received the reward, and he could receive the reward of being first on the Dragon Rankings twice. The medicine given out this time was most likely pills, and the chances of him entering the "Soaring Sky Violet Palace" was extremely slim.

On the main road, cultivators moved endlessly.

Back then, the general election of Heavenly Imperial City attracted the attention of many disciples of the Black Dragon. Now that Tang Huan had appeared, he was no longer as unrecognizable as he was in the past. Along the way, from time to time, a Black Dragon disciple who passed by recognized his identity and cried out in alarm. Their expressions were all different, some were shocked, some were curious, and some were disdainful.

Regarding those gazes, Tang Huan turned a deaf ear to them. Very quickly, he was already at the plaza at the foot of the mountain.

The Black Dragon Palace was much more lively than before, and from time to time, figures would come and go. Tang Huan was about to go over, when suddenly a burst of noise came out from the side of the hall.

Chapter 1448 - Unconventional!

"It's just a little bit of damage, why is it so expensive?" If you can buy a new Sacred Ranked Heavenly Soldier with five hundred Heaven beads, why don't you just snatch it? "

In the Artifact Cultivation Hall, Lei Jia Yuan was so angry that his face turned red and his neck grew thick. He glared fiercely at the muscular man in front of him.

At the side, Fang Xu and the others were also filled with indignation. During this period of time, the dozen of them went out to complete a mission together and fought with a group of heavenly beasts for a long time. During this period of time, the dozen of them went out together to complete a mission and fight with a group of celestial beasts.

However, he did not expect that Heavenly Blacksmiths of the Saint-rank would actually ask for five hundred Heaven beads.

At the foot of the Black Dragon Mountain, there were two halls related to the word "artifact." One was the Weapon Hall, and the other was where the Artifact Cultivation Hall specialized in helping the Black Dragon disciples repair their weapons. It was only natural to charge a certain fee to repair a weapon, but five hundred Heaven beads was simply an exorbitant price.

Each person had five hundred Heavenly Jewels, and a dozen of them would amount to a few thousand.

With all these Heavenly Jewels gathered together, it was not that they could not take them out, but just that they could not take it in.

"On what basis?"

The muscular man chuckled and said slowly, "Based on the fact that you two aren't Weapon Refiner and I am the best Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith in the entire Cultivation Hall. The best Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith will help you guys repair your weapons, so the fee will have to be increased a little. If you think it's expensive, you can go buy new ones. "

"You are quibbling!"

Lei Jia Yuan said angrily.

The many Black Dragon disciples gathered by the side, upon seeing him, Fang Xu, and the others, all wore expressions of ridicule. No one dared to speak out in support.

"Even if I'm just trying to quibble, so what? Ah, that's right."

The sturdy man seemed to have thought of something, and laughed mockingly, "Isn't the person who called himself an Inferior Grade Heaven Craftsman, and also announced that he will become the 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Imperial Palace Master' within three years, Tang Huan, your friend? Instead of looking for him to repair your weapons, you came here to look for me.

As soon as his voice fell, the surrounding crowd burst into laughter.

"You, you ..."

Lei Jiayuan's anger died down. He already knew why this burly man was targeting him.

Although Tang Huan had not entered "Heavenly Imperial Equipment" during the general election, his performance had unknowingly offended many people, which made many people look at him with extreme displeasure, especially the Weapon Refiner who had failed in the general election. This could be seen from the reaction of the surrounding Black Dragon disciples.

Their relationship with Tang Huan was not a secret in Black Dragon Mountain.

It had been almost a month since they last went out, and these people couldn't see him, nor did they dare to trespass into the courtyard, nor did they dare to do anything to him, who was already a Mysterious Heaven Scholar. However, occasionally making things difficult for Tang Huan's friends, was under no pressure at all.

"You're right, even if we bought a new Heavenly Soldier, we wouldn't have given you a few thousand Heaven beads for nothing!"

Lei Jiayuan knew that there was no point in continuing to pester him. He cursed and waved his hand, "Let's go to the Artifact Board!"

"Take care, farewell!" The stocky man laughed mockingly.

"Brother Lei, Brother Fang, and my fellow brothers and sisters. It's just a Sacred Ranked Heavenly Soldier, why would they come here to find those unranked Weapon Refiners to fix it?"

At this moment, a voice sounded.

Everyone followed the voice and looked over. They saw a slender black figure walking in from the outside at a moderate pace. In a short while, he had already entered the hall.

"Brother Tang?"

"Brother Tang!"

"..."

Lei Jia Yuan and Fang Xu immediately stopped and shouted in surprise.

"Tang Huan?"

The burly man and the surrounding Black Dragon disciples were all startled, immediately connecting the sudden appearance of the black figure in front of them with the person on the stage. Unexpectedly, they couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

"Unranked Weapon Refiner?"

After a moment of surprise, the sturdy man laughed out of anger, "Well said, I am indeed a poor Weapon Refiner, if not, I would not have come to the Artifact Cultivation Hall to help people repair

Heavenly Soldier, I just do not know if the future 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Imperial Palace's Lord' plans to be like me, a poor Weapon Refiner, and help his friends repair the Heavenly Soldier, or does he intend to gift each of you a low grade Dao Artifact?"

"Ai ai, brother Peng Lian, aren't you being too difficult?"

"That's right, that's right. Our future Lord Que has never forged a low-grade Dao item before. If you ask him to give each of his friends a low-grade Dao weapon, how would he give it out?"

Senior brother Tang Huan is the future Qu Clan Master, how can I let my friend suffer a loss? Even if he cannot forge it himself, I will buy it. "Aiyaya, being friends with the future Lord Que is great, you don't even need to buy low-grade Dao tools."

"..."

The moment the sturdy man called Peng Lian finished his sentence, mocking and ridiculing voices sounded from time to time from the surroundings.

"Brother Tang, there's no need to care about them. Let's go!"

Hearing this, Lei Jia Yuan's face darkened. Worried that Tang Huan would not be provoked, he jumped into the hole they dug.

Tang Huan had indeed said that he would give each of them a low rank Dao Artifact, but they did not take it to heart. After all, a low rank Dao Artifact was not comparable to a Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier.

It was also impossible for Tang Huan to help them forge Dao Artifacts without doing anything at all.

"Brother Lei, don't be impatient."

Tang Huan smiled and indicated towards Lei Jia Yuan, "This Senior Brother Peng Lian is right. I was just about to gift each of you a low grade Dao tool."

Lei Jia Yuan and the rest were stunned.

"Brother Tang, you ..."

Immediately after, Lei Jia Yuan woke up from his stupor and looked at Tang Huan anxiously. He was most worried about this, and did not expect that Tang Huan would fall for it.

Peng Lian was also slightly taken aback, but soon he burst into laughter and ruthlessly clapped a few times. "Our future Lord Que is indeed generous, then we will have to wait and see. I wonder if Lord Que intends to gift it now, or after half a day? In my opinion, it would be best if it's only for half a day. "

"During this half day, Lord Que just happened to make a trip to the 'Artifact Martial Arts Hall' and pick 14 low-grade Dao artifacts. He will definitely spend quite a bit of time." Peng Lian spoke with a praising tone, but there wasn't the slightest hint of praise in his eyes. On the contrary, his expression was filled with ridicule.

"Senior brother Tang Huan, do you have enough Heavenly Jewels? Do you need me to lend you a bit?"

Beside Peng Lian, another chubby young Weapon Refiner also laughed generously, "Senior Brother Tang Huan, please do not be embarrassed. My family has opened a shop that is not small in Mohe City, not to mention there are many others.

Chapter 1449 Distribution of Daos

As the fatty's voice faded, Peng Lian and the rest once again burst out in laughter.

"Peng Lian, don't go overboard. What Brother Tang wants to do is Brother Tang's own business. It's not up to you to say anything!" Lei Jia Yuan could not help but angrily shout, and even Fang Xu and the rest looked angry.

"Brother Lei, there's no need to get angry."

Tang Huan did not mind, "Since they are so interested, then let them laugh for a while longer. I'm afraid they will not be able to laugh again later."

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Peng Lian and the others smiled. What did he mean?

As he thought about it, Peng Lian's eyeballs rolled to the side. Following that, he started to wantonly laugh, "I wonder how Lord Que will make us laugh in the future. Haha, this old man really can't wait, haha, haha ..." At the end, there was a look of anticipation on his face.

"In that case, I shall grant your wish."

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, and with a slight thought, a bright and dazzling golden light exploded in front of him, making it hard to look at.

At this time, a golden rod appeared in Tang Huan's hand. On the rod body, a sparkling light lingered and it looked like a living being, a tyrannical aura emitted from the rod, it was extremely sharp, as though it could instantly destroy all the obstacles in the world.

"This, this is..."

"Low grade Dao weapon!"

"Motherf * cker, this is definitely a high-grade low-grade Dao tool!"

"..."

At first, the surrounding crowd was quiet, but soon after, cries of alarm rang out everywhere.

"Brother Ley, I forged this low-grade Dao weapon for you."

Tang Huan said with a face full of smiles, and under the surprised gaze of Lei Jia Yuan and the rest, he handed the golden rod over.

Lei Jiayuan was incomparably shocked as he received the staff with a dumbstruck expression. Then, as if he had just woken up from a dream, he said, "Brother Tang, you can't, absolutely cannot ..."

From his aura, it could be determined that this was definitely not an ordinary low quality dao tool. Rather, it should be a high quality low quality dao tool. This type of Dao item could not be forged just because one wanted to. Even if it was a medium-grade Heaven grade technique, forging a high-grade Dao weapon would still depend on one's own luck.

It was only a high-grade lower grade Dao Artifact. This was most likely something that Tang Huan had specially prepared and left for him to use, but after being pushed around by him today, he had no choice but to take it out.

They wanted to see what Tang Huan would take out after using this high quality low rank Dao weapon. He had fourteen friends by his side, and not just one!

"Brother Lei, don't worry about it!"

Without waiting for Lei Jia Yuan to finish speaking, Tang Huan smiled and stopped him from continuing, and then another ball of dazzling fiery red light appeared. Everyone looked over, in Tang Huan's palm, another weapon had appeared, it was a captivating red spear.

The spear was shining with a red light. Although there was not even the slightest bit of heat radiating from it, the crystal clear body of the spear seemed to hide an incomparably violent volcano. Once the volcano's heat completely erupted, it seemed to have a terrifying power that could destroy the heaven and earth.

"High-grade low-grade Daoist item!"

"High quality... It's still superior! "

"..."

Upon catching sight of the terrifying aura emitted by the long spear, the expressions of the crowd changed drastically as they cried out in alarm.

Peng Lian frowned, his expression turning ugly. This Tang Huan had actually taken out a second low grade dao tool, and the quality was not weak at all.

"Brother Gu, this is yours."

Tang Huan passed the spear to a young man dressed in white.

The young man did not dare believe his eyes, he blankly stretched out his hand to receive the spear, but Tang Huan did not pause at all, an Inferior Grade Dao item immediately appearing in his hand.

The third, fourth, fifth ...

...

At first, the surrounding crowd was surprised.

But as Tang Huan took out more and more low grade Dao tools, they were completely shocked. Peng Lian stood as still as a statue with his eyes wide open, his mouth wide enough to fit two fists, making him look extremely comical.

Not only them, even Lei Jiayuan, Fang Xu and the others had similar expressions.

At this moment, the shock in the hearts of the crowd could no longer be described with words. The Dao that Tang Huan had given him was not ordinary high grade Dao tools, but high grade low grade Dao tools, without an exception. If such a Dao item was used for sale, it would definitely attract many cultivators to fight over it.

However, Tang Huan took them out and gave them to his friends one by one without hesitation.

Not long after, Tang Huan took out 14 Dao Artifacts from his spatial ring. Lei Jia Yuan, Fang Xu and the others could be said to each have one.

A single high quality low rank Dao weapon would cost around three to four hundred thousand Heaven beads. Fourteen of them were equivalent to four to five million Heaven beads.

Such a shocking and eye-popping scene appeared before their eyes, not only did Peng Lian and the rest stop laughing, they were even unable to utter a sound.

It was a dark blue sword that was as thin as a cicada's wing. It was still of the highest quality, with only three broad bodies of the sword, and a serene spring that seemed to be undulating incessantly.

"This sword... "Oh, I just remembered that my friends have all been sent off."

Tang Huan's gaze turned, as if he remembered that there were only fourteen people that needed to be gifted, and so he kept his sword back into his spatial ring, and smiled at Lei Jia Yuan and the rest, "Brother Lei, these ten or so Dao weapons were all forged by me in the past few days. If they are damaged in the future, you can come and find me anytime."

More than ten low rank Dao Artifacts were all forged by Tang Huan?

Hearing this, Peng Lian and the others suddenly woke up, looking at Tang Huan in disbelief.

Other low-grade heaven's work, wanting to forge a high quality low-grade dao tool would be extremely difficult, but from the end of the Profound Sky Sect's general election to now, only a month had passed, and Tang Huan had actually forged so many low quality dao tools, and without exception, all of them were high quality?

No one dared to believe it, but reason told them that Tang Huan's words were definitely true.

It was because no one would be able to purchase so many high-grade Dao tools in such a short period of time. It was because it would be impossible to provide them, even for a large firm like the Artifact Martial Arts Club.

Superior grade Dao tools were something that could only be encountered by luck and not sought after. Once they appeared, they would be bought. It was impossible to gather more than ten of them in a single person's hand.

This meant that the ten pieces of low rank Dao Artifacts that Tang Huan had just gifted him were definitely crafted by him alone.

This Tang Huan was only a Mysterious Scholar, yet his Tools Method Attainments was already so shocking?

Chapter 1450 - Monopoly

Others may not know how difficult it was to forge a high quality Dao Artifact, but as members of Weapon Refiner, Peng Lian and the rest knew it well.

Within the current Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Imperial Palace's "Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault", there were only a few dozen low-grade Heaven-rank Heaven-rank crafts. Those who had previously forged high-grade Daos could be counted on one hand. They would only be able to produce a top-grade Dao tool occasionally with extraordinary effects. Other times, they would only be able to produce mid-tier, or even low-tier Dao tools.

Not only that, he wouldn't be able to succeed every time he forged a weapon.

For low-rank Heavencraft, being able to achieve a success rate of 50% was already very astonishing.

As for the Que Master, Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu, they were all mid-grade heavenly resources, so they would definitely be able to forge even more high-grade Dao artifacts. However, they would also be unable to forge high-grade Dao artifacts. After successfully forging ten low-grade Dao weapons, having two or three of them of superior quality was already quite good.

In a month, there were 15 or more high-grade Dao tools that even Master Que couldn't create.

From this aspect, other than Tang Huan being unable to forge a mid grade Dao Artifact, his attainment in low grade Dao Artifact had already surpassed Du Xinghe and the other two.

Upon realizing this, Peng Lian and the others could not help but turn pale with fright.

Is this Tang Huan still human?

It seemed like what he had said in the Clear Sky Platform, that he would catch up to Chief Que Master Du Xinghe within three years on the road of Tools Method, was not a rash and rash nonsense.

"Brother Tang, this, this... We can't accept this Dao item. "

"Yes, yes. Brother Tang, please take it back."

"Brother Tang, we accept your kindness, but we absolutely cannot accept this Dao item."

"..."

Lei Jia Yuan suddenly came back to his senses. He was extremely excited, but also a little frightened. It was not only his expression, but also that of Fang Xu and the other ten people.

The Dao Artifact that Tang Huan took out was truly too precious.

It was truly an astonishing amount to give away fourteen high-grade Dao tools that were worth three to four hundred thousand Heaven beads. If it was something only worth thirty to forty thousand Heaven beads, then he would have accepted it. However, it was really a bit hot to have a low-grade Dao item like this.

"Everyone, there's no need to think too much about it."

Seeing their expressions, Tang Huan could not help but burst out laughing, "These tens of low rank Dao tools were forged by me in these past few days, but the few I've forged were not limited to these dozens. This is only a part of it. Everyone can accept it. "

The meaning behind Tang Huan's words was extremely obvious, but in summary, it was just two words: rich!

"Brother Tang, is that true?"

Lei Jia Yuan and Fang Xu looked at each other in disbelief.

Peng Lian and the rest also opened their eyes wide in shock. After the general election in Heavenly Imperial City, Tang Huan actually did not know that he had forged more than ten high-grade low-grade Dao tools?

Tang Huan smiled and did not speak further.

Therefore, in the Artifact Cultivation Hall, all sorts of dazzling lights continuously exploded outwards and the weapons Tang Huan took out from his spatial ring increased at an alarming rate.

One, two ... Ten pieces... Twenty pieces...

In just a few breaths of time, Tang Huan took out forty-six weapons, and a small hill appeared in front of Tang Huan. The dense multi-colored light intertwined and reflected, illuminating this palace as if it was a dream and illusion, almost blinding everyone's eyes.

Judging from the aura emitted by the weapons, they were all of high quality.

46 pieces, plus the 16 pieces that were given out, that was a total of 60 pieces? In about a month's time, Tang Huan had actually managed to forge sixty high-quality low-grade Dao tools. Doesn't this mean that Tang Huan could create a high-quality low grade Dao Artifact in half a day, and even succeeded!

Every weapon was successfully forged. This meant that Tang Huan's success rate in forging low tier Dao tools had reached an extremely terrifying level of 100%. It was one thing to succeed, but every low-grade Dao tool was of high quality! Even if Master Que were to forge a low-grade Dao Artifact, it would not have reached this stage.

Everyone was shocked speechless. For a moment, the Artifact Cultivation Hall was so silent that even a pin drop could be heard.

This Tang Huan's performance had already completely overturned everyone's understanding. In a month, there were sixty high-grade Dao weapons, completely unheard-of.

Seeing everyone's expressions, Tang Huan secretly laughed.

That's right, he did it on purpose!

The fourteen pieces of low-grade Dao Equipment were originally intended to be gifted to Lei Jia Yuan and Fang Xu. Since Peng Lian and the others had jumped out to use as stepping stones, Tang Huan would step on them and gift the weapons to them.

Originally, Tang Huan had only planned on becoming more high-profile on the martial way, but he didn't need to be too flamboyant on the Tools Method for now.

The reason why Tang Huan said that on the bright and clear platform was because he knew that not many people would believe him. Therefore, Tang Huan was not worried at all, as long as he stayed there for a long time, naturally not many people would pay attention to whether or not Tang Huan had made any progress in his Tools Method.

Originally, Tang Huan was prepared to sneakily take the forty-six Dao Artifacts that he had left behind to the auction house in Jade Imperial City for auction.

Under normal circumstances, high-grade low-grade Dao tools could be sold for around 300,000-400,000 Heaven beads. But these forty-six low-grade Dao artifacts, if they were brought to the

auction house, their value might even double, reaching around six to seven hundred thousand Heaven beads, or even higher. Tang Huan was very confident in his own weapons.

Even if he were to deduct the processing fees from the auction house using every six hundred thousand, Tang Huan would still be able to obtain twenty-five million Heaven beads.

Using these Heaven beads, Tang Huan could buy many precious pills from the xuanji Pill Pavilion.

However, the sudden turn of events in the Artifact Cultivation Hall left Tang Huan with no choice but to change his mind. Since the 14 upper grade Dao tools had already been revealed, he no longer had to hide them and revealed the rest. Since it had already been made public, he might as well make it completely public.

Because, after this matter, the remaining forty-six low-rank Dao artifacts were no longer suitable for the auction anymore. Otherwise, it would be very easy for the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace to find him.

As a Weapon Refiner of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, he forged superior grade Dao artifacts and didn't sell any sects. Instead, he took them out to auction, and this would surely cause the sect's upper echelons to be displeased. In such a situation, it would be better to let the matter become even more sensational. Only by doing so would it help to maximize their own benefits.

"Brother Ley, now you can relax." In a moment, Tang Huan had already kept all ten different low grade dao tools into his spatial ring.

"Brother Tang ..."

Lei Jia Yuan and the rest stared at Tang Huan, they were still immersed in the extreme shock from before, and their emotions were stirred to the extreme. They had originally regretted that Tang Huan was unable to enter the Inner Palace, but they had not expected that in just a short span of one month, Tang Huan had already revealed such a terrifying Tools Method Attainments.

There were dozens of high-grade low-grade Dao tools, and he took them out just like that.

At this point, if they refused again, it would seem a bit unreasonable. After a long while, Lei Jiayuan and the rest finally came back to their senses and accepted the Dao item. The farce that Peng Lian and the rest had caused also came to an end. However, the news regarding this incident swept through the entire sect like a storm.