

W. Master 1461

Chapter 1461 - Legacy of the Communion

Originally, they thought that the Tools Method Inherent Skill and Tools Method Attainments that Tang Huan had revealed was already frightening enough, but they never expected that Tang Huan had actually hidden his true strength.

Ancestral Master Green Heaven was a water and fire dual attribute dao flame, and Tang Huan was actually also a water and fire dual attribute dao flame.

With Tang Huan's innate talent, under the condition of the fusion of dao and fire, the chances of him successfully obtaining the Tools Method of the Green Sky Ancestral Master was at least ninety percent.

"God is unfair! "The heavens are unfair ..."

His face had already become rather pale, the little bit of excitement he had earlier had vanished completely. With the sect's level of importance towards Tang Huan, if he were to receive the inheritance of the Tools Method of the Green Sky Sect's Ancestor, how could there possibly be a place for him in the future in Heaven's Fault?

However, Lu Zhitao still had a last glimmer of hope.

Nothing in the world is absolute. As long as it is not the last moment, Tang Huan still has a chance of failure in obtaining the inheritance, even if the probability is less than ten percent. Without Lu Zhitao having such a thought, the other low-rank divine tools in this space had the same thought in their minds.

However, in the next moment, the lucky thought in their minds shattered.

"Buzz!"

The earth-shaking vibrations spread out, seemingly condensing into a powerful sound wave that instantly filled up the entire space. At the same time, the Green Sky Sect Ancestor's statue burst forth with hundreds of millions of red and blue lights that dazzled and dazzled people's eyes, making them hard to look at.

In a split-second, a ball of red-blue Qi condensed and formed above the head of the Green Sky Ancestral Master statue, shooting towards Tang Huan like lightning, entering between his eyebrows in an instant.

"Success!" "It's a success!"

Du Xinghe could not help but burst into laughter, tears streaming down his face, "It's been tens of thousands of years, and a junior Disciple has finally obtained the inheritance of the Azure Sky Ancestral Master's Tools Method, hahahaha ..."

Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu also let out a long sigh, their faces filled with joy.

Lu Zhitao was suddenly as if he was a deflated ball, his expression was dejected and dejected, his entire being seemed to be dejected and dejected. The rest of the lower heaven's work did not look any better, all of them were like frosty eggplants, Tang Huan had actually obtained the Tools Method inheritance of the Green Sky Ancestral Master.

This was the legacy of saint rank heaven's work!

Because he had forged sixty low-grade perfect artifacts in a month, Tang Huan had already received great attention from the sect in the first place, and even unhesitatingly gave rewards which made people jealous of him by entering "Soaring Cloud Violet Palace" to cultivate for seven days, as well as any materials needed to forge artifacts. Now, even though Tang Huan had also obtained such a powerful Tools Method legacy, as long as he did not commit suicide, he would definitely be able to soar into the skies within the imperial palace.

When they thought of this, everyone was so jealous that they felt like they were going insane.

Under numerous gazes, the Green Sky Ancestral Master's sculpture finally regained its calm, and Tang Huan also withdrew his right palm.

With narrowed eyes and focused mind, Tang Huan was like a statue, unmoving.

The red-blue aura that had smashed into the center of Tang Huan's brows had already turned into countless pieces of information, and blended into the depths of Tang Huan's soul.

They were all scenes when Ancestral Master Green Sky was forging Dao artifacts. Starting from an ordinary Heavenly Blacksmith, to lower tier Heaven Crafting, to middle tier Heaven Crafting ... All the way to the saint rank.

In the blink of an eye, several hours passed

All of Ancestor Master Qingtian's experiences on the road of Tools Method had already been accepted by Tang Huan. Obtaining the inheritance of Tools Method through this method was much better than inspecting the artifact forging skills in the "Transmitting Immortal Seal", because all of the other party's insights into the Tools Method would be directly branded into the soul.

This was much easier than slowly experiencing it himself.

Tang Huan took in a light breath and slowly opened his eyes. The Green Sky Ancestral Master was a saint ranked work of heaven, and anyone who could become a saint rank expert was at least as powerful as Pan Ji, a Heavenly King Stage expert. The Tools Method Attainments could be said to be vast and profound, reaching an extremely shocking level.

Compared to the inheritance of the Tools Method of the Green Sky Ancestral Master, the amount of experience Tang Huan had gained in artifact forging previously was not even worth mentioning.

Of course, although the Tools Method Endowment method of the saint rank heavenly work was quite unique, it still couldn't compare to the Forging Divine Dragon Abyss's Tools Method Endowment.

However, if he could completely absorb the inheritance of the Azure Sky Ancestral Master's Tools Method, it would also be of no small help to Tang Huan. Most importantly, after obtaining this inheritance, his goal of coming to the Heart Palace had been achieved, and in the future, his performance in terms of Tools Method would be outstanding, so as to not arouse suspicion.

With that thought, Tang Huan faintly smiled, and in the blink of an eye, he swept his gaze over, and the first thing he saw were those gazes filled with jealousy and hatred.

Tang Huan did not take the matter to heart. His figure moved, and he gracefully landed in front of Du Xinghe and the others.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

Du Xinghe's surging emotions had already calmed down quite a bit, but at this moment, he still praised repeatedly with the word "good". An unconcealable smile was on his face as he said, "Little fellow, work hard, and don't disappoint this Tools Method inheritance of Ancestor Qing Tian's. If there is ever a day that I see another Saint rank heaven-defying expert from our royal palace, I will die with no regrets, even with the end of my life. "

Tang Huan said with a solemn expression on his face, "This disciple does not dare say that I will definitely become a saint rank heavenly work in the future, but no matter what, I will do my best to increase my own Tools Method Attainments."

"Then this old man is relieved."

Du Xinghe laughed and patted Tang Huan's shoulders, "Little guy, with the inheritance of the Azure Sky Ancestral Master's Tools Method, the other elders' inheritance of the Tools Method, I think you don't have much respect for them. If you don't want to stay here, you can leave now and return to the inheritance. "In a few days, all of the low-grade heavenly resources in our Huang Long Heavenly Mansion will leave the sect and make a trip to Sky Cloud City."

"Sky City?"

Tang Huan was surprised, but did not ask, "Then, this disciple will take his leave first."

After bowing towards Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu, Tang Huan turned and walked towards the empty space at the edge of the space where there were endless undulations.

"It's out! It's out! "

The crowd outside the Artifact Heart Hall immediately went into an uproar, hundreds of Weapon Refiner s exclaimed as they looked at the figure that suddenly appeared from outside the hall.

"Tang Huan! It's Tang Huan! "

"They actually came out so quickly?" Could it be a failure? "

"How is this possible? Don't think about Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments and Tools Method. Since everyone else has failed, Tang Huan will not fail as well. "

"Indeed, even if he can't obtain the Tools Method inheritance of the Heaven rank, the high-rank Heaven rank Tools Method inheritance would still be no problem. I wonder which one he obtained?"

"..."

Everyone began discussing and discussing amongst themselves.

Tang Huan did not stay any longer. The moment his feet touched the ground, he leapt forward again, and in the blink of an eye, he had disappeared from the view of the several hundred Heavenly Blacksmith s ...

Chapter 1462 Calculations

After Tang Huan left the Inner Palace's "Heavenly Artifact Spirit Fault" and arrived at the Outer Palace's Black Dragon Mountain, he did not immediately return to his residence. Instead, he made another trip to the Medicine Hall. Out of the remaining sixty thousand points, Tang Huan traded

them for two hundred "Golden Crow Purple Heart Pellets", practically sweeping through all of the medicinal pellets in the Medicine Hall.

Tang Huan planned to use the reward of "Soaring Sky Violet Palace" for seven days of cultivation time when he tried to break through to the Sky Sovereign Realm.

Before that, the best way to raise one's cultivation was to borrow medicinal pills. Tang Huan could forge a perfect low rank Dao Artifact anytime he wanted to, in exchange for points. In this kind of situation, Tang Huan naturally need not be stingy in the usage of points.

After returning to courtyard number 1, Tang Huan immediately focused on cultivation.

Before breaking through to the Earth Extreme Realm, one "Golden Crow Purple Heart Pill" was enough for Tang Huan to condense over thirty Dao Crystals, but now, one "Golden Crow Purple Heart Pill" was probably around four to five Dao Crystals. Two hundred pills should be enough for him to reach the pinnacle of the Earth Elite Realm.

Right now, this pill still had some use, and the moment he broke through to the Heavenly Extreme Heaven Realm, the effects of the "Golden Crow's Purple Heart Pill" on Tang Huan would become naught but nil. At that time, if Tang Huan still wanted to use this method to condense the Dao crystal, he would have to trade for a stronger pill.

All two hundred pills were brought into the Dantian using the cauldron, Tang Huan quickly began to refine them.

As for the inheritance of Tools Method, Tang Huan had completely put it aside. To Tang Huan, the most important thing to do now was not to absorb the insights of the Green Sky Ancestral Master, but to increase his cultivation as fast as possible. As long as he reached his cultivation level, it would not be too late to think about Tools Method later.

The day passed in a flash and the Heart Palace finally closed.

This time, when the Heart Palace opened, there were thirteen people who received the inheritance of Tools Method from the high-grade heaven's work, one person obtained the inheritance of Tools Method from the heaven grade heaven's work, and one person obtained the inheritance of Tools Method from the saint rank heaven's work.

When the news spread, a huge uproar once again arose within and outside the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, because the one who had obtained the saint rank inheritance was no one else but Tang Huan. Ancestral Master Qingtian had left an inheritance in the Artifact Heart Hall for tens of thousands of years and no one had managed to obtain it. But now, Tang Huan had actually succeeded!

At this moment, the hearts of countless Heavenly Abode cultivators were filled with shock.

"Could this Tang Huan really be the reincarnation of the Green Sky Ancestral Master? Ancestral Master Green Heaven is a water and fire dual attribute dao flame, and Tang Huan is actually also a water and fire dual attribute dao flame! "

"Tang Huan is really keeping it under wraps. If not for the fact that Armament Heart Hall has been exposed, who knows how much longer it would take before anyone knows that his true Dao Fire possesses both fire and water characteristics."

"Senior Brother Tang Huan is truly amazing, not only is his Tools Method superb, his cultivation is also increasing at an alarming rate. In just a few short months, he has risen from a Seventh Transformation to an Earth Elite. With him here, our Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion's Tools Method will surpass that of the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Limitless Temple. "Let's just wait and see. Perhaps in another few hundred or even thousand years, our Heavenly Abode will have another Saint rank heaven-rank work like that of Ancestor Master Qing Tian!"

"Sigh, ever since this Tang Huan has joined the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, our Outer Palace hasn't seemed to have stopped for a single moment."

"..."

Tens of thousands of years ago, Ji Qingtian was an extremely famous expert in the history of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion. Countless Heavenly Mansion cultivators knew about his achievements as though they were their own. Now, that his Tools Method was taken away by Tang Huan who also had a fire and water dual attribute dao flame, the entire sect was in an uproar.

As for Lu Zhitao, who had obtained the Heaven rank Heaven rank inheritance, it was almost completely ignored.

In the past, when an Inferior Grade Heaven Ranker obtained such a Tools Method inheritance, they would definitely become the subject of heated discussion among the Outer Palace disciples. But now, with Tang Huan's Pearl Jade that had obtained the inheritance of the Green Sky Ancestral Master, Lu Zhitao's success was extremely insignificant, and it was only occasionally mentioned casually.

It was evening.

"Big brother, are we just going to let this go?"

A voice suddenly sounded from a courtyard in the west side of Jade Emperor City. The voice was low and deep, as if it was trying its best to suppress the rage within it. The yellow clothed man who spoke was impressively Lu Zhiyuan. His delicate and pretty face had already turned ashen, appearing somewhat malevolent.

"Forget it?" How is that possible? "

And then, a low growl rang out from the courtyard.

Lu Zhitao's face was twisted. His eyes were full of anger and hatred. He had almost clenched his teeth to pieces and squeezed out a few words from between his teeth.

Furthermore, with his Tools Method Inherent Skill, he had a huge chance of reaching the level of upper rank Heaven Craftsman. Even if he was unable to advance to upper rank Heaven Craftsman, as long as he could become middle rank Heaven Craftsman, there was no escape for him from the position of no master.

But after Tang Huan appeared, he knew that his hopes were extremely slim. Within the Heart Palace, such a hope appeared once again in his heart after successfully obtaining the inheritance of the Heaven Grade Heaven rank Tools Method. However, a quarter of an hour had not even passed before that little bit of hope was shattered once again.

Tang Huan had obtained the inheritance of the Tools Method of the Green Sky Ancestral Master, so the future Lord Que belonged to him.

Even if there was no enmity between Tang Huan and Lu Zhiyuan, he and Tang Huan would eventually become like fire and water. Furthermore, with his current relationship with Tang Huan, if Tang Huan were to ascend to the ranks in the future, he definitely wouldn't be able to stay in the "Heavenly Artifact Heavenly Imperial Palace".

"Big brother, what should we do?"

Lu Zhiyuan said excitedly.

His hatred of Tang Huan was not one bit inferior to his brother Lu Zhitao. Even today, when he thought back to the humiliation he had suffered at the peak of War Dragon Mountain, it was as if countless poisonous snakes were continuously biting him from the bottom of his heart. It made him wish he could rush into the first courtyard and tear Tang Huan into pieces.

However, he didn't have the strength nor the guts to do so. He could only bear with it.

"Tang Huan's talent is outstanding, but in the end, he had just entered the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace not long ago, so he doesn't have any foundation within the sect. Although my talent in Tools Method is not as great as his, I have already entered into the sect with that talent for many years." Lu ZhiTao's eyes were cold, and a trace of viciousness flashed in the depths of his eyes.

"Big brother, you mean to say ..."

Lu Zhiyuan slightly hesitated, but didn't quite understand.

Lu Zhitao did not explain, but immediately sneered, "This kind of method can only give him a little lesson. Fortunately, before long, all of the lower tier Heaven Arts will leave the Heaven Palace and head towards the Sky Square City to participate in the Tools Method exchange meeting hosted by the three major sects. Tang Huan is already the Emperor Dragon Heaven Palace's most outstanding lower tier Heaven Arts, so he will definitely participate. As long as I leave the sect, then my chance will come. "

"..."

"One thousand three hundred and one crystals ..."

Outer palace Black Dragon Mountain, first courtyard. Tang Huan let out a long sigh, and his expression revealed a slight headache. After stepping into the Extreme Earth Realm, the effect of the "Golden Crow Violet Heart Pellet" was actually much worse than what Tang Huan had expected. A single medicinal pill would only produce a mere three Dao-Crystals.

This time, Tang Huan exchanged for two hundred pellets, adding the two that he had left behind last time, he had two hundred and two in total.

Currently, Tang Huan had already used one hundred and twenty-two "Golden Crow Purple Heart Pellets", of which one hundred were used to condense Dao Crystals, while the other twenty-two were used to strengthen his cultivation, leaving him with a mere eighty. Even if he completely absorbed and refined them, Tang Huan's total number of dao crystals could only increase to one

thousand five hundred and forty-one. This was a difference of three to four hundred crystals compared to what Tang Huan had expected.

"It's good enough for it to reach fifteen hundred."

After a while, Tang Huan could not help but shake his head, and gave a helpless smile, but just as he was about to continue refining the pellet, a thunderous shout suddenly came from outside the courtyard: "Tang Huan, get the hell out!"

Chapter 1463 You should be called a slut!

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, he was not angry at all, but he was somewhat surprised. At this time, there was actually someone looking for trouble with him?

Under his curiosity, Tang Huan stood up, his figure flickered, and in a moment he was outside the courtyard.

An extremely robust figure immediately entered Tang Huan's line of sight. It was Black Costume Brawny Man, a tiger with a bear's waist, a body that was at least three meters tall, an ugly face, a full beard, and a huge golden blade on his shoulder. The imposing figure gave others a feeling of oppression.

Not far behind Black Costume Brawny Man, a large number of Black Dragon disciples were pointing and talking with faces full of curiosity.

"I'm still curious why this guy is so aggressive and came to Black Dragon Mountain?" So they were here to cause trouble for Tang Huan! But, does he have enmity with Tang Huan? "

"A grudge? Does he even need to have enmity with anyone if he wants to cause trouble? "Hehe, I know this guy. He's called Fan Qian, and when I first joined the Royal Dragon Celestial Palace, he was the tyrant of this Black Dragon Mountain. He often challenges others, and if they don't agree, then they will keep on pestering him."

"That's right, that's right. I've also heard of this Fan Qian. He is now a disciple of the Azure Dragon School in the Heavenly Mansion, and he still hasn't restrained himself in the slightest." The reason he came to Black Dragon Mountain this time, was definitely to challenge Tang Huan. It is said that he is already at the peak of the earth and has condensed two thousand dao crystals, which is only half a step away from the Heavenly Completion Stage. "

"Two thousand Dao-Crystals ..." Senior Brother Tang Huan is in big trouble. "

"..."

"Tang Huan?"

With regards to the discussions that followed, Fan Gan didn't care at all. He looked at Tang Huan with fixed eyes, then licked his lips and started to laugh. His originally ugly face now looked even more sinister and terrifying.

"What can I do for you?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly. From the looks of it, this person did not come with good intentions.

From the discussions of the Black Dragon disciples, he had already learned a little about the situation of the burly man in front of him. The green dragon medallion by his waist had indeed verified his identity as a disciple of the Azure Dragon Clan, and the powerful aura that was seeping out from his body also demonstrated his peak cultivation.

"I heard that a genius was born from one of our Black Dragon disciples, and in just a few short months, he was promoted from a Seventh Transformation to an Earth Elite. How could this old man not come to experience it?"

Fan Qian chuckled, "I also heard that this person treated the Heavenly Saints of Huang Ji as if they were nothing as soon as he stepped into the Extreme Profound Realm. He defeated the Heavenly Saints not long after, and so he is almost invincible among those of the same cultivation level ..."
Tsk tsk, this kind of genius, I naturally cannot miss out on. "

"Come, Tang Huan!"

"I have already condensed two thousand Spirit Stones, I am a peak-level Earth Realm warrior. On the other hand, you have just stepped into the Extreme Earth Realm, I really want to see how you, a recently advanced Earth Realm peerless genius, can sweep me, a peak-level Earth Realm peerless genius, away!"

At the end of his words, Fan Gan's huge saber shot up from his shoulder.

"Buzz!"

An intense and high-pitched buzzing sound suddenly exploded outside the courtyard like a thunderclap. The enormous blade immediately released an incomparably resplendent and dazzling golden light.

Fan Qian held his blade with both hands, and the blade stirred violently in the air, causing an exceptionally fierce golden storm to appear out of nowhere. With an ear-piercing sound, the terrifying Strength Qi swept in all directions, creating ripples that could be seen with the naked eye within a radius of ten meters.

In an instant, a terrifying pressure filled the entire space.

The Black Dragon disciples who followed and watched from the back cried out in alarm. They were actually forced to retreat uncontrollably. Fan Gan seemed to be satisfied with the power of his blade, and started laughing loudly, while his two eyes condescendingly looked down at Tang Huan, full of contempt.

"It's over, it's all over. This Fan Qian actually came to challenge Senior Brother Tang Huan. With how powerful he is, this time, Senior Brother Tang Huan is really going to fall."

"That might not be true, Senior Brother Tang Huan is invincible within the same cultivation realm!"

"It's hard to say whether one would be able to defeat someone in the Yellow Level or the Xuan Ji Realm. The gap in the number of dao crystals is simply too huge."

"..."

"Fan Qian is truly shameless. To think that a dignified Azure Dragon disciple would actually come to challenge a Black Dragon disciple."

"Otherwise, how could he be infamous among the Outer Palace disciples? But it's not a big deal. When he comes to challenge us, Tang Huan can definitely reject his challenge! "

"If it were anyone else, I would have been able to refuse, but this Fan Gan is too difficult."

"..."

Many of the Black Dragon disciples muttered, all of them worried.

If Tang Huan was only slightly better than them, they would probably be unconvinced, and would desperately chase after him. If Tang Huan was much better than them, they might be extremely jealous, and might not have any good impressions of Tang Huan. However, Tang Huan's excellence had already reached a point where they could not even be jealous. Thus, in the eyes of the many Black Dragon disciples, Tang Huan had already become an idol to be worshipped.

For a moment, everyone was worried and angry at the same time.

"Senior Brother, don't you think it's boring like this?" At this time, Tang Huan frowned slightly.

"Boring?"

Fan Qian shook his golden blade on his right shoulder and laughed. "Why would I be bored?" I think it's very interesting! Tang Huan, come on, stop dawdling, I can't wait. " Fan Qian looked as if he had seen a hungry wolf in fresh meat, and couldn't wait to eat.

"What if I don't agree to fight you?" Tang Huan snorted.

"I have nothing to do, so I will follow you until you agree."

Fan Qian laughed complacently, but also unrestrainedly.

Amongst so many Outer Palace disciples, he was the kind of person who would constantly make small mistakes and not commit any big mistakes. He would be punished from time to time, but would never cause trouble until he was expelled from the sect.

"I think you shouldn't be called Fan Gan, you should be called lowly instead!" Tang Huan's brows relaxed, and a ridiculing smile surfaced on his face: "Since you want to be despicable, then I'll grant your wish!" The moment he finished speaking, Tang Huan flew towards the direction of War Dragon Peak.

"Kid, you're right, laozhi's nickname is 'Scoundrel '!"

Hearing this, Fan Gan grinned. He didn't feel ashamed, and instead thought he was proud. As he spoke, he chased after them like a bolt of lightning.

All of the Black Dragon disciples were stunned, they did not expect Tang Huan to actually agree so quickly.

"Go!" Go! "Let's go over and take a look!"

"This Fan Qian is extremely shameless."

"..."

A split-second later, everyone woke up from their stupor and rushed toward War Dragon Peak while shouting. At this time, even more Black Dragon disciples rushed over from all directions after hearing the news.

Chapter 1464 - Bullying the Weak and Fearless

Dragon-Battling Peak. Not only was it a place to carry the Dragon Ranking, it was also a place for disciples to spar.

Of course, if there were any personal grudges between the disciples, they could also settle it at Dragon-Battling Peak. This could also be considered a way to vent their anger, and as long as it didn't take one's life, the sect wouldn't interfere.

For the past few months, the ranking of the Dragon Rankings had changed, but the two words, Tang Huan, had always been at the top of the rankings.

At this moment, the arrival of Tang Huan and Fan Qian had caused the number of people on the peak of Dragon Mountain to increase explosively from several hundred to several thousand.

The challenge of the Azure Dragon disciples to the Black Dragon disciples had almost never happened before, at least not for several hundred years. It would be hard for it not to cause a sensation in the Black Dragon Mountain.

Furthermore, both sides were not ordinary people.

The Azure Dragon Disciple, Fan Qian, was ranked 380th on the Azure Dragon Leaderboard and had condensed two thousand dao crystals. One of his feet had already stepped into the Heavenly Extreme Realm, making him notorious in the Outer Palace.

He had a dual attribute water and fire dao flame and had just obtained the inheritance of the Green Sky Ancestral Master's Tools Method. His future was limitless and his cultivation speed was incredibly fast.

In this battle, only a few disciples of the Black Dragon Sect hoped that Tang Huan would lose.

Tang Huan did not attack much. From the news that came from the Reincarnation Mountain Range, it seemed that Tang Huan was able to single-handedly sweep through opponents in both the Yellow and the Profound Extreme Realms. He was extremely strong. However, Fan Qian was no ordinary Heavenly Scholar. Although he was notorious, his strength was nothing.

It was said that last year, when Fan Qian only had fifteen hundred crystals, he had defeated an Earth Realm master with two thousand crystals.

Tang Huan had a slim chance of winning this battle, he could only hope that he would not get hurt too badly. No one was worried about Tang Huan's life, no matter how brave Fan Gan was, he would not dare to kill Tang Huan, unless he was tired of living. Furthermore, with the sect's attention placed on Tang Huan, there must be a strong Ranker watching this battle from the shadows.

Perhaps even Black Dragon Elder Ning Siyuan would be alarmed.

"This Fan Gan is really too outrageous. The Azure Dragon disciple actually dares to challenge the Black Dragon disciple." On the roof of a courtyard in the center region of Black Dragon Mountain, a middle-aged man could not help but frown and shake his head. His expression was one of displeasure, and he was Elder Tian Que, Liu Tiangang. Tomorrow was the day that he would head to Sky City. Liu Tiangang had specially come to inform Tang Huan about the matter, but in the end, he encountered such a matter.

"It's all because of Tang Huan that we're so outstanding."

The blue-robed old man couldn't help but laugh as he heard this.

He was naturally the Black Dragon Elder, Ning Siyuan. As the elder in charge of managing the Black Dragon disciples' affairs, it was impossible for him not to know of the huge commotion that had occurred in the Black Dragon Mountain. If it was another ordinary disciple challenging him, he wouldn't mind, but when it came to Tang Huan, he couldn't help but value it.

Tang Huan is now a treasure of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace!

"Brother Ning, who do you think will win this battle?" Liu Tiangang also smiled helplessly.

Amongst those senior disciples, there were definitely many who disliked Tang Huan, as such, as if he was in the "Heavenly Imperial Equipment Fault", an Inferior Grade Heaven Arts that was friendly to Tang Huan, yet they did not have a single one.

However, it was inconvenient for the higher ups of the sect to interfere in a matter like this, as Tang Huan had to settle the matter by himself.

"I assume it's Fan Qian."

Ning Siyuan muttered to himself, "But it's alright. Ever since Tang Huan entered the Heaven Palace, everything has been smooth sailing for him. Furthermore, although that Fan Qian likes to stir up trouble, he is also a smart person, and would definitely not dare to harm Tang Huan's life. "

"I don't think, however, that Tang Huan has a huge chance of winning this battle." Liu Tiangang had a confident look on his face.

"Oh?" Ning Siyuan looked at Liu Tiangang in surprise, then turned to War Dragon Peak. Standing at their position, even though they couldn't see the situation at the peak of Dragon Mountain, movements from there would always appear in their minds, "Then we'll wait and see."

"..."

At the peak of Dragon-Battling Peak, the atmosphere was tense and oppressive. The crowd silently watched the two figures at the front of the Dragon Rankings without blinking.

"Tang Huan, this old man has been in the Heavenly Palace for many years and experienced a total of four hundred and ninety-nine battles, without a single loss. Today, even if this old man's five hundredth battle, this old man will definitely be victorious in his fifth battle." Fan Qian held his huge blade against the ground, and laughed out wildly. "This is the first time I've fought against a genius with Tools Method like you, I can't even hold myself back anymore." Fan Qian's expression was savage, like a shark smelling blood, and immediately pounced forward.

"Scoundrel senior brother, this kind of battle record that relies on bullying the weak and fearing the strong can actually become your boasting capital. Is that really so laughable?" Tang Huan looked at Fan Qian with ridicule and pity.

"You actually say that your father bullies the weak and fears the strong?"

Fan Qian flew into a rage. He didn't care about the word "despicable", but at this moment, he was extremely angry. He was indeed extremely pleased with himself. He had always bragged about himself because of this, but now, he was actually looked down upon by Tang Huan. How could he not be furious?

"Among the Outer Palace disciples, there are countless experts, yet you only dare to find people whose strength is inferior to yours to challenge, and for those whose strength exceeds yours, you don't even dare to fight. If this wasn't bullying the weak and fearing the strong, then what was it? Let me ask you, among the top two hundred experts in the Azure Dragon Leaderboard, how many did you challenge?" Tang Huan said sarcastically.

"You ..."

Fan Qian's face swelled red like a pig's liver. The top two hundred names on the Azure Dragon Leaderboard were all Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. If he, an Empyrean God, challenged them, wouldn't he be asking for trouble?

"None of them? What a pity!"

Tang Huan laughed ridiculously, "You despicable senior brother, you think that you will win this battle? Today, I will wake you up. I will bully the weak and fear the strong. As his voice fell, the "Brahma Thunder God's Thunder Blade" appeared in his hand. The glittering light exploded and the sound of thunder surged.

"Kicking an iron plate?"

Fan Qian laughed angrily: "Tang Huan, congratulations on successfully angering me, but angering me will come at a heavy price, I would like to see, it is your iron plate, this old man's blade" Before the word "Li" could leave his mouth, Fan Qian's voice suddenly stopped. It was Tang Huan who had already launched an attack.

"Chi!"

With a piercing sound, the long blade in Tang Huan's hand turned into a brilliant ray of light and slashed forward with lightning speed. The speed was even faster than before, the terrifying Strength Qi frantically suffused out, and actually tore a huge crack in the air in front of him.

Saber Fall! One of the five forms of the inheritance!

With a perfect upper rank Dao Artifact, the power displayed by such a powerful and mysterious battle skill had already reached an extremely horrifying level.

Chapter 1465 - Trash!

At this moment, the surrounding Black Dragon disciples felt their hearts tremble.

In an instant, the huge dragon ranking and all other items seemed to disappear without a trace. The area within his line of sight had already been completely filled by that bright and resplendent stream of light. The terrifying aura that surged out from the blade and the might that seemed to be able to destroy the heavens and the earth, seemed to completely tear one's soul apart.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, an explosive shout woke everyone up. As they focused their gazes, it was Fan Qian who brandished the giant golden blade in his hand with shocking speed. The door like blade body flew across the air, bringing along a burst of extremely violent Strength Qi, it smashed onto the long blade that Tang Huan was slashing at him.

Amidst the explosive sounds that sounded like metal breaking stones, Tang Huan and Fan Gan both retreated twenty to thirty meters at almost the same time. The powerful and shocking Strength Qi was like a violent storm as it rolled in all directions, causing sound waves to resonate out and wherever it went, the air would reveal intense ripples that could be seen with the naked eye.

The many Black Dragon disciples who were standing far away were once again forced to continuously retreat.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Tang Huan and Fan Qian, who had just steadied their footsteps, did not hesitate at all. They once again resisted the Strength Qi that was raging, and shot forward explosively.

"Chi!"

With a sharp cry, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" in Tang Huan's hand chopped out once again. It was shockingly powerful and powerful, but it still carried the technique of "Death God's Legacy". Fan Qian's movements were not slow either. The large blade immediately created a golden streak of light that swept forward like a waterfall.

"..."

Retreating back time and time again, they collided again and again. Earth-shaking explosive sounds rang out one after another, shaking over a hundred li in the distance, causing the surrounding people's ears to buzz incessantly.

In just the blink of an eye, Tang Huan and Fan Gan had clashed nine times with lightning speed.

The Strength Qi that was as fierce as waves surged in all directions, causing the space in front of the Dragon Rankings to be in turmoil for dozens of meters. However, the giant monument and the ground on the summit were completely undamaged.

At this time, the shock in everyone's hearts was completely indescribable.

Previously, no one had looked favorably on Tang Huan, believing that this battle would definitely end in Tang Huan's miserable defeat. They would only be able to see how much of a loss Tang Huan would be under Fan Gan's huge blade. However, the battle just now had gone far beyond everyone's expectations. It had completely overturned everyone's common sense.

Tang Huan and Fan Qian clashed nine times in a row, showing a balance of power.

"Four hundred and ninety-nine battles and no defeats! It's nothing more than this!"

Tang Huan pointed his blade forward, but did not rush forward again, and only laughed coldly.

He had unleashed nine slashes in a row, all in the form of 'Dying Blade'. It was true that Fan Qian was worthy of being at the peak of the Earth realm. However, this was all he could do. The reason why Tang Huan agreed to fight him was to test out his fighting strength, and also to reveal his strength, so that no one would dare to provoke him again.

Now, his goal had almost been achieved.

"Kid, this is just the beginning!"

Fan Qian roared like thunder, his large eyes flashing with anger.

Tang Huan's strength was strong, far beyond his expectations. He had thought that in this battle, he would be able to completely destroy Tang Huan with ease, but unexpectedly, after nine consecutive blows, Tang Huan did not seem to be at a disadvantage at all. But even so, he did not think that Tang Huan would be his match.

After all, he possessed two thousand crystals, and Tang Huan would only be at the Extreme Earth Realm for around a month or so.

"You think it's only just started, but I think it's already over." Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"End?"

Fan Qian was stunned for a moment before letting out a loud laugh, "Brat, where did your confidence come from? Do you think you've already defeated your father? You're the only one who can block your father's nine blades?" Your father's invincible body, how could it be broken by you? "I'll eat a few more knives!" As he roared, Fan Qian, like a huge beast in human form that had just broken free from its cage, rushed towards Tang Huan. The Sky Origin Energy in his body surged like a tide as it crazily poured into the giant golden blade in his hands.

However, after taking only a few steps, Fan Qian seemed to have been hit by a technique.

Both of his feet suddenly stopped, and his ugly face revealed an extremely inconceivable expression. His mouth opened wide as his eyes stared wide open. His gaze slowly fell on the huge golden blade. The blade's exposed golden light actually dimmed down at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

"How... "What's going on?"

Fan Qian mumbled as if he had seen a ghost.

The instant his voice fell, crisp "kacha" and "kacha" sounds echoed out in the air, and cracks appeared on the wide blade. They intersected and intertwined together densely like a spider web, and after an instant, the enormous blade had completely dimmed down.

"Quick, quick, look at Fan Gan's weapon!"

"His weapon has been damaged!"

"Oh my god, that blade of Fan Qian's is a mid-tier low-tier Dao tool!"

"..."

Upon seeing this scene, the many cultivators on the mountain peak, whose heads were originally covered in fog, immediately came to their senses. Immediately, cries of alarm rose again and again.

From the looks of it, Fan Gan's weapon was not just any ordinary damage, but a complete damage. This meant that the giant golden blade had been completely destroyed, and there was no way to repair it. In that split-second, Tang Huan had actually completely destroyed Fan Qian's weapon.

After realizing this, everyone was stunned.

"Tang Huan, you actually destroyed my Dao Artifact?"

Fan Qian also seemed to have awoken from a dream; he felt as if his heart was continuously dripping blood, and his expression became extremely rich. Anger and shock surfaced without any concealment; even though it was only a mid-tier low-grade dao tool, it cost him 250,000 Heaven beads.

"You lowly senior brother, I didn't expect you to be so childish."

Tang Huan's eyes revealed a ridiculing smile, "I'm a low-ranked divine art that can easily create a Perfect Grade Dao Artifact, and I'm using a Perfect Grade Dao Artifact. Since you dare to use such a crappy thing to fight against me, then, you should have expected something like this to happen."

"This old man's blade is a mid-tier low-tier Dao weapon, it's not a piece of trash." Fan Qian could not help but roar.

"Compared to the perfect low-grade Dao Artifact that I forged, is there any difference between a mid-grade Dao Artifact like you and a broken Dao Artifact?" Tang Huan scoffed.

"You, you ..."

Fan Qian was so angry that he almost spat out blood, Tang Huan was an Inferior Grade Heaven Arts, and even the Inferior Grade Dao Artifacts that he had forged were all of perfect quality. He did indeed have the confidence and qualifications to say those words, but he could not suppress his anger, "Tang Huan, even if I did not have a weapon, I would still be able to defeat you!"

Chapter 1466 - Golden Devil Fist

"Oh? You want to fight me bare-handed? If that's the case, then I will naturally accompany you! " Tang Huan laughed, his figure moving as fast as lightning, and in an instant, he had already traversed tens of metres, and was less than ten metres away from Fan Qian.

This was already the tenth time Tang Huan had used the 'Dying Blade' style!

"Swish!"

The sharp whistling sound seemed to pierce through the eardrums as the blade flashed like a ray of light, tearing through the void. The sharp whistling sound seemed to pierce through the eardrums, the blade flashed like a ray of light, tearing through the void.

Seeing that, Fan Qian's face changed. He did not dare to use his bare hands to fight against Tang Huan's perfect Dao Artifact.

Although there were some divine abilities that could be used without any weapons, in the Heaven Saint Master realm, using a divine ability to fight against a Dao item was an absolute disadvantage. Earlier, Fan Qian had only said a few harsh words in an attempt to save some face, but who would have thought that Tang Huan would actually attack him the moment he said that?

However, at this time, Fan Qian no longer had the time to hesitate.

"Hu!"

With a swing of his right arm, the large, cracked golden blade in Fan Qian's hand flew out, striking towards Tang Huan's incoming long blade. With a clang, the golden greatsword could no longer withstand the impact and broke into pieces, filling the air with golden powder.

Almost at the same time, Fan Qian grunted.

When the Dao item fused with the cultivator's Dantian, it would destroy the Mind Stigma that held the cultivator. The Dao item shattered, the Mind Stigma would disappear along with it, and the cultivator's soul would also be damaged. As a result, even as he let out a cry, Fan Gan's right fist had already been thrown out.

"Hu!"

The golden aura on his fist churned, and in an instant, it congealed into a huge golden fist shadow. An incomparably berserk aura overflowed, and in an instant, it had already engulfed an extremely vast area, and it seemed as if it could destroy everything, as if it could even smash a hole in the sky.

"Golden Devil Fist!"

"Divine abilities!"

A low cry instantly sounded out from the crowd at the peak of the mountain. Golden Devil Fist was one of the more common sacred arts in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion. It only required a hundred points to exchange for a cultivation art. However, it wasn't an easy feat to cultivate it to the Mastery Stage.

In the blink of an eye, the huge fist shadow was imprinted on the long blade that was descending like a bolt of lightning. With an earth-shaking boom, the golden fist shadow instantly exploded into pieces. Fan Qian felt as if he had been struck by a giant boulder. His face was flushed red, and he uncontrollably retreated backwards.

After a dozen steps, he barely managed to stabilize his body. However, he could no longer suppress it and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"You slut senior brother, not bad, shall we continue?" Tang Huan strode towards Fan Gan, a slight smile on his face, but his gaze was somewhat strange.

"Tang Huan, if you have the ability, don't use a Dao Artifact!"

Fan Qian was unable to contain his anger, and he bared his fangs and brandished his claws as he roared.

The expression in Tang Huan's eyes made him feel like he was a mouse struggling to the death under the claws of a cat. An intense sense of humiliation rose up from the bottom of his heart, exploding in his head. Fan Qian bit hard on his patience to not lose it, but the anger in his heart was unquenchable.

He came to Black Dragon Mountain this time because he wanted to win a great victory. Unfortunately, things did not go as he wished, he didn't even see a shadow of a great victory, what he gained was only humiliation.

This huge difference almost made him go crazy.

"Despicable Senior Brother, I only thought you were a little childish. I didn't expect you to be such a fool and have your opponent put down his weapon to fight with you. Do you really think you could say such stupid things?"

Tang Huan stopped in his tracks, and his face turned cold, "If you don't want to continue fighting, then hurry up and get lost!"

"You ..."

Tang Huan's merciless reprimand made Fan Qian so angry that his chest seemed like it was going to explode. However, with his Dao Artifact destroyed and his strength greatly reduced, he had no choice but to swallow his anger back into his stomach. If he were to fight with Tang Huan now, the final result would be even more embarrassing.

"Tang Huan, I will come look for you again!" Fan Qian's face contorted as he gritted his teeth.

"I'll wait!"

Tang Huan scoffed, and reminded her, "Oh right, if you want to be lowly next time, remember to prepare a perfect low grade weapon! "Of course, you have to hurry. Otherwise, what you'll need to prepare won't be a perfect low-grade Dao Artifact, but a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact!"

Fan Gan was stunned. He wanted to retort, but when he thought about Tang Huan's terrifying cultivation speed and Tools Method Attainments, he couldn't say anything.

In the end, Fan Qian could only snort in anger and turn around to leave.

Fan Qian's face became even more unsightly, and he subconsciously quickened his steps. With a flick of his finger, his figure disappeared from the staircase down the mountain, and the thunderous cheers from the vast mountain peak grew louder and louder.

Although Fan Qian was not ranked too high on the Azure Dragon Leaderboard, his reputation was even more resounding than many of the Azure Dragon disciples who were ranked higher. Moreover, even if Fan Gan was ranked lower, the disciples of the Black Dragon Sect still had to look up to him. When Fan Qian aggressively attacked Black Dragon Mountain and Tang Huan accepted his challenge, everyone was extremely worried. They did not expect the final result to be so unexpected.

Tang Huan, who had originally thought that the odds of victory were extremely good and had left in defeat with his tail between his legs, and had caused no one to look favorably on him, had instead obtained a great victory with ease.

Before this, it was just Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments and Tools Method that attracted the attention of the outside world. But after this battle, Tang Huan's martial strength and fighting strength would definitely be praised by countless people, and Tang Huan would definitely receive even more attention from the sects. After all, the martial way was the foundation of Tools Method.

If one's cultivation level was low, the Tools Method Attainments and talent would not be any better. However, if one's cultivation level was low, then no matter how good their talent was, it was useless.

Tang Huan's talent in the Martial Way and Tools Method was so outstanding that one could imagine her future achievements.

"Brother Tiangang, you've won!"

On a courtyard, Ning Siyuan let out a long sigh and smiled helplessly.

He was originally optimistic about Fan Qian, and had even made preparations beforehand. The moment Fan Qian crossed the line, he would immediately save Tang Huan, but it just so happened that Tang Huan, who he was not optimistic about, had obtained the final victory.

"This little fellow seems to be able to give people a huge surprise."

Liu Tiangang smiled with emotion.

Although he felt that Tang Huan could win, but when Tang Huan really did win, he was still astonished in his heart, "Even if he managed to step across the Extreme Heaven Stage and get promoted to Heavenly Monarch in a few months, I wouldn't be surprised at all. No matter how much of an unexpected miracle has happened to him, it doesn't seem to be surprising at all. "

"Brother Ning, I don't need to say more. I need to talk to this little fellow about something." With that, Liu Tiangang's figure disappeared from Ning Siyuan's sight.

"..."

Chapter 1467 - Sky City

The Sky Square City was situated in the center of the Flowing Flower Domain. The population was over ten million. Although its size was not comparable to the Jade Imperial City, it could still be considered a big city.

For example, the "Heavenly Arts Competition" between the disciples and the "Flowing Flower Martial Competition" among the disciples would only be held in this city, which was about the same distance from the three great sects. There was only one reason why the three great sects would choose the Heavenly Imperial Palace to hold such a grand event jointly, such as the "Heavenly Arts Competition" between the disciples and the "Flowing Flower Martial Competition" among the disciples. Because of this, the three great sects had never placed the city within their sphere of influence.

In this way, if there were any conflicts or disputes, there would be a buffer zone for them to mediate.

As the name suggested, only the Weapon Refiner disciples who had already been promoted to the level of Tian Gong could participate in the competition. If they had already become mid-tier heaven's work, they would have already left their status as ordinary disciples and would have become important figures in their sects. They would no longer participate in these kinds of competitions.

Regardless of whether it was the Heaven's Arts Competition or the Flowing Flower Martial Competition, although the three great sects held it, the participants were not limited to the three great sects. As long as the other sects, large or small, fell within the "Flowing Flower Domain" realm, they could send disciples to participate.

As such, when the news of the upcoming Heavenly Arts Competition spread, the entire Flowing Flower Region was shaken. As long as there were disciples of the Heavenly Arts Sect, the various sects would send people to the Heavenly Fang City, and the aristocratic families in the city would also begin to mobilize their manpower, creating all sorts of issues related to the event.

When Tang Huan followed Du Xinghe and the others to Sky City, it was already the evening of the day before the competition officially started.

After more than twenty days of brewing, Tianyuan City had become much more lively than before. Cultivators from other sects could be seen everywhere on the streets and alleys. Tang Huan and the

rest did not stroll around the streets. Once they entered the city, they immediately went to live in the "Emperor Dragon Restaurant" that was located in the west side of the city.

In this competition, the lineup of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion was not small.

Not only did all of the low-rank Heaven's Arts come, even the three middle-rank Heaven's Arts, Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu, came. Perhaps other experts from other sects were secretly following them.

After all, this time, Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace's Tian Gong was considered to have gone all out. If all of them were to meet with mishaps, they might not be able to recover even after hundreds of years.

In a room in the depths of the Dragon Restaurant, Tang Huan sat cross-legged as he quietly absorbed the comprehension of the Green Sky Ancestral Master's Tools Method.

Tang Huan was not actually very interested in the Heaven Arts Competition. If he insisted on not participating, the head of the competition, Du Xinghe and the others would not force him.

However, Tang Huan still came over, because he was very clear on the thoughts of Du Xinghe and the others.

In this Flowing Flower Region, although the three great sects, the Royal Dragon Sky Mansion, the Heaven's Qian Sect, and the Limitless Temple were on par with each other, in terms of Tools Method, other than the fleeting flower of the Green Sky Sect, the rest of the time, their overall strength was far inferior to that of the two great sects.

Right now, it wasn't easy for the disciples of the Heavenly Palace to have a genius in Tools Method like him, which was a good opportunity to get proud of their good fortune. As the head of the "Heavenly Imperial Equipment Spirit Palace", Du Xinghe naturally wanted to show off his skills in front of the two of them and sweep away the decadence of the Heavenly Palace over their Tools Method s for the past tens of thousands of years.

Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion had this kind of goal, but Qian Yuan Sky Sect and Limitless Temple wanted to take this opportunity to find out more about Tang Huan and see if he was really as outstanding as the rumors claimed. As a result, the three factions of the "Flowing Flower Domain" came to an immediate agreement. They had held the "Heavenly Arts Competition" in advance.

Otherwise, according to the usual time, the Heaven's Craftsmanship competition would only be held once every thirty years, and right now, it was about ten years ahead of schedule.

Tang Huan had just obtained the benefits of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, so he naturally didn't mind cooperating with Du Xinghe.

... ..

"Other than Du Xinghe and the others, did that Tang Huan come?"

Xue Yu looked at the skinny young man opposite him with a burning gaze within the "Dryness Hall" that was gathered with the numerous cultivators of the Heaven's Origin Sect in the south of the city.

The people of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect had already arrived in the Sky City yesterday and sent many disciples to guard the teleportation circle. Their goal was simple, they wanted to see if Tang Huan

would participate in the Heaven Arts Competition. It was because of Tang Huan that the competition had been brought forward. If he did not come, then all the efforts would have been in vain.

"Elder, Tang Huan is already here!"

The team from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace did not try to conceal anything. He, who had seen Tang Huan's portrait before, was able to see the target in one glance.

"Alright!"

Xue Yu heaved a sigh of relief before clapping his hands and laughing loudly.

After a long while, Xue Yu waved his hand, causing the thin man to retreat. However, he seemed to have thought of something and started to frown in thought. After a moment, he suddenly spoke up with some hesitation, "Brother Huang, if the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion truly values Tang Huan that much, they definitely won't just come to the three experts, Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu. There will definitely be even more powerful experts accompanying them in the shadows. Should we consider our next move?"

"Brother Xue, your judgement is absolutely correct."

It was actually a skinny Black Costume Old Man, with a sinister and sinister expression. "However, we are already completely prepared for this matter, no matter how many experts the Emperor Dragon Heaven Palace has, it will be useless. If Tang Huan truly has that level of talent, then he must die. 'Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace' must definitely not allow another Ji Qingtian to appear, or else, it will not be a good thing for the other sects in the Flowing Flower Region. "

"I see."

Xue Yu helplessly let out a light sigh. "In Sky City this time, I'm only in charge of the Heavenly Arts Competition. As for the matters after the competition, Brother Huang, you're the one in charge. It's just a pity about that astonishingly talented kid." As he finished speaking, Xue Yu's expression was filled with regret.

"Being too talented isn't a good thing." Black Costume Old Man laughed indifferently, and his figure suddenly disappeared.

"What a pity, what a pity ..." Xue Yu shook his head and slowly closed his eyes.

"..."

"That Tang Huan really came!"

Within the Everlasting School in the east of the city, a white-robed old man couldn't help but laugh. "Tomorrow, I'll take a good look and see what kind of astounding technique the low-grade Heavencraft is capable of forging a perfect Dao Artifact."

With a slight pause, the old man's gaze landed on the middle-aged man opposite him. "Elder Fu, do you know which experts are coming from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion this time?"

"For the time being."

The middle-aged man frowned, "The experts of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion are likely not coming through the transfer array. However, this is not a big deal. There are only a few

powerful figures in the Royal Sky Hall, but this time it is our Limitless Temple and Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect that are going to join hands. Furthermore, we still have other cards up our sleeves! "

"..."

Chapter 1468 - Heavenly Arts Competition

The next morning, at the north side of Sky City.

An incomparably large plaza was surrounded by a sea of people. The high altitudes around the plaza were also densely packed with figures. All sorts of sounds condensed into deafening sonic waves, reverberating back and forth between the heaven and earth. It was as if the entire Sky City was about to be overturned by this sound.

There was a small open space at the edge of the arena, which was the temporary resting place for the low-grade work of nature.

When Tang Huan, Lu Zhitao and the rest of the sixty-five low rank Heaven Arts arrived, more than six hundred figures had gathered in the air. Clearly, they were also low rank Heaven Crafts. Judging from the various jade tokens that showed their origins, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect already had over four hundred people, seven times the number of the Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion. The other two hundred came from dozens of different sects.

The moment they entered the empty space, Tang Huan felt countless gazes sweeping quickly amongst the Heaven Arts in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, and then landing on him one after the other.

Immediately after, Tang Huan heard all kinds of murmurs coming from other people.

"Right now, the one who has come is the low-grade heaven's work of the Emperor Dragon's sky palace ... Look, that guy should be the Tang Huan from the legends, right? "

Heh, I've heard of this Tang Huan low-grade divine tool before. It is said that in about a month's time, he has forged sixty pieces of the perfect low-grade dao tool, and even obtained the Tools Method legacy of the saint rank divine tool from the Royal Dragon Sky Hall tens of thousands of years ago.

"Sixty perfect Dao-seals?" Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace is bragging too much! "

"Regardless of whether you believe it or not, I don't believe it!"

"..."

The teleportation formation in the Heaven Realm was extremely developed. The moment Tang Huan left the Outer Palace, he sent all his actions from Jade Imperial City to all directions. Currently, in the entire "Flowing Flower Domain", Tang Huan's reputation was extremely resounding. Even outside of the Domain, there were many people who had heard of Tang Huan's name.

Of course, hearing it before was one thing, believing it or not was another.

There were only a few people who doubted that he had obtained the saint rank inheritance.

However, to use a month or so to forge sixty perfect low-grade Dao artifacts, this was a little too inconceivable. Adding in the fact that only a few people here had actually seen the shocking scene

of Tang Huan taking out numerous Dao artifacts in one go, these low-grade heaven's work were even more inconceivable.

Even the Heaven's Expanse School with the strongest Tools Method didn't have a perfect low-grade Dao Artifact. How could the Heaven Palace sect with the weakest Tools Method forge such a perfect Dao Artifact? If it was only one or two perfect artifacts, that could still be explained by luck.

A month or so passed, and there were sixty perfect artifacts. This couldn't be explained out, no matter how hard he tried.

"You are Tang Huan?"

Amongst the crowd, a handsome young man with thin lips walked over. He was wearing a white robe and looked very elegant. Judging from the badge on his waist, he was from the Heaven Sect.

After quickly sizing up Tang Huan for a moment, disdain appeared on his face, "I wonder who exactly is that Tang Huan who used a month's time to forge sixty perfect tools, it turns out he's the same as us, he only has two arms and a head."

"Perhaps I was just lucky enough to be able to craft a perfect low-grade Dao Artifact on an occasional occasion."

Another handsome man dressed in red jokingly said, "Compared to our Qian Yuan Sky Sect, the Tools Method of the Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion is so weak that they aren't even worthy of carrying shoes. "For countless years, we, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, have been suppressing it. Now that it has finally produced a perfect Dao Artifact, of course we have to boast about it."

"Wait and see. He's about to show his true form." A tall man let out a strange laugh.

"Senior brother Zhang, Senior brother Sun, Senior brother Tao. Let this guy have a good look and let him know the Tools Method of our Heaven's Expanse Sect."

"That's right, the Tools Method of a sect cannot be raised just by bragging."

"Tsk tsk, forging 60 low-grade perfect Dao artifacts in a month. You dare to say such big words, are you crazy to want to become famous?"

"..."

Many of the Qian Yuan Heaven Sect's low-ranked warriors laughed as they talked to each other.

On the other hand, the lower quality heaven's work that came from the other big sects were all relatively quiet, and only one after another strange gazes turned to look at Tang Huan.

Naturally, they did not believe him. However, they did not mock him. After all, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace was one of the "Flowing Flower Domain" three major sects. Since the Heavenly Arts Competition was about to begin soon, they could quickly witness Tang Huan's true Tools Method, so there was no need to cause unnecessary trouble at this time.

In regards to the ridicule, Tang Huan turned a deaf ear to them, his expression calm and composed.

By the side, Lu Zhitao and the others also sneered. Although they did not like Tang Huan, they were still extremely shocked by his Tools Method Attainments.

They all knew about the low-ranked skills of the Heaven's Expanse Sect.

The ones with the deepest attainments were the three people who spoke first. The man in white was called Zhang Yi Ren, the man in red was called Sun Yingwu, and the tall man was called Tao Yanghui.

Amongst the four hundred low-rank Heavenly Arts, these three people had the strongest Tools Method and were already at the Heavenly Lord Realm. They could be promoted to mid-rank Heavenly Arts at any time, and they had all forged high-rank low-rank Dao Artifacts before, and all of them thought highly of themselves.

However, their level of Tools Method Attainments was nothing in front of Tang Huan.

Right now, they were getting more and more excited. When the Heaven Arts Competition officially begins, their faces would be slapped more painfully by Tang Huan. Although Lu Zhiyuan and the others did not like Tang Huan, Zhang Yi Ren, Sun Yingwu and Tao Yang Hui would also be happy to see Tang Huan smack their faces, and looked forward to seeing that kind of scene.

Seeing that Tang Huan did not answer, the look of disdain and contempt on the faces of the Qian Yuan Heaven Sect's low-ranked workers became even stronger, and their words were filled with ridicule.

Not long after, another group of cultivators arrived at the empty space. There were roughly one hundred and eighty people, and all of them were cultivators of Everlasting Temple. Just like Zhang Yi and the rest, when they discovered the existence of the Sky Heaven School's people, many people immediately looked over, and then locked onto Tang Huan.

They weren't as brazen and unscrupulous as the people from the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, but the mockery and suspicion on their faces were obvious.

All of them came from the other large sects in the "Flowing Flower Domain". After about an hour, the number of people gathered in this open space had already reached one thousand. This was about eighty to ninety percent of the low-ranked work in the "Flowing Flower Domain".

Finally, figures began to walk up to the high platforms in the front of the arena. They were all high ups from the various sects.

Emperor Dragon Sky Manor's Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu were there. Tang Huan even noticed Xue Yu from the Heaven Sect.

Chapter 1469 - Spirit Color Tao Stones

After Xue Yu climbed onto the stage, he also seemed to have immediately discovered Tang Huan's position. Two eyes that seemed to congeal from reality looked over, and their eyes were mixed with annoyance and regret, looking rather complicated.

Tang Huan's mind shook, a sense of danger arose from the depths of his soul, and a bad premonition surfaced in his heart.

The "Heaven's Arts Competition" this time around would not be that simple. However, they didn't know whether the Que Master, Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and the others had noticed the clues.

While Tang Huan was thinking, Du Xinghe, Xue Yu, and the others had already sat down on the stage.

"The Heaven's Arts Competition is a grand occasion for all of us in the Flowing Flower Domain. I am Wang Shengjie, and I am willing to serve the City Lord of Tianyuan City. I welcome all of you to visit us ..."

An earth-shaking roar reverberated throughout the plaza. It sounded like rolling thunder as it immediately suppressed the clamoring noise from the surroundings.

The person who spoke was a chunky old man with white hair and a benevolent face. After a short introduction, Wang Shengjie got to the main point of the competition, "This year's' Heavenly Arts Competition 'is divided into three rounds as usual. The first round will test your ability to control fire; the second round will test your ability to deduce the dao diagrams; and the third round will test your combined Tools Method strength! "

"This year's competition, the rewards are extremely generous."

"For all the participants, even if they were eliminated in the first round, they would still be able to obtain a Dragon Soul Formation Pill and a Mystic Cloud Star Pellet. After passing the first round, they would be able to obtain a 'Great Rudra Infant Pills' and a 'Space Abyss Rock'. As for the top three rewards, this old man will first sell it, but it will definitely be beyond everyone's imagination."

Wang Shengjie's face was full of smiles.

"The Void Abyss Dao Stone is an essential material for forging a spatial Dao Artifact, and the space inside of a Dao Artifact forged from it is very vast." The Void Abyss Dao Stone is an essential material for forging a spatial Dao Artifact, and the space inside of a Dao Artifact forged from it is very vast.

"The Abyssal Dao Stone is merely a low-grade Dao stone, but its value is almost comparable to that of a top-grade medium-grade Dao stone."

"Forget about the Space Abyss Dao Stone, that Da Lou Soul Nurturing Pill is also incomparably precious. In the xuanji Pill Pavilion, such a pill would cost at least six to seven hundred thousand Heaven beads, and the Dragon Soul large success pill and the Illusory Cloud Star Pill are also worth three to four hundred thousand Heaven beads ..." This is already the case for the first three rounds. I wonder how astonishing the prizes for the first three rounds will be? "

"..."

The group of low-grade Heaven's Arts that were about to participate began to stir. The air and ground around the plaza went into an uproar as cries of surprise rang out in all directions.

"The competition has officially begun!"

Wang Shengjie's eyes swept across the crowd of low-grade heaven's work that was in the air. He suddenly smiled and shouted, "Now, all of you, please enter the competition arena."

Upon hearing this, the thousand low-rank Heaven Casters immediately began to move.

On top of the plaza, there were more than a thousand prayer mats arranged neatly. Everyone sat on the prayer mats in succession, and just like in the Heavenly Imperial City's general election, Tang Huan chose to stay at the back of the plaza. It didn't take long before everyone was seated, and the people around the plaza also subconsciously lowered their voices.

"The Spirit Color Dao Stone!"

A moment later, Wang Shengjie gave the order.

Immediately after, several hundred young men walked into the arena and placed a ball the size of a bowl in front of everyone. Immediately afterwards, several hundred young men walked into the arena and placed a ball the size of a bowl in front of everyone.

"The first round, begin the countdown!"

Wang Shengjie suddenly shouted out loudly. Almost at the same time he finished speaking, the hourglass above the stage flipped over, and the sound of sand falling was instantly heard.

He did not say what he was going to do in the first round, but everyone was well aware of what he was going to do. As a result, everyone reached out their hands towards the ball at the fastest speed possible.

"The Spirit Color Dao Stone ..."

Tang Huan suppressed the strange feeling in his heart and calmly grabbed the colorful ball.

Regarding the "Spirit Color Dao Stone", Tang Huan also had some understanding.

Although it was a Dao Stone, it was not of the same grade. The power it contained was too complex, and there were hundreds of impurities in it. All that was needed to be done in the first round of the competition was to remove all the impurities from the "Spirit Colorful Dao Stone". To an Inferior Grade Heaven Craftsman, this was indeed not an easy matter.

However, once the impurities within the "Spirit Color Dao Stone" was completely removed, it would become the most beautiful Dao Stone in the world!

Many large sects and families would use the "Spirit Color Dao Stone" as an ornament, and because of this, although the "Spirit Color Dao Stone" could not be used to forge Dao Artifacts, its price was not cheap at all. Each stone was worth 2000 Heaven beads, and was much more expensive than the average low grade Dao Stone.

Tang Huan could not help but smile slightly when he sensed her.

To completely remove the impurities from the "Spirit Color Dao Stone", one had to have a very strong ability to control fire. It was difficult to remove all the impurities from the "Spirit Color Dao Stone", but for Tang Huan, it was not difficult.

"Hu!"

After a moment, the dark blue flame rose from Tang Huan's palm and covered the "Spirit Color Dao Stone" tightly.

This flame was so pure that it did not contain any impurities. Once it appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of many experts from the various sects on the stage. Xue Yu's eyes were even wider as his gaze fell on Tang Huan's body without blinking.

Back then in Youyun City, Xue Yu had not truly seen Tang Huan's Dao Fire. The reason why he understood Tang Huan's Dao Fire was because he knew Guo An from the Mythical Gold Pill Pavilion. But now, he realised that the water type dao flame that Tang Huan possessed was extremely pure, such a dao flame could definitely be promoted to the origin dao flame.

At this moment, the regret in the bottom of Xue Yu's heart became stronger than ever.

If he knew that Tang Huan had such a dao flame, he would have definitely listened to the Qin Dynasty's suggestion and brought Tang Huan out of Youyun before the "Heaven's Path". It could be said that he had no competition with them. As long as he could represent the "Heaven Sect" in front of Tang Huan and recruit Tang Huan into the sect, there would be no difficulty at all.

It was a pity that things had already come to this point. Even if he regretted it now, it would still be useless.

Xue Yu looked at the figure of Tang Huan's figure at the back of the plaza and could not help but shake his head and sigh inwardly. He was incomparably regretful in his heart.

At this moment, many of the people on the platform had expressions of surprise on their faces.

Sitting here, even if it wasn't middle or upper tier heaven's work, they were all powerful individuals, so their eyesight naturally wasn't too far off. The moment they saw Tang Huan's flames, they immediately understood what was wrong with it. In terms of firepower, out of the thousand people present, no one was on par with Tang Huan.

Sensing the expressions of the crowd, Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu couldn't help but look at each other and smile.

Chapter 1470 - Tiger? Sick cat?

On the martial field, the competition of the low-grade divine arts was in full swing. Clumps of flames danced in the palm of everyone's hands, creating bursts of whistling sounds.

Around the arena, countless cultivators were in high spirits as they discussed animatedly.

"Did you see that? That's our Senior Brother Zhang Yi Ren. Ever since he became an Inferior Grade Sky Craft, he has forged many high quality Dao tools. His Tools Method Attainments is extremely deep, and you can tell from his Dao fire.

"The low-grade Heaven's Arts of the Heaven Sect. Many people's Dao Flames were transformed from the Spiritual Fire, and among them, Zhang Yi Ren, Sun Ying Wu, and Tao Yang Hui were the most powerful. Seeing it today, it is indeed not publicized."

"Is that Tang Huan from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace? The Dao fire he possessed was indeed not an ordinary Dao fire. It was said that he possessed dual attribute water and fire Dao fire. This was indeed a rare sight to see in ten thousand years. However, according to the news from the Royal Dragon Sky Mansion, in about a month's time, he had forged sixty low-grade perfect Daos. This is a bit of a lie, no matter how skilled he is, it would not be possible to reach this level. "

"..."

In the competition grounds, the most famous of the low rank Heaven Arts, was Tang Huan.

The reputation of forging sixty pieces of Perfect lower graded Dao Artifacts consecutively also caused Tang Huan to become the focus of attention of countless people. The amount of cultivators paying attention to him far surpassed those around him. At first, no one around the arena knew who he was, but now, most of the cultivators already knew where he was.

Under everyone's attentive gazes, Tang Huan's attention was focused on the "Spirit Color Dao Stone" from beginning to end.

There were many methods to remove the impurities within the Dao Stone.

This could be seen from the performance of the crowd of low-grade heaven's work. In the hands of those low-rank heaven craftsmen, the balls of flame changed unpredictably, like billowing clouds, like surging tides, like the mad dance of spirit snakes, and there were even some people whose fingers were like butterflies piercing the flowers. Their movements were extremely gorgeous, causing the audience around the arena to be dazzled, unable to take their eyes off of it, as exclamations rose one after another.

Among them, the Heaven Sect's Zhang Yiren performed the most in this area.

Hearing the sounds coming from all directions, Zhang Yi Man had a confident smile on his face. His hands kept moving, and his two eyes intentionally looked to the right rear. Immediately after, Tang Huan's figure appeared in their line of sight, causing Zhang Yi's smile to become even wider.

From his point of view, he only had three opponents in the competition.

One was Sun Yingwu of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, one was Tao Yanghui of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, and the other was Tang Huan of the Emperor Dragon Sky Manor. Before the competition, although he had displayed extreme disdain towards Tang Huan, in his heart, Tang Huan had placed first in his hands. After all, Tang Huan's reputation was too resounding, and was able to create a perfect low grade dao tool.

But now, Tang Huan was ranked third in his heart, behind Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui.

The action of removing the impurities from the Spirit Color Dao Stone could already faintly determine the Tools Method of a person. Although Tang Huan was using water type dao flames, his techniques were average, his usage and activation of firepower was also very proper and nothing was special.

How could a low-grade heavenly work like this forge a perfect Dao Artifact?

Zhang Yi Ren groaned in his heart. The smile on his face contained a trace of disdain. He immediately retracted his gaze and concentrated all his attention on the Spirit Color Stone in his hands.

Tang Huan didn't pay attention to the gazes of others as he quietly sat cross-legged on the prayer mat.

In his palm, streams of fire wrapped around the Spirit Rainbow Dao Stone, seeping into it bit by bit. With the God Creation Art and the inheritance of the Green Sky Ancestral Master, Tang Huan's control over the method of removing impurities had definitely far surpassed all the lower tier heaven's work on this stage. However, he did not reveal it. It was not because he did not want to, but because there was no need. Thus, he only used the most common and common method.

The moment the firepower seeped into the Dao Stone, it would emit a vibrating power.

Under the control of the craftsmen, this oscillating force could remove the impurities in the Dao stone bit by bit, until it was separated from the Dao stone. Out of the thousand low-grade Heavencraft disciples in the arena, at least five hundred of them were using the simplest and most common method.

It wasn't that they didn't want to use a more complicated method, but the more complicated the method, the more firepower they would consume.

If they used up too much firepower in the first round, they might have already used up all their firepower before the second round ended. It would be better to keep as much firepower as possible in this round. In any case, the number of people who could pass this round was not limited. As long as the impurities were removed before the sand leaked out of the hole.

Time flew by bit by bit, and impurities began to float into the air from the palms of almost all the Inferior Grade Heaven Crafting Palms. Zhang Yiren, Sun Yingwu, and Tao Yanghui, who were the most powerful, separated the impurities from the Dao stone at a particularly rapid speed, causing many of the surrounding cultivators to exclaim in admiration.

"Senior-apprentice Brother Zhang, Senior-apprentice Brother Sun and Senior-apprentice Brother Tao's speed is truly fast. If we continue with this trend, I estimate that at most half an hour later, they will be able to completely remove the impurities from the Spirit Color Dao Stone."

"That person seems to be Everlasting Temple's Hua Xiaoyan, right? Her speed doesn't seem to be any slower than the Heaven's Gan Yuan Sect's Zhang Yiran, Sun Yingwu, and Tao Yanghui, who would have thought that such a talented Weapon Refiner disciple would be hidden among Everlasting Temple's lower tier heaven's work."

"What's wrong with Tang Huan? He hadn't been able to extract even the slightest bit of impurities for such a long time, and he even said that he could forge a perfect Dao Artifact. Even with such a poor method of separating impurities, he was still able to forge a perfect Dao Artifact? Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace boasted so much about Tang Huan, but in the end, the moment they entered the competition grounds, they revealed their true colors. "

[illegible]

" "

...

On the arena, Tang Huan's body was still like a rock as he quietly sat there without moving. Even though the flame in his palm was raging, not a single bit of impurities fell out.

Seeing this scene, all of the surrounding cultivators were stunned for a moment, then exclaimed in shock, and the surroundings of the competition arena immediately went into an uproar. Soon after, various sounds of ridicule, disdain, bewilderment, sighing and other sounds started appearing one after another, instantly condensing into a huge sound wave above the plaza.

At the edge of the arena, on the high platform, many of the higher-ups from the various sects were looking at each other. The recently famous and famous Tang Huan from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace was originally thought to be a fierce tiger, but from his performance in the first round of the competition, he seemed to be a sickly cat that had been decorated?

Facing the questioning gazes of the crowd, Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu remained calm and composed. On the contrary, Xue Yu and a few other people with good eyesight seemed to have noticed something, and their eyes that were looking at Tang Huan revealed a hint of shock that was difficult to conceal.