

## W. Master 1511

### Chapter 1511 - Immortal Sect Disciples

The two women turned around and saw that a few meters away, there was a handsome young man dressed in black who was looking at them with a smile.

"What for?" The woman in red wrinkled her nose and snorted. She viciously glared at the man in black. Her angry expression naturally didn't change at all.

"I am Gu Ying, Intermediate Heaven Crafting."

The black clothed man was naturally Tang Huan. He didn't mind the red clothed female's tone in the slightest as he casually mentioned the name of a friend who was still in Forging God Great World.

In this regard, Tang Huan did not feel guilty at all. Although he had never forged a middle-grade Dao Artifact before, he was extremely confident in his own Tools Method Attainments. With a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and a Heavenly Lord of the Second Tier, forging a middle-grade Dao Artifact shouldn't be a difficult task.

"Intermediate Tier Heavenly Crafts?"

When the blue-clothed woman and the red-clothed girl heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other in confusion.

Immediately after, the blue-clothed woman's gaze landed on Tang Huan again, and her face revealed a slight smile: "Brother Gu, what business do you have with us?"

Tang Huan smiled slightly and said: "The two ladies' request of the Ancient Artifact Pavilion to forge a Dao Artifact has failed. I wonder if you two would like to try again with another Sky Craftsman?"

"Change for a skywork?"

Hearing this, the blue-clothed woman subconsciously wanted to shake her head, but after a moment, she couldn't help but be moved. Could it be that this Gu Ying fellow before her knew a certain powerful mid-ranked Sky Crafting? It wasn't impossible, and if that was the case, it wasn't impossible to try.

"Which Heaven rank Heaven rank Heaven rank is that you are talking about?"

Before the blue-clothed woman could say anything, the woman in red couldn't help but ask. With a hopeful look in her eyes, it was obvious that the blue-clothed woman was thinking the same thing.

"Me!" Tang Huan squinted his eyes and pointed to himself.

"You?"

The woman in red couldn't help but be stunned.

In an instant, her exquisite and pretty face was filled with rage, "Even a heaven rank work has failed, and you, a mere heaven rank work, still have the nerve to say that you are going to forge us a middle rank work of art? Are you playing with us? "

The blue-clothed woman was also delighted with her anger, but in the end, she didn't act like the red-clothed girl. She lightly sucked in a breath and said, "Brother Gu, farewell!"

"Ladies, please wait."

Tang Huan immediately laughed, "I still have a few words that I haven't said yet, why don't the two ladies listen to it straight away."

"Let's see what you can tell me." The red-clothed female stared at Tang Huan angrily, her expression unfriendly.

"In that case, Brother Gu, please speak."

The tone of the blue-clothed woman was still gentle, but her expression was rather cold.

It was no wonder why she was like this. She had failed to even forge a Heaven grade piece of Heaven grade equipment from the Ancient Equipment Pavilion, yet a mid-grade Heaven grade piece craftsman had appeared out of nowhere and volunteered to help her forge a Dao item. He did not scold Tang Huan, as his self-restraint was already very good.

Tang Huan said confidently, "Ladies, there is a eighty to ninety percent chance that Heaven rank Heaven rank technique will fail in forging a mid-grade Dao Artifact. The reason is that the nature of the Heaven rank technique's dao flame is the complete opposite of the material's characteristics. However, if it was a heaven's work with the nature of Dao fire and the characteristics of the materials, then even if it was only a medium-grade heaven's work, the success rate of forging that Dao Artifact would still be higher than that heaven's work. "

Tang Huan was not lying. Although Tian Gong could forge any kind of Dao Artifact, the more similar the nature of the Dao flame was to the material, the higher the success rate would be. On the contrary, the lower the success rate would be. There was only one explanation for why a heaven-rank divine art failed to forge a mid-grade Dao Artifact.

"Brother Gu, you're right." The blue clothed woman's expression eased up a bit as she nodded.

"So what if it makes sense? Heaven rank Heaven rank skills have failed to forge due to the reverse nature of the dao flame and its material properties. Do you really think that you, a Heavenly Lord level 2 cultivator, can succeed? " The lady in red puffed up her cheeks and glared at Tang Huan. "Sister Caiwei, let's go. Ignore him."

"The lady thinks so because she hasn't seen my Dao Fire."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "If you had felt my Dao Fire before, you would definitely have a different opinion." With that, Tang Huan turned to look at the blue clothed lady, "Young lady, there are too many people here, it is inconvenient to reveal too much. Why don't we find a quiet place to discuss this?"

Although the woman in red was noisy when she spoke, the one who really made the decision was the blue-clothed woman. If she agreed, then this matter would be settled.

"Sister Caiwei, don't agree to this swindler."

The red-clothed girl hurriedly said.

The blue-clothed woman thought for a while before saying, "Okay, our residence isn't far from here. If you don't object, we'll go there."

"Alright!" Tang Huan laughed.

"Sister Caiwei!" The red-clothed girl somewhat anxiously shook the blue-clothed woman's arm.

"No worries."

The blue-clothed woman faintly smiled, "Anyway, it won't take much time to take a look at this Brother Gu's dao flame." The two of them were both sixth stage Heavenly Lords, and this Gu Ying fellow before them was only a second stage Heavenly Lord. Furthermore, he had gone to their residence, so he probably did not dare to have any other intentions.

Although the red-clothed female was somewhat unwilling, she could only choose to agree. However, her eyes that looked at Tang Huan was filled with anger;

Tang Huan naturally would not lower himself to her level.

The three of them quickly left the immortal city and headed towards the west. After a long while, an exceptionally imposing building entered Tang Huan's eyes. The tall walls extended for at least a few thousand meters from both sides of the building before turning back again.

"Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant?"

Tang Huan looked at the runes on the signboard at the entrance of the building and could not help but smile, "So Miss Caiwei and Miss Man Rou are both disciples of the Immortal Sect.

Along the way, Tang Huan did not deliberately inquire about their origins, but he did ask for their names. The blue clothed girl's name was Gu Caiwei, and the red clothed girl's name was Tang Manrou. Coincidentally, the two of them shared the same surname and original surname respectively.

Tang Manrou raised her head, and ignored Tang Huan's polite words.

Gu Caiwei smiled slightly and said, "Being born doesn't mean much. If one's strength is insufficient, it's useless even if they come from a powerful sect."

Tang Huan nodded in deep agreement.

Gu Caiwei didn't say anything else and quickly brought Tang Huan into the Immortal Training Hall with her. From time to time, people would come in and out of the building. Although Tang Huan was not a disciple of the Celestial Sect, he was led by Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou and was not obstructed. They soon passed through the building and entered the Celestial Door.

Chapter 1512 - Unicorn

The encampment of the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate was hundreds of kilometers away from the city. Spring Dragon Immortal Hall was the residence of the immortal gate cultivators in this city.

Most of the celestial cultivators in the city were gathered here.

Inside the Immortal pavilion, there were many people walking in and out. From time to time, there would be people who were familiar with each other greeting Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou. Tang Huan, who was accompanying them, also received quite a few gazes. However, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou had no intention of introducing him. The cultivators from the immortal sects could only suppress their curiosity.

They followed the path in the Immortal Cultivation Gym and walked in circles for a long time before finally arriving in front of an exquisite courtyard.

"Junior sister Caiwei, have you succeeded in forging a Dao weapon?"

Just as Gu Caiwei was about to open the yard's door, a few figures walked in from the side by the corner. At the front was a young man wearing a white robe, he was tall and slender, had a handsome face, was as fine as jade, and had a graceful bearing.

Seeing this man in white, Tang ManRou's brow was filled with anger. Gu Caiwei also frowned slightly as her pretty face sank.

Soon after, Tang ManRou angrily said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Lin, you're really free. What does Sister Caiwei's failure or failure have to do with you?"

"Junior sister ManRou is wrong."

The man in white smiled and said, "We are all in the same sect. As a senior brother, how could I not care?"

As he spoke, the man in white shifted his gaze from Tang Manrou to Gu Caiwei and said regretfully, "Look at Junior Sister Manrou's anger. It seems like she failed in her forging. Junior Sister Caiwei, don't be sad. When we return to the sect in a few days, I will ask Elder Wu to personally forge it for you. "

"Thank you for your kind intentions, but I won't trouble you with this matter."

While she was speaking, Gu Caiwei had already opened the courtyard's gate. She then gestured towards Tang Huan, "Brother Gu, after you."

Tang Huan nodded and walked into the courtyard.

The relationship between Gu Caiwei, Tang Man, and the man surnamed Lin was clearly not on good terms. After guessing that Gu Caiwei had failed to forge a Dao Artifact, that gloating tone of hers might have been hidden well, but it did not escape Tang Huan's eyes. Perhaps the reason he was here today was to purposefully ridicule Gu Caiwei. However, this had nothing to do with Tang Huan. He only came here to make a deal with Gu Caiwei.

"Junior sister Caiwei, who is this?" The white robed man looked as if he had just noticed Tang Huan, and his eyes fell on him, revealing a look of surprise.

"My friend! "What is it?" Dunman stared at him with her beautiful eyes.

"Nothing. I just want to remind the two Junior Sisters that only the cultivators of the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate are allowed to enter. If your friend here doesn't leave before nightfall, I'm afraid that the two Junior Sisters will be punished. " The man in white smiled with a kind expression.

"Thank you so much!"

With a bang, Tang ManRou closed the gate.

The white-clothed man's eyes slightly narrowed, and the smile on his face gradually cooled down.

After a moment, his face darkened and he said in a low voice: "Junior brother Lu, Junior brother Huang, go and check. See what background the surnamed Gu has?"

"I'll go now."

Two young men who were by the side replied and left.

In the courtyard, Tang ManRou said angrily, "Big Sister Caiwei, this Lin Renjie is too hateful. He came here on purpose to mock us."

Every building in the Spring Dragon's Immortal Restaurant had a small formation set up to isolate themselves from external or external activity. No sound would leak out when speaking from inside.

"There's no need to get mad at him."

Gu Caiwei shook her head and looked around before her gaze landed on Tang Huan. "Brother Gu, the aura here will not leak out. Can you let us see your dao flame now?"

Tang ManRou did not care about being angry anymore, her beautiful eyes also looked at Tang Huan, her gaze full of doubt and disbelief.

"Alright!"

Tang Huan also didn't say anything more. Under the gaze of four pairs of eyes, his right hand slightly stretched forward and then, with a slight movement of his thoughts, a dark blue intent emerged from the center of his palm.

In an instant, a blue flame the size of a washbasin rose from Tang Huan's palm. This flame was extremely pure. Although it did not emit any heat, the aura that it faintly emitted was extremely pure and fierce. It was as though the flame contained a vast ocean that reached the sky.

The one who wanted to forge the Dao Artifact was Gu Caiwei. Judging from her own strength and aura, the Dao Artifact she wanted to forge definitely matched the water attribute Dao fire. As a result, Tang Huan transformed his "Primal Chaos Dao Fire" into a water type dao flame, and instead transformed it into a dao flame of the other four attributes.

"This... This is a water type dao flame? "

Tang ManRou subconsciously called out as her pair of beautiful eyes widened. She had originally thought that this fellow who suddenly appeared was a flowery talker, but who would have thought that his first move would be a water-attribute Dao fire. In the Netherworld, there were very few people who had this type of Heavenly Flame.

Not only was her expression shocked, Gu Caiwei's face was also full of shock. She couldn't help slightly opening her cherry lips, but she forced herself not to scream. Although she didn't think of him as a swindler like Tang Manrou, she didn't hold much hope and just treated him like a living horse.

Unexpectedly, this "Gu Ying" actually brought him such a huge surprise.

She was a sixth stage Heavenly Lord and had a keen eye, so she was naturally able to tell that the dao flame Tang Huan had activated was not an ordinary water type dao flame. It was impossible for ordinary water type dao flames to be this pure. If she guessed correctly, Tang Huan's fire was extremely close to the origin of the dao flame.

To forge a Dao Artifact like this, it would be twice the result with half the effort. And what made her more excited was that the nature of this Dao Flame was incomparably compatible with the characteristics of her other materials.

Even though he was only a mid-grade heaven's work, he might be able to successfully forge weapons out of those materials.

Gu Caiwei stared blankly at the dark blue dao flame in Tang Huan's palm. When this thought emerged in her mind, it grew like wild grass and she couldn't hold it in anymore.

When Tang Huan saw the expressions of the two, he couldn't help but smile.

Not only were there great differences between the materials used to forge artifacts in the Nether Life Domain and those used in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, it was also the same with the Heaven Craft. Most of the craftsmen here possessed ordinary Dao Flames. The root of the problem was that the number of Five Elements Spiritual Fires in this place was much less than the other parts of the Heaven Realm.

There were very few Five Elements Spiritual Fires, so it was natural that there were very few heavenly arts that possessed unique Dao Flames.

In this place, Daos are the work of heaven that transformed from the Five Elements Spiritual Fires and are existences akin to phoenix feathers and qilin horns. Moreover, the water type dao flame that Tang Huan was activating right now was even transformed from "Primal Chaos dao fire". It was extremely rare to find a level of purity that was extremely close to the origin.

Even if he searched the entire Nether Life Region, he might not be able to find a second one with this level of Dao fire. Therefore, Tang Huan relied on this flame to stun the two Immortal Sect disciples, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou. Next, it wouldn't be difficult for him to earn a batch of immortal crystals from them.

Chapter 1513 - Huan Celestial Yarn

"Ladies, are you satisfied with my water-attribute Dao flame?"

Tang Huan's eyes moved slightly, and he suddenly said.

As if awakening from a dream, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou couldn't help but look at each other. However, they could see the deep traces of shock in each other's eyes. It was also because they did not know that Tang Huan could transform into fire, earth, wood and metal type dao flames.

"Gu Ying, the characteristics of your fire is indeed compatible with the materials that Sister Caiwei uses." "However, you are only a middle-ranked divine art, even if the dao flame is mystical, I'm afraid that the success rate of forging a middle-ranked Dao Artifact would not be high."

"Don't misunderstand."

Speaking to that, she hurriedly added, "It's not that I am looking down on your Tools Method Attainments, but the success rate of the middle-grade heavenly work of our Spring Dragon Immortal Sect and the strongest blacksmith in the Tools Method Attainments is only 10 to 20%. Even if your success rate is doubled, it would only be 30 to 40%."

Gu Caiwei also looked at Tang Huan with burning eyes, her cheeks had a faint blush from her excitement.

What Tang Manrou said was precisely her biggest concern. After all, she only had one last set of materials left.

Previously, the reason why she came to the Ancient Artifact Pavilion in the Yue Long City to look for that Heaven grade Heaven grade Heaven grade Heaven rank magic tool to forge, was because the success rate of his forging was extremely high. It wasn't that there weren't any Heaven grade

Heaven grade treasures in the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate. It was just a pity that those people were all lofty elders. How could they possibly help a disciple like her forge a mid-grade Dao Artifact? On the other hand, the Heaven grade Heaven grade artifacts of the Ancient Artifact Pavilion were different. As long as he could set a price, he would personally make a move.

However, what Gu Caiwei did not expect was that in the materials that she had provided, the Heaven grade Heaven grade piece of the Ancient Artifact Pavilion had actually failed.

Even though she didn't have to pay for the immortal crystals when she failed to forge, the loss of the materials still made her heart ache.

Although Tang Huan's dao fire attribute was compatible with the materials, he was still only a middle ranked heaven rank heaven's work, so against those materials that she provided, his success rate would probably be at least comparable to her own Heaven rank heaven rank heaven rank art.

[illegible]

Tang Huan was not surprised by Tang Manrou's words. He muttered to himself, "Miss Caiwei, how many immortal crystals would you have to pay if you were to succeed in finding that Heaven rank piece of the Ancient Artifact Pavilion?"

"20,000 low grade immortal crystals."

Gu Caiwei did not hide anything as she slowly said, "This is the price of a mid-grade Dao item. If it's a high-grade Dao item, it would be 40,000 low-grade immortal crystals."

"If I were to say that my success rate in terms of a mid-grade Dao tool is seventy to eighty percent, the two ladies might think that I was boasting."

Tang Huan smiled and said, "I think that's good. If I fail in forging, I will compensate you with 20,000 low grade immortal crystals, and if I can forge a mid grade Dao item, you can give me 20,000 low grade immortal crystals, and if it is a high grade Dao item, you can give me 40,000 low grade immortal crystals. If it is a perfect Dao item, then you can give me 100,000 low grade immortal crystals."

Naturally, Tang Huan would not be able to take out twenty thousand low grade immortal crystals. However, he had full confidence in the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and his own Tools Method Attainments.

As for the Immortal Crystals he had obtained after forging the Dao Artifact, Tang Huan believed that Gu Caiwei would still be able to take them out.

The reason why he had chosen Gu Caiwei as his trading partner was because he had determined that she was likely to be a rich woman. This could be guessed from the way she was dressed.

The blue dress that Gu Caiwei was wearing was not made of ordinary cloth. It was the best "Huan Immortal Tune" in the Nether Realm. If he wore clothes made from this thing, not only would it be spotless, it would also weaken the impact that the Strength Qi had on him when he fought against others.

One of the wonders is that by dipping it into the clothing, it can expand or even contract at will.

When he was in Forging God Great World, if Tang Huan had used the "Battle King's Golden Body" or the "Soul Transformation technique, he would not have to worry about his clothes being torn to pieces, and naturally would not have to change his clothes right after he put away his methods.

According to the information that Tang Huan obtained from Zhao Wei's memories, a dress like this would cost at least hundreds of thousands of low grade immortal crystals.

"..."

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked at each other in dismay, both at a loss for words.

This guy actually said that he had a seventy to eighty percent success rate when forging a mid-grade Dao item. This was simply beyond their imagination. Even a high-grade Heaven-rank Dao item that was compatible with the Dao fire would have such a success rate, right? The two of them subconsciously felt that this guy was bragging?

But looking at Tang Huan's expression and how serious he was, could it be that he was that confident?

"You two don't have to worry about me taking the materials and running away. I'll forge that mid-grade Dao item right here." Tang Huan added another sentence as he stared at the two people.

However, she seemed to have thought of something in an instant. She hesitated and said, "Brother Gu, it's not appropriate to forge a Dao Artifact at the Spring Dragon's Immortal Restaurant. According to the rules, disciples other than the Door of Immortality cannot stay here at night."

"Miss Caiwei, you've worried too much." Tang Huan could not help but smile, "It's only a middle graded Dao Artifact, I can definitely succeed before nightfall."

"So fast?"

Gu Caiwei was shocked.

Tang Huan smiled but did not say a word. Actually, he could still do it faster, but of course, he would not finish his words. To be able to create a mid grade Dao Artifact in one day, that was already fast enough.

"Alright, then I'll be counting on Brother Gu."

Gu Caiwei took a deep breath and said, "If we fail again this time, it'll still be fate. Brother Gu need not compensate us with 20,000 low grade immortal crystals."

"Alright then. Miss Caiwei, I won't be courteous with you. I believe you will never regret the matters of today." Tang Huan said with a face full of smiles.

"Gu Ying, have you ever forged a perfect Dao Artifact?" Tang ManRou suddenly opened her mouth and looked at Tang Huan with her beautiful eyes.

"A perfect Dao weapon?"

Gu Caiwei looked at Tang Huan in shock. She suddenly realized that he had indeed mentioned that the perfect Dao Artifact required one hundred thousand low grade immortal crystals as compensation. Previously, her attention had been distracted by the seventy to eighty percent success rate that Tang Huan mentioned, and she had ignored the latter half of his words.

If it wasn't for Tang Manrou mentioning it, she probably wouldn't have remembered.



There were not many perfect quality Dao Artifacts in the Spring Dragon's Door. If Tang Huan really forged Dao Artifacts of this quality, then his Tools Method Attainments would be too terrifying. A success rate of 70% to 80% was simply to humble himself. He might even be able to achieve a success rate of more than 90%.

Thinking of this, Gu Caiwei's gaze towards Tang Huan immediately became passionate.

"Of course... "No." Tang Huan shook his head, seeing that the two of them were disappointed, he laughed and said: "Maybe I will be able to do it today."

"If Brother Gu can really do it, I'm willing to give Brother Gu 300,000 low-grade immortal crystals as compensation!"

"..."

Chapter 1514 finally began!

"Tsk tsk, 300,000 low rank immortal crystals, what a wealthy little woman."

In the exquisite room, Tang Huan was lamenting in his heart.

However, Tang Huan also knew why Gu Caiwei was willing to pay such a high price. The thirty-six days of Crimsonbright's wait were extremely rare, and in the Netherworld Kingdom, the number of perfect artifacts was even rarer. Under normal circumstances, a perfect mid-grade Dao item would sell for more than a million low grade immortal crystals.

To the poorer cultivators, this was naturally a sky-high price. However, to the richer cultivators, a million low grade immortal crystals for a perfect mid grade dao tool was completely worth it. The reason was very simple. A perfect mid-grade Dao item was definitely comparable to a low-grade or even mid-grade high-grade Dao item.

From this point of view, Tang Huan's price of one hundred thousand low grade immortal crystals was already considered extremely low.

It was not that Tang Huan did not want to raise the price a little bit, but he was afraid of scaring them. After all, even a rich woman would not be able to take out that many low grade immortal crystals at any time. It was just that Tang Huan did not expect that Gu Caiwei would actually take the initiative to raise the rewards for forging a perfect Dao Artifact. Although Tang Huan was surprised, he did not reject her.

After all, compared to the quality of the Dao artifacts, the reward of 300,000 low grade immortal crystals wasn't too high.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already sat down cross-legged within the praying mat, and placed the middle grade Dao stone and iron crystal in his hands onto the ground. There were two types of Dao Stones, the "Blue Water Divine Heart of Stone" and the "Sea Soul Dao Stone". There were also two kinds of Iron Crystals, called the "Spirit Wave Iron Crystal" and the "Blue Glazed Iron Crystal".

Regardless of whether it is the thirty-six days or the Netherworld Udumbara Flower, writing that stones and iron crystals are rare items made it difficult for Gu Caiwei to find all of them.

However, just as Tang Huan had expected, whether it was a Dao Stone or an iron crystal, their characteristics were completely compatible with the water attribute dao flame. In a situation where

one did not use the primal chaos dao flame, forging a pure water attribute dao flame was naturally the most suitable.

would still use the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to forge a Dao Artifact this time. After all, this was his first time forging a middle graded Dao Artifact, so he could not afford to lose.

Before he entered the room, he had already warned Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou that they could not be disturbed in the forging of the Dao Artifact. In the remaining time, unless Tang Huan walked out of his room, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou would not enter, nor would they allow others to cause trouble in the courtyard.

After this matter was done, he could perhaps ask Gu Caiwei to bring other customers over to earn more immortal crystals.

A moment later, Tang Huan was already calm and focused, carefully sensing and inspecting the Dao stones and iron crystals one by one. After they were all understood, Tang Huan slowly closed his eyes. He was as motionless as a sculpture, but his brain was working extremely quickly.

The difficulty of forging a mid-grade Dao Artifact far exceeded the low-grade Dao Artifact. Whether it was the ability to control the dao flame, the ability to deduce the dao diagram, or the ability to grasp the timing and quality of fire, the requirements were all higher. Especially since Tang Huan intended to forge a perfect Dao Artifact.

Furthermore, the "Netherworld" dao stones and iron crystals all contained a strong and rich life force. It was greatly different from the dao stones and iron crystals Tang Huan had come into contact with before, so he naturally could not be careless. Before he made his move, Tang Huan needed to meticulously calculate the entire process.

Only by thoroughly understanding every detail would he be able to avoid all sorts of accidents and negligence when actually taking action.

Time trickled by, and after approximately an hour, Tang Huan's eyelids suddenly twitched, as a hint of a confident smile flashed past his eyes.

"You can begin!"

In the span of a few breaths, Tang Huan activated the Dantian, causing the Nine Yang Divine Furnace and the Dao Nascent Soul to revolve. Twenty thousand Dao Crystals trembled intensely, and in a blink of an eye, the Immortal Sky Spirit Qi surged in from all directions.

Outside in the courtyard, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, who were sitting quietly, simultaneously looked towards the room Tang Huan was in. Just a moment ago, they had almost simultaneously discovered the movement of the celestial spiritual energy. Although they didn't dare to investigate the movements in the room, they could completely guess what Tang Huan was doing.

At this moment, absorbing celestial spiritual energy was obviously to refine more celestial spiritual energy.

"It's finally begun!"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked at each other with some nervousness and anticipation, especially Gu Caiwei. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both looked at each other with some nervousness and anticipation, especially Gu Caiwei with some concern,

However, after a short moment, the nervousness and anticipation in their eyes were replaced by surprise. The speed at which the celestial spiritual energy was flowing had completely surpassed their imagination. Even for sixth grade Heavenly Lords like them, the rate at which they absorbed celestial spiritual energy was only mediocre.

However, the "Gu Ying" in the room was only a level two Heavenly Monarch.

For a Tier 2 Heavenly Lord to absorb so much immortal spiritual energy at such a shocking speed, it was truly unbelievable. However, thinking about the medium-grade heavenly work that could even absorb water attribute dao flames, it did not seem like much to him.

In an instant, the confidence the two had in Tang Huan increased by a few points.

As Tian Gong, he was so outstanding in other aspects, so the Tools Method Attainments must be very powerful. A perfect Dao-item ... that was an extravagant hope. Even a high grade Dao-item wouldn't have much of a chance, but if it was just a mid-grade Dao-item, then the chances of success should be rather high.

However, not too long after, astonishment appeared in their eyes.

The immortal spiritual energy in this area returned to calmness, and within the room, a faint blue light was reflected from the window pane as it grew larger and larger. This meant that Tang Huan had already completed the refinement of the "Celestial Yuan Art" and was officially forging the Dao Artifact.

"So fast?"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked at each other and saw traces of uncertainty and surprise in each other's eyes. Not only was the rate at which Tang Huan absorbed the Celestial Sky Qi extremely fast, the rate at which he refined the "Celestial Heaven's Path Essence" was also unbelievably fast.

According to their knowledge, the low-grade Heavenly Lord techniques of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect would require at least half a day to refine the "Immortal Heavenly Energy" required to forge a middle-grade Dao Artifact. It was also because of this that they were worried that Tang Huan would not be able to finish forging before nightfall.

Even though Tang Huan had appeared to be fully confident, the two of them were still a little worried.

However, from the looks of it, if he continued with this trend, Tang Huan would probably be able to completely forge a weapon by the afternoon. Of course, this was with no accidents during the forging process. If he failed midway, then it would naturally end earlier.

"Senior Brother, I've found it clearly!"

In another courtyard in the depths of the Spring Dragon's Immortal Restaurant, a young man dressed in green clothes said in a deep voice, "That person's name is Gu Ying, and he lives in the 'Windfire Tavern' at the north side of the city. He came to Spring Dragon City last night. After leaving the inn this morning, we first went to the Celestial City's Pill City before going to the Artifact Market. "

After a slight pause, the man in green continued, "He stayed outside the Ancient Artifact Pavilion for quite a while before encountering Junior Sister Gu and Junior Sister Tang. Before that, he didn't know the two Junior Sisters."

"Oh?"

The one who spoke was a young, handsome, white-clothed man. His eyebrows slightly raised as a trace of surprise flashed through his eyes, "That Gu Ying is just a mere second stage Heavenly Lord. Junior Sister Caiwei and Junior Sister Man Rou are both sixth stage Heavenly Monarchs. In a situation where we don't know each other, how did they get to know each other?"

This man in white was naturally Lin Renjie. Standing with his hands behind his back, he was as elegant as a jade.

The azure-dressed man muttered to himself: "At that time, Junior Sister Gu and Junior Sister Tang learned that the artifact forging had failed. Just as they came out of the Ancient Artifact Pavilion, Gu Ying went up to greet them. At the beginning, the two Junior Sisters didn't really like him, but not long after, they travelled together and arrived at the Immortal Cultivation Gym. "

Speaking to here, the green clothed man frowned: "Senior Brother Lin, according to this little brother's judgement, that Gu Ying should be a Sky Craftsman, and very likely a middle ranked Sky Craftsman. If he was just an ordinary Heavenly Lord of Grade Two, the two Junior Sisters would not have brought him to the Immortal pavilion so easily. "

"Mid tier Heaven's Arts huh?"

Lin Ran's handsome face immediately revealed a strange smile, "Junior Sister Caiwei brought such a mid-grade heavenly work into the Immortal Cultivation Gym, so you're probably inviting him to forge a Dao Artifact? However, even the Ancient Artifact Pavilion's heaven grade work had failed, what right did she have to believe that Gu Ying's middle grade work of heaven grade had succeeded? "

"That's what I'm most confused about." The azure-robed man shook his head.

"Let's not worry about that for now. If Junior Sister Caiwei really asked Gu Ying to help her forge a Dao Artifact, it would be impossible for him to succeed in one day. If it's dark, then Gu Ying is still in the Immortal Training Hall, so we can take this opportunity to enter Junior Sister Caiwei's courtyard. When that happens, you'll know what's going on. "

"Senior apprentice-brother is wise!"

"..."

... ..

The red sun in the sky climbed higher and higher. After reaching its highest point, it began to gradually sink to the west. Unknowingly, it was already evening.

Inside the courtyard of the Immortal pavilion, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou could not help but become anxious. As they paced up and down, they would occasionally look towards the room, however, the two of them did not dare make the slightest sound, afraid of disturbing Tang Huan who was inside.

Ever since Tang Huan began to activate the flames, various sounds came out from within the room from time to time. The dark blue colored light also fluctuated between strong and weak, but it never stopped.

This caused the two people who were apprehensive to have more and more confidence in Tang Huan.

As time continued to pass, the two of them started to become increasingly worried. It was very possible that the forging in the room had reached an extremely critical moment, but right now, the sky was getting darker. If they did not complete the forging by nightfall, the final result would be difficult to predict.

Because it was already early in the morning, there were people peeking out of the courtyard to observe. Even now, those people still had not left. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both knew that the appearance of those people definitely had something to do with Lin Renjie. If Tang Huan still hadn't left before dark, they would definitely force their way in and out of here.

They had always been cautious and did not dare to disturb Tang Huan, but those bastards would not have any hesitation at all.

If she had already failed to forge in the morning or noon, Gu Caiwei would have given up. She would not be willing to give up at the last moment because of the shock of others.

"Sister Caiwei, don't worry."

Tang Manrou glanced outside the courtyard and comforted him in a low voice.

Gu Caiwei nodded, her pretty face flashing with determination. If the forging was not over by nightfall, then even if she had to go all out to receive punishment, she had to prevent those who wanted to barge in and cause trouble outside the courtyard. She did not want to see the forging to fail due to outside interference.

The room was still ablaze with blue light.

In the distant horizon, the red sun had already completely set, and the sky was growing darker and darker.

"Manrou, let's go!"

Gu Caiwei took a deep breath and said solemnly.

At this moment, although she could not hear the sounds coming from outside the courtyard, she could faintly see the movement coming from outside. If she was not mistaken, Lin Renjie was right outside the door.

"En!"

Tang Manrou nodded without hesitation.

There was only one entrance, and as long as they guarded the entrance to the hospital, Lin Renjie and the rest would definitely not be able to enter from any other place, and Tang Huan would be able to peacefully stay inside to forge Dao Artifacts. If he could successfully forge it, then he would have to pay a price.

However, just as the two were about to leave the courtyard, the roiling flames in the room suddenly shrank rapidly as the dark blue intent rapidly weakened.

The two of them were slightly startled. Was this the end, or was it a failure?

At this moment, both Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou felt a strong urge to run into the room and see what was going on.

However, they suppressed this thought in the end.

Immediately, the two discovered that the flames in the room seemed to have completely disappeared, but the jade-blue light was still there. Compared to the light the flames emitted, it was much weaker. Without the water-attribute Dao fire, where did the jade-blue light come from?

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou subconsciously looked at each other. However, after a short moment, the doubt in their eyes was replaced by uncontrollable excitement and ecstasy.

"Did you succeed?"

At almost the same time, this kind of thought uncontrollably arose from the two of them. In just the blink of an eye, the excited red tide had already crawled all over their faces. Not to mention Tang Manrou, even Gu Caiwei, who always had a calm personality, couldn't help but want to cheer out loud at this moment.

"Clang!"

Right at this moment, an ear-piercing collision sound suddenly rang out. The gate to the courtyard was pushed open with exceptional brutality, and a dozen figures rushed in. Behind the crowd, a white figure leisurely walked in with his hands behind his back. His lips were slightly curled into a mocking smile.

Gu Caiwei immediately calmed down after being filled with joy. However, a layer of frost appeared on her pretty face.

"Lin Renjie, you've gone too far!" Seeing this, Tang Manrou angrily yelled out. Her originally bright red face suddenly turned even redder.

"Junior sister Manrou, don't be angry."

Lin Ran Jie swept a glance across the room, smiled and said to Tang Manrou, then turned his gaze to Gu Caiwei. His eyes revealed a hint of ridicule, "Junior Sister Caiwei, please don't take offense. I just came this time to remind you that your friend is about to become amazing." Sigh, Junior Sister, you have forgotten about the time. As your Senior Brother, I cannot just watch as you get punished.

"

Chapter 1516 - Xian Bei

"Then, thank you, senior brother Lin."

Gu Caiwei smiled, but her tone of voice didn't have the slightest hint of a smile. Instead, it was icy cold, as if a string of characters had come out from between her teeth.

"There's no need to be courteous to me, junior sister Caiwei."

Lin Renjie laughed and waved his hand at his side. "Junior Brother Lu, Junior Brother Huang, go and invite that Gu Ying out for Junior Sister Caiwei."

"Yes, senior brother."

A man in green and a man in black chuckled as they strode forward.

Gu Caiwei's beautiful eyes slightly narrowed as her face turned frosty. Tang ManRou also frowned and was about to block the two young men's path when a voice rang out from the room behind them, "No need, I'll come out myself!"

"Brother Gu!"

"Gu Ying!"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou reflexively turned around and saw the door creak open. A slender black figure slowly walked out.

He was precisely Tang Huan who stayed inside for nearly an entire day.

At the moment, Tang Huan had a faint smile on his face, in his hand he was holding a very beautiful gigantic sword, the sword's body was extremely long, and also as wide as a door board.

As Tang Huan walked forward, the long sword swayed slightly, the sword aura was misty, as though there was a torrent of water surging inside the sword, the Spirit Qi that faintly seeped out was extremely pure and terrifying to the extreme, as though if it was activated slightly, there would be a torrential wave roaring out crazily towards the sword.

This was the first medium-grade Dao tool Tang Huan would forge.

Although the amount of time that he had spent was slightly longer than what Tang Huan had expected, the entire process was extremely compatible with Tang Huan's initial deductions, without any accidents. The first medium-grade Dao item that Tang Huan successfully forged had no flaws.

What was even more strange was that Tang Huan perfectly fused the life force of the dao stone and the iron crystal with the special characteristics of the huge sword.

In the instant that the gigantic sword was complete, Tang Huan had also deliberately suppressed the meaning of the Dao artifact. Otherwise, it would have caused quite a commotion.

Seeing the greatsword in Tang Huan's hand, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou had completely forgotten about the existence of Lin Ren Jie and the rest.

On the other hand, the expressions of Lin Renjie and the others changed slightly as they exchanged shocked and uncertain glances with each other.

"Lady Caiwei, fortunately you did not fail me!"

Not long later, Tang Huan arrived in front of Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, smiling as he handed over the enormous dark blue sword in his hand. Initially, Tang Huan had thought that Gu Caiwei wanted to forge a lighter weapon, but after she had taken out all the materials, Tang Huan knew that he had guessed wrongly.

At that time, he was indeed rather surprised.

A woman with a gentle and quiet appearance like Gu Caiwei actually wanted such a domineering martial art. Right now, the giant sword that Tang Huan had forged was almost comparable to the weapon that he had given to Gu Ying all those years ago.

"Seriously... We really did it! "

Gu Caiwei came back to her senses. She took the gigantic sword from Tang Huan's hands, her right hand holding the sword's hilt while her left hand carefully stroked the sword's blade with her fingers. An excited flush unconsciously appeared on her face.

He succeeded!

He actually succeeded! A middle-grade Dao Artifact that could not be forged by a heaven-rank Dao Artifact had been successfully forged by this middle-grade heaven-rank Dao Artifact in front of him!

"This is a perfect mid-grade Dao tool?"

An incredulous voice suddenly sounded out. Lin Renjie stared at the enormous dark blue sword in Gu Caiwei's hand with astonishment in his eyes. Originally, from his point of view, Gu Caiwei's request of this Gu Ying fellow to forge a Dao Artifact was just a joke.

Unexpectedly, his opponent was able to successfully forge it.

Furthermore, he had used less than a day's worth of time to do so. What was most difficult to accept was that he had even forged a perfect Dao Artifact.

This was completely out of Lin Renjie's expectations!

If it wasn't for the fact that the Dao item was in front of him, he would have thought that he was seeing things. He had also thought about whether his judgement was wrong, but that thought was instantly overruled by him. He had never seen a perfect Dao weapon before, but he had seen quite a few high grade Dao weapons.

In terms of quality, the enormous dark blue sword in Gu Caiwei's hand could not be compared to a top-grade Dao tool. If the quality of a Dao weapon surpassed that of a superior Dao weapon, wouldn't that make it a perfect Dao weapon?

At this moment, raging waves were rising in Lin Renjie's chest. If that Gu Ying fellow was only a Heaven Rank, or even an upper grade Heaven Rank cultivator, then it would be fine. But Gu Ying was only a middle grade heaven's work.

"Perfect?"

Hearing his words, the young men by the side were all dumbstruck.

Her beautiful eyes were wide open as she heard Lin Renjie's scream. Only then did she realize that the mid-grade Dao Artifact in her hand was not of low quality, nor was it of medium quality, much less superior quality. It was perfect! This was a Perfect Dao Tool!

"Brother Gu ..." "This, this ..."

Gu Caiwei looked at Tang Huan in disbelief. When Tang Huan had reported the rewards for the perfect Dao Artifact, she did imagine herself obtaining a perfect Dao Artifact for a moment, but that was just her imagination. She knew clearly how difficult it was to forge a perfect Dao Artifact.

But now, a perfect Dao Artifact lay quietly in her hands.

"A perfect Dao Artifact!"



Tang ManRou was completely dumbfounded as she mumbled in a silly manner.

With his identity as a mid-grade heaven craftsman, to forge a perfect mid-grade dao tool, how powerful must this Tools Method Attainments be! The moment this thought flashed through Tang ManRou's mind, she suddenly regained her senses. Thinking back to how she thought Gu Ying was a liar, she couldn't help but feel her cheeks burning hot.

"I thought it would be good if I could produce a high-grade Dao weapon, but I never expected it to be a perfect quality." Tang Huan laughed, "It seems that my luck is not bad. Lady Caiwei, your luck is also not bad."

"This is not due to luck, but because of Brother Gu's brilliant Tools Method Attainments." Gu Caiwei took a deep breath and suppressed the surging waves in her heart. She looked at Tang Huan with eyes that shone with splendor. She had seen a lot of middle-grade heaven craftsmen, but this was the first time she had seen such outstanding heaven craftsmen.

"Gu Ying, with such a small piece of middle-ranked divine art, how could you forge a perfect Dao Artifact?" Lin Renjie finally regained his senses and stared straight at Tang Huan. There was still some shock remaining that was hard to dissipate in his eyes, but when he spoke, greed and jealousy surged from the bottom of his heart.

"Miss Caiwei, it's getting late. I should take my leave." Tang Huan did not pay attention to him as he smiled at Gu Caiwei.

"Ah?" "Oh!"

He understood the hidden meaning behind Tang Huan's words and could not help but blush a little. With a slight thought, four shell like white objects appeared in his hands, "Brother Gu, these are four 'scallops', and each of them contains a hundred thousand immortal crystals."

#### Chapter 1517 - Yuan Yang White Feather Pill

"Four hundred thousand?" Isn't it three hundred thousand? "

couldn't help but be a little surprised when he saw the four walnut-sized, sparkling and white shells in Gu Caiwei's hands.

The scallops here were about the same as the crystal cards in the Forging God Great World. However, one had immortal crystals, and the other had Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal.

In places like the Crimson light sky, there were similar things that could be used to store Heavenly Jewels and the like.

"No one would think that forging a Perfect Tier Dao Artifact would be excessive even if it was 1,000,000 low tier immortal crystals, much less the reward of 300,000 low tier immortal crystals. "It's just that I only have four hundred thousand left, so I can only give Brother Gu that much." Saying this, Gu Caiwei bowed deeply towards Tang Huan, "Brother Gu, thank you."

"There's no need to stand on ceremony. I'll accept these scallops."

Tang Huan smiled slightly and did not refuse. He received the four scallops from Gu Caiwei's hands and said, "It's going to be completely dark soon. Miss Caiwei, Miss ManRou, goodbye ... "That's right, Miss Caiwei. If you have any close friends who wish to forge weapons, why don't you introduce them to me? I'll stay at the Wind and Fire Tavern on the north side of the city." When he

said the latter half of the sentence, Tang Huan had used Elemental Transformation to send his voice directly into Gu Caiwei's ears.

Gu Caiwei nodded her head and smiled as she sent a sentence into Tang Huan's ears, "I'm afraid that Brother Gu will be very busy for the next period of time."

"Brother Gu, take care."

Tang ManRou smiled at Tang Huan embarrassedly, and subconsciously changed the way she addressed Tang Huan.

Tang Huan slightly nodded, and turned to leave the courtyard.

"Halt!"

A loud shout echoed from the side.

Lin Ren Jie stared coldly at Tang Huan, his expression gloomy to the point of being terrifying, anger was already churning in his chest, he was actually being completely ignored by this Gu Ying fellow, how could he endure this? The rest of the people around him were also staring at Tang Huan like tigers stalking their prey, their expressions extremely unfriendly.

"Brother Gu, you go first!"

"Brother Gu, there's no need to care about them."

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's delicate bodies slightly moved and appeared between Tang Huan, Lin Renjie and the others at almost the same time.

"Alright, I'll be leaving first."

Tang Huan continued to walk outside, his gaze sweeping past Lin Renjie, his eyes filled with ridicule.

"Junior Sister Caiwei, Junior Sister ManRou, what are you doing? I just want to ask this Brother Gu for some information regarding Tools Method." Lin Renjie's expression was unsettled. Soon after, he let out a laugh and said, "If the two junior sisters are worried, you can watch from the side."

As he spoke, Lin Renjie gave a hidden glance at the young man beside him.

Those people were already eager to try, wanting to stop Tang Huan. After catching sight of Lin Ren Jie's expression, and seeing that Tang Huan had already passed through the gate, he immediately started to move quickly. However, they were fast, and Tang ManRou was even faster. With a flash of red, they appeared at the entrance of the courtyard.

"No need."

Upon seeing this, Gu Caiwei relaxed. She looked at Lin Renjie and smiled faintly, "Senior Apprentice Brother Lin, if you really want to ask others for guidance on Tools Method, then we, the Dragon Spring Immortal School, have a lot of talent. If I remember correctly, there are a lot of high-grade heaven craftsmen who have a good relationship with Senior Brother Lin. Brother Gu is only a mid-grade heaven's work, there's no need to trouble him."

"Although Gu Ying is only a mid-grade heaven's work, he is a middle-grade heaven's work that has forged a perfect Dao Artifact. On this point, even the high-grade heaven work of our Spring Dragon Immortal Sect cannot compare to him."

When Lin Renjie saw the blue greatsword in Gu Caiwei's hand, his eyes blazed as if there were two balls of fire burning within them.

Lin Renjie's handsome face suddenly revealed a meaningful smile. "Fine, since Junior Sister Caiwei is not willing, then forget it. Since Gu Ying is living in our Spring Dragon City, he will definitely have the chance to seek his advice in the future."

"Oh?" Gu Caiwei knitted her brows slightly, worry flashing across her eyes.

"..."

... ..

Although the Firestorm Way was not as huge as the Spring Dragon's Immortal Tavern, it was not a small place.

In a separate small courtyard, Tang Huan impatiently summoned the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" from the Dantian and entered the cave's space. As for the closed picture scroll, under Tang Huan's control, it quietly floated into the neighboring courtyard and hid in a secret compartment.

Tang Huan did not hold back at all when he helped Gu Caiwei forge the Dao Artifact this time.

The appearance of a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact not only brought about 400,000 low grade immortal crystals, but also attracted a lot of attention. From the way Lin Renjie looked at Gu Caiwei's weapon, it was clear to see. Tonight, or at the latest tomorrow, that Lin Renjie would probably come looking for him.

Once the news spread, the number of cultivators that found the door would increase.

Even though he did not know anyone in the Spring Dragon City and had no fame, it was not difficult for some people to find out where he lived. For example, with Lin Renjie's influence within the city, he could easily find the Windfire Tavern.

Some of the Cultivators who were on the verge of arriving simply wanted to ask him to forge their weapons, but even more had ulterior motives. After all, he was just a second grade Heavenly Lord. As long as he was under complete control, he would not need to forge any weapons.

Because of this, Tang Huan had no choice but to be on guard before cultivating.

There were also guests living in the neighboring courtyard. Furthermore, it was the type that would stay there for a long time. Hiding the Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram over there was naturally much safer than hiding in his own courtyard. Furthermore, with the previous example of the Void Zen Sect, Tang Huan had even specially removed the remnant Qi from his body.

Inside the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan took a light breath and took out a jade bottle from his spatial ring.

Before returning to the Firestorm Way Inn, Tang Huan first made a trip to the Pill City. He spent 200,000 low grade immortal crystals to buy tens of pills. Right now, Tang Huan had five "White Feather Yuan Yang Pills" inside. Each of them was worth 4,000 low grade immortal crystals, which could be used by a Tier 3 Heavenly Lord.

Under normal circumstances, this kind of pill was naturally not suitable for Tang Huan. But with the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", even if the effects of the pill were stronger, it would still be alright.

"Hu!"

With a thought, Tang Huan summoned the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and poured all five white pellets inside, and then stored the cauldron back into the Dantian.

After a short while, Tang Huan had already calmed his mind and started refining.

"Boom —"

As the cauldron and the Dao Nascent Soul continued to operate, the medicinal strength of one of the White Feather Pill began to dissipate crazily. It was actually extremely majestic and powerful.

At this moment, it was as if a storm was brewing inside the cauldron.

If it was any ordinary second grade Heavenly Monarch, once the medicinal power exploded out, it would be enough to completely restore all of his internal organs, and even his Nascent Soul would be severely injured. But Tang Huan not only had the "Sun Immortal Body", but also the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" that was sealing the medicinal power, such a situation would naturally not occur.

As time passed, the medicine quickly fused into the Dao Nascent Soul ...

Chapter 1518: Don't Want to Find a Dao-companion?

Spring Dragon City. The night was dark.

Inside the Firestorm Way, the courtyards were arranged in a neat row.

Within the courtyard, regardless of whether or not there was anyone living there, there was a gentle white glow radiating from it, illuminating the surrounding area.

"Senior Brother, it's over there!"

In an alley of the inn, a voice that was trying his best to suppress suddenly rang out. The person who spoke was a young man who was currently pointing at a courtyard ten meters away.

Around him, there were more than ten figures. They were Lin Renjie and the rest from the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate.

Under normal circumstances, the Firestorm Way would not allow idle people to enter. However, they were all disciples of the immortal sects, so this naturally wasn't a problem for them.

"Guard the surroundings!" With a wave of his hand, half of the people immediately scattered and moved quickly, silently surrounding that courtyard.

"Enter!"

Immediately, the corners of Lin Renjie's lips curled up into a sneer. Like a whirlwind, he charged over with the remaining disciples from the immortal gate. He then moved his leg and kicked open the gate, rushing in.

However, before long, all of the cultivators that rushed into the courtyard, including Lin Renjie, were stunned. Astonishment could be seen on their faces.

To avoid alarming Tang Huan, they tried their best to restrain their aura as they traveled. Even when they were outside, they had never felt the situation inside the courtyard.

According to the information they had obtained, Tang Huan had not gone out ever since he returned to the inn.

If that was the case, he would definitely be in the courtyard.

However, after entering the courtyard, they no longer had to hide themselves anymore. They all felt extremely surprised, and the entire courtyard didn't have the slightest fluctuation of Tang Huan's aura. If there wasn't even an aura fluctuation, didn't that mean that Tang Huan wasn't here at all? This was completely out of everyone's expectations.

"He's not here?"

"That's impossible, right? Didn't you say that you never went out? "

"Did he sneak away?"

"..."

Several people looked at each other and murmured in astonishment.

"Search!" Search carefully! " Lin Renjie's face was gloomy. He waved his hand in a somewhat furious manner, causing several people in the surrounding area to immediately rush towards the various rooms in the courtyard. Not long later, a few disciples gathered in the courtyard again. Their faces were filled with unconcealable depression and dejection.

In this courtyard, not only were there no traces of Tang Huan, there were also no traces of value. Even Tang Huan's aura did not have the slightest trace of value.

That guy could be said to have escaped completely. Even if they wanted to gather his aura to investigate his whereabouts, they would not be able to. Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant and Immortal Market were the same, the other party must have left behind his aura, but after such a long time, the aura had already dissipated completely.

"Senior Martial Brother, what should we do now?" A young man couldn't help but ask.

"What else can we do? "Go back!"

Lin Renjie's expression was dark and cold. He grumbled in an extremely displeased manner and instantly sneered, "Then, if Gu Ying thinks that he can avoid Gu Ying like this, then he's too naive. Jumping Dragon City is a disciple of our Celestial Sect of Jumping Dragon. "Here, our sect wants to find a person, but no one has ever been able to hide from us."

"Let's go!"

"..."

After a while, the group of people quickly retreated.

Not too far away, a blue-clothed woman and a red-clothed woman could be seen watching their departing figures. They couldn't help but reveal smiles on their faces.

They were naturally Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou.

Not long after Tang Huan returned to the Firestorm Way Inn, the two of them arrived there and quickly found Tang Huan's residence. They originally wanted to give Tang Huan a reminder, but they found out that the courtyard was empty. They did not leave immediately. Instead, they hid nearby.

They guessed that it wouldn't be long before Lin Ren Jie would appear. If Tang Huan suddenly returned and bumped into them, then he would be in danger.

If they stay, they can help.

As expected, Lin Renjie and the others arrived in less than two hours. Fortunately, Tang Huan did not appear, so they did not have to intervene.

"Looks like Brother Gu has long thought of this."

Gu Caiwei smiled slightly, "Right now, Brother Gu might have already left Dragon Spring City. As long as we are not in Dragon Reaching City, it will be very difficult for Lin Renjie to find him. "

"It's fortunate that he left long ago. Otherwise, it would have been much more dangerous tonight." Tang ManRou also smiled. This time, out of the ten or so people that Lin Renjie brought, five were sixth level Heavenly Lords and the rest were fifth level Heavenly Lords. Just the two of them alone would find it difficult to resist them.

After a moment, Tang ManRou sighed with some regret, "It's a pity. I originally wanted to find him to help me forge a mid-grade Dao item tomorrow. As long as it's a high-grade Dao item, I would be satisfied. After all, it's impossible to craft a Perfect Dao item every time."

"Indeed, it's a pity."

Gu Caiwei nodded, feeling helpless.

Before Tang Huan left the Immortal Cultivation Gym, he had asked her to help him introduce some customers to him. If it wasn't for that Lin Ren Jie, not only would Tang ManRou have an extremely good mid quality Dao Artifact, her other friends in the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect would also be able to ask Gu Ying to help her forge the middle quality Dao Artifact that she needed.

Tang ManRou quickly adjusted her mood and asked in curiosity, "Sister Caiwei, what do you think of his background? How could his Tools Method Attainments be so profound?"

"I can't guess."

Gu Caiwei shook her head with a smile and sighed, "However, I don't think he's from any of the top ten sects. Otherwise, there's no need to hide from him, as long as he reveals his identity, no matter how evil he is, he wouldn't dare to do anything to him in this Spring Dragon City."

"Ai, if only Brother Gu was a disciple of our Celestial Sect." "If we meet him again, I'll definitely invite him to join our Spring Dragon Immortal School."

"With his Tools Method Attainments, even the top few of the top ten sects would fight for him. We, the Dragon Spring Immortal Gate, don't have any advantages." Gu Caiwei smiled.

"We have Sister Caiwei at the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate." "Caiwei, you don't want to find a Dao-companion, do you?" In my opinion, he is very suitable. If he becomes your dao companion, it would be natural for him to remain in our Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. "

"Little girl, I missed you so much that I dared to tease my sister." Gu Caiwei blushed slightly and embarrassedly pinched Tang ManRou's delicate face.

"Yayaya, Sister Caiwei, let go. Let go!"

"..."

In the neighboring courtyard, the landscape painting did not emit any aura.

Within the space of the abode, Supreme Mystery Temple.

Tang Huan still sat cross-legged as still a statue. He only paid a small amount of attention to the movements in the outside world, the majority of his attention was focused on his Dantian. Within his Dao Soul, the twenty thousand Dao-Crystals were trembling violently. He could actually sense yet another powerful surge of hunger.

Chapter 1519 - Level Three Heavenly Monarch

"A perfect Dao weapon?"

Within a hall of the Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant, a green robed elder exclaimed as he jumped up and stared in disbelief at Lin Renjie.

This green robed elder was the Elder of the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, Meng Pingzhang. He was also the head of this Immortal Cultivation Gym and was currently residing in the Spring Dragon City.

"It's absolutely true. This disciple saw it with his own eyes. The mid-grade Dao item he helped junior sister Gu Caiwei forge is definitely of perfect quality. If the head doesn't believe it, he can call junior sister Gu Caiwei over."

Lin Renjie nodded without hesitation.

It was impossible for him to search for Gu Ying in the entire city with his own strength. Because of his background, he had a lot of connections in the sect, but he was still just a disciple of an immortal sect. For such an important matter, he needed the order from the Immortal Martial School's head, Meng Pingzhang.

"A middle-grade heaven's work is actually able to forge a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact! This is outrageous, outrageous, outrageous!" Meng Pingzhang let out a long sigh and slowly sat down. He was still shocked as he asked, "With your eyesight, this old man believes that you. Where is that Gu Ying now?"

"So he was staying at the Windfire Guest House. I just went there to look for him to help forge a Dao Artifact, but he hid himself." Lin Renjie shook his head.

"Hide? Why would he want to hide?" Meng Pingzhang was quite surprised.

"Although he is skilled in Tools Method Attainments, his cultivation is relatively low. He is only a Tier 2 Heavenly Lord. Now that he has forged a perfect Dao Artifact, I guess someone is afraid that they will take advantage of him and force him to help forge the Dao Artifact?" He obviously wouldn't tell Meng Pingzhang that he had the same idea as him, and it was very likely that Tang Huan had escaped just to avoid him.

"In the Spring Dragon City, with us, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, who would dare to harm him?" Meng Pingzhang frowned slightly.

"He's probably worried about us leaping into the dragon sect." Lin Renjie smiled.

"Hmm?"

Meng Pingzhang slightly raised his eyebrows, but immediately nodded in agreement, "That makes sense. The Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate is one of the ten great sects of the Nether Life Domain. No matter how powerful it is, it is only a small mid-grade heaven's work. However, we know this, but he may not be able to understand it. "

His voice paused for a second, and then he muttered to himself, "Well, I will send some people to search inside and outside of the Dragon Reaching City. This kind of genius in Tools Method, he must be recruited by our Celestial Sect, and he must not fall into the hands of the other nine sects. Ren Jie, since you have met Gu Ying, I shall hand over this matter to you. "

"Yes, this disciple will definitely find Gu Ying." Lin Renjie bowed slightly, concealing the joy in his eyes.

"A genius with such a level of Tools Method must be a proud and arrogant person as well. Therefore, after we find him, we must not be careless or underestimate him. We need her good advice to make him willingly join our Spring Dragon Immortal Sect." Meng Pingzhang said slowly, "When necessary, we can even give him the right to enter that place."

"Yes, elder!" Lin Renjie lowered his head slightly as an undetectable haze flashed across his eyes.

"..."

... ..

At Meng Pingzhang's order, almost the entire Dragon Reaching City began to move.

Whether it was public surveillance or covert interviews, countless disciples of the immortal sects and cultivators related to the immortal sects were searching the entire city for a person called "Gu Ying". The sudden actions of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect startled the other cultivators inside the city. What did Gu Ying do to make the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect go crazy?

There is no airless wall in the world.

In less than a day, news had spread. That Gu Ying was said to be a middle-grade heaven's work, one day ago she helped a disciple called Gu Caiwei forge a middle-grade Dao Artifact. Originally, there was nothing to be surprised about, but what was strange was that the Dao item was of perfect quality.

It was hard to not be shocked that a mere mid-grade heaven's work could produce a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact, especially when Gu Ying was only a Level Two Heaven Lord.

This kind of medium-grade heavenly work was indeed amazing.

After knowing the reason, it was not difficult to understand the actions of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. He was only a second stage Heavenly Monarch, and yet he already had such an astonishing Tools Method Attainments. As his cultivation increased in the future, what kind of



miraculous level would his Tools Method reach in the future? Heaven rank Heaven rank skills? Or was it the saint rank heaven's work?

Towards this kind of Tools Method genius, let alone the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, the other nine sects would fight for him.

If he did not quickly find Gu Ying and bring him into the Immortal Sect, once the other sects reacted, it would be difficult for them to recruit him again.

"Gu Ying?"

Within the Ancient Artifact Pavilion, a yellow-clothed old man with a head full of white hair muttered. He instantly looked at the middle-aged man opposite him and asked in a deep voice, "What material does he use to forge that mid-grade Dao Artifact?"

"I heard it's the Blue Water Divine Core, the Sea Soul Dao Stone, the Spirit Wave Iron Crystal and the Blue Glazed Iron Crystal." The corners of the middle-aged man's mouth twitched as his expression became somewhat strange.

"Sure enough."

The yellow-clothed old man let out a bitter laugh and sighed, "That material, when I forged it to the very end, I still failed. I didn't expect that I would be able to succeed in forging it with just a mid-tier Heaven Realm cultivation. If this were to spread out, this old man would probably lose all face."

The middle-aged man remained silent. The same material could easily arouse criticism if the Heaven grade work failed but the middle grade work failed.

"Go, try your best to find Gu Ying before the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate." "Then tell him, if he is willing to join the Ancient Artifact Pavilion, this old man can recommend him to join the Pavilion Master as a disciple."

"Yes sir!"

The middle-aged man's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, but he didn't say anything. Bowing slightly, he left the room.

It wasn't just the Ancient Artifact Pavilion, even the cultivators of the other sects in the Spring Dragon City couldn't help but take action after consulting the sect.

Spring Dragon Immortal Sect was a large city and all sorts of powers were scouting the area. Spring Dragon City was bustling with noise and excitement.

In the space of the cave, within Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan was not affected in the slightest. After the fourth of the five "White Feather Primordial Yang Pills" had been refined, a loud explosion erupted from inside the Dantian Dao's Nascent Soul. The boundless Skysplit Essence seemed to have turned into a stormy sea as twenty thousand crystals displayed a bizarre and profound aura fluctuation.

"It's a success!"

A sense of joy emerged from the bottom of Tang Huan's heart. Not long later, strands of energy quickly separated from the twenty thousand crystals. In the time it took to snap a finger, a new dao crystal was condensed and formed at an astonishing speed. 201,000 Dao crystals had appeared!

"A Tier 3 Heavenly Lord!"

Tang Huan suddenly opened her eyes, her face revealing a happy smile.

Chapter 1520 once again became popular!

"Still not found?"

At the Spring Dragon Immortal's Restaurant, Meng Pingzhang frowned.

"No, ever since Gu Ying returned to the Firestorm Way Inn, he seemed to have disappeared into thin air. No one has ever seen him again." Lin Renjie shook his head, feeling extremely depressed in his heart.

He originally thought that he could easily find that guy with Meng Ping Zhang's order to mobilize the immortals in the city, but now, almost all the cultivators in the city started to move, so there was no news at all. Not only that, there were also many cultivators who went out of the city to search, but it was all in vain.

This result made him, who always went along with the flow, feel a deep sense of defeat.

"No one has seen Gu Ying leave the city. He must still be hiding somewhere within the city. Elder, disciple will definitely find him." After a short moment, Lin Renjie clenched his teeth and said.

Fine, I'll give you six more days. If you still can't find it, then forget about it. Meng Pingzhang thought for a while and nodded.

"Yes, Elder."

" ... "

... ....

"Find!" Keep looking! I have to find him no matter what. " Inside the Ancient Artifact Pavilion, the yellow-clothed old man instructed the middle-aged man opposite him without the slightest hesitation.

"Don't tell me that guy is already far away from Dragon Leaping City?" After a long while, he finally sighed helplessly and said, "Forget it, forget it, just wait a few more days. If we still don't get any results, then all we can say is that this guy is not fated to be with our Purple Cloud Sword Sect."

"The Spring Dragon Immortal Gate hasn't given up on searching. Our 'Endless City' naturally can't give up either. Continue searching."

" ... "

Not only was it the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, the cultivators of the various powers in the city were still searching for traces of "Gu Ying".

If it was an ordinary Tools Method genius, then it would have been fine after searching for it for two or three days, but the Netherworld Udumbara Domain was huge, and what was lacking the most were geniuses. But that Gu Ying was not someone an ordinary Tools Method genius could compare to. Perhaps some people would think that the appearance of the perfect Dao Artifact was a result of luck.

However, those who thought so were either shallow in their knowledge or were jealous.

Although no one had ever seen the process of "Gu Ying" forging a Dao Artifact and not many people had ever seen the perfect Dao Artifact, cultivators with real experience would never link the word "luck" to the perfect Dao Artifact. If one did not have superb attainments and talent, no matter how much luck one had, it would be impossible to forge a perfect Dao Artifact.

In terms of Tools Method, it was not by luck that an outstanding result was released.

The genius Gu Ying was able to create a perfect Dao Artifact when his cultivation reached a low level was no doubt a genius among geniuses. If they did not find such a genius, it would truly make them feel unreconciled.

The city was in an uproar, Tang Huan was still immersed in cultivation.

After stepping into the third level of the Heavenly Monarch Stage with four "White Feather Pellets", Tang Huan did not leave his dwelling space, but instead continued to refine the pellets he bought from the Eight Immortals Restaurant.

Unknowingly, ten days had passed.

"3329 crystals!"

The last pill disappeared from the furnace and Tang Huan slowly opened his eyes. The dozens of medicinal pills had only increased by 13,000 Dao crystals. If the other Tier 3 Heavenly Lords had so many pills, they would be able to cultivate to a Tier 4 Heavenly Lord realm while continuing to condense tens of thousands of dao crystals.

Of course, if it was any other Tier 3 Heavenly Lord, the speed of refining the pills would be many times slower.

With the increase of only 13,000 dao crystals, Tang Huan felt a sense of regret, but he did not care too much about it. He still had 200,000 low grade immortal crystals, and with the purchase of some pills, he would be able to break through to Heavenly Lord's fourth grade. Right now, the only thing that Tang Huan was concerned about was whether or not there was enough time.

If he could cultivate diligently inside, it would be a tragedy if the entrance to the Beginner Immortal Tomb had already opened.

In a moment, Tang Huan's mind was already immersed in the cave's space, the Perception Ability revealed the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram".

It spread rapidly. In the courtyard where the scroll was currently hidden, the guests had already left. In the courtyard next to his own residence, it was similarly quiet without any signs of life.

When he returned that day, not only did he not check out of his room, he even repaid the room fee for a period of time. It seemed that the Wind and Fire Dining Hall had indeed left the courtyard for him to stay in.

With just a thought, Tang Huan left his hiding place and quietly returned to the courtyard next door.

After a while, Tang Huan's figure appeared in the courtyard, and quickly returned the painting to the Dantian.

In the blink of an eye, his gaze turned into a strange smile. Although there weren't any obvious traces in the courtyard, if his senses weren't wrong, it was likely that during the time he was in the Immortal's cave, there had been many groups of cultivators that had entered this place.

The appearance of a perfect mid-grade Dao tool had indeed attracted a lot of attention.

"It's a bit inconvenient to appear directly. Maybe I can first find Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou and ask them about the situation these days." Tang Huan's mind raced, he then used the sacred art 'Heavenly Invisibility' and rushed out, in an instant, he was out of the Firestorm Way.

It was already morning. The city was bustling with noise and excitement.

Tang Huan moved swiftly through the crowd without a sound, and before reaching the Immortal Spring Dragon Restaurant, he had already gathered a lot of information from the idle chatter of the bystanders.

In the period of time that he disappeared, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect's cultivators searched the entire city countless times, and their search area even extended to the outside of the city. In order to find him, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect spared no effort. Not only that, but when the news of him forging the perfect Dao Artifact was leaked out, other than the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, many other powers also searched the outside of the city for traces of him, similarly sparing no effort.

Of course, regardless of whether it was the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate or the other powers, they all ended up empty-handed.

It was said that today was the last day of their search. If they still hadn't found him today, the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate would have given up on this act of searching for a needle in a haystack.

Tang Huan guessed that there would be a lot of people looking for him, but the commotion caused by them still far exceeded his expectations.

However, upon thinking about it, Tang Huan felt relieved in his heart.

To a powerful sect like the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect, a small mid-grade heaven's work was nothing. However, even though he was a mid-grade heaven's work, he, who had forged a perfect Dao Artifact, possessed limitless talent and the potential to be promoted to a Heaven-grade or even a saint grade heaven's work.

Intermediate heaven's work was a common occurrence, but middle heaven's work which possessed such potential was extremely rare. The Spring Dragon Immortal Sect and the other powers naturally went crazy in their desire to find him.

Who would not wish for their sect to have many heaven-rank heaven rank heaven's work, or even saint rank heaven's work in the future?

"I didn't expect to become popular again so quickly."

Tang Huan laughed in his heart, but he did not recklessly show himself, and continued to head towards the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gym.

When he went to find Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, he only wanted to give it a try and see if he could get any news about the Primordial Immortal Codex from them. He already possessed the Immortal Seal to enter the ruin, but he did not know the exact location and the time of opening the ruin.