

W. Master 1391

Chapter 1391 - Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace

"Tang Huan, your performance in this' Heaven's Mandate 'is truly astonishing. How about you come to my Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace? In the Flowing Flower Domain, the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace is the sect that has the longest history. Even in the entire Crimson Radiance Sect, it would rank in the top ten in terms of history. "

A split-second later, a rough and hearty laugh echoed throughout the entire Rising Mountain Hall. The sturdy old man who had spoken was actually Elder Sun Kui from the Royal Dragon Sacred Sect.

"Little fellow, come to my Limitless Temple."

Yue Zichuan's tone was very gentle, but the meaning behind his words were not polite at all, "What use is a sect with a long history? More importantly, they have to have a strong power, a powerful sacred art, and the most powerful sacred art of the 'Flowing Flower Domain' is right at our Limitless Temple."

"Tang Huan, don't listen to their nonsense." Yue Zichuan had not finished speaking when Xue Yu sneered and said somewhat eagerly, "What benefits does the long history of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace have from cultivating with a single person? How many people have succeeded in cultivating the most powerful cultivation method of the Limitless Temple since ancient times? "

"Tang Huan, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect is definitely the most suitable for you."

"Although our Qianyuan Sky Sect can't compare with the Weapon Martial Arts Sect in terms of the art of forging, we are definitely the strongest within the Flowing Flower Region. You are a Weapon Refiner, and although you are temporarily unable to refine any Dao Arts, but with the Tools Method Attainments that you are currently forging, as long as you join the Heaven Sect, I guarantee that you will become a true heaven's work in the shortest time possible. Furthermore, I promise that high-rank heaven's work will accept you as my personal disciple. "

"By the way, among as many as five people in the Qian Yuan Sky Sect who are about to be promoted to Heaven rank, no matter who you want to take as your master, it won't be a problem. If you are willing, I can accept you as a disciple right now because I am one of the five upper rank Heaven Crafts. "

As he finished speaking, Xue Yu's brows revealed a sense of complacency.

Possessing five high-grade Heaven Arts, this was the strongest advantage that the Qian Yuan Sky Sect possessed over Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion and Everlasting Temple. His words just now were definitely a fatal temptation for a young Weapon Refiner who wanted to advance in the path of Tools Method.

Believe in Tang Huan, you absolutely cannot refuse.

However, Xue Yu didn't realize that Tang Huan's brows were furrowing unnoticeably. Some of the information that he had just revealed made Tang Huan feel a little apprehensive.

If Tang Huan remembered correctly, other than Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong, he had only forged Saint Rank Heavenly Soldier in front of Guo An, but this elder of Heaven Sect knew about his attainment

in Saint Rank Heavenly Soldier, and also knew that he was temporarily unable to forge a Dao Artifact.

This was obviously what Guo An had revealed to him.

From this, it could be seen that this elder of the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect had an extremely close relationship with the Xun Ji Pill Pavilion. When he thought about his identity as a high-grade Heavencraft, Tang Huan immediately thought of the matter of the entire Xuanji Pill Pavilion searching for him. The xuanji Pill Pavilion never cared about the origin of the items that could be used to exchange for pills. As long as the price was suitable, it was fine.

From the looks of it, it was most likely that the elder of the Heaven's Expanse Sect had detected something from the low-rank Dao item and then secretly pushed the matter.

Tang Huan thought for a while, but Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan felt bitter in their mouths.

In an instant, Sun Kui snorted: "Our Emperor's Dragon Sky Mansion has a long history and has the deepest heritage!"

"We, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, have five high-rank Heaven Craft!" Xue Yu snickered.

"My Limitless Temple has the most suitable cultivation technique for Tang Huan!"

"We, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, have five high-rank Heaven Craft!"

"Our Huang Long Sky Mansion has quite a few Tools Method handwritten letters left behind by our seniors!"

"We, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, have five high-rank Heaven Craft!"

"..."

Sun Kui's face turned dark, while Yue Zichuan's expression also became more and more unsightly. No matter how the two of them introduced the advantages of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace and Limitless Temple, Xue Yu would only reply "My Heaven's Expanse School has five top-grade heaven's work". It was really annoying, but unfortunately, they had no way of refuting it.

Because what Xue Yu said was the truth.

To a Weapon Refiner who was only a Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith, if he could acknowledge a heaven rank master like that and receive his guidance, he would definitely be able to make fewer detours. The Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect only needed one advantage, so no matter how many other advantages Royal Sky Mansion and Everlasting Temple had, it would be of no use.

They had originally come because of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect's unusual movement in the Nether Cloud City, but in the end, they discovered a genius who was absolutely stunning, especially after they discovered that this person was Xue Yu's target. No matter if it was because they loved this person or because they wanted to suppress Xue Yu, they both wished they could recruit him into their sect.

However, judging from the situation just now, the two of them were probably going to fail.

The Elders of the other sects were all silent. They didn't have the chance to interrupt. They could only watch as Sun Kui and the other two argued back and forth. Of course, even if they were given

the opportunity to interrupt, they would still not dare to compete with the three strongest sects in the "Flowing Flower Domain" for disciples.

"Thank you for your kindness, seniors. I have already decided ..."

Just as the three were arguing non-stop, Tang Huan suddenly spoke out. The three of them had revealed quite a bit of information just now, allowing Tang Huan to understand the three major sects directly. The Qian Yuan Sky Sect was the strongest in terms of artifact forging, and the Limitless Temple was the most skilled.

Xue Yu, Sun Kui, and Yue Zichuan all stopped, their six gazes landing on Tang Huan.

"Tang Huan, speak."

Xue Yu glanced at Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan with a little complacency, then smiled at Tang Huan. Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan, on the other hand, coldly snorted at the same time.

"This junior has decided to join the Emperor Dragon Celestial Palace." Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"What?"

"Huh?"

Several cries of alarm sounded.

The smile on Xue Yu's face completely froze as he simply didn't dare believe his own ears. Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan also found it hard to believe. They thought that Tang Huan would join the Qian Yuan Sky Sect in the end, but they did not expect that Tang Huan would actually choose the Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion.

The rest of the surrounding clan elders were also stunned, Tang Huan's decision was too unexpected.

After a brief moment of surprise, Sun Kui burst into laughter: "Good! Good! Little fellow, you will definitely not be disappointed by your choice today! "

"You actually chose to join the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. You've really disappointed this old man!" He originally thought that the duck was already cooked, but he didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, the duck that was cooked would fly away from his hand.

"Joining the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace is the best choice." Sun Kui burst out laughing, and glanced at Xue Yu somewhat mockingly. Tang Huan's choice allowed him to very happily vent his anger.

"Kid, can you tell us the reason?" Yue Zichuan's face showed a trace of regret.

Chapter 1392 - Dragon Tile

"Because the royal clan has the deepest foundation."

Tang Huan's expression was calm and collected, as he smiled and said slowly.

With five pieces of high-grade Heaven Craft, the Heaven's Expanse School was indeed the strongest in terms of Tools Method, but so what? With the God Creation's Tools Method inheritance, even if

Tang Huan had the experience of a high-grade Heaven Craft, it would not be anything special to him. Furthermore, this sect had already been eliminated by Tang Huan from the very beginning.

The reason was very simple. It was because of the xuanji Pill Pavilion's search, forcing him to reveal water-attribute Dao fire in front of everyone.

If he joined the Sky Sect, he would have to use water element Dao fire to forge a Dao Artifact, and if he wasn't careful, he would expose himself, making it possible for people to link him to the low quality Dao Artifact for pills. This would be a huge risk.

For a small divine being to be able to create a low-grade Dao weapon of such quality, anyone would think that he had obtained an extremely powerful Tools Method inheritance. At that time, even if Xue Yu and the other low-grade heaven's works were to covet them, Tang Huan would not be surprised.

As for Limitless Temple, the reason why Tang Huan had no choice was also very simple.

No matter how powerful the sacred art was, it was not something a newly joined genius could learn. No matter how complete the sacred art was, Tang Huan could not use all of it to cultivate. Right now, what he needed the most wasn't any abilities or techniques, but resources to raise his cultivation, as well as to raise his Tools Method Attainments.

In this regard, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace was more in line with Tang Huan's requirements.

Another explanation for his deep heritage was wealth. A wealthy sect naturally wouldn't be stingy towards outstanding disciples of their sect over cultivation resources. Another important reason was that the current Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion did not even have a high-grade heaven's work, which gave Tang Huan a lot of space to move around and increase his strength. Even if he used the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" to forge a Dao Artifact, the chance of exposure would be reduced to the lowest.

"The deepest of them all?"

Tang Huan's reason for choosing the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace was actually so laughable. "Kid, if you don't enter the Heaven's Expanse School, it's not the Heaven's Expanse Sect's fault, it's your own loss. Just you wait, kid. You'll regret it in the future."

"Xue Yu, you can't afford to lose?" Sun Kuibo was furious.

"It's just a small divine being, would this old man be unable to afford to lose? Sun Kui, this old man would like to see how your Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace nurtures a Weapon Refiner. " If it weren't for the interference of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace and the Limitless Temple, even if Tang Huan didn't join the Qian Yuan Heaven Sect in the end, he wouldn't be this angry. However, the appearance of Sun Kui and Yue Zichuan had already turned the situation into a fight for their own interests.

"Elder Xue, you don't have to worry about that."

Sun Kui sarcastically replied, and then, his figure flashed, appearing right in front of Tang Huan on the Heaven and Earth Arena. He angrily turned into a smile, and said, "Tang Huan, ignore that old fellow. Also, are you a citizen of Youyun City? "

Seeing Tang Huan nod his head, Sun Kui smiled, "Fine, I will give you three days to settle your personal matters in this Nether Cloud City. Three days later, I will come find you and at that time, I will bring you out of Nether Cloud City and return to the 'Emperor Dragon Sky Manor'."

"Thank you, senior." Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled, "Ever since junior started cultivating, I have never regretted making such a choice. As for handling personal matters, a day's time is more than enough."

"Very good!"

Sun Kui rejoiced in his heart, and heavily patted Tang Huan's shoulder. Following that, a crystal clear white jade plate that was around three fingers wide, appeared in his hand, inside the jade plate, countless fine lines condensed to form a small black dragon, looking extremely lively and lifelike.

"This is the dragon tablet of the 'Royal Dragon Sky Sect'. Integrate your mind into it and bring it with you. If you encounter any danger, activate it immediately and I'll be there immediately."

"Yes, Senior!"

"Go on, make the best use of your time."

"..."

... ..

The moment he walked out of the Flowing Wind Hall, Tang Huan had become the focus of attention. Almost all the gazes in the surroundings converged onto him, and countless people were guessing which sect he had joined.

Tang Huan did not mind, as he rushed out of the crowd at the fastest speed possible, and headed towards the He Clan.

"Halt!"

But before he was even halfway there, Tang Huan was stopped by a group of people, many of whom looked familiar, they were none other the Lu Family Disciples that he had met in the middle of the Flowing Wind Hall.

Soon after, another ten or so people caught up.

Among the three people in front, there was a tall and sturdy old man in the middle. On the left was a green-robed old man, and the young man on the right was Lu Changqing.

It was obvious that these people were all Lu Clan cultivators.

The burly old man and the green-robed old man exuded extremely powerful auras. Clearly, they were experts who had entered the Heavenly Slaughter Stage long ago.

"Tang Huan, return our Lu Family's Dao Artifact!" The tall and sturdy old man shouted.

"How laughable. What does the Dao magic of your Lu Clan have to do with me?"

After Tang Huan heard this, he could not help but sneer, "If you guys were talking about that low grade Dao Artifact, then isn't it still in that trash Lu Changqing's hands?" After saying that, Tang Huan pointed to the white sword in Lu Changqing's hands. The light was dim, and cracks extended from the tip of the sword to the sword's body.

"Tang Huan, you ... "You ..."

Lu Changqing was so angry that his entire body was trembling, a dignified seven transformations heaven, to be called "trash" by Tang Huan, how could he endure that?

"Tang Huan, you should know what this old man is talking about."

The tall and sturdy old man was infuriated, and he said viciously, "The battles of the 'Heaven's Perfection' have always been just a normal exchange of pointers, but I never expected you to be so vicious and damage Evergreen's low grade Dao Artifact. Tang Huan, if you do not compensate us with a low grade Dao Artifact of the same grade, don't even think of leaving this place. "

"Is that low-rank Dao item damaged?"

Tang Huan said in surprise, "Could it be that when the low rank Dao tool fell into the hands of the trash, it was infected by the trash, which resulted in it being damaged? Or could it be that this low-rank Dao item was a fake? I think these are the only two reasons that can be explained. Everyone, please do not wrongly accuse a good person. "

"You wrongly accuse a good person?"

The beefy old man, the green robed old man, and Lu Changqing were all angered to the point that their faces were ashen. The surrounding Lu Family cultivators also had expressions of anger on their faces as they all began to berate.

"Alright, I still have matters to attend to, so I won't be playing with you all. Farewell!"

When Tang Huan saw their expressions, he laughed heartily and felt greatly relieved.

By the Lengsha River, Lu Changqing had casually caused people to take his life. If he hadn't escaped so quickly, he would have already been a corpse. Right now, Tang Huan was stronger than Lu Changqing. If it was not for the fact that he did not have a chance, Tang Huan would have killed this man with a vicious personality.

"Tang Huan, you think you can escape?"

Seeing that Tang Huan wanted to leave, the beefy old man immediately shouted out.

Chapter 1393: Hurry up and get lost!

"If I say that I can leave, you might not believe me, but if it says that I can leave, do you believe me?"

Tang Huan's lips curled up in ridicule, and as he spoke, he reached into his bosom and took out the new dragon tablet.

After infusing his mind into it, the snow-white Dragon Mark's surface already had traces of swirling black aura, and the Black Dragon inside the Dragon Mark seemed to have turned into a living creature. It was leisurely moving around inside it, giving off a mysterious and mysterious aura.

"You joined the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace?"

"The trump card of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace?"

When the burly old man and the green-robed old man saw this, their expressions changed greatly.

Everything that had happened in the palace had yet to be spread out, so it was impossible for them to know.

However, since Tang Huan had made it to the top of the Rising Sun Ranking, he could definitely garner the favor of many elders, and might even be recruited by the three great sects, namely Qianyuan Sky Sect, Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion, and Limitless Temple. However, when they saw Elder Xue Yu of the Qian Yuan Heaven Sect angrily leaving the Hall of Supports, a sliver of a fluke of hope appeared in their hearts.

The reason they surrounded Tang Huan was because they wanted to probe him.

If Tang Huan was truly recruited by a certain sect, then he could only give up the idea. However, if Tang Huan had not joined any sect for the time being, then don't blame them for being ruthless.

Now, after this test, they did indeed come to an end. However, they found it hard to accept this result.

Not only had Tang Huan joined the "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace", one of the three major sects of the "Flowing Flower Domain", he also possessed a dragon plate that represented the status of "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace".

He had yet to go to the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, and as soon as the "Heaven's Path" was completed, he obtained a dragon plate. From this, it could be seen how much the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion elder valued Tang Huan.

"Tang Huan!"

Lu Changqing gritted his teeth and squeezed out these two words.

For this reason, he not only went to the xuanji Pill Pavilion to buy the Heaven's Might Powder, but he also brought a low-grade Dao Artifact. If he did not obtain the first place, it would not be bad if he could get second place; Yi Qiluo's strength was truly formidable, it would not be shameful for him to lose to her.

But after so much effort, he was only able to get to fifth place, not even getting into the top three.

This ranking was enough to move the hearts of the ordinary sects, but his target was the Heaven's Expanse School. If he could make it into the top three and catch Xue Yu's eye, he could then join the Heaven's Expanse Sect and join Elder Yao's tutelage. Everything would be perfect, and his position in the "Heaven's Path Technique" would become Xue Yu's asset.

But now, the hope that Xue Yu had set his eyes on him was practically nil. Although he could still join the Heaven Sect, he could only go through the back door of Elder Yao. On the other hand, Tang Huan, who had damaged his Dao Artifact and caused him to stop at Rank 5 on the Rankings, became complacent and became a disciple of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace.

At this moment, Lu Changqing's hatred for Tang Huan rose to the bone.

"You have quite the good eye. You know that this is the dragon tablet of the 'Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion'."

Tang Huan's eyes were filled with ridicule, "You stupid dogs, if you don't want to test the might of this Dragon plate, then quickly scam with your tails between your legs. I'll count to three. If any

dog is still in my way, don't blame me for inviting that senior from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace to meet you all. "

The tall and sturdy old man and the others' faces were unsettled. Tang Huan's words made them feel a great sense of humiliation, and they were driven mad with excitement.

"One!" Tang Huan said indifferently.

"Let's go!"

The burly old man gritted his teeth and waved his hand.

Knowing that Tang Huan had already become a disciple of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace and still brazenly looking for trouble with him was tantamount to seeking death. If Tang Huan really used his dragon tablet, it would attract the attention of Elder Sun from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. After today, even if their Lu family did not become history, they would not be able to recover from it.

In a blink of an eye, all the surrounding Lu Family cultivators left. When Lu Changqing and the rest left, they looked at Tang Huan with extremely venomous eyes.

Facing such a gaze, Tang Huan simply snorted. Right now, the Lu family couldn't do anything to him, so it would be even more impossible in the future. Tang Huan had long known that Lu Changqing was following him, but he purposefully did not expose them. He wanted to see the appearance of these people, where they obviously wanted to kill him but had no way of doing so.

It was not like Tang Huan had never thought of using the dragon tablet to attract the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace's elders. However, after thinking about it, Tang Huan still didn't do it. If he said something like that right after joining the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, that Elder Sun's impression of him would definitely be very bad.

Not long after they returned to the He family residence, Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong returned at the same time. Both of them had smiles plastered all over their faces.

They too, entered the top three thousand, Tie Kuang was ranked two thousand five hundred and thirty-two, and He Yu Tong was ranked two thousand seven hundred and forty-six. According to the previous "Heaven's Path Technique", the top three thousand Heaven's Men were all able to join a certain sect. After the top three thousand, only a few would be chosen.

He estimated that the names of the sects would be posted outside the Hall in another day or two.

As for Iron Kan, who had previously vowed to surpass Tie Kuo, he hadn't even made it to the top ten thousand. If the Heaven's Path Divine Art decided on the successor to the Head, Iron Kan would definitely be eliminated. However, for Tie Kuo to have such a ranking, there was no need for him to fight for the position of the future Head anymore.

After knowing that Tang Huan had already been accepted into the Imperial Dragon Heavenly Palace, Tie Kuang and He Yu Tong were sincerely happy for Tang Huan.

With Tang Huan's strength and Tools Method Attainments, if he joined an ordinary sect, it would truly be buried. Only a strong sect like the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace would be able to cause Tang Huan to soar into the sky. Just thinking that Tang Huan would leave after a day, Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong could not help but feel a little disappointed.

Not long after, people from the Tie Family arrived. They invited Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong back, especially instructing Tie Kuo to bring Tang Huan back as well. Tie Kuo was the son of the Head of the Iron family, and He Yu Tong was their wife. The two of them had no choice but to return, but Tang Huan didn't plan on joining in on the fun.

Once the two of them left, Tang Huan began to ponder over the battle of the "Heaven's Path" again and again, learning from his mistakes.

After about a day, Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong finished their socialization and hurriedly returned to the He family. Tang Huan had already disappeared without a trace, and only left behind a single sentence in the courtyard, saying that he left some small gifts at his usual place, so that they could retrieve them themselves. The so-called old place was naturally the underground stone chamber.

Moments later, the sound of two people trying their best to restrain their shock could be heard from the stone room.

At this time, what appeared before them were actually two shining and dazzling swords. One was a long and wide greatsword, while the other was a light and nimble longsword. Whether it was the terrifying aura that emanated from the sword, or the thick dao intent that was hidden within the sword, it was a clear indication of the identity of these low-grade Dao artifacts.

Back when Tang Huan had finished forging the Dao Artifact, they had only seen one blade and one sword.

The blade was already in Xun Ji Pill House and the sword was still in Tang Huan's spatial equipment, but at that moment, the two swords in front of them, were not the same one that Tang Huan had left behind.

In a moment of thought, an extremely bold thought emerged in Tie Kuang and He Yu Tong's mind. Tang Huan had succeeded in forging all four low grade dao tools.

Forging four times, success four times!

The success rate was 100%!

Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong looked at each other. They could see a deep, unconcealable shock in each other's eyes. If this news were to spread out, the entire "Flowing Flower Domain" would probably be shaken. However, they understood very clearly that this news could not be spread out.

Chapter 1394 - Jade Imperial City

A low rank Dao weapon could be easily forged by Tang Huan despite others treating it as a treasure. To Tang Huan, these two low rank Dao tools were not worth much. Before he left, he gave them to Tie Kuang and He Yu Tong. If they hadn't advised Tang Huan to come to Nether Cloud City, Tang Huan probably would still be staying in the Shadow Mountain Range to cultivate. How could he have gotten the chance to speed up the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace so quickly?

Tang Huan knew that Tie Kuo and He Yu Tong would definitely not expose the existence of the Dao Artifact, and when they were able to openly use the Low Rank Dao Artifact, even if the news were to leak out, Tang Huan would probably not mind. Thus, when they left together with Sun Kui, Tang Huan felt at ease.

The teleportation circle of the Heaven Realm was countless times more advanced than the Forging God Great World.

Even in the inconspicuous Nether Cloud City, there was a teleportation formation. Furthermore, this type of teleportation formation was extremely convenient to use. Take the ordinary teleportation formation in Nether Cloud City as an example.

In addition, the teleportation circles in the Heaven Realm were extremely busy.

Dozens of soldiers took turns to activate the transfer array in the city. Every time they sent a hundred people, they were unable to handle it. There was a long queue in front of the transfer array.

Moreover, he only had half a day each day to use the transfer array to leave the city and head to the connected city, the other half of the day to enter the city through the transfer array. If they both used it at the same time, it would damage the transfer array.

Using a teleportation circle was obviously not free of charge. Every person had to pay ten Heaven beads for every teleportation.

Sun Kui brought Tang Huan and teleported from city to city. After dozens of teleportations, they finally arrived at an extremely large city.

It was a large city that relied on the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace for its existence, called the Jade Imperial City.

The Jade Imperial City was located in the east of the "Flowing Flower Domain". According to Sun Kui's introduction, the city was at least a hundred times larger than the one in Quiet Cloud City. There were hundreds of millions of cultivators living in the city. This was an extremely terrifying concept. In Tang Huan's previous life, the population of the entire world only numbered in the billions.

With such a huge city supporting him, there was really no need for the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace to participate in the "Heaven's Path Divine Art" in other places.

The Jade Imperial City alone was enough to provide endless supply of disciples, not to mention that the area of influence of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion was not limited to just this one city.

When he thought about this, Tang Huan could not help but laugh. He already knew why the elders of the three great sects, the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Mansion, the Everlasting Temple, and the Heaven Sect would appear in the "Heaven's Path Divine Art" in the Nether Cloud City. First, Xue Yu's unusual movement had attracted the attention of Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion and Limitless Temple, and the reason for Xue Yu's unusual movement was probably because of the high grade Dao Artifact he used to exchange for medicinal pills.

Based on this, if he hadn't forged that low-grade Dao item, he wouldn't have been able to join the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion so quickly and so easily.

This was like a single sip of wine. Could it be that it had been decided beforehand?

"In a few days, all of the hundred thousand disciples that the Jade Imperial City and other surrounding cities selected through the 'Heaven's Perfection' will enter the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace. These new disciples will live in the Outer Palace's Black Dragon Mountain 'and

be tested further. Do you plan to live with them in Black Dragon Valley and receive the test together, or follow me into the Inner Palace to live with the 'Artifact Spirit Sky Fault'? " In the air above the city, Sun Kui looked at Tang Huan with a smile.

"I'll still go to Black Dragon Mountain."

Tang Huan made his decision almost without hesitation.

On the way here, he had heard a lot from Sun Kui about the situation of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

There was a division between the Inner Palace and the Outer Palace, and the majority of the disciples lived in the Outer Palace. The Inner Palace was the place where the Palace Master, elders, supreme elders, and other higher-ups of the sects, as well as a small number of the most outstanding disciples cultivated.

Just like the Outer Palace Black Dragon Mountain, which was the residence of the new disciples, and the Inner Palace "Artifact spirit Tian Que", which was the encampment of the Weapon Refiners.

Although the Huang Long Heavenly Manor did not have high-grade Heavencraft, as one of the three great sects of the "Flowing Flower Domain", it was naturally impossible for them to not have a single Heavencraft. According to Sun Kui's introduction, within the "Heavenly Sword of Artifact", there were three middle-ranked Heavenly Arts, dozens of low-ranked Heavenly Arts, and hundreds of Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmiths.

Tang Huan had successfully forged four low-grade Dao Artifacts, so he was naturally a low-grade heaven's work. However, he was currently only a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith. If one entered the "Heavenly Sword of the Weapon Spirit", they would definitely be assigned to those middle-ranked, or even low-ranked, heaven defying experts as their helpers.

Furthermore, Tang Huan, a disciple who had just joined the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, could already stay in the Inner Palace, which would definitely attract countless new disciples' attention. Even those people in the Artifact Heavenly Imperial Palace wouldn't necessarily see him, and might even think that he had walked through someone's back door in order to receive such treatment.

Rather than going to that Heavenly Spirit Fault, it was better to stay in the Black Dragon Mountain.

In a place where there was no Weapon Refiner, Tang Huan could slowly reveal his Tools Method Attainments. With this transition period, even if others found out that he was an Inferior Sky Crafts master, it would not suddenly appear.

"Alright!"

Sun Kui nodded with a smile, a hint of admiration flashed past his eyes, "I am glad that you made such a choice. Your cultivation is still weak, if you were to enter the inner palace's 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Imperial Palace' now, I'm afraid you would be pushed aside by others, and it would be difficult for you to get a foothold. However, after the Outer Palace stands firmly, it would be logical for us to enter the Inner Palace. "

"As for the path of artifact forging, you don't have to worry about it for now."

"Even though the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion's refining ability isn't all that great, a lot of impressive work has been done in the past. Although those seniors are no longer here, they have left a letter for you to read. I'll borrow one from the Compendium Pavilion to let you take a look." Although I am only an ordinary elder of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, I still have this little bit of authority. "

"Thank you, senior." Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled.

"There's no need to be polite with me."

Sun Biao waved his hand and laughed loudly, "You are a disciple that I brought back. The better your performance in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, the more glorious my face is. "Let's go, I'll send you to Black Dragon Mountain." With that said, Sun Kui grabbed Tang Huan's wrist, and in the next moment, the two of them disappeared into the depths of the city.

Moments later, the two of them arrived at the center of the city.

The air above the plaza within a radius of thousands of meters rippled continuously, forming the shape of a gigantic round cover. Around the round cover, there were countless figures entering and exiting. Tang Huan looked carefully and noticed that all of these people carried different colored dragon tags.

"Let's go!"

Sun Kui continued to carry Tang Huan forward continuously.

The moment he touched the round cover, Tang Huan felt the dragon tablet on his body flash black, and after that, his body had already passed through the round cover's area.

In the next moment, Tang Huan saw an ancient-looking mansion, and it was actually shockingly large. In the hole of the door, which was a few thousand meters wide, a board was suspended in the air, and four golden words were written on it, completely filling one's line of sight, as if they contained a power that could captivate one's soul, making it hard to look at them.

"Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion!"

Tang Huan's mind trembled.

In the blink of an eye, he, Sun Kui, and the surrounding cultivators all entered the cave. With a slight fluctuation in the air, the enormous manor disappeared. A towering mountain peak appeared in front of Tang Huan's eyes, its peaks moving up and down continuously, with all sorts of postures.

Within the mountain range, the clouds and mist were drifting about.

A large number of cultivators stood atop giant dragons made of clouds. Occasionally, a cultivator would leap up from the giant dragons and float to the foot of a nearby mountain.

Chapter 1395 - Black Dragon Mountain

What made people even more happy was that the celestial spiritual energy here was at least four times richer than in the outside world. It was as if they had been completely tamed and were no longer as wild as they were in the outside world. It would be much easier to absorb and refine these celestial spiritual energy.

All the great sects in Heaven Realm were basically their own independent space. Inside the dimension, there was a large formation specifically designed to purify the celestial spiritual energy. In a place like this, the spiritual energy was at least several times denser than in the outside world. In a place like this, it could be hundreds of times denser than in the outside world.

These were all information that Tang Huan obtained from Pan Ji's memories.

Of course, knowing was one thing, but personally experiencing the dense celestial spiritual energy was different. In that instant, Tang Huan actually had the strong urge to find a place to cultivate. In order to cultivate here, even without pills, the speed at which one condenses dao crystals shouldn't be slow.

"Hu!"

Just as Tang Huan was lost in his thoughts, Sun Kui had already brought him and floated above the Cloud White Dragon.

A gentle force carried the body, howling forward as the surrounding mountains and peaks were left behind one after another. However, although it was fast, it could easily escape from the White Cloud Dragon. When it encountered a fork in the road, it only required a slight turn of its body to adjust its direction.

After a while, Tang Huan saw a gigantic black mountain range, crawling on the ground like a dragon.

The surface of the Black Dragon's body was covered with countless specks of white light, which didn't look dizzy in the slightest. When they got closer, Tang Huan realized that the white light was actually coming from a house. The exquisite white courtyards were arranged in a neat row along the mountain, with no end in sight.

They followed the cloud and arrived at the top of the mountain. Sun Kui and Tang Huan jumped down.

Beneath his feet was an extremely wide and spacious plaza. On the inner side of the plaza, there were dozens of palaces lined up in a row. This place was obviously where new disciples could handle all sorts of matters. Sure enough, Tang Huan quickly found the words Weapon Hall, Pill Hall, Treasure Hall and the like on the tablets.

Sun Kui then brought Tang Huan to a building called the "Ascending Dragon Hall".

Previously, all the disciples of the Black Dragon Mountain had already moved away, and the new group of disciples had yet to enter the "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion". As such, the Black Dragon Mountain that was accepting new disciples was naturally deserted, with not a single person in the entire plaza.

When Tang Huan came out of the Ascending Dragon Hall, he was already holding onto a number plate, a disciple's manual and a small medicine bottle.

The number one plate meant that Tang Huan's residence was number one courtyard in the Black Dragon Mountain, which was the earliest benefit. If he were to report in at the very end, the number on the number one would probably be one hundred thousand.

The disciple's manual recorded the various conditions and regulations of the "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion". Every new disciple would be given a copy of it.

In the medicine bottle, there was a "Crystal Yuan Pill".

Every new disciple would be able to receive one of these after reporting in. After being refined by a seven transformations cultivator, they would be able to successfully condense four to six Dao-Crystals. Of course, if it was a person with a hundred dao crystals, even if he refined it, it would be very difficult to condense a single dao crystal.

"Tang Huan, the only thing I can do is to bring you into the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. Next, the success that you'll be able to achieve in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace will be up to you."

"Junior understands and will definitely not disappoint senior."

"..."

After watching Sun Kui leave, Tang Huan also followed the road in the palace hall and truly ascended the Black Dragon Mountain.

Tang Huan had originally thought that courtyard number one was right behind this row of halls, but after entering the mountain, he realized that it was actually at the center of the mountain, a distance of a hundred miles away from the Ascending Dragon Hall. All the way, Tang Huan did not see a single person.

Tang Huan did not mind, after finding the courtyard, he hung his number plate at the door.

Having a number plate meant that the courtyard already had an owner.

After taking up residence in courtyard number 1, Tang Huan took out the disciple manual and quickly flipped through it.

"Every time a disciple of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion raises their cultivation, they can receive a medicinal pill to condense a Dao crystal!"

"If just these 100,000 new disciples can raise their cultivation once, then that would be 100,000 pills! Moreover, there are still over a million old disciples in the Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion!"

"As expected of the sect with the deepest heritage within the Flowing Flower Domain. It is indeed wealthy."

"The lowest cultivation base to be recruited into the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion is the seven transformations of Heaven Man. Over a million old disciples are definitely at least at the Empyrean Realm!"

"..."

Tang Huan sighed in his heart.

Not only did the Huang Long Sky Mansion have a deep background, its strength was also deep. Above the millions of disciples, there were bound to be many elders and Highest Elders.

Among these people, there might even be some old monsters that had lived for tens of thousands of years.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally put down the manual. He was extremely ambitious, having the Nine Yang Divine Furnace and other treasures, with the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace as his starting point, there was no reason for him to be worse off than the local geniuses of Heaven Realm. Moreover, through this disciple's manual, he was also certain of one thing.

The better the performance of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion disciples, the more cultivation resources they would receive.

Other than the Tools Method Attainments that had to be slowly revealed, in terms of cultivation, there was no need to hide. In this place, pretending to be a pig was really like a pig.

"Since that's the case, then let's have a good fight!"

Tang Huan smiled, then summoned the cauldron and threw the "Crystal Yuan Pill" inside, after which he retrieved the Dantian, calmed his mind and focused, then began to refine.

Within the body of the Dao Child, Dao crystals began to form one by one

Although the "Crystal Yuan Pill" could not be used to "Heaven's Might Powder" or any other medicinal pellet that could directly raise the cultivation realm, its effectiveness was still not bad. In merely a day, the number of crystals Tang Huan possessed had increased from eighty-one to eighty-seven.

"The other new disciples will probably have to wait a few more days before they can enter the Heavenly Palace." Tang Huan slowly opened his eyes and began to ponder, "The immortal sky spirit energy here is so pure, maybe we can take advantage of the lack of people in the Black Dragon Mountain and enter the 'Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace'. If the 'Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace' is completely filled with the immortal sky spirit energy, then it can transform accordingly, and at that time, not only will it become more stable, it can even absorb the immortal sky spirit energy from the outside at any time.

"Reduce the speed at which you absorb the celestial spiritual energy. The Black Dragon Mountain is so vast and its movements are small, so it shouldn't attract too much attention."

After making his decision, Tang Huan immediately started to take action.

However, there were countless experts in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, and many experts, in order to prevent others from capturing the aura of the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", Tang Huan did not summon it out, but instead, activated the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" from inside the Dantian, the extremely powerful pulling force immediately started to spread out from Tang Huan's body.

Chapter 1396 - Zhan Longfeng

"Hu!"

All thirty-six thousand pores on Tang Huan's body opened at the same time, and streams of immortal sky spirit energy seeped into his body, converging into the Dantian and then entering the scroll.

In between mind instructs (in a second), within "Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion", the "Myriad Manifestation Sword Formation" had already started operating, slowly fusing the immortal sky's spirit energy into the dwelling space.

With the Great Formation operating inside the cave, even if Tang Huan purposely restrained himself, the speed at which the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" absorbed energy was still shockingly fast. After a short while, the Immortal Sky Spirit Qi beside Tang Huan was emptied by the sucking, and the surrounding Immortal Sky Spirit Qi was quickly being replenished.

Unknowingly, a small, invisible vortex had condensed and formed with Tang Huan's body as the center.

As time passed, the whirlpool became larger and larger, until it covered the entire first courtyard. Large amounts of celestial spiritual energy came sweeping in from all directions. The existence of the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram made Tang Huan's body seem to become a bottomless pit that could never be filled.

Such a small commotion shouldn't attract too much attention. Furthermore, even if he were to be discovered, it wouldn't make much of a difference.

Of course, this was also because Tang Huan had controlled the whirlpool of Immortal Qi, otherwise, the whirlpool that was formed by the Immortal Sky Qi was at least multiple times stronger than the one he had now.

Time flew by like a shuttle, and five days went by in the blink of an eye.

"Looks like other new disciples have arrived."

A burst of noise suddenly woke Tang Huan up, and with a thought, the Limitless Sword Formation stopped working inside the cave. The traction force of the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" quickly converged, and the surrounding immortal spiritual energy no longer surged, causing the whirlpool that covered the entire courtyard to disappear.

During these five days, a large amount of celestial spiritual energy began to merge into the lake, causing changes to occur bit by bit. Grass, trees, rocks, soil, water, and even the void started to emit a faint aura of celestial spiritual energy, giving people a completely different feeling.

If the cave space before was considered a lower realm, then the cave space now had a bit of the flavor of the Heaven Realm. This was a qualitative change.

Moreover, this earth-shattering change had already spread from the center of the lake to the lakeside.

However, it would take a long time and a huge amount of energy to complete the transformation of the entire space. Even the immortal spiritual energy within the Black Dragon Mountain would have to be consumed. In addition, after the transformation was complete, he would need more space in the cave and a large amount of celestial spiritual energy.

"Just relying on the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion to absorb power is still somewhat insufficient."

Tang Huan let out a long breath and slowly opened his eyes. If he had the chance in a while, he would still have to go outside to find a place with sufficient strength. At that time, the more stable the space, the more beneficial it would be to him.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already shot up, and casually walked out.

... ..

"..."

"Who lives in this courtyard number one?" The rate at which the immortal spiritual energy is being absorbed is that fast? "

"I thought that the cultivators of 'Mo He City' were the first to report in, but I didn't expect that this person would arrive even faster than us. I wonder which city he came from?"

"To be able to absorb celestial spiritual energy so quickly, the refining speed must be very fast. Cultivators with this ability must not be underestimated."

"..."

Outside courtyard number one, more than a dozen figures had already gathered. They were all young men and women.

Not only were they young in appearance, they were actually young as well. The auras that emanated from their bodies indicated that they had cultivated the Seven Transformations of Heaven and Earth. The standard for recruiting new disciples was much stricter than that of the small sects such as the Broken Star Sect and the Intense Flaming Sect.

The lowest cultivation base would have to be at least seven transformations of heaven, and the person would have to be no more than fifty years old.

There would definitely be a lot of these kind of people in the city, but for Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, Qian Yuan Heaven Sect, and Everlasting Temple, this was the bottom line.

Everyone was talking at once, their expressions full of surprise.

As soon as they arrived nearby, they noticed that something was wrong. The surrounding immortal sky spiritual energy was actually all flowing into this courtyard. After the Ascending Dragon Hall had finished reporting, they knew that courtyard number one was already occupied. Such an anomaly appearing in the courtyard must have been caused by that person cultivating.

They had never seen anyone with such great movements during their cultivation.

"Creak!"

The courtyard door suddenly opened.

The noise from the crowd instantly disappeared. Gazes fell on the man in black who slowly walked out of the courtyard. He was tall and slender with a handsome face. Just like them, he was extremely young.

However, he was different from them in that this person before them was young, and there was a faint sense of ancientness between his brows. He was extremely similar to the cultivators that had come to the lower realms to undergo heavenly tribulation, and after all, all of them had experienced countless hardships and hardships. Compared to the cultivators of the lower realms, they lacked experience and experience as well as countless dangers.

However, if one were to say that this person was a cultivator from the lower realms, then he would simply be too young!

Just as everyone was feeling suspicious, the black clothed man cupped his hands and smiled, "You must be the new disciples of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. I am Youyun's Tang Huan, and will be in the same sect as you from now on."

"I am Lei Jia Yuan."

A skinny man who looked to be extremely quick-witted quickly returned the greeting.

The rest of the dozen or so people also opened their mouths as they clamored. After a long period of time, the courtyard finally quietened down. Lei Jia Yuan could not help but ask curiously, "Brother Tang, are you from the lower realms?"

"That's right!" Tang Huan nodded and smiled.

"As expected!"

Lei Jiayuan and the rest blurted out in shock.

This Tang Huan was definitely a peerless genius that had rarely been seen in the lower realms for thousands of years. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to pass the tribulation and ascend to the heavens at such a young age. Such a character's determination would definitely far surpass cultivators of the same generation in the Heaven Realm. Now that he had joined the Royal Dragon Sky Sect, he might be able to soar into the heavens in the future.

Moreover, Tang Huan just said that he came from You Yun City.

According to their knowledge, Nether Cloud City was a remote city within the "Flowing Flower Domain". Under normal circumstances, the three great sects would not go to such a small place to recruit disciples, but the fact that Tang Huan was able to jump from a small city like the Nether Cloud City into the Emperor Dragon Sky Palace showed just how extraordinary he was.

"Brother Tang is truly amazing."

Lei Jia Yuan's face was filled with admiration as he praised, and then he said, "Tang Huan, you came to Black Dragon Mountain a few days before us, have you been to Zhan Long Mountain before?"

"Zhan Long Peak?" In Tang Huan's mind, the introduction to "War Dragon Peak" in the disciple's manual flashed by, following that he shook his head and laughed, "I have not."

"We were just planning to go and have a look. Brother Tang, are you willing to join us?" Lei Jia Yuan asked with a smile.

"Alright, I'll open my eyes too."

"..."

Chapter 1397 - Dragon Rankings

War Dragon Mountain was the highest peak of the Black Dragon Mountain, and was extremely close to the first courtyard Tang Huan resided in, because the first courtyard was located right at the foot of War Dragon Mountain.

All the courtyards were arranged around the Black Dragon Mountain with the War Dragon Mountain at the center.

After walking along the path in the courtyard not too far away from Lei Jia Yuan and the rest, Tang Huan realized that the nearby courtyard was already filled with people, and the few paths on Zhan Long Mountain were also packed full of people, full of excited faces. Currently, there were more than ten thousand cultivators living in Black Dragon Mountain.

Zhan Long Peak was about a thousand meters tall. The peak seemed to have been leveled by a huge blade and then built into a wide plaza.

Above the plaza, a nearly transparent jade tablet soared into the sky, reaching hundreds of meters high. At this moment, the surroundings of the jade monument was filled with people. On the jade monument, the shadows of black dragons were flashing continuously as rows after rows of extremely eye-catching black characters were condensed on the surface of the monument.

"Dragon Rankings!"

Tang Huan looked up and couldn't help but laugh.

The so-called Dragon Rankings was actually a ranking of the disciples of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace.

The disciples of the Royal Dragon Sky Sect were divided into the Black Dragon, Azure Dragon and Golden Dragon. Thus, the Dragon Rankings also included the Black Dragon Rankings, the Azure Dragon Rankings, and the Golden Dragon Rankings.

Because all the new disciples that had entered the palace were disciples of the Black Dragon.

These circumstances were extremely similar to the Forging God Great World's "Pure Yang Sword Sect". The disciples of the Pure Yang Sword Sect had iron swords, copper swords, silver swords and gold swords as well. The reason for this situation was actually very simple. People of the Heaven Realm either came here from the lower realms, or their ancestors came here from the lower realms and were inseparable from the lower realms. Many habits also continued from the lower realms.

The disciples were divided into different levels. The ranking was to encourage the disciples to compete with each other. This was the case.

For example, in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, the four great dragon rankings had a ranking of 500. After entering the rankings, as long as one could stay here for half a month and not be pushed down, they would receive generous rewards. If one could keep their name firmly on the leaderboard, then there would be a reward every month.

As for what the reward would be, Tang Huan did not know yet. The disciple's manual did not mention anything about it. Sometimes he would be rewarded with pills, sometimes he would be rewarded with a divine ability or cultivation method, sometimes he would be rewarded with time to cultivate in a mystic realm, or he would also be rewarded with the qualifications to go to a mystic realm to gain experience.

It was very easy to get on the leaderboard.

Around the Dragon Rankings were a dozen or so small round tables. After fusing his Dragon Tablet into them, without external objects or using any techniques, he could use his strongest Tian Yuan to attack.

If a cultivator's strength reached the level of being on the leaderboard, his name would naturally appear on the dragon board. If the person had not reached that level yet, the dragon board would not have any reaction.

Tang Huan, Lei Jia Yuan and the rest had already come a little late, the almost transparent jade monument was already occupied by the 500 black names. However, the current Dragon Rankings was not stable at all. Accompanied by the unceasing rumbling around them, the names on the Rankings kept changing.

After sizing up the Dragon Rankings for a moment, Tang Huan could not help but laugh: "Brother Lei, then are all the cultivators on the rankings from Mo He City?"

"All of them."

Lei Jiayuan also laughed, "Relatively speaking, our Mohe City is considered the closest to Jade Imperial City, so everyone is the first to arrive. After that, we'll probably go to Clear Stream City, Heavenly Star City, then Hua Tuo, Yue Ying and the rest.

After Tang Huan heard this, he nodded slightly.

Whether it was the Clear Stream, Heavenly Star, Hua Tuo, or Yue Ying cities, they were all major cities of the "Flowing Flower Domain", and were only slightly smaller than the Jade Emperor City. In contrast to the Jade Imperial City's 'Heaven's Mandate', which only the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace participated in, all the Elders of the three major sects would be present.

"This time, five out of the top ten people of the 'Heaven's Path' in Mohe City have joined Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace."

A young man by the side, named Fang Xu, also smiled as he raised his hand and pointed at the Dragon Rankings, "The current number one on the Dragon Rankings, Lu Zhiyuan, is also ranked first in the 'Heaven's Path' in Mohe City. He has condensed a hundred dao crystals and is extremely powerful, I wonder how long he can stay at the top of the Dragon Rankings."

"It's good that I can stay for three to five days."

Lei Jiayuan curled his lips, evidently, he did not have a good impression of that person. "Wait until the other great cities' Seven Transformations Heaven people rush over, especially after the disciples of Jade Imperial City check into Black Dragon Mountain, their rankings will definitely drop lower and lower. For them to be able to protect the top 20, we'll just say that he's amazing."

Tang Huan smiled slightly, the towers and pavilions of the Jade Emperor City had been developed entirely by the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, the overall power of the cultivators in the city definitely far surpassed that of the other cities. According to Sun Kui's disclosure, out of the hundred thousand disciples, just the number recruited in the Jade Imperial City alone was more than sixty percent.

Compared to the Jade Imperial City, the person who defeated the Seven Transformations Heaven Lord in the Nether Cloud City was not even worth mentioning.

"Brother Tang, let's give it a try as well. How about it?"

Seeing the cultivators desperately attacking the round tables surrounding the jade monument, Lei Jiayuan was eager to give it a try. Not only him, but the surrounding people such as Fang Xu were also eager with anticipation. Even if they could only stay on the jade monument for a short while, it would still be good.

Even if he couldn't get on the leaderboard, he could still pass the challenge.

"That's exactly what I was thinking!" Tang Huan laughed.

"..."

Long lines were formed in front of the dozens of small round tables.

Tang Huan and Lei Jia Yuan casually picked a team and lined up at the back. In front of the group, every time someone's name successfully made it onto the Dragon Rankings, there would be a cheer. Obviously, they were already mentally prepared. After all, there could only be five hundred people on the leaderboard, and there were at least several thousand people gathered on the battle dragon peak's plaza. It was impossible for a large majority of the cultivators to enter.

"It's my turn!"

Finally, it was Lei Jia Yuan's turn. Without waiting for the young woman to leave, he jumped forward and slammed his Dragon plate against the round table.

The round platform was about a meter in diameter and height. It was almost transparent, just like the jade tablet. The moment it touched the Dragon Medallion in Lei Jiayuan's hand, the surface of the round platform began to ripple. In an instant, the Dragon Medallion merged into the medallion and the black dragon within it became more agile.

"Ha!"

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Lei Jia Yuan released a roar that sounded like Lei Ming's. The boundless Tian Yuan inside his body quickly gathered into his two palms, and then, with the force of a thunderbolt, both of his palms slammed onto the round platform, releasing a powerful force.

The Strength Qi rolled like the tide, the surface of the round stage rippled once again.

Chapter 1398 - The First Change!

"Lei Jiayuan, rank 346!"

A moment later, Fang Xu and the others behind him cheered excitedly, Lei Jiayuan's name appearing on the dragon ranking. As for the cultivator in the 30046th position, he was ranked next, followed by his name.

Almost at the same time, the round platform once again began to slightly shake. The dragon tablet inside quickly rose up and quickly separated from the round platform.

Lei Jiayuan grabbed the dragon medallion and looked up. He was beaming with joy and feeling quite satisfied.

Even though his name would definitely be squeezed out after all the new disciples have settled in Black Dragon Mountain, he should still be able to hold on within one to two days.

"Brother Tang, it's your turn."

Lei Jia Yuan laughed and looked at Tang Huan behind him. Fang Xu and the others also looked at Tang Huan, their faces filled with curiosity and anticipation.

Tang Huan nodded his head, he walked towards the round platform and followed suit, fusing the dragon medallion into the furnace.

Then, Tang Huan's right hand slapped down onto the round platform. His movement was light, and although he looked weak, it was actually the complete opposite. When he struck out with his palm, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the Dao Nascent Soul inside Tang Huan's Dantian were already circulating frantically, and the eighty-seven Dao Crystals started to tremble violently.

At this time, Tang Huan did not hold back at all.

At the same time, ripples appeared in the surrounding space, visible to the naked eye. Lei Jia Yuan and Fang Xu, who were standing near the circular platform, were all forced to take a few steps back from the training.

At this moment, the surrounding noise was immediately suppressed. The peak of Dragon-Battling Mountain went silent for a moment, and countless gazes of astonishment turned towards them.

After an instant, the astonishment in the eyes of the crowd was replaced by shock as their voices resounded throughout the mountain peak. At the top of the jade monument, a new name had actually appeared.

"Tang Huan? Lu Zhiyuan's name had actually disappeared? "Oh, it's not gone, it's second place!"

"Oh, number one... Changed? The first change! "

"Who is Tang Huan? Given how powerful you are, why have I never heard of you before? "

"All those who are staying at the Black Dragon Mountain are the cultivators of Mohe City. In the 'Heaven's Path' a few days ago, how come we never found such a person?"

"..."

"Brother Tang, you've really given us a huge surprise!"

"Brother Tang is truly amazing. He managed to get first place in an instant!"

"..."

Seeing Tang Huan taking back the dragon medallion that he separated from the round platform, Lei Jia Yuan, Fang Xu and the others could not help but open their mouths as they exclaimed in shock.

They were different from the others in the vicinity as they all knew of Tang Huan's origins.

To be able to cross heavenly tribulation from the lower realms and enter the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace at such a young age, one's talent and strength far exceeded that of an ordinary man of the seventh transition. They never thought that Tang Huan would be so strong, he actually far

exceeded their expectations. They originally thought that Tang Huan was only stronger than Lei Jia Yuan by a little.

But now, Tang Huan had even pushed Lu Zhiyuan to the top of the Dragon Rankings.

Ever since he was young, he had displayed astonishing cultivation speed, and was regarded as an exceptional genius rarely seen in the "Flowing Flower Domain" for a thousand years. Before he was thirty years old, he had already stepped into the Seven Transformations of Heaven, condensing a hundred Dao Crystals.

Amongst the "Heaven's Path Technique" in Mohe City, Lu Zhiyuan had even used his absolute strength to reach the top of the Rankings. Even the Elders of Emperor Dragon Sky Manor were praising him endlessly.

"Everyone, you're too kind."

Tang Huan looked up and said smilingly, "I hope that I can stay a few more days up there. If I am immediately pushed down, that would be too embarrassing."

"Within a short period of time, the position at the top of the rankings will definitely be fine."

Lei Jiayuan was full of smiles.

The chances of him being able to stabilize his position at the top of the rankings was indeed not high, but, with Tang Huan's strength that surpassed Lu Zhiyuan, even if all the disciples from the various cities came, it was definitely more than enough to keep him in the top 20. With this ranking, Tang Huan would be able to receive rewards from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace every month.

"Brother Lei, thank you for your auspicious words."

Tang Huan laughed. Regarding the Dragon Rankings, Tang Huan did not place much importance on it. The rankings were only relative, and not absolute. However, Tang Huan would naturally not reject the opportunity to appear on the ranking board. After all, there were rewards to be obtained, and the higher the rank, the better the rewards would be.

"Next, Brother Tang must be careful of Lu Zhiyuan."

Immediately, Lei Jiayuan lowered his voice and reminded him, "That guy has always been proud and arrogant. On the first day, you pushed him down the top. He won't be satisfied."

"Don't worry, I..." Tang Huan slightly nodded, but before he could finish, Fang Xu's voice sounded, "Lu Zhiyuan is already here!"

"Oh?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, he noticed that Fang Xu and the rest were all looking in the same direction, and also looked over in a blink of an eye, only to see a young man dressed in a yellow robe walking over, step by step, with a delicate and pretty appearance. His lips were slightly pursed up, and his eyebrows revealed a sense of arrogance, his two eyes coldly looking over, his eyes containing a tinge of shame and anger.

"Lu Zhiyuan?"

Tang Huan sneered in his heart, and the corner of his mouth hooked into a faintly discernible chill.

Amongst this group of Mohe City cultivators, Lu Zhiyuan clearly enjoyed an extremely high level of fame. Once he appeared, he immediately became the focus of everyone's attention. Upon seeing the direction he was heading in, quite a few people seemed to have realized something, and their expressions revealed hints of schadenfreude, as if they wanted to see the world in chaos.

"You are Tang Huan?"

When he was two meters away from Tang Huan, Lu Zhiyuan suddenly stopped. He narrowed his eyes and stared at Tang Huan.

Without waiting for Tang Huan's reply, Lu Zhiyuan sneered and said: "I heard that before us group of Mo He City cultivators, there was a Seven Transformations Heaven Person from You Yun City who was personally brought by Elder Sun Kui into the Emperor Dragon Celestial Palace a few days ago to report for duty. He was then incorporated into the first courtyard of Black Dragon Mountain. A Seven Transformations Heaven Person from a small, remote city could actually get the favor of a Heavenly Palace's elder.

"Is it true? Didn't you see it earlier?"

Tang Huan glanced at Lu Zhiyuan from the corner of his eye, as if he was casually smiling, and looked at him with an extra sense of ridicule, "If you don't understand what I'm saying, you can raise your head and look at the sky a few more times." After saying that, Tang Huan raised his hand and pointed towards the top of the almost transparent jade tablet.

"You ..."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Lu Zhiyuan's fair and clear face immediately swelled red, then like a chameleon, he changed color, from red to green, then green, and then black. The shame and anger that was originally hidden in the depths of his eyes could no longer be suppressed, and he roared out, "Tang Huan, I want to challenge you!"

You think you deserve it?

"Hua!"

The moment Lu Zhiyuan finished speaking, the surrounding crowd immediately went into an uproar, and many cultivators had excited expressions in their eyes.

In Mohe City, what Lu Zhiyuan loved to do the most was to challenge other cultivators. Until now, he had never seemed to have lost.

Although this Tang Huan who pushed Lu Zhiyuan to the top of the Dragon Rankings came from a remote city, for him to be able to catch the eyes of the Sky Heaven Elder and also be able to suppress Lu Zhiyuan on the Dragon Rankings, he must have some outstanding points. If he were to fight with Lu Zhiyuan, it would definitely be an exciting battle between two evenly matched opponents.

"Brother Tang!"

Lei Jia Yuan secretly looked at Tang Huan, hinting him not to agree.

Tang Huan was able to surpass Lu Zhiyuan on the Dragon Rankings, but if they really fight, he might not necessarily be able to win against Lu Zhiyuan, because Lu Zhiyuan had a medium low-

grade Dao Artifact, which made's strength increase by leaps and bounds. Although Tang Huan was strong, he was definitely weaker in terms of weapons.

This way, Tang Huan would lose more than he would win.

"You want to challenge me?"

Tang Huan looked at Lu Zhiyuan with a smile that was not a smile, and said, "You mean that you want to challenge me to the first rank of the Dragon Rankings? This one welcomes you! "Please!"

When he said till here, Tang Huan seemed to have thought of something, and realised, "Oh, right, you have already tried it once today. If you want to try again, it will take at least half a month. This is good as well. In this half a month's time, you should be able to replenish your energy so that your legs won't feel sore and you won't be able to use any strength. "

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Lu Zhiyuan's expression was dark and uncertain, and his heart was extremely angry.

It was true that he wanted to suppress Tang Huan and reclaim his position at the top of the Dragon Rankings, but that would be half a month later and not today. After trying once on the small round table around the giant monument, he would have to wait half a month before he could try again. However, he did not want to be left in such a disgraced state for over ten days.

Since he had lost face now, he had to get back at him now!

Therefore, he challenged Tang Huan to a duel with real Tang Huan so that he could thoroughly defeat him and wash away the shame of Tang Huan replacing him at the top of the Dragon Rankings.

Otherwise, when the other big city's cultivators rush over, and Tang Huan was pushed down, even if he were to return to being at the top, he would not be able to regain his face that he had lost.

But now, Tang Huan had purposely told him to stay on the Dragon Rankings, making it hard for him to back down.

If he just let it go like this, how could he, who had always been proud and had never suffered any setbacks since he was born, be willing to give up? However, if they disagreed with Tang Huan's words, they would definitely let the people around them feel that they could not afford to lose and that they were narrow-minded. It wasn't a good thing to give such an impression upon entering the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace.

"Go for it! Work hard!"

Tang Huan looked at Lu Zhiyuan in ridicule, with a "I think highly of you" expression, he then looked at Fang Xu and the others, and laughed, "Brother Fang, it's your turn. "

Lei Jiayuan, Fang Xu and the rest looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, Fang Xu laughed, but before he could even open his mouth, Lu Zhiyuan who was struggling with himself was provoked by Tang Huan's words. A string of characters squeezed out from between his teeth: "Tang Huan, I want to spar with you, are you afraid of me?"

"You think you're worthy to spar with me?" Tang Huan laughed coldly.

"You ... What did you say? "

Lu Zhiyuan gritted his teeth as they creaked out. His entire face started to twitch fiercely, and the rage in his eyes condensed into reality, as if he was going to burn Tang Huan into ashes.

Tang Huan said in a cold voice, "I have a ball of fire and I will give you a quarter of an hour. If you can eliminate it, then come back and talk about a spar with me." With that said, a speck of dark blue colored spark bloomed on Tang Huan's finger, and after that, it rapidly expanded, and in an instant, became the size of a walnut.

"Dao fire?"

Lu Zhiyuan was immediately stunned, "You are Weapon Refiner?" The flame was not large and it did not emit any heat. However, he could faintly feel that the blue flame contained extremely frightening firepower. It was as if a vast ocean had been condensed within it.

"Weapon Refiner? This Tang Huan is actually still a Weapon Refiner? "

"The strongest power that the Dragon Rankings can display is only the one unleashed by Tian Yuan. If he were to activate the Dao Flame during a fight, his strength would definitely be even more terrifying."

"This is no ordinary dao flame, it has evolved from a water attribute Spiritual Fire!"

"..."

Cries of surprise rose and fell from the surrounding crowd.

Originally, they thought that Tang Huan, who they had just met, was strong enough to be able to suppress Lu Zhiyuan who was ranked first on the Rankings in Mohe City. However, they never expected that he was even stronger than they had imagined, and was even a Weapon Refiner.

If it was just an ordinary Weapon Refiner, that would be fine, but in Heaven Realm, there were countless Heavenly Blacksmith of the Heavenly Blacksmith s.

But at the level of Sky Worm, the number of Weapon Refiner dropped accordingly. Tang Huan might not be able to forge a Dao Artifact at the moment, but judging from his Dao Fire, he could deduce that it was just a matter of time. It was impossible for a Weapon Refiner with a dao flame formed from the transformation of the Spiritual Fire to not be able to advance to the heavens.

Because of how few people there were, Tian Gong had a very high status in the Heaven Realm.

One of the "Flowing Flower Domain" like the "Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace" was a sect that treated Tian Gong as a treasure. Even if it was just an inferior Tian Gong, he could still own an independent mansion in the Inner Palace. Of course, if a Weapon Refiner like the Sacred Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith was able to pass the selection, they would also have the qualifications to enter the Inner Palace "Heavenly Artifact Spirit Fault".

But even so, it was still much better than the treatment given to the Weapon Refiner s in the Outer Palace.

After all, staying by Tian Gong's side for a long period of time would definitely be beneficial for raising one's Tools Method Attainments. Tang Huan possessed this kind of Dao fire, if he put aside his status, once the Inner Palace publicly selects Weapon Refiner s in the future, his chances of passing through the selection and successfully entering the Inner Palace is practically one hundred percent.

"That's right, I am indeed Weapon Refiner."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, and said, "Lu Zhiyuan, if you feel that you don't have the ability, then get the hell out of here as soon as possible, so that you don't embarrass yourself, and don't get in my way in the future either. Oh right, don't bring up this so called challenge competition, in the future, in case you make people laugh at you."

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

Hearing that, Lu Zhiyuan's face turned even more ashen. He laughed out of anger, and after saying three words of "good" in succession, he said while clenching his teeth, "Tang Huan, I really want to see what's so special about this' Dao Flame 'of yours that can make you act so wildly. The truth will soon prove who the real joke is! "

"Then take it!"

Tang Huan laughed carelessly, "However, you only have seven and a half minutes. Of course, if you feel that's not enough, I can give you a little longer.

"After speaking, Tang Huan flicked his finger lightly, and the small ball of dark blue flame separated from his right hand and floated towards Lu Zhiyuan.

Chapter 1400 - Useless

"No need!"

Lu Zhiyuan sneered. He stretched out his hand and grabbed. His right hand that was filled with golden Tian Yuan had already grasped that blue flame. Then, with a roar, he slammed his palms together!

A deafening explosion rose up as the entire War Dragon Peak seemed to tremble violently.

Like two meteorites colliding violently with each other, the terrifying Strength Qi was like a violent storm as it rolled out from the point of collision. The surrounding space seemed to have ripples that could be seen with the naked eye. The nearby cultivators also suffered from the fierce force of the impact, causing them to retreat continuously.

After a moment, within ten meters of Lu Zhiyuan, other than Tang Huan, who remained motionless, there was no one else.

"As expected of the first of our Mohe City Rankings, his strength is indeed astonishing."

"I've long since heard about how powerful Lu Zhiyuan is. Now that I've finally seen it, the rumors are indeed true."

"The ball of fire is definitely gone now. What Tang Huan had just said was too exaggerated. Did he really think that he could be so arrogant just because he was a Weapon Refiner?"

"..."

The surrounding cultivators were all shocked, muttering to themselves, they did not think highly of Tang Huan. Compared to the Tang Huan who was unfamiliar with him, although Lu Zhiyuan had always been overly high-profile and arrogant, making people unhappy, he was still a cultivator of Mohe City like everyone else.

Lu Zhiyuan obviously also smiled confidently, mockingly glancing at Tang Huan.

However, in the next moment, the smile on his face froze as he looked at the two palms that were gathered together in disbelief. As the Strength Qi disappeared, a dark blue intent seeped out from between his fingers. This meant that the dark blue dao flame in Lu Zhiyuan's palm still existed, or at least it had not completely extinguished.

The surrounding clamoring also abruptly stopped. Many cultivators had obviously noticed the abnormality within Lu Zhiyuan's palm as well.

"Failed?"

Everyone looked at each other.

When they exchanged glances, they could see the astonishment in each other's eyes that was hard to hide. Even such a violent attack with Sky Origin Stage was unable to do anything to the small ball of fire Tang Huan had casually formed?

Soon after, under the bewildered gaze of the crowd, Lu Zhiyuan took a deep breath and slowly opened up his palms.

The blue colored dao flame still existed, it had already turned from a round ball into a flat piece, but Lu Zhiyuan had barely released his hands for a breath of time, when the flame once again condensed back to its original walnut size. Compared to before, it didn't seem to have weakened at all.

"I don't believe it!"

Lu Zhiyuan angrily roared. Within the Dantian Dao's Nascent Soul, a hundred Dao Crystals crazily trembled, and an even more violent Sky Origin Stage energy rolled out from his body like stormy waves, with the power to topple mountains and overturn the seas. In the blink of an eye, his two palms once again fiercely slammed into each other with the force of a thunderbolt.

If the palms were to strike somewhere else, even a huge mountain would be able to shatter from the force.

Another loud sound shook the void.

Immediately afterwards, the powerful Strength Qi, with Lu Zhiyuan's palms as the center, whistled in all directions, as if it could overturn all the obstacles in the world. It was fortunate that the ground at the peak of Battle Dragon Mountain was extremely firm, otherwise, this Strength Qi would have already smashed a deep hole into the ground where Lu Zhiyuan was standing.

It was a pity that although Lu Zhiyuan's attack this time was even more powerful, it was still useless.

When he released his palms, the dark blue flame that had been flattened by the slap condensed back into its original form. The surroundings immediately became silent, and the surprise between his brows became even more intense, and Lu Zhiyuan's face also turned green and red.

"Again!"

In the blink of an eye, he glanced at Tang Huan who had taken the initiative to retreat to the side of Lei Jia Yuan and the rest. When he caught sight of the smile that was not a smile on his face, Lu Zhiyuan could not help but shout angrily out in embarrassment.

At this moment, his entire hand was suffused with a faint golden luster, and a rich golden aura was lingering between his fingers. An unstoppable, sharp intent was seeping out from his fingers. At this moment, Lu Zhiyuan's five fingers were like five incomparably sharp blades cutting towards the dark blue flames.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The sharp sound tore through the air.

In the next moment, the dark blue dao flame and the surrounding void of several meters in radius seemed to have been torn apart by Lu Zhiyuan's five sharp fingers, before being shattered by the golden Strength Qi.

"This time, I finally succeeded."

"Fortunately, this third attack has finally paid off."

"Tang Huan's flame is truly mystical. It's simply impossible for ordinary flames formed from the True Fire to reach such a stage."

"..."

Many of the surrounding cultivators heaved a sigh of relief, their eyes brimming with laughter.

"Tang Huan, what else do you have to say for yourself?" Seeing that, happiness flashed past Lu Zhiyuan's eyes. When he looked at Tang Huan again, the ridicule in his eyes was so thick that it seemed like it was about to spill out. He casually ridiculed, "Right now, I won't challenge you, because you aren't worthy of me challenging you!"

"Really?" You might as well take another look! "

Tang Huan laughed slowly.

"It doesn't matter how much you look at it..."

He looked in front of him in the blink of an eye, but after a short moment, he was completely stunned. The surrounding cultivators were also shocked and tongue-tied, and the dark blue colored sparks that had already shattered into countless pieces were rapidly condensing.

The entire process did not even take the time of a single breath.

"Impossible!" Impossible! This ... How is that possible? "

Lu Zhiyuan found it hard to believe. His eyes stared wide open as he hissed while baring his fangs and brandishing his claws, "This cluster of fire has obviously shattered, why is it like this?"

Compared to the previous two times, the third time, when the flames shattered and gathered back together, the impact on Lu Zhiyuan was especially strong.

The surrounding crowd also had incredulous expressions on their faces. The sparks seemed to contain a powerful pulling force. They had never seen such a type of Dao flame before.

"I don't believe it!"

Lu Zhiyuan gnashed his teeth as he roared. His face had already become somewhat hideous. The moment he finished speaking, the golden hand grabbed forward once again.

However, there was no change in the results.

When the blue sparks exploded again and reformed into a group, Lu Zhiyuan was already completely dumbstruck, and the surrounding people couldn't make a single sound.

In an instant, the peak of Dragon-Battling Peak fell silent.

"I still have a quarter of an hour!" If breaking it once or twice didn't work, then breaking it a hundred times! Once or twice it will reunite, I do not believe that it will reunite after a hundred times! " After a long while, Lu Zhiyuan's hysterical roar reverberated throughout the mountain peak, waking everyone up from their shock.

"..."

Lu Zhiyuan attacked time and time again as if he had gone mad.