

W. Master 1521

Chapter 1521 - Intrusion, Reunion

Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant.

"Today is the last day. It seems like they won't be able to find Gu Ying." In the courtyard, Tang ManRou's charming voice sounded, "After today, the search will stop."

"He should have really left the Spring Dragon City."

Gu Caiwei let out a sigh of relief.

She also did not expect that the head of the school, Meng Pingzhang, would actually give the task of finding "Gu Ying" to Lin Renjie. Meng Pingzhang probably really wanted to recruit "Gu Ying" into his sect, and even gave him a quota of "Beginner Immortal Encyclopedia", which was a newly discovered Immortal ruins.

From this, it could be seen how important "Gu Ying" was to Meng Ping Zhang.

However, that Lin Renjie would never sincerely allow "Gu Ying" to join the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect. Once he found "Gu Ying", Gu Ying's situation would become very bad. These days, Gu Caiwei was very worried. As a disciple of the immortal gate, she was very clear on how much power the immortal gate had in the Spring Dragon City.

It was hard to say other places, but in the Soaring Dragon City, it was almost impossible to find someone.

Due to this, Gu Caiwei secretly hoped that other forces would find 'Gu Ying' first. If that was the case, Lin Yanjie wouldn't have a chance to make a move even if he wanted to. Fortunately, over the past ten days, not only were the other powers unable to find him, even the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate had wasted their time.

"I don't think I'll see him again in the future."

Tang ManRou sighed and said somewhat angrily, "It's all because of that bastard, Lin Renjie. If it wasn't for him, the news wouldn't have leaked out and it wouldn't have caused such a ruckus in Spring Dragon City. That way, he won't have to leave at all, and can just quietly join our Celestial Sect. "

As she said this, Tang ManRou chuckled, "I have a powerful Junior Brother Tianji. Big Sis Caiwei, you can also find a powerful Heavenly Karma Dao-companion."

"Damn girl, you're talking nonsense again."

Gu Caiwei blushed slightly as she let out a pout and pounced towards Tang Manrou in embarrassment.

The two slim and graceful figures suddenly turned into one, and the sound of laughter resounded in the courtyard. But moments later, the two figures froze. This was because right at this moment, a clear laughter unexpectedly sounded out in the courtyard. "What is it that makes the two ladies so happy?"

After a short period of shock, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both abruptly turned around.

It was unknown when, but a black figure had appeared in the courtyard. He was tall and had a handsome face, and he was looking at them with a face full of smiles.

"You, you ..."

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked as if they had seen a ghost. They found it hard to believe that the black clothed man was actually the "Gu Ying" who had disappeared for almost ten days.

"Lady Caiwei, Lady Manrou, how have you been?" The Gu Ying in their eyes, was naturally Tang Huan.

"Brother Gu, you still haven't left?"

"You ... How did you get in? "

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou snapped out of their stupor and exclaimed out loud at almost the same time. Their beautiful faces were filled with disbelief. So many forces, so many cultivators, and so many people had searched the city and its exterior, but they couldn't find any trace of him.

This was not an ordinary place that anyone could enter, but the Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant which had Elder Meng Pingzhang overseeing it.

He really didn't know how he had snuck in. If he hadn't taken the initiative to speak, the two of them, who were already sixth grade Heavenly Lords, wouldn't have noticed him at all.

"Of course I left, but I'm back now." Tang Huan laughed, "You two ladies don't welcome me?"

"Of course not." Gu Caiwei said anxiously, "However, you really shouldn't have come back. Do you know how many people are looking for you in the Spring Dragon City?"

"No worries, I originally had no sect or master. At worst, I could just find a random sect and join, so everything would naturally quiet down."

Tang Huan laughed as if he did not mind.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were both stunned. It seemed that it was true.

No matter which sect Tang Huan chose to join, and no matter how unwilling the other nine sects were, they would not bother to disturb Tang Huan, at least on the surface. Even if it was that Lin Renjie, as long as Tang Huan joined the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect or other sects without him finding out, he would not dare to do anything bad to Tang Huan.

With that in mind, Gu Caiwei and Lin Renjie looked at each other and relaxed at the same time.

A faint blush appeared on her face, and even her cheeks were a little hot. If he had heard the jokes she had made earlier, it would have been a loss of face. She immediately said bashfully, "Erm, Brother Gu, how long have you been here?"

Tang Manrou naturally knew why Gu Caiwei had asked that. In the blink of an eye, she also looked at Tang Huan.

"I just came in."

However, he started to mutter to himself in his heart. Of course, he wouldn't tell Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou that he had already snuck into the courtyard for quite a while, and also took in the entire process of them playing around.

"It's okay, it's okay."

Gu Caiwei secretly let out a sigh of relief. She felt an inexplicable sense of loss rise in her heart, before hesitating a little as she said, "Since Brother Gu is not opposed to joining one of the top ten sects, then I don't know ... I don't know..." "Hmm ... " Initially, she had wanted to invite Tang Huan to join the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect, but it seemed that she was being a bit too presumptuous to speak of it like that.

Seeing her stuttering, Tang Manrou could not bear to continue. She said, "Brother Gu, Sister Caiwei wants to ask you something. Do you want to join our Spring Dragon Immortal School? Although our Celestial Sect has bastards like Lin Renjie, they are still pretty good. Even though they aren't the strongest amongst the ten great sects, they aren't weak either. In order to get you to join the Immortal Sect, Elder Meng even planned to send you to the Primeval Immortal Summoning. "

"Primordial Immortal Summoning? What is that? "

Tang Huan looked at Tang Manrou blankly, but he was ecstatic in his heart. He had really come to give her a pillow, and was just about to worry about how to lead the topic to this point when Tang Manrou spoke first. This way, Tang Huan could ask her openly without any worries.

Tang Manrou was straightforward. As soon as she finished her words, she realized that her mouth had leaked out. However, at this point, it was already too late for him to cover things up.

When she heard Tang Huan's question, Tang Manrou couldn't help but stutter. However, after thinking about it again, if they wanted to invite Tang Huan to join their sect, this news had to be told to him in the first place.

He shouldn't be spreading the news, right?

Just as Tang Manrou was hesitating, Gu Caiwei smiled and said, "Brother Gu, that 'Beginner's Immortal Encyclopedia' was a relic of an ancient immortal that was discovered not too long ago."

Chapter 1522 - Entering the Celestial Gate

"That relic is extremely close to our Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate."

His voice paused slightly, then Gu Caiwei said with a smile, "Currently, only the top ten sects know of its existence. Brother Gu, if you join the Spring Dragon Immortal Gate, you will be able to enter the Beginner Immortal Tomb with us in at most another half a month to investigate the ruins. If you're lucky, there will definitely be a lot of benefits. "

"I'm only a third-grade Heavenly Lord, how can I go?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were slightly stunned. Only now did they realise that Tang Huan was already a third grade Heavenly Lord.

However, in the blink of an eye, the two of them felt relieved. According to the information they had gathered, after Tang Huan left from here, he went straight to the Eight Immortal House in the

pill market and bought 200,000 low grade immortal crystals pills. The reason why he was able to break through so quickly was probably because of that batch of medicinal pills.

"Of course!"

Gu Caiwei immediately regained her senses and nodded, "According to the elders' judgement, the 'Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia' is very huge and is only suitable for Heavenly Monarch to enter temporarily. Therefore, most of the Heavenly Monarchs in the ten great sects will enter the ruins.

"Wouldn't the top ten sects have millions of Heavenly Lords?" Tang Huan was slightly shocked.

"Just a lot." Gu Caiwei smiled.

"With so many people, I am only a Tier 3 Heavenly Lord. Even if I were to go, I'm afraid I would not be able to obtain much."

Tang Huan sighed.

Seeing Gu Caiwei's calm reply, he couldn't help but feel ashamed in his heart. Although Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou had different personalities, they both had good hearts. Tang Huan was indeed very sorry that he had lied to them, but he really couldn't tell them the truth.

"Brother Gu, Sister Caiwei and I are both sixth level Heavenly Lords." Tang Manrou could not help but say, "In the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, we still have a lot of friends who are at the same level as Heavenly Lords. Once you enter the Primordial Ruinworld, stay with us. There's no need to worry about that at all. "

"I'm so sorry." Tang Huan said in embarrassment.

"We are all friends. It is only natural for friends to help each other. What's there to be embarrassed about?" Tang Manrou spoke extremely quickly, her voice crackling as she said, "Brother Gu, don't be so obedient." I'm just asking you, do you want to go to that Immortal ruins? If you go, join the Spring Dragon's Door and come with us. If you don't go, we won't force you, and we will help you keep your information confidential. "

When she finished speaking, Tang Manrou stared straight at Tang Huan. Gu Caiwei's two eyes also landed on Tang Huan. The depths of her beautiful eyes were filled with both nervousness and anticipation.

"Alright, I'll go!"

Tang Huan pondered for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said.

Although he had the Beginning Immortal Seal, if he continued to ask about it, he believed that Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou would be able to find out the exact location of the Beginning-Immortal Encyclopedia. However, if he were to travel alone, he would have to use the "Heavenly Invisibility" ability and sneak into the passage.

On the day that the passageway opened, other than the million heavenly kings, there would definitely be many experts from the ten great sects there.

Tang Huan was also a little unsure if his whereabouts would be detected in that situation. However, if they were to join the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, they would be able to enter the Ancient Era's Immortal Ruins in broad daylight. They did not need to worry about the experts from the various sects at all.

"Great."

Hearing Tang Huan's reply, Tang ManRou's expression loosened up. She beamed, and Gu Caiwei let out a sigh of relief inside. Her snow-white face bloomed with a smile that could shake the masses, and her beautiful eyes that were full of limpid autumn water seemed to brighten up a bit, just like the stars in the night sky.

Tang ManRou's eyes curved into a crescent shape as she anxiously said, "Brother Gu, if you don't have any objections, then why don't we go see Elder Meng?"

"There's no rush."

Hearing this, Gu Caiwei quickly said, "Brother Gu, you have to be very careful on your way from outside the city so that you won't be discovered. Since we're here, Brother Gu must have expended a great deal of effort. It's best to rest for a while first, since no one knows that Brother Gu is with us right now. "

"It's alright. If you see Elder Meng earlier, you can save yourself a lot of trouble." Tang Huan said with a smile.

"..."

Inside the Soaring Dragon Immortal Restaurant, the roads were crisscrossed.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou quickly brought Tang Huan through. Since he had already decided to join the Spring Dragon's Door, this time, Tang Huan no longer had to hide his body.

Regardless of whether it was Gu Caiwei or Tang Manrou, they were both beautiful women.

As Tang Huan followed beside them, it was hard for him not to attract their attention.

Initially, even though cultivators that passed by had noticed Tang Huan's existence, they didn't reveal any abnormalities, and no one connected him to Gu Ying. However, when they looked at him, their eyes were filled with envy and jealousy. But now, they were actually chatting happily with a young man. This caused everyone to nearly pop their eyes out.

After about a few hundred metres, a young man who crossed paths with three other people suddenly turned around, his eyes staring straight at Tang Huan's back, his face full of unconcealable astonishment and disbelief. and the other two had already walked more than ten meters before he suddenly woke up.

"Gu Ying! Gu Ying... " Shocked cries echoed out.

"..."

"Gu Ying?"

Deep inside a temple hall, Meng Pingzhang suddenly opened his eyes and looked outside with surprise. A burst of noisy noises came from afar, and from the notes, the two words "Gu Ying" could faintly be heard, causing him to unconsciously have some doubts.

After searching for almost ten days, he did not find any news about Gu Ying.

If they could find some clues, it would be fine to search for a while longer. However, if there was no result today, they could only give up. Although he was unwilling, he had no choice but to do this. It was impossible for him to spend so much time and effort on this matter.

"What's the commotion outside?"

Suddenly, Meng Pingzhang shouted in a deep voice.

"Head, Head, Gu Ying, Gu Ying is here." As soon as the words were out of his mouth, a young man rushed in like a whirlwind.

"Oh? Did you find him? " Meng Pingzhang was stunned for a moment, then his face lit up with joy.

"We didn't find him. He came by himself." The young man hurriedly shook his head. "Right now, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, the two junior sisters, are bringing him here. They'll be here soon."

"Good!" "Alright!"

Meng Ping laughed loudly, how 'Gu Ying' appeared was not important, the most important thing was that he had come to the Spring Dragon Immortal Palace.

As such, he was certain that he would be able to enter the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate. With so many forces searching for him outside of Dragon Leaping City, this peerless genius of Tools Method was ultimately obtained by the Dragon Spring Immortal Gate. At this moment, Meng Pingzhang couldn't help but be excited.

Chapter 1523 - Imperial Palace

"What?" Gu Ying is already at our Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant? "

In a small inn at the southeast side of the Spring Dragon City, the handsome face of Lin Renjie was so gloomy that it seemed as if he was about to cry. He had originally planned to use this final day to search the city in detail. He did not expect that the information he would receive would be like this.

There were so many cultivators from various forces searching the city without restraint, yet they still could not find that person's whereabouts.

However, he actually ran back from outside the city without a sound. Moreover, he took the initiative to enter the Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant. Under Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's lead, he met Elder Meng Pingzhang and joined the Spring Dragon Immortals. When he found out the news, Gu Ying was already a disciple of the Celestial Sect.

This sudden change had turned his ten days of busy work into a complete and utter joke.

Unknowingly, Lin Renjie's face had turned ashen. His eyes shone with an incomparably sinister cold light. The reason why he worked so hard to search for traces of Gu Ying, was naturally not to sincerely invite him to the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate, but to find an opportunity to completely control him.

In this way, he would be able to have an extremely talented and exclusive Heavencraft. As long as he was able to operate it well, the probability of this plan being completed was extremely high.

But now, his plans had completely gone bankrupt.

"Gu Ying, Gu Ying ... Do you think that just by joining the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, you will be safe? This is simply a dream! " Lin Renjie squeezed out a string of characters from between his teeth and took a deep breath. His gaze was as cold as ice as he shouted with a deep tone, "Come, let's return to the Spring Dragon Immortal Palace."

"..."

... ..

"What a pity, what a pity, to actually let the Spring Dragon Immortals obtain it." Inside the Ancient Artifact Pavilion in the Central Artifact Market of the Spring Dragon City, a white-haired old man in yellow couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

"In these past few days, so many people couldn't even find it. It's clear that they have distanced themselves from the Spring Dragon City. Who would have thought that the moment he sneaked into the Spring Dragon City, he would go to the Spring Dragon Immortal Palace and immediately join the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. " The middle-aged man opposite him also sighed, "Even though the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate has quite a bit of heaven skills, and even some Heaven rank Heaven rank skills, it's still incomparable to our Ancient Artifact Pavilion. Truly a bright pearl cast from the shadows."

"That kid probably doesn't know that our Ancient Artifact Pavilion is interested in him. Otherwise, he would definitely not abandon the Ancient Artifact Pavilion and choose the Dragon's Immortal Gate. "

"It's already too late to say anything."

The yellow-clothed old man's face was filled with helplessness, "Since he has already entered the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, why would the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate allow him to leave and join our Ancient Artifact Pavilion?"

"How about, you ask the Pavilion Master to come out and talk to the old lady about it?"

The middle-aged man hesitated, "Our 'Imperial Palace' is ranked first among the top ten sects, while the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect has to give the Palace Mistress some face."

The Ancient Artifact Pavilion was spread throughout the various cities of the Nether Life Region.

Not only was the name of the shop that specialized in forging Dao artifacts highly reputable, but no one dared to provoke it. The reason was simple - behind the Ancient Artifact Pavilion stood the most powerful sect in the entire Netherworld, the "Imperial Palace." This name was somewhat strange, but no one dared to belittle its existence.

This was because the Palace Lord was now the number one expert of the Netherworld Kingdom.

"This..."

The yellow-clothed old man seemed to be a little moved but he instantly shook his head. "Forget it, the Palace Master is an old man. How can I trouble her with such a small matter? This matter, let it go at that. Gu Ying is also a Heavenly Monarch. If this old man is not wrong, the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate will definitely give him a place in the Beginner's Immortal Encyclopedia. Elder Zhuo has instructed the cultivators of the imperial palace, if they have the chance to get rid of Gu Ying, do not hold back. "

"Understood, I'll go pass on the message to Elder Zhuo."

"..."

"Seems like the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate is quite lucky. They actually encountered something like this." A young man from the Purple Dawn Sword Sect was speechless.

"What a waste of time."

Hehe, you joined the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect? If that's the case, then if you enter the Beginner Immortal Tomb, don't blame my sect's disciple for being ruthless. "

"..."

The news of Gu Ying appearing at the Spring Dragon's Immortal Door and actively joining the Spring Dragon's Door quickly spread throughout the city, surprising countless people. The cultivators of the major powers, who were still trying their hardest, could only stop their search. Some were feeling regret, some were sighing, and some were sneering.

Tang Huan did not know about the situation in the city, but of course, even if he knew, he would not care.

Right now, as a disciple who had just joined the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect, Tang Huan had obtained a room in the Door of Immortality.

However, it wasn't the kind of courtyard that Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou lived in. Those good places were already taken, and he lived in a building that was a few stories high. There were about 10 rooms on each floor, and Tang Huan's room was only one of them. Naturally, there was no need to care too much about this temporary residence.

Early tomorrow morning, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou would return to the sect with Tang Huan accompanying them.

As for the remaining 200,000 low grade immortal crystals, he accompanied Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou to the Eight Immortals Tower to exchange for a pile of pills that could be used to increase the number of crystals. The Eight Immortals Tower was originally opened by the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. If he, a disciple of the Celestial Gate, were to purchase pills, he would get a discount of 70%.

This made Tang Huan quite happy, but after returning to the Immortal pavilion, Tang Huan was not happy anymore.

The cultivators from the Celestial Door actually came to the door one by one to try and get on good terms with them, giving Tang Huan a headache. Tang Huan was not surprised that such a situation had occurred. Even though he was only a mid-grade heavenly work, he had forged a perfect Dao Artifact before. The temptation of this Dao item was too great. It would be strange if those cultivators from the Celestial Sect remained indifferent. There was no cultivator in the world who didn't want to possess a perfect Dao tool.

After waiting for a long time until he could not enter, Tang Huan immediately went out and prepared to hide at Gu Caiwei's place.

If he didn't leave quickly, there would be a lot of cultivators rushing over. There were simply too many of them in the Spring Dragon City, and if he continued to deal with this, then he wouldn't be able to do anything from now until tomorrow morning. It would be better to discuss with Gu Caiwei and the others and head for the sect immediately.

"Brother Gu, no, it's time to call you junior brother Gu. What a coincidence, we meet again."

However, just as he walked downstairs, a voice entered his ears.

Tang Huan looked over, only to see a dozen or so figures in front of the pavilion, and the one at the very front was shockingly Lin Renjie, who was currently smilingly looking at him.

"Truly, where do we not meet in life."

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised into a teasing smile. "I heard that Senior Brother Lin has been looking for me outside of Dragon Spring City for the past ten days, it must have been really hard on you."

Hearing those words, the dozen or so men all had furious expressions.

Lin Renjie's face twitched a few times, but he immediately suppressed the anger that appeared in his eyes, laughed and said: "If we can get a powerful Tools Method genius like Junior Brother Gu to join our Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, let alone ten days, even twenty days is completely worth it."

Chapter 1524 - Ascending Dragon Peak

After pausing for a moment, Lin Ren Jie narrowed his eyes and looked at Tang Huan, then laughed: "I have long admired Junior Brother Gu's attainments in Tools Method, I wonder if Junior Brother Gu can broaden our horizons?"

Tang Huan swept a glance at Lin Ren Jie, and mocked: "It's fine to let you guys experience it, but do you understand?"

He was naturally able to guess what Lin Renjie was planning. If he directly refused, this guy might just add extra fuel to the fire and brazenly advertise it, tarnishing his reputation in the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate. If he agreed, the number of cultivators that would come looking for him under this kind of excuse would be endless.

Of course, Tang Huan did not care about her own reputation at all.

To Tang Huan, the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate and even the Nether Realm was not a place to stay for long. No matter what, he had to think of a way to return to the Scarlet Radiance Sky. After all, after Xiao Budian, Shan Shan and the others ascended the Heaven Calamity, they would reach the Scarlet Radiance Sky.

He was not someone from here in the first place, so even if his reputation in the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect was worse, it would not affect Tang Huan in the slightest.

"Hmm?"

Lin Renjie was stunned.

Tang Huan said with a smile, "If you can't even read them, how is it different from forging weapons for a group of blind people? I'm not interested in such a waste of time. Of course, if you are willing to offer me a million low grade immortal crystals as compensation, I can consider it. "

"1,000,000 low grade immortal crystals?"

Lin Ren Jie was startled, then his face turned black. This Gu Ying sure had a big mouth, he immediately mentioned a million low grade immortal crystals, does he think she's some heaven grade treasure?

"That's right."

Tang Huan laughed and nodded as if it was a matter of course, "I can't even take out this little bit of low grade immortal crystal, and you want to see the Tools Method Attainments of Tian Gong who has forged a perfect Dao Artifact? How could it be so cheap? "It's better to go somewhere cool early on. I have no interest in fooling around with a bunch of paupers."

"You, you ..."

Lin Renjie's face turned from black to red as anger emerged from between his brows. But, before he could react, Tang Huan had floated away.

Looking at Tang Huan's back view, Lin Renjie's face was unsettled, his eyes became as cold as a poisonous snake.

He really wanted to take out the immortal scallop that contained a million low grade immortal crystals and throw it in front of him in a domineering manner. However, if he really did that, he would be no different from a fool.

"Senior brother, are we just going to let him go like that?" A young man at the side said in a ruthless tone.

"What else can I do? Do you want to fight here? "

Lin Renjie let out a cold snort, suppressing the anger in his chest and forcing out these words from between his teeth, "Don't worry, there will be more opportunities in the future."

"..."

... ..

"Brother Gu, that's our 'Soaring Dragon Immortal School'."

High up in the sky, three figures were speedily flying, with lofty mountains and lofty ridges constantly sweeping past them. They were Tang Huan and the other two who had just arrived from Spring Dragon City.

The main purpose of Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's visit to Dragon Reaching City was to find the Ancient Artifact Pavilion to help with the forging of Dao artifacts.

Ten days ago, the Dao Artifact was forged by Tang Huan. If not for the fear of Lin Ren Ren Jie finding Tang Huan, they would have returned to the sect a long time ago. Now that Tang Huan had also become a disciple of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, it didn't matter whether she returned early or late. As a result, after hearing Tang Huan's suggestion, the two of them agreed without much hesitation. In less than half a quarter of an hour, the three of them left the Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant with their fastest speed.

The distance between the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate and the Spring Dragon City was not far, in the blink of an eye, they had already arrived.

Seemingly at the same time as Gu Caiwei's voice fell, a hint of a smile appeared on Tang Huan's face as well. Opposite him, a towering mountain rose from the ground, its peak towering into the clouds. Above the clouds, a huge golden dragon resided in the peaks, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, as though it wanted to soar into the sky.

The dragon's mouth was facing the east, as one figure after another went in and out of the dragon's mouth.

That was the entrance to the Spring Dragon's Door!

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" "Whiz!"

Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei, and Tang Manrou all moved like streams of light. In just a few breaths of time, they had arrived in front of the dragon's mouth.

The dragon's mouth had been opened to the extreme, reaching at least a hundred meters in height.

In the depths of the dragon mouth stood a golden arch. Bright golden splendor blossomed from the arch, illuminating the vast space within the dragon mouth until day came.

"Junior brother Gu, let's go in quickly!"

Tang Manrou cheered as she took the lead and shot toward the arched door like a bolt of lightning.

Hearing her address them as such, Gu Caiwei couldn't help smiling. However, Tang Huan felt a little helpless, he looked at her, and the two of them followed behind her like shadows.

The air rippled endlessly as the Dragon Mouth Arch opened.

Seemingly the instant he entered the arch, Tang Huan heard a clear cry, the jade tablet representing the disciples of the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate immediately burst out a golden light which enveloped his entire body, and then, Tang Huan felt a strong suction force.

Swiftly flying forward, with a flick of a finger, Tang Huan landed on the ground. The golden light around him disappeared, and her vision changed drastically.

Beneath his feet was an even larger mountain, and on top of the mountain was still that enormous golden dragon.

The area around this mountain was surrounded by mountains that stretched as far as the eye could see. In the mountain ranges, all sorts of buildings could be seen, and many cultivators could be seen.

"Brother Gu, let's go report to Ascending Dragon Peak first."

"Alright."

Tang Huan had no objections.

Although he had obtained the jade token for being an Immortal disciple from Meng Pingzhang, it was not the usual method for him to enter the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate. Now that he had arrived at the sect for the first time, he naturally had to make a trip to the Ascending Dragon Peak where the new disciples had reported to. In addition, in addition to reporting, he had to be investigated.

This kind of probing, was not only aimed at Tang Huan, and was also not carried out by the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate.

All the cultivator sects in the Nether Life Region would investigate this matter when recruiting new disciples. Its main purpose was to prevent the dead spirits of the "Nether Death Realm" from

entering. Although Tang Huan was a medium-grade heaven's work, in this aspect, there was no exception.

In the Nether Realm, the Life Realm and the Death Realm and Death Spirit were mortal enemies. This kind of enmity had persisted from ancient times until now.

Before long, Tang Huan and the other two had already landed on the summit of Ascending Dragon Peak.

A rather majestic hall practically occupied half the space on the peak. Compared to the other mountain peaks of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, the Ascending Dragon Peak was very quiet. After all, it was a place for new disciples to report to, and it was not the time to recruit new disciples yet.

Under the lead of Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, Tang Huan quickly entered the main hall.

The vast palace was silent. Before Tang Huan even had the chance to size it up, a faint voice resounded within the hall, "You are Gu Ying?"

The sounds fluctuated from east to west and from left to right, causing one to be unable to pinpoint what was happening.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan subconsciously responded as she quickly scanned around the palace. She did not even notice a ghost shadow, but the moment he retracted her gaze, she discovered that a short black shadow suddenly appeared a few metres in front of him. It was actually a skinny old man.

"Greetings, Elder Yuan."

Tang Huan bowed slightly.

Long ago on the way, Tang Huan had heard from Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou about the general situation of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. The short and thin Black Costume Old Man in front of him matched perfectly with the Ascending Dragon Peak elder Yuan Hong that they had mentioned. Her strength was indeed unfathomable.

Chapter 1525 - Gate of Life and Death

With regards to Yuan Hong saying his name, Tang Huan was not surprised at all.

Elder Meng Ping from the Spring Dragon Immortal's Hall, if he was only recruiting an ordinary disciple, naturally he wouldn't need to report to the sect. However, if he wanted to give this new disciple a "Beginning Immortal Seal", he would have to inform the sect. As an elder of the Ascending Dragon Peak, Yuan Hong should have already heard about this news.

"In order to find you, this little fellow, Elder Meng had to put in a lot of effort, but he couldn't find anything. In the end, you came to our Spring Dragon Immortal's Hall by yourself."

Yuan Hong smiled as he sized Tang Huan up, and said, "All these years, we, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, have never made such a big commotion just to recruit a disciple. You are the only one, I wonder, is your Tools Method Attainments really as good as what Elder Meng said it is?"

At this point, curiosity could be seen in Yuan Hong's eyes.

Tang Huan laughed dryly, but before he could say anything, Yuan Hong waved his hands and laughed: "It's fine, it's fine, you are now a disciple of our Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. The two little girls, you two wait here. Gu Ying, come with me to the 'Gate of Life and Death' for a walk. "

"Yes sir!"

After exchanging glances with Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, Tang Huan followed behind Yuan Hong. He wanted to go deeper into the palace.

Passing through the main entrance of the inner part of the palace, he walked around in a roundabout way on the corridor for a long time. Suddenly, he saw the open field of vision in front of him.

In the center of the square was a low round table.

On the round platform, there was a ten-meter long arch. With the arch as the dividing line, the high platform was split in half by black and green. The front half was black, while the back half was green. Two different colored auras roiled and churned, as if waves of energy were crashing into each other on the round platform.

A narrow path passed through the arch, passing through the black and green Qi, and ran through the entire circular platform.

Tang Huan knew that the arch was the "Gate of Life and Death".

The Forging God Great World had a "Life and Death Stage", which allowed the sect's cultivators to settle their disputes. However, the life and death gate here was completely different from the life and death arena. The black in front of the door represented the aura of death, and the green behind the door represented life.

All the newly joined disciples must pass through the "Gate of Life and Death".

Once on the stage, one's cultivation would be completely suppressed, and the deathly aura would seep into one's body without end. If it was made by an undead spirit, then under the situation where its cultivation level was suppressed, the invading undead gas would cause the originally suppressed power in its body to show its true form.

If it was a human cultivator, then there wouldn't be any changes in their body. Their body would definitely be eroded by the deathly aura and show different degrees of aging.

The moment one passes through the Gate of Life and Death, the death aura inside the cultivator's body will be completely expelled and their vitality will be continuously injected into the body, healing the body that was eroded by the death aura. After stepping off the stage, the cultivators would be able to return to their original states. If they didn't fully recover, the sect would also issue them pills for treatment.

"Gu Ying!" Yuan Hong indicated towards Tang Huan.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan nodded his head, with a slight movement of his body, he had already stepped onto the round stage.

In the next moment, Tang Huan felt a wave of energy rising from below the stage, spreading up his legs. In the blink of an eye, his nascent soul was already completely restrained, even if it was just a bit of Sky Origin Stage. Subsequently, the surrounding aura of death surged forth, drilling into his

body through his pores like a spirit serpent. It crazily roamed around everywhere, and in the blink of an eye, it had covered his limbs, bones and internal organs.

Tang Huan took a deep breath and stepped forward.

Not only did it cover the path ahead, it had also covered more than half of Tang Huan's body. However, the restraining force that was constantly transmitted from below his feet made Tang Huan unable to see the path forward, so he did not need to worry about going astray. He only needed to follow the direction of the energy.

However, after just taking two steps, Tang Huan's mind couldn't help but twitch.

Under normal circumstances, once a cultivator stepped onto this round table, he would basically be no different from an ordinary person. At most, he would just be an ordinary person with tyrannical flesh body. But Tang Huan was different from the rest, even though his Sky Origin Stage was sealed, the Dantian Furnace was not restricted in any way.

As if he had sensed the raging death aura, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" began to revolve at a fast speed, as if it wanted to send the death aura sucking in.

Tang Huan thought for a while, then stopped the cauldron. If Yuan Hong misunderstood him due to the death aura being cleansed by the sucking, it would not be good. However, although the cauldron had stopped circulating, the "Celestial Body of the Sun" that Tang Huan possessed instinctively released a tyrannical power.

Thus, a faint golden luster was revealed on the surface of Tang Huan's body.

Beneath the skin, the muscles, organs, blood and even the organs were twitching violently, as if every cell and nerve in Tang Huan's body were moving up and down.

The aura of death that had invaded his body was slowly squeezed out before it could cause any damage to his body. In regards to this, Tang Huan himself was also quite surprised. Ever since his "Sun Spirit Body" had transformed into "Sun Immortal Body", it was actually the first time he discovered that his flesh body had something like this.

"Huh?"

His expression could not help but twitch slightly and he subconsciously let out a soft cry. His sunken eyes shone with a brilliant light as he stared at Tang Huan, who was walking forward on the circular platform.

Tang Huan vaguely sensed Yuan Hong's peculiar expression, and was somewhat hesitant in his heart.

According to Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's descriptions, all the new disciples who stepped onto this round table would age as they walked along this path. Even though it was just a short ten meters, it was sufficient to turn a thirty-year-old young man into a white-haired elder.

Although Tang Huan could not see his appearance, he knew that there was no change to his appearance.

Seeing the state he was in, it would be hard for Yuan Hong to even think about it. However, Tang Huan had no other choice now. The movement of his flesh body was completely the instinct of a

"Sun Immortal Body". In a situation where he could not mobilize his Sky Origin Stage, he was completely unable to change this instinct of his flesh body.

Now that things had come to this, it was impossible to retreat.

One Step

Look at this, there is a road ahead of us! Tang Huan gritted his teeth and calmed his mind. Not long later, Tang Huan had completed the route which was surrounded by the death aura, and stepped into the arch. At this moment, the power that had trapped the nascent soul retreated like water. It disappeared without a trace. The last bit of dead qi that was left inside his body was also swept away by that power.

Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop, and he immediately passed through the arch.

A gentle power came out from below the stage, pulling Tang Huan forward. Almost at the same time, a dense and majestic life force came roaring in from the surroundings, enveloping Tang Huan's entire person. This vigorous life force was like a vast ocean that slowly seeped into his body bit by bit.

Chapter 1526 - Grandmist Immortal Liquid

At this moment, Tang Huan felt as if her body was completely revived.

Every part of his body was frantically fusing with the life energy that was seeping in. The speed was so fast that even Tang Huan found it hard to believe.

"This is definitely not an ordinary life force."

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred, and immediately woke up.

Even after passing through the Gate of Life and Death, there was still a short distance of ten meters between them. With a normal speed, it would only take about ten breaths to complete half of the path on the platform. If it were a normal life force, it would not have been able to heal a cultivator's body that was eroded by the aura of death in such a short period of time.

This type of life force was definitely a precious treasure.

In a flash, Tang Huan activated both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Dao Nascent Soul", and the powerful energy of the sucking spread outwards. The surrounding vitality immediately surged even more intensely, and poured into Tang Huan's body wave after wave like a broken dam, with an extremely shocking force that could topple mountains and overturn the seas.

If it was possible, Tang Huan actually wanted to sweep all these vitality away.

Of course, such a thought could only be repeated in his mind. Not to mention the fact that Yuan Hong was watching by the side, just the guidance from below made it impossible for him to stop in his tracks. Not long after, Tang Huan finally took one last step and walked down the low platform.

"Whoosh!"

Yuan Hong's figure flickered and appeared before Tang Huan like a ghost, her eyes stared straight at Tang Huan, his eyeballs seemed to be emitting a green light, as though she was a miser looking at a shining gold coin.

"Elder Yuan?"

Tang Huan was goosebumps from his stare.

However, what made Tang Huan feel more at ease was, looking at Yuan Hong's expression, it was obvious that he did not misunderstand that he was a dead spirit. If Tang Huan felt that it was not wrong, it should be because the unusual appearance of the "Sun Immortal Body" had piqued his interest.

Yuan Hong came back to his senses and narrowed his eyes into tiny slits. "Kid, your physique looks really special."

"It's indeed a bit special."

Tang Huan's heart stirred as she laughed, "A few years ago, this disciple accidentally swallowed a golden fruit in one of the Immortal ruins. As a result, her physique underwent a drastic change and even her blood became golden." While she was speaking, the golden luster on the surface of Tang Huan's body gradually dimmed.

"Golden fruit?"

Yuan Hong slightly rolled his eyes and instantly nodded his head. His expression was somewhat excited, "'Sun Dao Fruit'! It must be the 'Sun Dao Fruit' without a doubt! "

"The Sun Dao Fruit?"

Tang Huan was a little doubtful.

From the memories of Zhao Wei and the others, Tang Huan did not manage to obtain any information related to the "Dao Fruit". This led him to believe that the "Dao Fruit" did not exist in the Nether Realm, but now she heard the words "Sun Dao Fruit" from Yuan Hong.

However, upon thinking about it, Tang Huan felt relieved, Zhao Wei was merely a disciple of a Heavenly Monarch in the True Martial Immortal Sect. As for the other cultivator whose memories Tang Huan had searched, her status was not even worth mentioning. Their level was too low, so it was not surprising that they did not know.

"Kid, which relic did you eat the Sun Dao Fruit?" Yuan Hong quickly asked.

"The Sunscorch Immortal Summoning." Tang Huan hurriedly said.

"Fierce Sun Immortal Summoning?"

Yuan Hong was startled, as though he was in disbelief, his gaze at Tang Huan became extremely profound, as though he wanted to see through's soul.

Tang Huan nodded seriously.

Of course he knew why Yuan Hong had such an expression. That "Scorching Sun Immortal Remnant" was an ancient immortal ruin that had been discovered for thousands of years. Any cultivator could enter it and all the valuable items inside had been completely searched. In such a place, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to reap any rewards.

Judging from Yuan Hong's expression, the so-called "Sun Dao Fruit" must be extremely precious.

However, Tang Huan was not worried, because the existence of the God Transforming Crystal, not to mention Yuan Hong, even if the Patriarch of the Spring Dragon Sect were to personally come, it would be impossible for him to tell that was lying.

"Your luck is surprisingly good."

After staring at Tang Huan for a long time, Yuan Hong finally exclaimed, "To think that you could even find the 'Sun Dao Fruit' in the 'Sun Scorching Immortal Writ'." Seeing Tang Huan's doubtful expression, Yuan Hong couldn't help but smile, "Little fellow, your cultivation is too low, it's normal for you to not have heard of it."

"In our 'Netherworld' region, Dao-fruits are extremely rare, and only a very, very small number of Immortal ruins are found."

After pausing for a moment, Yuan Hong continued, "The Dao Fruit has the miraculous ability to change a cultivator's physique. For example, the Sun Dao Fruit is able to allow a cultivator to possess the Sun Immortal Body. However, Dao Fruits needed to be paired with other precious heavenly materials in order to be of the greatest use. Back then, you had directly consumed it, and so your current body has only evolved halfway; what you possess is not the true 'Celestial Body of the Sun'."

Tang Huan was stunned hearing this.

He had said that swallowing a golden fruit was nothing more than nonsense, but he didn't expect Yuan Hong to give him such a perfect explanation.

Regarding Yuan Hong's description of his "Sun Immortal Body" as an incomplete product, Tang Huan did not doubt it at all. In this aspect, Yuan Hong's discernment ability would surely surpass his own.

However, Tang Huan was puzzled by the fact that there were Dao Fruits in the Heaven of the Scarlet Radiance Sect, but she had never heard of any Dao Fruits that could help cultivators condense their Immortal Body. Even in Pan Ji's memories, there were no relevant information. For example, the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" that he had obtained in the Heavenly Arts Competition could only directly raise her cultivation base or strengthen her soul. Other than that, there was no other use.

As the Nether Realm and the rest of the Heaven Realm were separated, could it be that the Dao Fruit had undergone changes due to the huge differences in environment between the two realms?

The possibility was very high.

"Elder, what do you mean by 'another heavenly resource'?" Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but ask.

"Grandmist Immortal Elixir."

Without waiting for Tang Huan to ask, he said with a smile, "This' Hongmeng Immortal Liquid 'and the' Sun Dao Fruit 'are both treasures that can only be found by luck and not sought after. In the future, if you were to encounter them, your body should be able to evolve into a' Sun Immortal Body '. With a truly indestructible body, not to mention being unable to invade by the death aura, you would even be able to reform your body by turning it into powder."

Tang Huan's heart shook. Right now, her Dao Soul could be called 'immortal', but her flesh body was still far from the word 'immortal'. If she could obtain the 'primordial immortal liquid' and condense it into the true 'Celestial Body of the Sun', then even if she met with an even more powerful enemy, he wouldn't be able to avoid it.

Chapter 1527 - Domain Field

"Elder, I wonder where I'll get the chance to find that 'Grandmist Immortal Liquid'?" Yuan Hong's words made Tang Huan's heart stir, and he could not help but ask.

"About this..."

Yuan Hong hesitated.

Tang Huan's heart stirred, and then she laughed: "This disciple obtained two fruits at the same time from the 'Intense Yang Immortal Writ', one of them is the 'Sun Dao Fruit' that senior spoke of, while the other one is still in this disciple's possession, I reckon that it is also a Dao Fruit, but the effects it contains seem to be far inferior to the 'Sun Dao Fruit'. If elder is able to inform me of the location of the 'Primordial Immortal Liquid', disciple is willing to gift that fruit to you. " That "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" was no longer of much use to him, so giving it away wouldn't be a problem.

As for whether or not Yuan Hong would be enraged after obtaining the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit", Tang Huan did not care. He had already informed Yuan Hong that the effects of the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" were vastly different from the "Sun Dao Fruit".

"Oh?"

Yuan Hong's eyes lit up and his gaze towards Tang Huan immediately became passionate. He said with a face full of smiles, "Little fellow, you actually managed to start a deal with this old man. It's fine if I tell you, but the most likely place to find the 'Grandmist Immortal Elixir' should be the 'Domain'. "

"Domain?"

Tang Huan was slightly shocked as she softly sighed, "That is the border between the Life Domain and Death Domain. I never thought that the 'Grandmist Immortal Liquid' would be in such a dangerous place."

The vast area where the Nether Life Domain and the Nether Death Realm intersected was called the "Domain Field."

Not only were there human armies stationed there, but there were also undead armies. Every year, there would be countless battles of varying sizes to prevent the enemy from invading. Over the years, the number of human cultivators and undeads that had died in that domain was simply innumerable.

"Exactly."

Yuan Hong nodded with a smile.

"Thank you, Elder." Tang Huan took a light breath, and with a thought, the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" flashed out from the storage ring, and a rich fragrance immediately spread out.

"It really is a Dao Fruit, and it's even a Origin Returning Dao Fruit."

Yuan Hong impatiently reached his hand out and grabbed, and the Dao Fruit landed in his palm. However, after a while, Yuan Hong puzzledly frowned and muttered, "Weird, weird, even if it's a low rank Dao Fruit, it can still condense an immortal body. However, this Dao Fruit doesn't seem to have that kind of effect."

"At the time, this disciple felt it too."

Tang Huan also had a curious baby look, "The difference between this fruit and the 'Sun Dao Fruit' is too huge, so disciple has always kept him here. I had originally wanted to look for a senior to take a look, but I just haven't been able to find the opportunity."

"This old man doesn't know what to say right now. I need to investigate it thoroughly." "Little fellow, you can go first. This old man won't keep you any longer."

Yuan Hong was slightly anxious. The moment he finished his words, his figure disappeared into thin air.

Tang Huan laughed unwittingly, she turned around and in a moment, she was inside the main hall.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were waiting anxiously. When they saw Tang Huan's figure, they immediately came over and greeted him, "Brother Gu, why have you been gone so long?"

Tang Huan laughed: "After chatting with Elder Yuan and taking up some time, are we going to the Sword Dragon Mountain now?"

"..."

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked at each other in surprise.

Although that Elder Yuan Hong looked kind and amiable, he was actually a person who was hard to talk to. How could he and Tang Huan actually start a conversation?

Seeing Tang Huan walking out of the hall, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou could only suppress the doubts in their hearts and follow him.

The distance between the Sword Dragon Peak and the Ascending Dragon Peak was more than five kilometers. Not long later, Tang Huan and the other two who had just left the Ascending Dragon Peak landed on the ground once more. Although the distance was very close, this Sword Dragon Mountain was far more lively than the Ascending Dragon Peak. In front of a grand and imposing hall, there was a line that was more than twenty meters long.

The cultivators in the group, be it men or women, old or young, all of them, without exception, were of the Heavenly Sovereign Realm.

"They are all here to claim the Beginner Immortal Seal." Gu Caiwei whispered, "Brother Gu, you can go and queue up. We'll wait for you here."

"..."

In the evening, Tang Huan, who had been busy for a long time, finally settled down at Stone Dragon Peak.

Above the mountain peaks, the forest was verdant and full of trees, with countless wooden buildings adorned within.

Every disciple had a wooden building like this, and Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were no exception. However, their residence wasn't on the peak of the Stone Dragon Peak, but on the peak of the Feathered Dragon Peak that was dozens of miles away. There were dozens of mountain peaks such as the rock dragon and the feathered dragon that were specially designed for disciples to live on within the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate.

"Senior Sisters, thank you." After looking through his residence, said gratefully as he sent Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou to the door.

"Eh, Junior Brother Gu Ying, this is the first time I've heard you call me Senior Sister."

Tang Manrou asked in surprise.

Seeing her flabbergasted look, Gu Caiwei couldn't help but shake her head and smile. "Manrou, didn't you long wanted to hear junior brother Gu call you senior sister?"

"How about I call him back?" Tang Huan joked.

"Don't ever call me 'Miss' again. It's so awkward."

Tang Manrou wrinkled her nose and repeatedly shook her head.

Without realizing, Tang Huan didn't tease her any longer and chuckled: "Senior Sister Manrou, before we head to the Beginner Immortal Encyclopedia, I will cultivate here. If you need to forge a middle grade Dao Artifact, you can come find me here at any time and I will help you forge one for free."

"Alright then, it's a deal." Tang Manrou instantly beamed with joy.

"..."

After watching the two figures disappear into the forest, Tang Huan returned to the wooden building and sat down cross-legged.

"Buzz!"

Holding the wooden building's number plate, Tang Huan channeled some power into it between the mind instructs (in a second). As a light cry echoed around the place, a bright white light exploded out, and in an instant, it turned into a white, enveloping the entire wooden building.

The existence of this number plate made the residences within the Door of Immortality less vulnerable to alarm than the residences of the Spring Dragon Immortal Restaurant.

However, in here, once the number plate was activated, it would completely cover the entire wooden building. Outsiders were not allowed to enter unless they forcefully broke through the protective barrier, and such a method would seriously go against the sect's rules, causing them to be severely punished.

In this place, Tang Huan can cultivate in peace.

After a short while, Tang Huan summoned out the cauldron, and placed all the pills she bought from the Eight Immortal House in, and then kept the cauldron back into the Dantian, he calmed her mind and started to refine it again. Now, Tang Huan no longer had to worry about whether or not she would miss the opportunity to enter the Immortal Ruins.

Within the Dantian, the amount of Dao-Crystals a Nascent Soul contained was increasing rapidly.

Tang Huan didn't feel the passage of time in the slightest, and naturally didn't know that his appearance had already caused quite a sensation among the disciples of the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate.

Chapter 1528 - 40,000 Dao Crystals

Thunder Dragon Peak.

"That Gu Ying has already entered the sect?"

In a wooden building, a young man with a delicate and pretty face and a slender figure suddenly started laughing. A trace of interest flashed in his eyes.

"What, interested?"

Opposite him, a burly man with a full beard couldn't help but laugh in a weird manner.

The young man smiled and said, "Of course I'm interested. A mid-grade heaven's work capable of forging a perfect Dao Artifact has never been seen before or heard of before. How could I not go and take a look?"

As he spoke till here, the young man couldn't help but sigh, "All this time, it had always been said that I was the number one Tools Method genius among the young generation of the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate. "However, from now on, this title will have to be replaced. Even if I use all my strength, I can only forge a top-grade Dao item, but he has forged a perfect Dao item."

"Junior Martial Brother Fu, you've gone too far for him to extinguish his own prestige."

The tall and sturdy man laughed, and said, "Although it is impossible for it to be false that Gu Ying was able to create a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact, it should only be a result of a moment of luck. If he was allowed to forge again, it would be impossible for him to get another perfect Dao Artifact. At most, it would only be a high quality Dao Artifact. "

"Whether it's like that or not, we'll know once we see how he forges a Dao item." The young man smiled, "Senior Brother, which peak does Gu Ying live on, should we go over to take a look?"

"I've asked, he lives in Building No.3756 of Stone Dragon Peak." The tall and sturdy man shook his head, "However, if we go over now, I'm afraid we'll have to close the door." "That guy, as soon as he entered the Stone Dragon Mountain, he immediately activated his number plate and sealed off his own residence. I'm afraid that he won't open it for the next few days."

"Oh?"

The young man frowned slightly. Soon after, he smiled, "In that case, we will go again in a few days." With the opening of the Primeval Immortal Ruins at hand, Gu Ying also had to go. At that time, he would naturally remove the seal. These few days, I just happen to be cultivating. I am still short of a few hundred crystals to reach three hundred and twenty thousand! "

"So fast?"

The tall and sturdy man was shocked, "Let's stop talking, I have to go train as well." Before he finished speaking, the burly man's figure had already left the wooden building.

The young man couldn't help but laugh involuntarily when he saw this, but the smile on his face was quickly withdrawn.

"Gu Ying..."

As the young man lightly chanted the name, he slowly sat down on the praying mat with an indescribable look in his eyes.

... ..

"Our Junior Brother Gu just joined the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect today, and he's already impatient to enter the sect?"

A teasing voice came from a wooden building on the northern side of the Feathered Dragon Peak. The speaker was a thin man who appeared to be in his thirties.

"In order to recruit this junior brother Gu into our Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, Elder Meng has promised a placing to enter the Beginner Immortal Encyclopedia. Can he still hold himself back?"

A pale-faced young man snorted coldly, "In my opinion, Elder Meng is making a big deal out of nothing. It is just a mid-grade heaven's work, but he was lucky enough to forge a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact. How could he be worthy of searching for his whereabouts?"

"Lucky is also a type of strength."

"No matter what the reason is, as long as we can forge a perfect Dao Artifact, then we would be considered a genius of Tools Method."

Tch, genius? We, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect do not lack geniuses! "

"..."

... ..

"Don't worry, junior brother Lin." A black clothed man with a scar on his face patted Lin Renjie's shoulder and laughed, "So what if he is a Tools Method genius. In the end, he is just a third stage Heavenly Lord. We only need one hand to crush him to death."

"On the day that the entrance passage to the 'Primordial Ruinworld' opens, I will gather his aura and guarantee that he won't be able to escape even if he has wings." As he spoke, the man in black's smile became even wider. The several inches long dark red scar on his left cheek began to twist like an earthworm, looking even more ferocious.

"Then I'll have to trouble you, senior apprentice-brother Fan."

Lin Renjie's face was full of smiles as a sinister smile flashed across his eyes. "Once I take out the 'Beginner Immortal Encyclopedia' and senior gives the materials to little brother, little brother will ask the elders to forge them for me."

"Alright, alright. Thank you, junior brother Lin." The man in black was delighted.

"..."

On the dozens of mountain ranges where the disciples lived, all sorts of discussions were going on. The Stone Dragon Peak, where Tang Huan lived on, quickly became lively. From time to time, a group of Immortal Sect disciples would gather from all directions, and in different ways, they would find Tang Huan's wooden building. Seeing the white round covers that covered the wooden building, everyone could only helplessly leave.

Until the evening of the next day, when Tang Huan saw that the round cover still had no signs of dispersing, and finally, the area in front of her building gradually returned to its former tranquility.

Inside the wooden building, Tang Huan's body was like a statue, and her heart was as calm as water. But inside the Dantian, whether it was a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" or a "Nascent Soul", they were all operating at high speeds. As the pills continued to be refined, the crystals began to rapidly separate from the Dao Infant at a rate that would cause anyone to be speechless.

Thirty-four thousand, thirty-six thousand ... 38,000 ...

40,000!

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief.

Even though there were still more than ten pellets left in the Dantian's furnace, Tang Huan no longer had any plans to continue refining them. He, who had 40,000 Dao-Crystals, was already at the peak of the third level of the Celestial Lord level. At such a level, if she wanted to separate and condense that critical Dao-crystal, she probably wouldn't have enough pills.

Tang Huan estimated the time, about ten days had already passed, so she was afraid that she would have to set off for the "Beginner Immortal Encyclopedia" soon.

When they had snuck into the Spring Dragon Immortal Palace, Gu Caiwei had said that it would take at most half a month for the entrance passage to be opened. Of course, half a month was just a guess. The exact opening time was something that even the experts of the ten great sects would find it difficult to make an accurate judgement on.

Under these circumstances, the cultivators of the ten sects would all set off early.

Right now, the Immortal Ruins were filled with cultivators from the other nine sects. Because they were the closest, there was no need to summon the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect cultivators, but waiting for them a few days earlier was still better than rushing in case of an earlier opening.

"Eh, they're here?"

Tang Huan's mind suddenly stirred, she stood up and walked to the window. In her line of sight, a blue and a red figure were rushing towards him at lightning speed. Tang Huan was a little surprised. He originally thought that Tang ManRou would have brought the ingredients here a long time ago.

With a thought, Tang Huan grabbed out with his hand, and the glittering wooden house number plate landed in his hand.

Wisps of Sky Origin Qi seeped into the plate. After a while, the light coming out of the plate became dimmer and dimmer. At the same time, the round cover that covered the entire wooden building was quickly dissipating. In less than a breath of time, the round cover had completely vanished into thin air.

The sound of the outside world being cut off once more entered his ears.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Following that, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's bodies became like flowing lights, disappearing into the wooden building.

Chapter 1529 were too low!

Stone Dragon Peak, wooden building # 3756, has been lifted!

The news seemed to have grown wings, and in an instant, it spread across the dozens of Immortal Sect disciples' mountain ranges nearby, and quite a few cultivators began to move upon hearing the news.

However, when they arrived at the peak of the Stone Dragon Peak, they were dumbfounded.

The wooden building that had just been unsealed was once again covered by a barrier. Faintly, other than the one named "Gu Ying", two other women could be seen inside. Very soon, someone recognized them. They were Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou from the Feathered Dragon Peak.

There were many peerless beauties among the female disciples.

The most outstanding ones were a dozen or so people. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were two of them.

The Immortal School disciples weren't surprised by the appearance of Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou in the wooden building. The reason why Gu Ying had been able to join the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate was because he had helped Gu Caiwei forge a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact. That was why Elder Meng Pingzhang of the Spring Dragon City had used all his strength to search for his whereabouts.

After Gu Ying joined the Door of Immortality, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou also brought him to the sect's encampment.

From this, it could be seen that their relationship was very good. However, after they entered the wooden building, Gu Ying sealed it off again.

"I understand. Gu Caiwei and Senior Sister Tang Manrou must have come to invite Gu Ying to forge a mid grade Dao Artifact!"

"There's actually such a possibility. I heard that Senior Sister ManRou has been purchasing a few Dao Stones and Iron Crystals these days." I wonder what grade of Dao Artifact he will be able to forge this time? "

"They are at least of high quality, right? Would junior brother Gu still be willing to act in the future?"
"As long as I can guarantee high quality, I'm willing to offer 100,000 low grade immortal crystals."

"..."

"Senior Sisters, you two sure are lucky."

"Tsk tsk, why didn't you say that Gu Ying was so lucky to be able to get such favor from two jade-like senior sisters?"

"..."

The disciples that had rushed over had no choice but to disperse. However, the news regarding this matter was quickly spreading. Especially after the news of Tang ManRou buying the Dao Stones and Iron Crystals was confirmed, many disciples were extremely curious about the quality of the middle grade Dao Artifacts that Gu Ying had forged.

The night passed in the blink of an eye. The next morning.

On the first floor of the wooden building, Tang ManRou, who was sitting on a prayer mat, slightly opened her eyes. She subconsciously looked at the stairs and her heart was surprisingly calm.

She had indeed prepared the materials to ask Tang Huan to help her forge a mid grade Dao Artifact.

After all, they had only known Tang Huan for a short while, and now, with regards to Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, she already had full confidence in him. Furthermore, she had never thought that he would be able to produce another perfect Dao Artifact.

In her mind, having high quality was already good enough.

After all, the reason why Tang Huan was able to forge a perfect Dao Artifact that time was because of his water-attributed Dao Fire. But this time was different, the characteristics of the materials that she had prepared could be said to be completely the opposite of the Five Elements attribute of Tang Huan Dao Fire.

Under these circumstances, forging would be even more difficult.

"It should be ending soon, right?"

A melodious voice suddenly rang out. It was Gu Caiwei who had also awakened from her cultivation. "I wonder what is the quality of the mid-grade Dao Artifact that junior brother Gu is forging this time?"

"Presumably, it is of high quality. Even if it is of medium quality, I am satisfied." Tang ManRou said with a smile as she pinched her delicate chin.

"I didn't expect Senior Sister ManRou's request to be so low. If I knew earlier, I wouldn't have worked so hard."

A sigh suddenly rang out.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou reflexively looked towards the stairs, only to see Tang Huan slowly walking down from the second floor, holding a long blade that was as red as fire in her hands. The blade was long and narrow, the blade edge sharp, as if there was nothing that could stop it.

Although there was not the slightest bit of warmth that leaked out from when Tang Huan held the blade, it gave off a completely opposite feeling to what she held. The moment Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou saw the fiery-red long blade, they both had an illusion of being struck by a terrifying heat, and it actually made people feel as if the entire space was about to be set ablaze.

"This... This ... This is a perfect Dao tool? "

Tang ManRou slowly jumped up from the praying mat. Her red lips slightly opened as a pair of black, bright eyes opened wide as if they wanted to jump out of her eyes. Gu Caiwei stood up as well. Almost at the same time, an unconcealable shock surfaced on her incomparably elegant and beautiful face.

With their eyesight, they immediately determined the quality of the red blade.

At this moment, the shock in their chests could not be described with words. The fire attribute and the material properties were compatible, it was one thing to successfully forge a perfect Dao Artifact, but today the fire attribute and the material characteristics are completely opposite, Tang Huan actually also managed to forge a perfect Dao Artifact?

This wasn't something that could be accomplished even if it was saint rank heaven's work, much less heaven's work!

Tang Huan was only a third stage Heavenly Lord in the middle stage, so the Tools Method Attainments was simply unparalleled in the world. Earlier, many of the Immortal Sect disciples had assumed that he had been incredibly lucky to have created such a perfect Dao weapon. However, the moment the long blade appeared, it was equivalent to slapping them in the face.

"Exactly."

Looking at the two's expressions, Tang Huan couldn't help but smile, "Senior Sister Man Rou doesn't seem to want this perfect Dao Artifact. How about this, I'll help Senior Sister forge another medium quality one."

"No, no, I only have this one."

Tang Manrou snapped out of her stupor.

Her delicate body moved, and she anxiously appeared in front of Tang Huan, holding onto the fiery red long blade tightly. Soon after, she sensed the playful smile on Tang Huan's face, and realised that he was only joking, and immediately his beautiful face became even more captivated by the fiery red blade-light.

"Thank you, junior brother Gu."

With a blush on her face, Tang Manrou's two eyes focused on the long blade. Her mind was instantly immersed in extreme happiness, and a silly smile surfaced on her beautiful face. She originally only wanted a piece of golden brick, but didn't think that Tang Huan would directly give her a gold mountain.

Seeing Tang Manrou holding onto the Dao Artifact and laughing foolishly, Gu Caiwei smiled. Her beautiful eyes quietly turned towards Tang Huan as the look in her eyes became as gentle as water.

Tang Huan seemed to have sensed something, as she looked over. Gu Caiwei seemed to have thought of something, her eyes flashed, and her cheeks turned slightly hot, just as she was about to speak, a voice that sounded like a large bell echoed in the world, "All disciples that have received the 'Beginner Immortal Seal', please gather at the Dragon Welcoming Peak."

This string of notes pierced through the Golden Crack Stone and completely passed through the barrier, resounding through the entire wooden building.

"He wants to go to the Beginner's Immortal Encyclopedia?" Tang Huan's spirit was greatly lifted. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou had also awakened from their stupor. A joyful smile surfaced in the depths of their beautiful eyes.

"Junior brother Gu, let's hurry over."

"..."

Chapter 1530 Departure

The Solitary Dragon Peak was the mountain at the entrance of the Spring Dragon's Door.

When Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou arrived, the place was already packed with people. Not only were the peaks filled with cultivators, the surrounding air was also densely packed with people.

At a glance, all of them were Heavenly Monarchs.

At almost every moment, a large number of cultivators gathered from all directions. The crowd was filled with the sound of people shouting and shouting.

Seeing such a spectacular scene, Tang Huan could not help but be shocked.

It had already been a few days since he entered the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, but this was the first time he saw such a grand scene. It seemed like Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou really were not exaggerating when they talked about the hundred thousand heavenly lords. Just the number of Heavenly Lords who had arrived at the Solitary Dragon Peak was probably no less than fifty thousand.

After a while, Tang Huan realised that the three of them seemed to have become the focus of attention.

The reason for this was because of the fiery-red blade in Tang Manrou's hand. The sect's notification had come too suddenly, to the point that Tang Manrou did not have the time to summon her original Dao Artifact, cut off the connection, and merge the long blade into the Dantian.

It was difficult for a perfect mid-grade Dao tool to not attract attention.

"Everyone, take a look! Is that a perfect Dao-item?"

"Haha, a perfect Dao weapon?" How could this be ... Eh? It really does seem to be a perfect Dao Artifact ... That woman couldn't be Senior Sister Tang Manrou, right? "

"Senior Sister Tang?" Was the blade forged by Gu Ying? "

"Two perfect Dao-artifacts ... and they have completely opposite characteristics!" How did he do it? "

"..."

At the top of the mountain peak, the sounds of people drawing in cold air successively sounded.

Many of the Immortal Sect disciples found it hard to believe their own eyes. Yesterday, they had just heard the news that their newly joined "Gu Ying" was helping Tang Manrou forge a weapon. At this moment, everyone was extremely shocked.

A single perfect Dao-artifact could just barely hold up to luck. Two perfect Dao-artifacts were not something that could be explained by luck.

What's more, the characteristics of these two perfect Dao-seals were completely opposite.

At this time, many of the disciples finally understood, that the Tools Method Attainments of "Gu Ying" had reached an unimaginable level. For a time, after the initial shock had passed, their eyes showed undisguised deep envy, jealousy and even desire.

After all, to cultivators, the effects of powerful weapons were immediate.

There was no one who didn't want to possess a perfect Dao item. But unfortunately, in the vast majority of cases, this was only an extravagant hope that was hard to come by.

There were many heavenly works in the entire Nether Life Domain, but the number of people who had the ability to craft a perfect Dao tool could be counted on one hand. Moreover, it was only when high-grade Heaven Arts forged low-grade Dao Artifacts that a perfect quality would appear.

Before "Gu Ying", the phenomenon of a mid-grade Heaven Arts forging a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact had never happened before.

"Junior Sister Caiwei!" "Junior sister ManRou!"

It was actually a young man with a delicate and pretty face. He had a smile plastered on his face, and although he was greeting Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, both of his eyes were looking at Tang Huan.

"So it's senior apprentice-brother Fu Jing."

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both cupped their hands. They naturally understood the purpose of this handsome man's visit.

As expected, almost at the same time their voices fell, Fu Jing, the young man by the name of Fu Cheng, looked at Tang Huan and said, "Junior Sisters, this must be Junior Brother Gu Ying, right?"

"I am Gu Ying, senior brother, how can I help you?"

Tang Huan's expression was indifferent. He had heard Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou mention that there were some famous figures within the Immortal Sect. Fu Jing was one of them. He was also a mid-grade heavenly work, and was known as the number one Tools Method genius among the young disciples of the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate, his Tools Method Attainments was extremely outstanding.

Not only that, but Fu Jing's cultivation and strength were also extremely high. It was said that he had already reached the peak of the sixth level of the Sky Sovereign Realm.

Amongst the Heavenly Monarchs of the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, the ones with strength that surpassed him could be counted on one hand. During her introduction of Fu Jing, Gu Caiwei had specifically reminded him that he was extremely proud and arrogant. Once he entered the sect, he might encounter challenges related to Tools Method, or even become difficult to deal with.

The reason why Tang Huan sealed off his residence so quickly was because he wanted to avoid unnecessary interference so he could cultivate in peace.

However, until now, Tang Huan did not need to care too much about it.

"Of course not."

Fu Jing smiled faintly and said, "I have long since heard about junior brother Gu's superb Tools Method Attainments. I've always wanted to spar with you, but unfortunately, I never had the chance." Junior Brother Gu, you must not block off your residence as soon as you enter the sect, ever since you've returned from the Beginner Immortal Ruins in the future.

"Alright."

Tang Huan nodded.

Fu Jing didn't expect Tang Huan to agree so straightforwardly. After a slight pause, he smiled and replied, "Junior Brother Gu, it's a deal then." After he finished speaking, Fu Jing didn't dally any longer. He gave Gu Caiwei and Tang ManRou a slight nod before floating away. In an instant, he had already disappeared into the crowd.

Fu Jing's actions caused the surrounding cultivators, who were paying attention to the situation, to become restless.

"Everyone, let's go!"

However, before they even drew near, a loud shout resounded through the air.

In front of the huge dragon mouth, an incomparably robust middle-aged man stood in the air. He was tall and sturdy like a lion, and on his face, he had a beard densely covering his face. Not only did his appearance give people an extremely powerful feeling, the aura that faintly seeped out from his body was also powerful and domineering.

Seeming to have also noticed Tang Huan's existence, the instant his voice fell, the burly middle age man's eyes that seemed to congeal from reality fell on Tang Huan's body, as if he was going to see through even his soul.

Tang Huan's mind was in a state of shock, but he did not retreat, and his eyes also looked over.

The burly middle-aged man grinned as if he was smiling. The next moment, he retracted his gaze and entered the depths of the dragon mouth. This movement of his. The Immortal Gate disciples on the peak also began to move. The sky was filled with figures that poured into the dragon's mouth like floodwaters. They continued to disappear at an astonishing speed.

Very quickly, Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou also mixed into the crowd of people, and entered the dragon's mouth.

After leaving the sect encampment, the group of cultivators that consisted of close to a hundred thousand Celestial Sect disciples, under the leadership of the burly middle-aged man, majestically headed to the west.

In less than a quarter of an hour, the incomparably large and deep depression had already been imprinted into his eyes. A canyon extended all the way to the north, south, and north. This endless mountain forest was actually cut into two halves. Within the ravine, it was dark and gloomy. It was as if the enormous ancient beast wanted to choose a person to devour.

In front of the group, the burly middle-aged man's body did not stop and he dove down from the sky. When everyone saw this, they also entered the serene valley.