

W. Master 1471

Chapter 1471: Who's the Number One?

"Brother Du, that kid from your Huang Long Heavenly Palace is really something!" After a short moment, Xue Yu couldn't help but look at the nearby Du Xinghe in the blink of an eye and sigh.

"Brother Xue, you flatter me. However, that little guy's firepower is indeed quite good." Du Xinghe slowly said, but his face was full of smiles.

"..."

Hearing Xue Yu and Du Xinghe's conversation, many of the higher ups on the stage had bewildered and uncertain expressions. The person they were talking about was obviously Tang Huan.

The high-grade heaven's work of the Qian Yuan Heaven Sect, Xue Yu, actually praised and praised the Tang Huan of the Emperor Dragon Heaven Palace so much? Wasn't that guy only mediocre on stage?

Could it be that there was some sort of secret within its ordinary looking flame?

Just as everyone was feeling suspicious in their hearts, Xue Yu said with a sigh, "Not only is it not bad. Although that kid didn't use those complicated methods to remove the impurities, under his control, the vibrating power contained within the dao flame was extremely strong. The speed at which the impurities were removed was also incomparably swift."

Hearing this, the cultivators on the stage were even more confused.

Since Tang Huan had removed the impurities extremely quickly, why was it that he still could not remove any of the impurities from the Spirit Color Dao Stone?

However, Xue Yu seemed to have noticed the doubt in the eyes of the surrounding people, and sighed. "It's one thing to say that the method of controlling the firepower is extremely strong, but that kid's flames are shockingly strong. Unexpectedly, at the same time that the impurities are separated, the impurities are all melted into ash."

Hearing this, everyone came to a realization.

No wonder he could not see the impurities Tang Huan had separated, all the impurities had already turned into dust. Upon realizing this, everyone was shocked. What Tang Huan was doing now was not simply separating the impurities, but directly refining and melting the impurities.

Compared to other low-grade heaven's work who were removing impurities, this was an entire level higher.

In a split second, everyone's expression changed as they vaguely understood that the rumors of Tang Huan forging sixty perfect Dao Artifacts in a month might actually be true!

It was inconceivable that the Tools Method Attainments could reach such a state with just low-grade heavenly work.

"Brother Du, in the first round of the Heaven Arts Competition, the first person to pass must be this kid from your Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. Although our Heaven's Expanse Sect and Limitless Temple's performance is extremely impressive, in terms of speed, we are definitely not comparable to Tang Huan." Xue Yu sighed.

"..."

When Du Xinghe heard this, he only smiled noncommittally.

The arena was still bustling with activity. The continuous rustling sounds drilled into the ears of the crowd of low-grade heaven's work practitioners, reminding them that time was rapidly passing by and they did not dare to neglect it in the slightest.

After an unknown amount of time, Zhang Yi suddenly stopped his hands in the air in front of his body, the flames in his palms quickly withdrew, and the multicolored light that was originally covered by the flames suddenly exploded, and the spirit colored dao stone unexpectedly became bright and overflowing with color, crystal clear, and clean without any impurities.

"Done!"

Zhang Yi Ren let out a light breath and subconsciously looked at Sun Yingwu. He should be able to succeed very soon.

Immediately, Zhang Yi's gaze fell on Tao Yanghui who was dozens of meters away. Similarly, his speed was extremely fast and he was only a bit away from success.

After some thought, Zhang Yi Ren looked at another direction, there was a graceful figure, it was the Limitless Temple's Hua Xiaoyan. He knew this person, but he did not take her seriously. However, not long ago, he had caught a glimpse of her technique and was slightly surprised by it.

Whether it was the firepower or the ability to control firepower, Hua Xiaoyan had a better understanding than Zhang Yiman. Fortunately, Hua Xiaoyan hadn't succeeded yet, so her speed shouldn't be much different from Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui. Even if she was faster than them, it wouldn't be by much.

"It seems like I will be first in the first round of the Heavenly Arts Competition!"

Zhang Yi Ren could not help but smile, looking relaxed.

He had succeeded, and Sun Yingwu, Tao Yanghui, and Hua Xiaoyan had not yet stopped. How could the first place go to him?

Zhang Yi Ren raised his head and looked at the stage in front of him. It would take about an hour for all the sand in the hourglass to leak out, and there was only about fifty percent of the sand left in the hourglass. This meant that he had used less than half an hour to complete the first round of the competition.

Zhang Yiren was quite satisfied with this result.

Although the first round of the Heaven's Arts Competition had not ended yet, the fact that he had obtained first place in the first round was sufficient proof of his Tools Method Attainments.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Yi turned to look at Xue Yu who was standing on the stage.

Originally, he thought he would see an expression of praise from Xue Yu's face, but after an instant, he noticed that although Xue Yu was looking at him, his expression was rather strange and seemed to reveal a bit of pity.

Zhang Yi Man couldn't help but be startled, his mind was filled with doubts. The next moment, he suddenly had a thought and subconsciously looked behind him.

In less than half a blink of an eye, Zhang Yiren's face froze, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Tang Huan had already retracted his hand and removed the fire in his palm, but on the ground in front of Tang Huan, there was a sparkling and translucent spirit colored dao stone, it was shining with a bright light. Within the Dao Stone, the originally paste like color had become clear and transparent, causing one to be dazzled.

"Tang Huan! Tang Huan... How could he be faster than me? "

After being stunned for a while, Zhang Yi Ren regained his senses, his face ashen, his expression filled with anger and alarm. From Tang Huan's expression, it was obvious that he stopped his hand earlier than him, and from the color of the stone, it seemed that the impurities had been completely removed.

Using such an ordinary method, how could he achieve such astonishing speed?

Zhang Yi Ren found it hard to believe his eyes, but the truth was right in front of him, and he had no choice but to believe it. With so many pairs of eyes staring at the competition, Tang Huan had no chance of cheating, the Spirit Color Dao Stone was definitely his. But because of this, it was even more unbelievable.

"Look, look! Zhang Yi from the Qian Yuan Sky Sect is completely dumbfounded!" Haha, he probably still thinks himself to be the first. "

"Sigh, not to mention him, even I never thought that the first one to finish would be Tang Huan, and the one to finish it would be the complex and profound Zhang Yi Ren and the others."

"Tang Huan's technique may seem ordinary, but it must have contained other secrets, otherwise it would have been impossible for him to remove the impurities from the Spirit Color Dao Stone so quickly."

"Tsk tsk, he's faster than Zhang Yi by not even a little bit, but a whole quarter of an hour. This difference is a bit too big."

"..."

Around the martial field, there was still some lingering shock between the brows.

CHAPTER 1472. Was he joking?

Even now, they could still remember how shocked they were when they saw Tang Huan put down the Spirit Color Dao Stone.

Originally, he thought that the first to finish would be one of the four people: Zhang Yiran, Sun Yingwu, Tao Yanghui and Hua Xiaoyan from the Limitless Temple. However, he didn't expect that Tang Huan, who originally thought that there was no hope, would actually make a sudden breakthrough and pass the first round of the competition in just a short fifteen minutes.

This was completely beyond everyone's imagination.

And Tang Huan's incredible speed in the first round had also caused everyone to reevaluate the rumors surrounding Tang Huan. Forging 60 pieces of Perfect Grade Dao Artifacts in a month was still a little too exaggerated, but that Tang Huan must have had the strength to forge perfect Dao Artifacts.

At this time, many people looked at Zhang Yi Ren with eyes full of sympathy.

Looking at Zhang Yi's expression, one could tell that just now, he thought that he was the first one to pass the first round of the examination, but he didn't know that Tang Huan of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace was faster than him, by even a quarter of an hour. This was not a small difference, but a huge difference that even if one risked their lives, it wouldn't be able to close.

When Zhang Yi Ren removed the impurities from the Spirit Colored Dao Stone, he displayed an extremely high level of mastery over his firepower, but unfortunately, the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace produced a Tang Huan.

Just that, after reaching the second and third rounds, would Tang Huan still be able to take the lead?

"Tang Huan, I never thought that you would be so cunning, I have underestimated you in this round, but in the next round, the first to pass will definitely be me!"

Zhang Yi Ren suddenly came to his senses, anger flashing through his eyes.

From his point of view, Tang Huan used the most ordinary method on the surface.

But in truth, the ordinary method was just a disguise, the method Tang Huan used must be extremely complicated, if not he would not have been able to rush ahead of him and remove the impurities from the Spirit Color Dao Stone. He did not use his full strength for this round. After all, he had to leave enough firepower for the last two rounds.

If he knew that Tang Huan's method of removing the impurities was so brilliant, he would definitely go all out, and would definitely be able to increase the time needed to complete it by quite a bit.

It was a pity that he did not detect it for a while, and only then did Tang Huan succeed in deceiving him.

Of course, this was also because he did not focus all his attention to listen to the movements around the arena, thinking that Tang Huan was ahead of him by just a moment, if he knew that Tang Huan was ahead of him by an entire seven minutes, he would not have thought like that. Even if he used all his strength, it was impossible for him to shorten the time needed to separate the impurities from the Spirit Rainbow Dao Stones by another quarter of an hour.

Time passed by quickly. Hua Xiaoyan, Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui withdrew their Dao Flames at almost the same time, revealing the colorful Spirit Color Dao Stone in their hands.

The three of them subconsciously began to scan their surroundings.

After realizing that Zhang Yi Ren had finished, the three looked somewhat regretful, but they weren't surprised. They, especially Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui who were disciples of the Heaven Sect, were well aware of Zhang Yi's Tools Method strength and knew that he was not that fast. But when their eyes landed on Tang Huan, who was at the back of the competition grounds, they all revealed expressions of disbelief, just like Zhang Yi.

Zhang Yi Ren was faster than them, they could understand why, but why was Tang Huan faster than them?

After a short moment, Hua Xiaoyan, Sun Yingwu, and Tao Xiaohui all looked towards Zhang Yi Ren in an attempt to find some clues from his expression. However, at this time, Zhang Yi Ren had

already closed his eyes, as if he was seizing the time to restore his firepower and prepare for the second round of the competition.

The three of them were suspicious. What they wanted to know the most was whether Tang Huan passed this round before Zhang Yi Ren or after Zhang Yi Ren passed.

It was a good thing that there were countless cultivators around the arena watching.

There were so many people muttering to themselves. Although they were too far away and the sounds were noisy, they could still catch some information. However, the results of the information they had obtained caused their expressions to abruptly change, and great waves uncontrollably rose in their hearts.

Tang Huan was first, Zhang Yi Ren was second?

Wasn't this a joke?

After a long while, they finally suppressed the shock in their hearts and began to recover their firepower just like Zhang Yiren. Although not much time had passed, the amount of firepower consumed was not small. There was still about half an hour before the first round of the competition ended, so he could take this opportunity to recover a bit.

"Time's up!"

After a long while, Hong Zhong's loud voice resounded throughout the world, and Wang Shengjie once again walked to the front of the stage. All the sand in the hourglass had already leaked out, and the rustling sound suddenly stopped, "The first round of the Heaven Arts Competition is over, please put down the Spirit Color Dao Stone!"

No matter how reluctant they were, the low-rank Heaven's Arts, who were still activating the Dao flame, had no choice but to stop.

Tang Huan let out a light breath as he slowly opened his eyes. On the arena, it was filled with many different colored lights, which were bright and dazzling, some of the spirit colored stones in front of him had already become extremely bright and clear while the spirit colored stones in front of the lower tier Heaven Arts were still a bit turbid.

The reason for such a situation was that the impurities within the Dao Stone had yet to be completely removed. Only being able to complete the first round was impossible to pass.

"We will now begin our examination. Elders, please!"

After Wang Shengjie finished speaking, he gave a slight bow to the experts from the various sects on the high platform. Du Xinghe and the others also stood up and walked down the high platform. The examiners might not all be godly workers, but they all had basic eyesight.

"Qualified!"

"Not qualified!"

"Qualified!"

"..."

All sorts of voices rose and fell.

After the inspection, all the qualified ones of the Spirit Rainbow Dao Stones were left behind, and those who failed the Spirit Rainbow Dao Stones had to temporarily leave the competition grounds, waiting outside for the rewards to be given out.

Everything was done in an orderly manner. Very quickly, the inspection was over half over.

But just at this moment, there were actually more than ten figures that walked towards the back of the arena with large strides, straight in front of Tang Huan. Upon seeing this scene, many of the surrounding low-grade Heavencraft's eyes opened wide in shock. Even Zhang Yiren, Hua Xiaoyan, and the others also looked over in the blink of an eye.

Those ten people were all famous "Flowing Flower Domain" workers.

There were people like Du Xinghe from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, Xue Yu from the Heaven's Expanse Sect, high-grade Heavencraft from the Everlasting Temple, and even mid-grade Heavencraft from other sects.

"Greetings, seniors." Tang Huan sprung up and bowed slightly.

"No need to be so polite."

Xue Yu waved his hand, and with his fastest speed, he grabbed the Spirit Color Dao Stone in front of Tang Huan. He carefully observed it with a burning gaze, and after a long while, he sighed endlessly, "Being able to remove the impurities in the Spirit Color Dao Stone to such an extent, in truth, is something this old man has never seen before. Moreover, it only took fifteen minutes." As he spoke, Xue Yu's expression was complex as he passed the Spirit Color Dao Stone to Tian Gong who was beside him.

Chapter 1473 - Nine Diagram Dao Plate

"What a great, pure Spirit Color Dao Stone!"

"The impurities in the Spirit Color Dao Stone can be removed so cleanly?"

"As expected, there is no more impurities in this stone."

"..."

A chorus of praises rang out.

Although the qualified Spirit Color Dao Stones had completely removed the impurities, in the eyes of these mid-grade and high-grade Heaven Arts, it was not truly complete.

However, Tang Huan's Spirit Color Dao Stone truly did not have any impurities at all, many middle ranked Heavenly Arts were sighing in their hearts.

Hearing the praise of Xue Yu and the others, although Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu did not say anything, their eyes were full of praise when they looked at Tang Huan.

As for those who were paying attention to the commotion, they were completely stupefied.

"A quarter of an hour ... A quarter of an hour ... "

Zhang Yi Ren felt that his brain wasn't too bright. The three characters were like a thunderclap that rumbled in the depths of his soul.

Before this, he had always thought that Tang Huan was only slightly ahead of him by a little bit, but hearing what Xue Yu had said just now, Tang Huan was ahead of him by an entire quarter of an hour!

In a match like this, just what sort of concept was a quarter of an hour?

There was such a huge difference between him and Tang Huan? How was this possible? Zhang Yi Ren shook his head with all his might, and looked at Tang Huan with eyes filled with unconcealable hatred. He could not help but shout crazily in his heart: "Second round! Tang Huan, I will definitely win against you in the second round! "

Hua Xiaoyan, Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui were also dumbfounded.

They knew that Tang Huan was ahead of Zhang Yi Ren, but didn't know that he was ahead by so much. At this moment, the astonishment in their hearts could not be described with words. On the other hand, Team Everlasting Temple's Hua Xiaoyan was still alright, but after Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui recovered from their initial shock, they felt a burning sensation on their cheeks.

Before the competition, they had mocked Tang Huan unrestrainedly, swearing to let Tang Huan experience their strength while they were still in the competition. But in the first round, they were slapped in the face by Tang Huan ruthlessly, the words he said previously were now like a joke when they thought back.

Under the astonished gazes of the crowd, Xue Yu and the others returned to the high platform, and the examination of the Dao stones immediately ended.

"Five hundred and thirty-two people have passed the first round of the Heavenly Arts Competition!" On the high platform, Wang Shengjie loudly shouted, "Next up is the second round, the 'Nine Diagram Dao Plate'!"

Wang Shengjie waved his hand, and many cultivators started to rush into the competition grounds. In front of every piece of low-grade divine work, there was a white jade plate that was one inch thick and about two feet long, sparkling and translucent, but its light was dim.

This was the "Nine Diagram Dao Plate", which was used to test the deduction ability of the low-grade Heavenly Arts Dao Diagram.

The jade plate contained a complete dao diagram. It wasn't just one, but nine complete dao diagrams that interweaved and existed within it. One needed to successfully activate three dao diagrams to pass through the second round.

He only needed to activate two of the nine Dao-diagrams. They seemed rather simple, but in reality, they were the exact opposite.

Some of the nine Dao-seals, after having been activated, were able to coexist with each other, while others would reject each other. After successfully activating the first dao diagram, if the second dao diagram was incompatible with the first one, then all previous efforts would be in vain. He needed to start over and deduce the third dao diagram.

If he wanted to pass this round, he would need a strong ability to deduce.

In the past Heavenly Arts Competition held in the Heavenly Marks City, at least 80% of the low-grade heaven's work who passed the first round would lose to this second round's "Nine Diagram Dao Disks".

"Everyone, prepare yourselves. The second round of the Heaven Arts Competition will begin at the start!"

Accompanied by Wang Shengjie's loud shout, the hourglass on the platform suddenly flipped over, and the continuous rustling sounds were heard once again.

Inside the arena, everyone's attention was focused on the "Nine Diagram Dao Plate".

Compared to the previous round, the noise from the second round was much quieter. However, the tense atmosphere still continued unabated.

This round's time limit was the same as the previous round's. It was only one hour.

To deduce three correct and compatible dao diagrams within such a short period of time, was indeed an even more urgent task. Even Zhang Yi Ren, Hua Xiaoyan, Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui who were low-grade heaven's works with their Tools Method would have to compete for every second, otherwise, there was still a possibility of failure.

Therefore, at this time, they could no longer care about the backwardness of the last round, as their minds were completely immersed in the jade plate.

Tang Huan also picked up the "Nine Diagram Dao Disc". His expression was calm, and his heart was calm and unhurried. With regards to the ability to deduce dao diagrams, Tang Huan was confident that he would not lose to any of the lower tier heaven crafting skills. The only thing he needed to consider was not whether or not he could activate a few dao diagrams, but whether or not he need to be as eye-catching as the previous round.

After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan came to a decision.

Since his edge had already been revealed, why should he hide it any longer? Moreover, Xiao Budian and the nine spirits might very well be going through tribulation and ascend to the heavens, and the more famous he was in the Scarlet Radiance Heaven, the more advantageous it would be for them to find him, and perhaps even the mountains and rivers that would ascend to the heavens a step earlier would be able to obtain his information.

In that moment, Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, his mind focused on the Dao plate in his palm.

Boundless True Essence already seeped into the interior of the Dao plate like silk. As the True Essence extended, more and more complex patterns appeared in Tang Huan's mind.

At this moment, Tang Huan's method was completely different from all the other low rank Heaven Arts. The others would first choose a part of the pattern on the Dao plate, and then follow the vines to deduce one of the dao diagrams. Then, using the dao diagram as the foundation, they would extract the silk and peel the calluses, and find another dao diagram that was compatible with it.

Tang Huan, on the other hand, had first memorized all the lines contained in the dao discs, and then proceeded forward in unison to deduce the nine dao diagrams at the same time. Within the arena,

most likely only Tang Huan, who had fused with the "Intangible Buddha" and the God Crafting Crystal, would dare to use this kind of method.

As for the other low-rank work of nature, he estimated that his mind would be in a mess before all the lines appeared, let alone deducing them.

Time flew by like a shuttle. Tang Huan's body was like a boulder.

"Rumble ..."

From time to time, the sound of trembling could be heard from within the arena. On top of the low-grade Heaven's Arts palm, many dao diagrams were successfully activated before releasing brilliant lights.

The nine dao diagrams contained within the disc represented nine different colors.

Unknowingly, this area had become bright and resplendent.

However, no one stopped, successfully activating a dao diagram was nothing, one needed to successfully activate two more dao diagrams in order to be able to pass through the second round. If they were able to successfully activate two more dao diagrams, then they would be able to pass through the second round.

Chapter 1474 - Dazzling Dao

If they succeeded, they naturally failed.

However, there were even more low-grade Heavenly Arts that had just successfully activated the second dao diagram. After that, the entire 'Nine Diagram Dao Disks' dimmed down, and even failed after the third dao diagram was activated.

Thus, the buzzing sounds from time to time were mixed with vexed sighs and depressed curses.

"..."

"That Tang Huan's performance in the first round was astonishing. How come there's no movement in the second round?"

"It's really strange, could it be that Tang Huan's ability to control fire is extremely strong, but his ability to deduce the dao diagram is relatively normal, that's not right, even if it's even more normal, how could a person who can create a perfect Dao Artifact be unable to activate a single dao diagram?"

"Could it be that Tang Huan is preparing some big move?"

"..."

"Haha, the second round will still depend on our Qian Yuan Sky Sect. After only half an hour, Senior Zhang, Senior Sun and Senior Tao have all successfully activated three dao diagrams. They have already passed the second round. The woman from Limitless Temple is not bad either, she has successfully activated three dao diagrams. "

"Tang Huan? "He hasn't even succeeded on a single dao diagram. If he gets eliminated in the second round, that would be too funny."

"There's still half an hour left. It shouldn't be enough to get eliminated, but if you want to catch up with Zhang Yiran, Sun Yingwu, and Tao Yanghui, you probably won't have any hope at all."

"..."

The crowd surrounding the arena was in an uproar.

Originally, many cultivators were looking forward to Tang Huan's performance in the second round, but they were all puzzled. As time passed, seeing that Tang Huan still had not made any movements, their confidence in Tang Huan started to rapidly fade. The cultivators of the Heaven's Expanse School and the Limitless Temple that were hiding in the crowd mocked them.

At the high platform, Xue Yu was also rather suspicious: "Brother Du, what's the situation with that Tang Huan from your Heavenly Palace?"

"I'm not sure either."

Du Xinghe shook his head, exchanged glances with Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu, and couldn't help but frown. They both saw deep confusion in each other's eyes.

In the first round, they were very calm because they were very clear on how powerful Tang Huan's method of controlling the firepower was. They had also personally witnessed it during the general election in Heavenly Imperial City.

But in the second round of the Heavenly Arts Competition, they were looking at the ability of deduction. Tang Huan did not make any movements, so they naturally could not see anything.

According to common sense, with Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, he would definitely be able to activate a complete dao diagram. Otherwise, it would be impossible for Tang Huan to successfully forge so many perfect low-ranked dao tools. If a Dao item wanted to reach that level, the requirements for the dao diagram were extremely high.

"This little guy's actions have always been out of my expectations. Maybe he had other considerations, so he didn't immediately activate the dao diagram." Liu Tiangang laughed.

"Not bad, this old man also believes that the little guy's ability to deduce dao diagrams is not too bad."

Xue Yu nodded with a smile when he heard this. "There's still a quarter of an hour left, and there's still plenty of time. This second round will surely not be difficult for that kid."

"I hope so."

Du Xinghe smiled and nodded, but his heart was slightly moved. The reason Tang Huan did not take action must be because he was still trying to deduce the dao diagram. If he had only analyzed one or two dao diagrams in the "Nine Diagram Dao Disc", he definitely wouldn't need that much time. He might have been trying to deduce even more dao diagrams.

After successfully deducing many dao diagrams, he would then begin to activate them ...

This was indeed a method. Although it involved taking great risks, it was not without precedent in the past "Heavenly Arts Competition". In those cases, there were successes and failures.

Of course, the number of people who failed far surpassed the number of people who succeeded, moreover, once they failed, it was basically not fated to be in the third round of the competition.

After all, after deducing so many dao diagrams, one would have to spend a lot of time, and one would not even have the time to deduce other new dao diagrams.

"With this kid's attainments, I guess he won't fail."

After thinking about that, Du Xinghe's emotions immediately calmed down, but as time passed, and seeing that Tang Huan still had not made a move, the doubt in the eyes of the surrounding people became even stronger, and there were even many experts from the sects whose expressions revealed ridicule, causing his confidence to waver a little.

"Rustle, rustle ..."

There was less and less sand left at the top of the hourglass.

"The fifth Dao Diagram!" "The fifth Dao Diagram!"

Suddenly, a burst of exclamations came from the surroundings. It was the fifth type of resplendent luster that rose from the Dao plate in front of Zhang Yi, causing his face to look even more handsome. The five colors of light indicated that Zhang Yiren had successfully activated five dao diagrams.

It was very rare for someone to achieve such a result in the second round of the Heavenly Arts Competition.

"The situation has been decided!"

Catching the earth-shaking shouts, Zhang Yi let out a long breath. His two eyes swept across the hourglass on the stage as his lips curled up into a smile.

Looking at the sand on top of the hourglass, it would only take a few dozen breaths at most.

Currently, Sun Yingwu, Tao Yanghui, and Hua Xiaoyan had only successfully activated four dao diagrams. Even if they had successfully activated five dao diagrams at the last moment, they were still far behind him. Moreover, whether they could successfully activate another dao diagram was still unknown.

As for that Tang Huan ...

He still hasn't activated a dao diagram?

In this regard, Zhang Yi Ren was extremely doubtful, but in addition to his doubts, he was also extremely disappointed. Tang Huan, the number one opponent that he had placed extreme importance on, had actually performed so unbearably in the second round of the competition. Defeating such a Tang Huan, had really left him with no sense of accomplishment.

He did not know why Tang Huan was able to reach such a level in the second round, but it was no longer important.

In the third round, Tang Huan would no longer be his opponent.

With only a little bit of time left, no matter how much more godly might Tang Huan displayed, it was still impossible for him to activate the three dao diagrams, enough to allow him to pass through the second round.

"What a pity!"

While thinking, Zhang Yi Man retracted his gaze from Tang Huan, he thought to himself, but there was no regret on his face, and instead a mocking smile was plastered on his face, he calmed his mind, and quietly waited for the second round to end.

"Boom —"

But just at that moment, a deafening cry rang out.

On the high platform, Du Xinghe, Xue Yu, and the experts from the various sects all stood up at the same time. One by one, their gazes looked towards the same spot in the arena, and their eyes were filled with unconcealable shock, as if they had discovered an extremely inconceivable situation.

Chapter 1475 - Complete Break!

What was going on?

Zhang Yi Ren frowned slightly, his heart suddenly skipped a beat, he suddenly realized, the direction that Xue Yu and the rest were looking, was precisely where Tang Huan was!

"Tang Huan?"

This name popped out from Zhang Yi Ren's mind, he suddenly had a bad premonition, but his two eyes could not help but look at Tang Huan.

An instant later, Zhang Yiran's pupils suddenly contracted as a hint of shock flashed across his eyes.

Tang Huan, who had always been looking at the wooden sculpture, finally moved. His ten fingers moved like a butterfly and moved across the surface of the Nine Trigrams Dao plate at an astonishing speed.

At this moment, the dim jade plate had revealed four different luster of red, orange, yellow and green. This was the same as Hua Xiaoyan, Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui's results.

"Buzz!"

Faintly, a trembling sound could be heard.

The magnificent "Nine Diagram Dao Disc" once again burst out with a layer of cyan luster, which meant that Tang Huan had successfully activated the fifth dao diagram and caught up with Zhang Yi Ren's result in the second round.

On the high platform, the sound of sand rustling remained as before, the sand had yet to completely leak out, and Tang Huan's hands did not stop moving either.

"Buzz!" On the "Nine Diagram Dao Disc", a brilliant blue light shone as Tang Huan successfully activated the sixth dao diagram. This already surpassed Zhang Yi Ren, who had always been ahead of everyone else.

"Buzz!" A purple glow sprang out from the jade plate.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

In just a short moment, a brown colored luster and a black luster exploded from within the jade plate.

Red, orange, yellow, green, green, blue, purple, brown, black.

Nine colors, nine dao diagrams!

"How is this possible? "How is this possible ..."

Zhang Yi was dumbstruck, his mouth wide open, his eyes wide open. The scene that appeared in front of Tang Huan made him unable to believe his eyes.

Tang Huan had actually completely broken through the "Nine Diagram Dao Disc"!

The Dao plate contained the nine dao diagrams. If the sequence of the dao diagrams was completely correct, one could indeed reach the state where the nine dao diagrams coexisted.

If he had enough time to analyze and try it out, he reckoned that there would be a lot of low-rank work of heaven's work that could successfully activate the nine dao diagrams. However, in this half an hour of the second round of the "Heavenly Arts Competition", no one had been able to do it, not a single one, but now Tang Huan had done it!

At this moment, Zhang Yi finally understood that the reason why Tang Huan had not moved at all was because he was trying to deduce the entire dao diagrams in the "Nine Diagrams Plate". Only by completely understanding the nine dao diagrams, would he be able to successfully activate them in one go.

Not only did he understand it, Du Xinghe, Xue Yu, and the others on the high platform as well as the many cultivators surrounding the arena all came to a sudden understanding.

It was because of this that everyone was so shocked.

In an hour's time, it would take a huge amount of energy to deduce all of the dao diagrams in the "Nine Diagram Dao Disc". Even for a middle-ranked heavenly work, it was an extremely huge project and for a low-ranked heavenly work, it was an almost impossible task.

But now, Tang Huan had completed the low grade Heaven Rank mission that was basically impossible to complete!

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

After the initial shock had passed, Du Xinghe regained his senses and couldn't help but laugh out loud. He had guessed that Tang Huan was deducing many dao diagrams, but he never thought that what Tang Huan had done far exceeded his expectations. Just as he was about to lose all his confidence, she gave him such a huge surprise.

Completely breaking through the "Nine Diagram Dao Plate" in an hour, this was definitely a feat that had never been completed by a low-grade heavenly work since the start of the competition!

When they looked at Tang Huan, their expressions were all complex to the extreme. From the first round's spirit colored dao stones to the second round's "Nine Diagram Dao plate", it could completely be seen that Tang Huan was indeed a genius in Tools Method that would rarely be seen in ten thousand years.

Although it was still an Inferior Grade Sky Crafting Skill, Tang Huan's control over the firepower and ability to deduce the dao diagrams was not inferior to a normal mid-grade Sky Crafting Skill.

It could be said that other than cultivation, Tang Huan was not any weaker than the middle grade Heaven Arts. With Tang Huan's cultivation, he would immediately be able to forge a middle grade Dao Artifact. As for Tang Huan, as long as his cultivation level reached that level, he would not have any obstacles in his way to be promoted to middle ranked.

"Time's up!"

Wang Shengjie shouted loudly, "The second round of the Heavenly Arts Competition is over!" As his voice faded, his face was still filled with deep shock. Before this, the scene of Tang Huan activating nine dao diagrams in one go had caused the host of this competition to not even notice when the hourglass had gone silent.

Within the arena, many of the lower tier Heaven's Arts had finally come to their senses. Their eyes were still filled with unfathomable surprise and disbelief, but at this moment, a commotion broke out around the arena.

"Haha, did you see that? Genius! This was what you called a genius! Compared to Tang Huan, Zhang Yi, Hua Xiaoyan, none of them were worth mentioning! It's not worth mentioning! "

"I knew it. Tang Huan did not make any movements earlier, so he must be preparing some big move. Just now, didn't he use his big move just now?"

"Tsk tsk, to be able to trigger nine dao diagrams in one go, I've definitely never seen or heard of them before!"

"..."

"Tang Huan will be number one in the first round, and number one in the second round. If no accidents are to occur, then the number one of the third round will undoubtedly be Tang Huan."

"Hua Xiaoyan, Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui only activated four dao diagrams, and Zhang Yi Ren also only activated five of them. They all passed through the second round earlier than Tang Huan, but their results were not worth mentioning in front of Tang Huan's nine dao diagrams.

"..."

High up in the sky, within the crowd, everyone was discussing Tang Huan's shocking performance from before.

"Anyone who has activated less than three dao diagrams, please exit the arena!"

Wang Shengjie cleared his mind and shouted.

The results of the second round were obvious. It could be seen just from the color of the "Nine Diagram Dao Plate". There was no need to go over it again.

After hearing Wang Shengjie's words, those low-ranked Heaven's Arts that had already been eliminated did not stay any longer, and one by one, they walked out of the competition grounds.

However, there wasn't much loss or unwillingness on their faces. Instead, there were even more emotions and surprises. The scene that Tang Huan showed was simply too shocking, to the point where they couldn't completely shake off their earlier emotions for a while.

What happened today had already been deeply engraved in the souls of everyone present, and it would be difficult to erase. Even after countless years, it would still be fresh in their minds.

Not too long after, there were less than a hundred people left in the arena.

In the second round of the Heaven's Arts Competition, more than four hundred low-grade Heaven's Arts had been eliminated!

"... The time for the third round of the competition shall begin! "

With Wang Shengjie's shout, the prelude to the final round of the competition finally began.

At this time, in front of every remaining Inferior Grade Heaven Craft, there was a Dao Stone and an iron crystal. All of them were as black as ink. The requirement of the third round was to use this Dao Stone and this iron crystal to forge a low-grade Dao Artifact that was limited to four hours.

A Dao stone and an iron crystal could only forge weapons that were extremely small in size. Generally speaking, four hours was more than enough time.

However, at this moment, many of the lower tier Heaven Casters had bitter expressions on their faces.

The reason was very simple. That stone was the "Dark Feather Dao Stone" and the iron crystal was the "Black Scale Iron Crystal". Among the low grade dao stones and iron crystals, the Dark Feather Dao Stones and the Black Scaled Iron Crystal were classified as extremely difficult to smelt. Forging an Inferior Grade Dao weapon from such a material in four hours was extremely difficult.

Even though they were worried that there wouldn't be enough time, at such a critical juncture, they could only focus on absorbing the celestial spiritual energy and refining the "Immortal Heavenly Yuan".

For low-grade Heavencraft, this step was no longer difficult. It was just that the speed was different.

Tang Huan's astonishing performance in the first two rounds caused a vast majority of the surrounding audience's gazes to fall on him, but having experienced it before, everyone was looking forward to Tang Huan's performance in the third round even more. However, Tang Huan's performance this time was not as surprising as before.

From the beginning, Tang Huan's movements were normal, but everyone once again understood how fast he was.

Including Zhang Yiran and the rest, the low-grade heavenly work only managed to refine around 50% of the "Immortal Heavenly Energy" required to forge the Dao Artifact. Tang Huan had already obtained enough "Immortal Heavenly Energy", and took the "Ink Scale Iron Crystal", and started to use all his might to activate the dao flame.

"Rustle, rustle ..."

The sound of the hourglass continued.

When Tang Huan was forging the Dao Artifacts, he did not display any special methods, but the feeling he gave the surrounding people were all ordinary. The only thing that left a deep impression was Tang Huan's speed. But even so, no one dared to be so reckless in ridiculing him.

In the process of forging a Dao Artifact, it was for the layman to watch the fun and to see the truth of the matter.

An ordinary cultivator would only feel that Tang Huan's movements were very fluid. As for whether or not he was any better than Zhang Yi Man, Hua Xiao Yan, Sun Ying Wu and Tao Yang Hui, they could not see through it. But in the eyes of Xue Yu and the others, the situation was completely different from the middle-ranked heaven's work.

Their Tools Method talent may not be as good as Tang Huan's, but after living for so many years, their knowledge of Tools Method was extremely astonishing, and all of them were people with sharp eyes.

When Tang Huan was forging, his control over the firepower, his control over the rhythm of the battle, his control over the temperature of the fire, as well as his control over the timing of each step had all displayed an incomparably shocking level.

To them, watching Tang Huan forge a Dao Artifact was tantamount to having an extremely bad time. Everyone's eyes were shining, no one said a word.

Even Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu, the three middle-grade Heavenly Arts from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, were no exceptions. Although they had seen the perfect Dao Artifact forged by Tang Huan, it was still their first time seeing the process of Tang Huan forging Dao Artifacts, just like Xue Yu and the others around them.

Their performance was something that affected the experts from the other sects. They were also focused on watching Tang Huan's every move. For a time, the high platform was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. It was a stark contrast to the bustling crowd around the arena.

After a long while, the flames on Tang Huan's palm finally disappeared.

After losing the support of the flames, a foot long black spike the size of a mung bean lightly floated into Tang Huan's right palm. On the surface of the thorns, a layer of black light was flowing like water. From afar, it looked like a spring in an ancient well.

"That's it? It's only been two hours, right? "

"What kind of weapon is that? It looks so small."

"To forge a low-grade Dao Artifact in two hours ... This speed is truly unrivalled. I just wonder, what is the quality of the low-grade Dao Artifact that he is currently forging?" Superior or perfect? "

"..."

The moment Tang Huan stopped, the originally bustling and lively arena became even louder, as countless gazes landed on Tang Huan's palm.

Everyone opened their eyes wide, it was a pity that they were too far apart, and that most of them could only faintly catch a glimpse of the black light lying on Tang Huan's palm, and before the Heaven Arts Competition ended, they, the audience, would not be able to move towards the area where Tang Huan was, in order to avoid any disturbance.

As a result, although the hearts of the cultivators outside the arena were itching, they could only forcefully restrain their emotions.

"Alright!"

On the arena's high platform, Xue Yu finally lightly clapped his hands and praised. "As expected, your reputation is well-deserved!"

The moment this voice rang out, his gaze fell on the hourglass. An hour had passed since the sand within the hourglass had leaked out, and now, the hourglass was being turned over a second time. It had been exactly two hours. Tang Huan only used half the time to finish the forging.

"Tang Huan's Dao Artifact, at the very least, is of high quality." "This time's' Heavenly Arts Competition ', the first place will be none other than Tang Huan. Congratulations Brother Du, your Huang Long Sky Mansion has indeed taken in a good disciple."

"You're too kind, too kind." Du Xinghe said with a smile.

"I really want to go over right now and take the low rank Dao Artifact that Tang Huan forged and have a good look at it."

"The whole process was extremely perfect without any flaws. The quality of the low-grade dao tools might have also reached the perfect state."

"..."

Everyone talked at once, not stingy with their praises.

After watching the whole process of Tang Huan forging a Dao Artifact, from their point of view, there was no suspense at all for the first place of the Heaven Arts Competition. Looking at the current situation of Zhang Yiren, Hua Xiaoyan, and the others, it was already very good that they were able to successfully forge a top-grade perfect Dao Tool.

Furthermore, even if they were all high grade Dao tools, they would not be able to compare to Tang Huan's Dao tools in terms of quality.

Although no one had personally experienced the black thorn forged by Tang Huan before, they still had absolute confidence in its quality. Compared to Tang Huan, the quality of the other low rank Heaven Arts's Dao artifacts were not good. As for the speed at which they were completed, it was like the difference between the heaven and earth.

Tang Huan only used two hours, the rest of the low rank Heaven Arts were estimated to be at least an hour and a half.

Hearing the praises from the surroundings, a strange expression couldn't help but flash past Xue Yu's eyes, but he covered it up extremely well. However, when he looked at Tang Huan, the regret that flashed past became denser.

Chapter 1477 Final results

Tang Huan did not pay attention to his surroundings.

After he finished forging, he placed the black spike in front of him. Then, he closed his eyes and calmed his mind before he began to recover his strength. The Inferior Grade Dao Artifact that he forged could still be considered to be of the perfect quality. However, without the aid of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the energy consumed was several times greater.

In particular, the consumption of one's mind was shocking.

In just a short two hours of time, Tang Huan already had a rather tired feeling. Fortunately, there were still two hours before the end of the "Heavenly Arts Competition". With so much time, coupled with the "Golden Crow Purple Heart Pellet" stored in the Dantian's cauldron, it was enough for Tang Huan to return to his peak condition.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already activated the cauldron and his Nascent Soul to the extreme, and began to refine the pills.

With Tang Huan's current cultivation, using the "Golden Crow Purple Heart Pellet" to condense the Dao crystal was not very effective, but if it was only used to recover his strength, it would be very effective.

Tang Huan was completely immersed within, and was not moved in the slightest by the outside world.

Compared to Tang Huan's calmness, the other regions in the arena were a completely different story. Not long after Tang Huan finished forging, popping sounds rang out from time to time. Every time this voice broke out, it meant that an Inferior Grade Heaven Craftsman had failed and had no choice but to leave the arena.

There were those who failed, and naturally there were those who succeeded.

After Tang Huan, Zhang Yi Ren, Hua Xiao Yan, Tao Yang Hui and Sun Ying Wu completed the forging of low grade Dao artifacts. However, among these people, even the fastest Zhang Yi Ren took around half an hour, which was completely incomparable to Tang Huan's two hours.

Realizing that Tang Huan had already finished forging, Zhang Yi Ren and the rest looked much calmer than the previous two rounds.

It was mainly because after seeing Tang Huan's firepower control and Dao Diagram deduction abilities, they, who were of the same rank as him, had an extremely clear understanding of his Tools Method Attainments. They had already mentally prepared themselves for his performance in the third round.

Tang Huan completing the third round of the trial with an even faster speed was already within their expectations.

Right now, they only hoped that what Tang Huan had refined was also a high-quality low grade Dao Artifact. In that case, the difference between them and Tang Huan would only be in terms of speed, and not quality. If Tang Huan had forged a perfect Dao Artifact, then they would truly be shamed to the point of losing face. This would also cause Zhang Yiran, Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui, who had mocked Tang Huan before the competition, to lose face even more.

"Time's up —"

After a long while, Wang Shengjie's loud shout suddenly woke up Tang Huan who was refining the pill, as well as Zhang Yi and the others who had different thoughts.

As for the rest of the low-grade Heavencraft that had yet to be completed, they all stopped at this moment, their faces full of depression and unwillingness. As for those low-rank divine tools that were only a short while away from success, this feeling was even stronger. However, after four hours had passed, there was nothing they could do about it.

Tang Huan looked up and saw that there were only sixty-six lower tier Heaven Arts remaining in the arena. Amongst them, there were only forty odd people who had to retract their Dao flames at this time. This meant that only twenty-six people had successfully passed the third round.

Amongst the twenty or so people, other than him, there were only two people from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion. One was Lu Zhitao, and the other one seemed to be called Liu Mo.

"It's a fully forged low-grade Heavencraft. Please come up to the stage!"

Wang Shengjie called out with a smile.

Tang Huan, Zhang Yi, and the others moved forward one after the other, and very quickly, under the envious gaze of the crowd, brought along the Inferior Grade Dao Artifacts that they had forged and walked up the stage, lined up in front of Du Xinghe and Xue Yu. Next, they would begin to inspect their Dao artifacts.

In the end, out of the twenty-six people, the top three would be chosen.

The standard for rankings was naturally the quality of the Dao artifacts. If there was no difference in quality, then the speed at which Dao artifacts were forged would be considered superior.

"I invite Elder Xue, Elder Li, and Master Du Que!"

Wang Shengjie gave another loud shout.

Elder Xue was naturally Xue Yu of the Heaven's Expanse School. Elder Li was Limitless Temple's Li Zhangfeng and the gray-haired old man in the green robe. Du Que was Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion's Du Xinghe. The first two were high-grade heaven's work while the second was mid-grade heaven's work. The three would examine the Dao Artifact.

"High quality!"

"Lowly!"

"Lowly!"

"..."

The three of them walked past the crowd in succession. After sensing for a bit, they were able to determine the quality of the Dao Artifact in each of their hands. Not long later, the three of them arrived in front of Tang Huan who was standing at the very back.

Xue Yu and Li Changfeng had just extended their hands out, but they were a step too late. They could only watch from the side with an obviously anxious expression on their faces.

Such a situation had never occurred before when they were trying to determine the quality of other low-grade Heaven-grade magic tools.

However, Zhang Yi Ren could understand their feelings, so far, out of the twenty-five low-grade Dao Arts, five were of high, twelve were of medium and eight were of low quality. Only the black thorn forged by Tang Huan was still under examination, and it was very likely to be of perfect quality.

Being able to understand one thing, being able to accept another was something else entirely. When the twenty odd low-ranked Heavencraft workers looked at Tang Huan, they did not conceal the

jealousy in their eyes at all. At this moment, he somewhat hated himself for not moving further away from Tang Huan earlier.

Under the attentive gaze of the crowd, Du Xinghe nodded his head in satisfaction and then passed the black spike to the impatient Xue Yu. Then, he moved it from Xue Yu to Li Changfeng's hands, and only at the end did the black spike return to Tang Huan's hands.

The results were about to be announced!

Zhang Yi Ren and Hua Xiaoyan suddenly became a little nervous. Actually, from the change in the expressions of Du Xinghe, Xue Yu, and Li Changfeng, they could already vaguely determine that. But in the end, it was still not announced, so they still had a trace of hope and hope in their hearts.

However, after an instant, their little bit of luck and hope was shattered.

"Perfect!"

Du Xinghe, Xue Yu, and Li Changfeng exchanged glances. Instantly, these two characters actually jumped out of their mouths at the same time.

What Tang Huan had forged was indeed a Perfect quality Low Rank Dao Artifact!

Zhang Yi Ren, Sun Yingwu, and Tao Yang Hui all had bitter expressions on their faces. Hua Xiaoyan gently shook her head, and smiled bitterly. There was a trace of admiration in her beautiful eyes.

What the five of them were forging, was a superior dao tool, while what Tang Huan was forging, was a perfect dao tool.

The first place would undoubtedly be Tang Huan, while the second and third places would come from the five of them. This meant that three people would be eliminated.

Chapter 1478 - Returning to the Origin Dao Fruit

"Perfect quality!" A perfect low-grade Dao Artifact! "

"This is a well-deserved reputation!" This was indeed a well-deserved reputation! It seems like forging 60 perfect Dao artifacts in a month's time is not a lie! "

"The champion of this year's competition, will definitely be Tang Huan, but I wonder who will be the second and third place?"

"..."

The results of the examination swiftly spread from the tall platform. In an instant, it swept over the vast region around the stadium like a storm. A commotion immediately rose in all directions.

Ever since the "Heavenly Arts Competition" had been held, there had been participants from the lower tier who had forged perfect Dao artifacts before. But during the competition, Tang Huan was definitely the only one who managed to forge perfect Dao artifacts.

In order to forge a perfect Dao Artifact in the competition, one not only had to possess a high level of Tools Method Attainments, but also an extremely steady mind and will. During the entire process, one must not be nervous at all, and only by doing so would one be able to grasp the opportunity, timing, and timing of the forging process without making any mistakes.

Although most people could not understand the profoundness behind it, they all knew that Tang Huan's performance in the third round was flawless. Otherwise, it would be impossible for a perfect Dao Artifact to appear.

"Everyone, this year's Heaven Arts Competition is over."

On the high platform, Wang Shengjie's voice was deafening, "In this competition, the first place winner will be the low-ranked Heavenly Craftsman Tang Huan from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, the second place will be the low-ranked Heavenly Craftsman Zhang Yi from the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, and the third place will be the low-ranked Heavenly Craftsman Hua Xiaoyan from the Everlasting Temple!"

Tang Huan! Zhang Yi Ren! Hua Xiaoyan!

No one was surprised by this result. In the past Heaven Arts Competition, the Qian Yuan Heaven Sect often ranked in the top three for the low-grade work, and the Limitless Temple's low-grade work could occasionally reach second or third place.

But this time, the situation was different. Since the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace obtained Tang Huan and obtained first place, it could be said that they deserved it.

"The third place in this tournament will be rewarded with a 'Space Abyss Dao Stone' and a 'Purple Thunder Steel Crystal'! Second place in the competition, will be rewarded with a 'Purple Thunder Steel Crystal' and an Immortal Grass' Mystic Dragon Heavenly Gold '... " On the high platform, Wang Shengjie had a wide smile on his face, while all around the stage, there was an uproar.

"There's actually a Purple Thunder Iron Crystal? Although this Iron Crystal is middle-grade, it's extremely rare and its value far surpasses an average high-grade Iron Crystal. I wonder which sect provided it, and even provided two of it."

"Tsk tsk, Sky Illusory Dragon Gold It is said that this is a unique immortal herb that the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace spent countless years to cultivate, and one of it alone is worth millions of Heaven beads! "

"The third and second place both have rewards like this, the first place Tang Huan must have received even more shocking rewards."

"..."

Whether it was the "Purple Thunder Iron Crystal" or the "Illusory Dragon Heavenly Gold", they were all rare and precious treasures. Everyone was shocked by the extravagance of the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Mansion, Heaven's Qian Sect, and Absolute Temple, and they were even more curious about the first place prize as they stared at Wang Shengjie.

Wang Shengjie seemed to enjoy being the center of attention. After a brief pause, he laughed out loud and said, "The first prize for this competition is a 'Gui Yuan Dao Fruit' provided by the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect."

"Origin Returning Dao Fruit?"

As these four notes rang out, the surrounding martial field was immediately shaken.

On the high platform, those experts from the various sects also revealed looks of surprise. When Zhang Yi and the others heard about this reward, their eyes couldn't help but burn, but soon after, the passion in their eyes was replaced by jealousy and envy.

The Origin Returning Dao Fruit was a type of treasure that was even more valuable than the "Violet Thunder Iron Crystal" and the "Illusory Dragon Heavenly Gold".

To experts like Du Xinghe and Xue Yu, a "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" might not be much, but to cultivators below the Heavenly Monarch Realm, it was a supreme treasure. No matter how many Dao Crystals a Heavenly Master had, after consuming the Gui Yuan Dao Fruit, he would be able to step into the Heavenly Monarch Realm within half a month.

If one was already a Heavenly Monarch, consuming the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" would only increase one's cultivation by a small margin, but it would at least double the strength of one's soul.

If they had the chance to consume a "Origin Returning Dao Fruit", they would be able to greatly strengthen their soul, and after half a month, they would be able to advance to the middle tier, almost certain thing.

Yet such a treasure was now in Tang Huan's hands.

But what made Zhang Yi Ren, Sun Yingwu, and the other cultivators of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect unable to accept the most was that the Gui Yuan Dao Fruit that Tang Huan was about to obtain came from the Qian Yuan Sky Sect.

The rewards offered by their own sects, however, were not obtained by their own craftsmanship. Instead, they were taken by someone else from another sect. This made them feel as if they had made a wedding for someone else. However, things had already gotten to this point. No matter how depressed and aggrieved they felt, they could only bear with it.

"Congratulations to the three of you!"

After Wang Shengjie finished speaking with a smile, Xue Yu, Li Changfeng, and Du Xinghe respectively walked in front of Tang Huan, Zhang Yidao, and Hua Xiaoyan, and gave out the rewards.

Hua Xiaoyan had obtained a white, jade-like Dao stone and a shining, purple iron crystal. These were the "Void Abyss Dao Stone" and the "Purple Thunder Iron Crystal". Other than a similar sized "Purple Thunder Iron Crystal", Zhang Yiren also obtained a golden dragon-shaped herb, which was the "Mystic Dragon Heavenly Gold".

What Xue Yu delivered into Tang Huan's hands was a snow-white jade box that was the size of a palm, and its touch was cool and refreshing.

Under the watch of countless eyes, with a "Pa da" sound, Tang Huan opened the lid of the box and a white fruit the size of a peach immediately appeared in his eyes. It was crystal clear and shiny, as if a small ball of viscous nectar was wrapped under its thin skin, making one drool with desire.

Tang Huan took a light breath, a warm and delicate fragrance immediately assaulted his nose, and instantly seeped into his innards, causing him to feel relaxed and intoxicated.

"Kid, before consuming the Origin Returning Dao Fruit, you must not take it out of this box. Otherwise, the Origin Returning Dao Fruit's medicinal effect will quickly dissipate, remember this

well! "Remember!" Xue Yu warned him, but as he spoke, a trace of inexplicable meaning flashed through his eyes.

Dao Fruit, even the lowest grade Dao Fruit, was considered a precious treasure. Once this fruit matured, it would fall off from the fruit tree, and the medicinal strength it contained would begin to rapidly evaporate. It would need to be stored in a container made from 'spirit snow jade' to be able to last for a long time.

This "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" was an inferior item within the Dao Fruit. A normal "Dao Spiritual Snow Jade" jade box was more than enough to store the fruit.

If it was a higher grade Dao Fruit, the container would need a higher grade Dao Spiritual Snow Jade for it to be produced. Otherwise, the medicinal strength of the fruit would gradually decline.

Chapter 1479 Separation

"Yes, Senior!"

Tang Huan bowed slightly.

Zhang Yi Ren, Lu Zhitao, and the others at the side were staring at the fruits in the box with their eyes wide open. Even their breathing had become rapid.

At this moment, they all wished that they could capture the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" and take it for themselves.

However, Tang Huan did not let the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" reveal itself for too long, and the moment he finished speaking, he had already closed the box and kept it inside the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

After the first three rewards were given out, the rest of the low-grade Heavencraft rewards were also given out.

Not long after, the "Heaven Arts Competition" came to an end amidst the earthshaking clamor. It was estimated that for a long time in the future, the situation of the competition would be discussed enthusiastically by countless "Flowing Flower Domain" cultivators. After all, Tang Huan's performance during the competition was too stunning.

...

"Kid, take out that box first."

In a rather quiet alley, Liu Tiangang and He Qingzhu led a lot of low-grade heaven's work further and further away. However, Du Xinghe, who was behind them, quietly pulled Tang Huan and flashed into a side courtyard.

"Oh?"

After being slightly stunned for a moment, a hint of a smile appeared on Tang Huan's face. With a thought, he called out the jade box that held the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" from the Sumeru Magical Ring. At almost the same time, a jade box also appeared in Du Xinghe's hand that was made from the "Snow Spirit Jade".

Du Xinghe's hands moved as though they were flying, he quickly grabbed the box from Tang Huan's hands and placed the Dao Fruit into his own jade box. After that, he passed the box with the

fruits to Tang Huan, "Little fellow, you don't need to go to the Emperor Dragon Restaurant, someone will directly send you back to the sect."

"Yes, Lord Que."

Tang Huan nodded slightly, but his expression did not change at all. Even though Du Xinghe did not explain, he understood why he would do such a thing.

Actually, as soon as Tang Huan had received the jade case from Xue Yu on the arena's stage, he had already realized why a warning sign had appeared from the depths of his soul. If his guess was correct, there were people from the Heaven's Expanse School and even the Limitless Temple who didn't wish for him to return to the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace alive.

Although he did not inspect the jade box closely, he could tell from Du Xinghe's actions that the jade box must have been tampered with. As long as he took the jade box with him, no matter where he went, his whereabouts would be known, even if the jade box was placed in a spatial artifact.

"This old man will be leaving first."

Smiling at Tang Huan, Du Xinghe's figure disappeared from the courtyard, and a voice could be heard again, "Little rascal, don't think too much, there won't be any problems."

Tang Huan couldn't help but smile. Regarding this trip to Sky City, the Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion had obviously already prepared a response to the dangers that they might encounter. Since that was the case, he would just follow the sect's arrangements. In any case, even if something went wrong, he could still hide inside the cave.

During the time Tang Huan went through the tribulation and climbed onto the heavens, even if he met with danger, he did not dare to hide in his cave dwelling because after entering, he would be no different from a turtle in a jar.

But now, the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" had completed its transformation and was constantly absorbing immortal sky spirit energy from the outside world, so he no longer had to worry about anything like before. As long as he didn't meet an expert that could break through the space of the cave in an instant, he wouldn't have to worry about his own safety for a short period of time.

In a moment, just as Tang Huan was about to find a place to sit down, he couldn't help but narrow his eyes suddenly. Within his line of sight, a tall figure practically appeared out of thin air. It was a white-robed old man, with snow-white eyebrows and a head of white hair. His white beard brushed his chest, giving him a sage-like appearance.

"Disciple Tang Huan greets senior."

Tang Huan's mind trembled, and immediately bowed.

The aura that leaked out from the white clothed old man's body was extremely peculiar, making him feel as if he was unfathomable. It was as if what was approaching him was not a body, but rather a huge mountain, towering and majestic, as if it could crush a person into dust at any moment.

"No need to be so polite!"

The white-robed old man waved his hand and smiled.

Tang Huan felt as if he was bathed in spring breeze, and his entire being relaxed, the suffocating, terrifying sense of pressure, had disappeared in an instant.

"Hu!"

As soon as the white robed elder finished speaking, a green light exploded in front of him. A flying Space Aircraft appeared, its surface shone with a rich green luster, and the aura that faintly seeped out from it was extremely tyrannical, causing one's heart to palpitate.

With a single glance, one could tell that this flying shuttle was countless times better than the Space Aircraft that Lei Jia Yuan had used.

"Little guy, let's go!"

The white clothed elderly man smiled and waved his hand. A gentle power then covered Tang Huan. In the next moment, Tang Huan unwittingly rose into the air. After a flick of his fingers, his feet landed on the ground once more, and he was once again inside an ancient looking palace.

This was the internal space of the shuttle.

The space was quite vast, roughly a hundred meters in size. The four walls of the palace were like a thin layer of gauze. Through the thin layer of gauze, one could clearly see the situation in the courtyard outside. All sorts of items were placed in this space, and all of them emitted a powerful aura that caused one's heart to tremble.

From this, it could be seen that not only was the white-clothed old man extremely powerful, his status in the Heavenly Abode was also definitely not low.

"I wonder if it's a certain elder or a supreme elder?"

Tang Huan's heart was moved.

"Kid, you can cultivate as you wish here. We'll be back in less than a few days."

"Thank you, senior."

Immediately, he sat down cross-legged and gently placed his right palm on the small round table in front of him. The flying shuttle transformed into a streak of green light as it flew tens of thousands of meters into the sky.

"Whoosh!"

Under the control of the white-robed elder, the flying shuttle flew forward at high speed.

Tang Huan swept his gaze across the surroundings, but he was surprised in his heart. In the Heaven Realm, the space of less than five thousand metres was basically safe for cultivators, but after five thousand metres, it had started to become dangerous, and the higher it was, the more dangerous it was. Wild and chaotic the energy flow was everywhere.

At this moment, the area where the flying shuttle was located was extremely dangerous.

As Tang Huan was inside the flying shuttle, he could clearly see that the storm energy that had condensed into the real thing was flowing in the outside world. Whether it was raging waves or enormous sharp blades, the shuttles flew through the endless sky and were bombarded by the turbulence of the storm from time to time.

However, the white-clothed old man didn't seem to care at all. Even though there was a tempest heading towards him, he still controlled the flying shuttle to fly over, passing through the tempest and continuing onwards. Although the inside space did not vibrate, from time to time, a loud noise would seep in, causing Tang Huan to be secretly shocked.

Chapter 1480 - Myriad Domain Dao Arts

After a while, Tang Huan's emotions had completely calmed down.

In this Heaven Realm, normal Space Aircraft like the ones that Lei Jia Yuan used were indeed extremely stable, but those high grade Space Aircraft were extremely stable. Especially some of the larger sized Space Aircraft, they could even cross the void zone between the middle and heaven realms.

"Kid, you don't have anything to ask?" The white clothed elderly man glanced at Tang Huan and suddenly said with a smile.

"If senior is willing to say something, disciple will know without asking. If senior is unwilling to say, disciple will have no use asking." Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Interesting."

The white-clothed old man laughed. "Little fellow, you are the one with the best talent and the strongest potential in our Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace. There is no need for me to hide this from you. This time, not only the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and the Limitless Temple want to make a move against you, but the reason why these two sects are acting this way is because of the Myriad Domain Dao Arts. "

"Myriad Domain Dao Arts?"

Tang Huan could not help but be taken aback. This was the first time he had heard of this term, and Pan Ji's memories did not contain such memories. Pan Ji and the Cast God had existed for far too long, and after countless years, new things began to emerge one after another.

This "Myriad Domain Dao Art" should have appeared behind Pan Ji.

The white-robed old man nodded his head lightly. "That Myriad Domain Dao Art is the biggest gathering in the next thirty-six days. Not only will our Crimson Radiance Sect send people to participate, but the other thirty-six million strong sects will also send a large number of cultivators to attend."

"Then the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' will be divided into martial arts and weapons duels."

His voice slightly paused, and then the white clothed old man laughed, "The competition in the martial arts arena, and in the equipment arena, the competition is Tools Method. If you can get a good ranking in both the martial field and the equipment field, then you will receive a generous reward. Among the rewards in the martial field, only the participants will be rewarded, but the rewards in the equipment field will be given to the sect. "

"Against the sect?"

Tang Huan was a little confused.

The white clothed old man explained with a smile: "In our lower Heaven Realm, there is an extremely magical secret realm called the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain'. There are countless

treasures and inheritances of ancient experts, and the rank of the Artifact Storage Hall determines the number of spots the various sects have to enter the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain'."

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan nodded his head, but then asked with some doubt, "If we were to use the rankings at the Artifact Storage to decide the placings, whether or not there is me will not have much of an impact on Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Everlasting Temple, right? If I were to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts in the future, no matter how good my performance is, it would only be one more place for Heaven Sect and Limitless Temple. "

"Kid, you don't know about this."

The white robed old man said with a smile, "Within the Myriad Domain Dao Arts' Artifact Storage, unless one is able to enter the top 100, there will only be one sect that will be able to enter the 'Ancient Era's Immortal Domain' in each domain. In other words, if you represent our Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion in the competition, no matter what ranking you are in, as long as your rank is higher than the Weapon Refiner s of Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Limitless Temple, then the two great sects will have no chance at all. Unless you enter into the top one hundred of the Artifact Arena, the Weapon Refiner s of the two major sects will also enter the top one hundred. "

"No wonder."

Tang Huan suddenly understood.

The three major sects of the "Flowing Flower Domain" realm were probably not even in the top one hundred of the Crimson Light Heavens. If they were to be placed in the entire thirty-six days under the heavens, then the imperial palace, the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect, and the Limitless Temple would be even more inconspicuous.

In this situation, for all of the Weapon Refiner s of the three major sects that were participating in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" to enter the top one hundred of the Artifact Arena, was equivalent to wishful thinking.

"The 'Myriad Domain Dao Art' occurs once every hundred years. There are still ten years until the next time."

The white robed old man chuckled, then looked at Tang Huan and said, "Little fellow, with your talent and rewards, after ten years, you will have a high chance of reaching Heaven rank, and enter the top 100. However, the disciples of Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Limitless Temple are definitely impossible."

"As long as you're here, even if the next time comes, the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and the Everlasting Temple won't have the chance to enter the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain', much less the next time."

"The Myriad Domain's martial ground participates at five hundred years of age, while the Artifact Fortress is two times as old as the martial field. Anyone can participate as long as they don't exceed a thousand years of age. This means that, in the next thousand years, the Heaven's Expanse Sect and the Limitless Temple will have no fate with the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain'. "

"If one's luck is bad, then it might not be a thousand years. Rather, they might not even be able to get a placing in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain even after several thousand years, the same

as back then when our Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace had Ancestral Founder Qing Tian. After all, your age exceeds the age limit and you are unable to participate.

"How could your future disciples not even compare to the Weapon Refiner s of Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Everlasting Temple?"

"If that's the case, then I will be blocking the path of the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and the Limitless Temple for thousands of years. No wonder they want to get rid of me."

After hearing the white clothed elder's words, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, but he did not take it to heart. Although his cultivation was not high, it would not be so easy for Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Limitless Temple to get rid of him.

The white robed old man also laughed, "The purpose of the Heaven Arts Competition that the Heaven's Expanse Palace and the Heaven Arts Sect held in advance was to investigate you. If you appear too dazzling, the Heaven's Expanse Sect and the Limitless Temple will take this opportunity to eliminate you. However, for them to be able to think of this, how could my Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace not think of it? "

Saying that, the white robed elder snorted coldly, "In the past few thousand years, the sects of the 'Flowing Flower Domain' have all been gathering towards the Everlasting Temple, especially the Heaven's Expanse School. Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace has been silent for so many years, that's the perfect opportunity to make use of this year's' Heavenly Arts Competition 'to let those fellows clearly open their eyes and see just which side they will stand on in the future! " As he finished speaking, the white-clothed old man's eyebrows shot up. His expression was one of self-confidence, not anger.

Tang Huan slightly nodded, as he already understood the meaning of the white clothed elder's words.

The Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion clearly knew that the Heaven's Expanse School and the Limitless Temple had ill intentions, but they still decided to agree to the "Heaven Arts Competition" being held in advance and have their people participate in the competition. Their simple goal was to let them show their Tools Method's strength, and the more dazzling they showed, the better.

Right now, he had the power to completely dominate the Qian Yuan Sky Sect and the Everlasting Saint Your Highness. Was it ten years or even a hundred years later? After understanding this, as long as Tang Huan managed to return to the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace alive, those sects, big and small, such as the "Flowing Flower Domain", would naturally know how to stand as a team in the future.

Of course, since the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace dared to take the risk, they would have absolute confidence in sending him back to the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace.

Thinking up to here, Tang Huan became even more curious about the identity of the white clothed old man. After a slight hesitation, he could not help but ask, "Please forgive this disciple for being presumptuous.

"This old man..."

The white-clothed old man laughed. However, in the next moment, his right hand that was stroking his beard suddenly stopped. His voice stopped as his eyes suddenly looked forward.

