

## W. Master 1661

Chapter 1661 - Celestial Stage Nine

North of the Violet Cloud Sky, Great Demonic Saint Sect.

"The sixth Heavenly King?"

At the peak of the mountain that pierced the clouds, a figure stood with his hands behind his back. It was an old man in a white robe with a long beard and hair that was tall and white.

"Zi Yun Tian, five Heavenly Kings, this old man's promotion is the longest."

The gaze of the old man in white robe

"The Heavenly Kings before me have already left Zi Yun to go for eighteen and nine days. Several thousand years after this old man, four more Heavenly Kings appeared. However, it has been three thousand years since the last Heavenly King was promoted, and during these three thousand years, Zi Yun had not shown any signs of Heavenly King being promoted. Could it be that the Heavenly King of the Nine-colored Immortal Sect appeared before me? "

At the end, the old man in white robe was shocked and his face changed.

After a long while, he then sighed out softly: "Unfortunately, the 'Sky Cracking Platform' is about to activate, by the time this old man arrived, she would have already headed to the 'Xuandu Heaven', if not, this old man would have gone to meet her. "Now, I can only wait until the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' is finished ..."

The white-robed cultivator's voice grew weaker and weaker, and when his voice faded, his figure also disappeared without a trace.

The peak of the mountain was completely empty, as if no one had ever appeared before.

... ..

Mysterious Heaven Gate, Nine Heavens Sect, Dragons of War ...

In all the regions of the Violet Cloud Sky, countless experts from various sects were alarmed by the news that came from the "Sky Cracking Platform". The sixth Heavenly King had appeared; this was no ordinary matter.

Hence, a large number of cultivators were mobilized to gather all sorts of information regarding the Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

Almost at the same time, many cultivators started to head towards the Nine Colored Immortal Sect's encampment, hoping to gain more information regarding this sect.

The Nine Colored Immortal Sect had actually made the entire Violet Cloud Sky Sect a lot more lively.

On the other hand, near the Heaven Splitting Platform, the commotion caused by the Nine Colored Immortal Sect gradually subsided. However, when many people looked towards the hall where the Nine Colored Immortal Sect cultivators resided, they more or less had expressions of reverence.

From ancient times until now, there had never been a case where a Heavenly King had personally led a team to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts.

Time flew by. Unknowingly, ten days had already passed.

"Hu!"

Within the "Nine-colored Spirit Leaf" space, Tang Huan let out a long sigh and suddenly opened her eyes, revealing a faint smile between her brows. After completely refining the "Misty Cloud Purple Pill", he had indeed succeeded in stepping into the Sky Phase Stage Nine realm.

"Ancestor Tang Huan, congratulations."

Tang Huan looked over in the blink of an eye, and saw Xiao Zihan sitting not far away with a faint smile hanging on her beautiful face.

"It was all thanks to the medicinal pellets that the sect head gave us."

Tang Huan smiled gratefully, she looked at the nine spirits who were cultivating, and asked curiously, "Sect Leader, where are we now?"

"Sky Cracking Platform!" Xiao Zihan paused for a moment, then smiled as she said, "After calculating the time, it's about time to set off for the Profound Sky Continent." As she spoke to here, Xiao Zihan hesitantly glanced at Nine Spirits. "During the journey to the Proclamation of Immortal Deity, we cannot continue to stay within the Space Aircraft, so we must wake up the Nine Spirits Grandmaster before we depart. I wonder if that will affect her cultivation?"

"That won't happen, Sovereign, there is no need to worry."

Tang Huan shook her head and laughed.

The condition of the nine spirits was very different from his, and they were also very different from other cultivators. She, who had experienced nine Nirvana Rebirth and had existed for countless years, would not encounter any bottlenecks on her path of cultivation. As long as she cultivated to a certain level, breaking through would become a matter of course. This meant that even if she was interrupted midway to higher realms, it would not affect her in any way.

"That's good."

Xiao Zihan breathed a sigh of relief, "In that case, I ..."

Before she finished speaking, Xiao Zi Han seemed to have sensed something and exclaimed softly: "The few elders are already calling us to hurry up and leave. It looks like the 'Sky Cracking Platform' is about to be activated soon ... Ancestor Tang Huan, your two followers should also be called out from their spatial equipment, if not ... "

"I understand."

Tang Huan heard and nodded.

Xiao Zihan mistakenly thought that his "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" was some sort of spatial artifact. When teleporting to "XuanDu Tian", whether it was the Space Aircraft or other spatial artifacts, no cultivators were allowed to exist inside, otherwise, the teleportation would end in failure. But in truth, Tang Huan's "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" did not carry an ordinary space, but a cave dwelling instead. There were cultivators in the cave, so it wouldn't interfere with the transfer.

However, Tang Huan did not explain.

"Alright, please wait over there for a moment, I will go outside first." Xiao Zihan lightly nodded and then immediately flashed out from this "Nine-Colored Spirit Leaf" space.

"It's time to get out of here, Nine Spirits!"

"..."

... ..

"Rumble ..."

The sound of the bell rose from within the "Sky Cracking Platform". At first, it was low and deep, but it gradually became high up in the sky. A moment later, it was like a rolling thunder sound that shook the earth.

Following that, billions of condensed white lights exploded from the stage, and the already dazzling Pang Shuo square stage made it even harder to look at.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

Figures soared into the sky from the various buildings surrounding the square platform.

The elders of the various sects and sects could still keep their cool, but the cultivators who were about to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" all became inexplicably excited.

This "Heaven Splitting Platform" carried a gigantic and mysterious teleportation formation that was connected to the Profound Skies.

Allegedly, this was condensed and arranged by a supreme expert who had been specially invited for the next thirty-six days to conduct the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts". Not only the "Purple Cloud Sky", the "Crimson Light Sky" and the other thirty-four Heaven Realms all had one such "Sky Cracking Platform" connected to the "Profound Capital Sky" in the center.

In the "Profound Capital Sky", there were thirty-five "Heaven Splitting Terrace", corresponding to the other thirty-five "Heaven Splitting Terrace" in the Heaven Realm.

When various Heaven Realm's "Heaven Splitting Platform" was activated, the corresponding Heaven Splitting Platform in "Xuandu Sky" could act as a guide.

Conversely, it is the same.

Every hundred years, the "Sky Cracking Platform" would activate on its own, and after completing the missions of teleportation and receiving, for the next hundred years, the "Sky Cracking Platform" would constantly gather energy, preparing for the next teleportation and receiving.

Today was the day that the Purple Cloud Sky Cracking Platform would be activated.

If he missed it and wanted to join the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", he could only wait a hundred years.

Chapter 1662 - Breaking Heaven

"This is the Sky Cracking Platform?"

Dozens of meters in the sky, for the first time, Tang Huan saw Pang Shuo's square stage with a large opening in the white light. She couldn't help but feel some shock from the bottom of her heart. Jiu

Ling, Kui Cow, and She Yuji, who were standing to the side, were no exception. They were all eagerly looking at the "Heaven Splitting Platform", their eyes filled with amazement.

At this point, almost no one paid any more attention to Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Xiao Zihan, and the other fourteen Nine Colored Immortal Sect cultivators. The gazes of all the surrounding cultivators fell on the Heaven Splitting Platform. Of course, that was because most of them had never been seen before.

From the start of their arrival until now, only Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, and the other elders had shown themselves in public. But compared to the many cultivators that had gathered here, the ones who had personally seen them were, after all, few.

Tang Huan, Jiu Ling and the other four, as well as Flower Butterfly, Zhang Jingling and the rest, had all just come out from the "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf".

During the exciting moment when the "Sky Splitting Platform" was activated, no one would pay too much attention to this group of unfamiliar cultivators.

"Rumble ..."

The deafening chimes lingered on without end, and continued for nearly half a quarter of an hour before abruptly stopping.

Instantly, the world went silent.

"Hu!"

But right after, an extremely terrifying power surged out from the "Sky Cracking Platform". That aura was majestic, vast, powerful, and majestic. It seemed to be able to crush everything in the world, making it difficult for anyone to resist it. Intense ripples appeared in the space it passed through.

Tang Huan secretly praised him in her heart. The power this "Sky Cracking Platform" had accumulated for a hundred years was indeed extraordinary.

If this power were to erupt at full power, even someone as strong as Xiao Zihan would find it difficult to resist. However, this was normal, if it wasn't for such a large amount of power, how could so many cultivators from the "Purple Cloud Sky" be teleported to the "Profound Capital" at the same time.

On the square platform, power was continuously rising, rapidly gathering at the top of the square platform.

A moment later, an enormous white arch was revealed. Around the arch, the ripples that could be seen with the naked eye became more and more intense. The space in front of the arch also appeared to be becoming weaker and weaker. Before long, the arch had been completely formed.

"Slash ..."

Amidst the cracking sounds, the space above the white arch seemed to have been torn apart. A long, narrow, curved crack suddenly appeared, revealing nothing but darkness inside the crack. In an instant, a wisp of white-colored odor shot out from the arched door, charging into the dark crevice and extending who knows how far inside.

"Let's go!"

"Let's go!"

"Hurry up and follow."

"..."

The area around the Heaven Splitting Platform was filled with cheers.

Under the lead of their respective sect elders, many cultivators charged towards the "Sky Cracking Platform" at the same time. When it came to this point, Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Xiao Zihan and the others were naturally no exception. A dozen people turned into streaks of light, quickly advancing forward.

... ..

In the center area of the Crimson Radiance Sect, in front of the Sky Cracking Platform.

"What a pity."

Du Xinghe floated in the air, looking at the quickly condensing arch of the square altar, then looking at the excited Lu Zhitao beside him whose face was flushed red. She could not help but lightly sigh.

Even after ten years, he still regretted that incident.

He had originally thought that the Palace Chief of the "Emperor Dragon's Celestial Palace" would be there to protect Tang Huan, but he never thought that not only did the two sects, Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Limitless Temple, invite the famous "Flowing Waves Realm" and two other stage nine marquis of the Lian Clan to deal with the potential threat of Tang Huan, they even brought over a "Nether Immortal Talisman". In the end, they forcefully sent Tang Huan to that "Nether Realm".

With Tang Huan's lowly cultivation, she would have already lost her soul before she could even reach the Nether Realm.

Even though Palace Chief Nie Cangsheng's rage caused the two of them to pay a heavy price of one dead and one injured, they were still unable to save that little fellow Tang Huan.

If he had known that such an accident would happen, he definitely would not have allowed Tang Huan to participate in the "Heavenly Arts Competition" back then.

If Tang Huan was still alive, with his super strong Inherent Skill and potential, coupled with the full training of "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace", his cultivation would definitely be able to step into the Sky Realm in ten years, and she might even have advanced to the Sky Marquis Realm.

As for the Tools Method Attainments, there was no need to worry, as long as his cultivation level was there, Tang Huan would definitely become an upper tier heaven's work. With his abilities, once he reached the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", he would be able to shine a brilliant light and completely suppress the Weapon Refiners of the Heaven's Expanse Sect and Everlasting Temple.

But unfortunately, Tang Huan was gone, so no matter how much she regretted, it would be useless.

Right now, the "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion" could only place their hopes on Lu Zhitao. This fellow's Tools Method talent and attainments were also not bad. However, in all aspects, he could not be compared with Tang Huan at all. Although the current him had the qualifications to

participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", it was basically impossible for him to obtain a good ranking in the Artifact Arena.

As for suppressing the participating Weapon Refiner s of the Heaven's Expanse School and Limitless Temple, that was even less likely.

According to Du Xinghe's knowledge, among the Weapon Refiner s that Qian Yuantian Sect and Limitless Temple brought into the tournament, not only were there Zhang Yinren, Hua Xiaoyan, and Tao Yanghui, there was even a high-grade Heavencraft. Let's not even talk about the high grade Heaven's Arts, just Zhang Yi Ren and the others, the Tools Method Attainments already surpassed Lu Zhitao.

Sending Lu Zhilang out to fight, was just a formality.

Now, he could only hope that the disciples participating in the martial arena competition would be able to obtain a better ranking and restore some face for the "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion".

"Yeah, what a pity, if only Tang Huan was here ..."

Hearing the headmaster's sigh, He Qingzhu slightly shook her head, her expression filled with helplessness.

It hadn't been easy for such an outstanding genius in Tools Method to fall due to a moment of carelessness. To "Heavenly Emperor Palace", this was equivalent to a blow to their heads. Otherwise, even if the "Myriad Domain Technique" failed, Tang Huan would be able to firmly suppress the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Supreme Ocean Palace in the Artifact Arena for the next few hundred or thousand years. She might even surpass the entire Crimson Waves Sect and obtain an extremely high ranking.

Catching the soft sighs of Du Xinghe and He Qingzhu, Lu Zhitao suddenly came back to his senses. However, his heart was filled with endless hatred.

However, this feeling was soon replaced by complacency. After the accident with Tang Huan, he had been the happiest person in the entire "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace". Because he was very clear that without Tang Huan, the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" Artifact Arena would only be able to send him to participate in the "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace" ten years later.

Now, his wish had finally been fulfilled.

"Tang Huan, oh Tang Huan, no matter how amazing your talent is, so what if your talent is extremely strong? Right now, you are still nothing but ashes, and not even ashes can be seen as nothing. But not only am I able to obtain the chance to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts, I can also become the Asgard Master of the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Imperial Palace's' Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault. Perhaps one day, I will be able to leave for thirty-six days, and enter for eighteen, or even for nine days ... "Become an undying, undying existence ..."

"..."

Chapter 1663 - Myriad Domain Immortal City

"Hu!"

The moment he entered the arched door, Tang Huan felt a strong and gentle force wrap around him, and then, his body began to move forward with an astonishing speed. However, within his line of sight, was a sheet of snow-white, and the figures of Jiu Ling, Xiao Zihan, and the rest could no longer be seen.

It was as if Tang Huan was the only person left in this world.

After what seemed like the flick of a finger, and also like several months had passed, Tang Huan only felt her body suddenly become still, and the snow-white color before her eyes also retreated like the tide.

In the blink of an eye, the silhouettes of everyone, including Jiu Ling, Kui Cow, She Yuji, Xiao Zihan, and the other Rainbow Immortal Sect cultivators, were once again imprinted into his eyes.

At this time, what everyone was stepping on was also a glittering, enormous square platform.

In addition, around this square platform stood many similarly sized and shaped square platforms. Slightly counting, there were actually 35 of these square platforms.

They were all "Heaven Splitting Platform"!

The thirty-five enormous "Heaven Splitting Platform" formed a large circle as brilliant white luster intertwined with each other, illuminating this region that was at night as if it was made up of daylight. Even the infinitely distant sky of darkness seemed to have become brighter because of this.

In my thirty-six days, the only person who can see this scene is "Xuan Du Tian".

"Haha, this is already 'Xuan Du Tian'!"

"The 'Sky Cracking Platform' is really magical. Three months of time passed in the blink of an eye."

"We arrived so quickly. I wonder how many of us are here?"

"..."

The Sky Cracking Platform began to get noisy as the crowd of cultivators became excited.

"Friends of 'Zi Yun Tian', welcome to 'Xuan Du Tian'. Now, friends, please follow me to the 'Myriad Domain Immortal City'."

Hong Zhong's laughter suddenly rang out.

A slender figure suddenly appeared in front of the Heaven Splitting Platform. It was a man wearing a black robe. He appeared to be about thirty years old on the surface, but his faintly leaking aura clearly showed that he was a ninth level Heaven Marquis.

"Elder Su Mi, we haven't seen you in a hundred years, but you're still as graceful as ever!"

"I knew it, the first person I would see this time was surely Elder Su."

"Brother Su, do you recognize me?"

"..."

On the Sky Cracking Platform, quite a few figures immediately went up to greet the man in black robes. These people were all elders from famous sects. It was obvious that they had come to

Xuantian during the last time the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was held and met the man in black robes named Su Mi.

Tang Huan was not interested in their chitchat, and quickly scanned her surroundings.

Billions of neon lights shot up into the sky at the northern end of the thirty plus Heaven Splitting Platform. It was very eye-catching; it should be the location of the Myriad Domain Immortal City.

The Myriad Domain Immortal City was just like this Heaven Splitting Platform; it would only open once every hundred years.

All cultivators that came from the lower thirty-six days would stay in the "Myriad Domain Immortal City" until the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" ended.

Of course, during this process, cultivators could freely enter and leave. The "Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City" was a city within a city, and if one were to exit from it, they would find themselves in a huge city called "XuanDu".

That was the "Saint Dao City". It was one of the top three places in the entire "XuanDu Sky".

Tang Huan also planned to take a good tour around the Sacred Dao City later. If she could obtain some precious cultivation resources, she could step into the Sky Marquis Realm before the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" begins.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, the numerous cultivators finally headed towards the north under the guidance of Su Mi.

After a while, a boundless city quickly appeared before everyone's eyes. Within the city, the lights were shining, and even at night, the city was still bustling with activity. At the center of the city was a bright, bright neon sky, and that was the entrance to the "Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City".

The crowd didn't stop and continued to move forward.

The Saint Dao City cultivators below didn't seem to be surprised by the group of "Purple Cloud Sky" guests. They only raised their heads from time to time to look at them before laughing and talking about where these cultivators came from.

After a while, they all landed in front of a few hundred meters tall memorial archway. It was dazzling and magnificent, and it continuously emitted a dazzling luster.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

The crowd did not slow down in the slightest and immediately entered the memorial archway.

In the blink of an eye, everyone felt as if the world had turned silent. The clamor in the Sacred Road City seemed to have been completely isolated from the outside world.

In everyone's line of sight, the streets were crisscrossed, neatly arranged, as if there was an extremely large area divided into many large squares. Within each grid, there were many palaces, each filled with extremely dense immortal spiritual energy, filling every corner of this space.

This place was the "Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City".

Each small region represented a Domain.



Under Su Mi's lead, the crowd quickly arrived at the residence of the "Violet Cloud Sky" cultivator. Zi Yun's realm had a total of hundreds of realms, so he was divided into hundreds of adjacent small regions. Each small region had a jade tablet as a symbol, with the full names of each realm written on it.

"Violet Cloud Sky, Nebula Realm!"

This was where Tang Huan and the rest would be staying for a period of time.

Everyone quickly entered and stopped in front of the most magnificent hall.

"Haha, Sovereign, let's just live here from now on." The nine spirits only glanced at him once before they ran to the front of the hall, beaming with joy and pushed the door open.

"Wait!"

However, at this moment, a loud shout suddenly rang out, and several hundred meters away, a dozen or so cultivators flew over, "Which sect are you from, do you know that this has always been the residence of our Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace? Quick, retreat! Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite. "

The moment he finished speaking, those words had already landed in front of the palace hall.

The other cultivators on the other hand, quickly sized everyone up. Their eyes swept across Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Kui Cow, and She Yuji, and their eyes revealed undisguised ridicule and disdain.

This group of people should be the disciples of the "Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace." Even the one with the highest cultivation, the burly man, was only a Tier 5 Heavenly Marquis.

Tang Huan, Jiu Ling and the rest looked at each other when they heard him. They subconsciously looked at Xiao Zihan and the others, only to see that their expressions were a little strange.

With a quick thought, Tang Huan vaguely understood what was going on.

In the past, although there were people from the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect who came to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", they had all randomly dealt with the matter and came to meet the Heaven Marquis, whose cultivation was rather low. This was the first time Xiao Zihan and the others had come here, so they naturally didn't know that this hall previously belonged to the "Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace".

Of course, even if they knew, Xiao Zihan and the others wouldn't care.

Furthermore, with their strength, none of them were able to see through the true cultivation levels of Xiao Zihan's group. They only thought that they had the same cultivation level as Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Kui Cow, and She Yuji, which was extremely low, so they unceremoniously drove them away.

If they knew that Xiao Zihan and the other Nine-Colored Immortal Sect cultivators not only had Tier 9 Heaven Marquis, but also a Heavenly King, they wouldn't dare to be so impudent even if they were given a hundred guts.

Chapter 1664 - Scram!

"You just said, this place is from your Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace?"

The person who spoke was a young girl in a colorful dress. Her facial features were exquisite, her facial features were picturesque, and her figure appeared somewhat petite. However, her figure was

extremely voluptuous, and her curvy curves perfectly outlined her delicate body, causing her entire body to exude a unique charm.

The young girl in the colorful dress was surprisingly the flower butterfly.

Don't look at her smiling face that was like a flower, she looked harmless. However, from their limited contact with her, Tang Huan knew that not only was this butterfly's body sexy, her personality was also fiery hot. With a quick thought, Tang Huan could not help but smile, the corner of his mouth curling up into a teasing smile.

Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, and the rest of the experts from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect did not say anything as well.

"That's right."

The tall and sturdy man from the Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace felt his eyes light up. He was actually a bit absent-minded. But after a moment, he woke up and licked his lips. An imperceptible burning heat flashed through his eyes.

"Alright, from now on, this place belongs to us!" Flower Butterfly giggled, "As for you guys, you should get out of here as soon as possible."

"How dare you!"

"Is this woman crazy? She actually dared to tell us to scram?"

"You're really overestimating yourselves. Which sect are you from?"

"..."

The dozen or so Redthunder Immortal Palace cultivators were instantly enraged as they shouted in succession.

The burly man's face instantly turned somewhat gloomy, "Young lady, I will give you one more chance, don't make a mistake!"

"That's what I wanted to say to you."

Hua Die still had a smile on her face, but there was no trace of happiness in her eyes, "If you don't get out of here, then I'll have to spend some effort and throw you guys a bit further away."

Many of the Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace disciples jeered at his words, their faces filled with anger.

"Alright!"

The burly man was also extremely angry and laughed, "Since you two don't know what's good for you, then there's nothing else to say. Junior Brothers, give them to me ... "

"Stop!"

Before the burly man could finish speaking, a loud shout was heard.

Soon after, a black shadow appeared beside the tall and sturdy man. It was a thin old man wearing a green robe, and his expression was extremely strange. It was as if he was angry, but at the same time, it was also fearful.

"Elder!"

The burly man and the others bowed.

"Scram." The skinny old man raised his hand and slapped the man on the head, sending him flying dozens of meters away.

"Elder, you ..."

"Brother Hu!"

Upon seeing this, the numerous Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace cultivators cried out in disbelief.

The thin old man ignored them and slightly bowed towards Xiao Zihan and the others. He said with an apologetic tone, "Fellow Daoists, these little fellows from my Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace were too rude just now. I hope everyone will not take offense. Everyone, please come here first. This place should be reserved for you. "

"..."

The tall and sturdy man who had just crawled awkwardly up from the ground, as well as the rest of the Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace cultivators, heard the thin old man's words and were all shocked beyond words. They simply couldn't believe their own eyes.

Not only did the dignified elder of the Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace, a ninth level marquis expert, give up his largest residence, but did he actually act so humbly when talking to the people in front of him? Zi Yun was at the "Nebula Realm". The Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace was the most powerful place, which sect was worthy of being treated like this by the elders?

Could it be ...

In an instant, the four characters that sounded like thunder suddenly jumped out of his mind like a conditioned reflex. The burly man and the dozen or so Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace cultivators were frightened, and their faces instantly became as pale as paper. When they looked at Xiao Zihan and the others, their eyes couldn't help but reveal shock and terror.

"Forget it!" Xiao Zihan indifferently swept a glance at the thin elder.

"Thank you, fellow daoist."

The thin old man hurriedly cupped his hands towards Xiao Zihan and said gratefully.

"How boring. It's actually a bunch of soft-footed shrimps." The nine spirits curled their lips in amusement and turned to enter the palace. Tang Huan was speechless when she heard this. Hearing her words, the skinny old man's face alternated between green and red. His mood fluctuated, but she did not dare to reveal it.

"Let's go in as well."

Xiao Zihan couldn't help but laugh as well. She indicated to Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, and the others before turning around and walking towards palace.

In a short moment, ten or so Nine Colored Immortal Sect cultivators followed behind Xiao Zihan and entered in a line. Before the butterfly entered, she intentionally raised an eyebrow at the tall and sturdy man from the Crimson Thunder Immortal Sect.

Only when their figures completely disappeared from sight did the thin old man let out a light breath as if a heavy burden had been lifted. Shock uncontrollably emerged from his eyes.

How could an elder of the Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace not know about the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect?

This time, the Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace had arrived a few days later than the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect. They didn't see the Great Devil Saint Sect Elder Cao Wang being heavily injured by the experts of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, but after arriving at the "Sky Cracking Platform", they heard all sorts of rumors regarding the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect. At that time, both he and the Immortal Palace elder were so shocked that their eyeballs almost fell to the ground.

Originally, he had been somewhat skeptical about this matter, but now, he no longer had any more doubts in his heart. In fact, he had even come to the conclusion that the information he had just heard had far exceeded that of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect.

If his judgement was correct, the purple-clothed woman who had just spoken was most likely the legendary Heavenly King. The four women closest to her were all ninth level heavenly marquis, and two of them had even reached the peak of ninth level.

Amongst the other nine young women, the young girl in the colorful dress and the woman in white were also rank nine marquis, while the weakest among the other seven were of rank seven ...

Such a lineup was truly terrifying.

Even when compared to the formation of the Great Demonic Saint Sect, Mysterious Sky Sect, Nine Clouds Sect and Dragon-Dragon-Dragon-Breaking Battle Team, they were not inferior at all.

As for the few young men and women closest to the door, he was somewhat unclear about the situation. Compared to the other Nine Colored Immortal Sect cultivators, their cultivation was simply too low, it was one of them was only a Tier 2 Heavenly Lord while the other three were only in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Could it be that all four of them were sent by the Nine Colored Immortal Sect to participate in the competition?

"Elder, they are really the Nine Colored Immortal Sect ..." The tall and sturdy man had already returned to the side of the thin old man. His face was swollen and red.

"What do you think?"

The old man snorted coldly, flicked his sleeve, and left.

It wasn't that they didn't know of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, but the cultivation bases of those few people in front of the palace gate were truly too weak. The cultivation bases of the other women might not be able to determine, but they were definitely not that strong, making it difficult for them to connect the group of cultivators with the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect. However, they never expected that the group of people in front of the palace actually came from the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect.

It was said that this time, the Nine Colored Immortal Sect had brought not only four Tier 9 Heavenly Lords, but also a Heavenly King!

The burly man and the others felt their hearts tremble when they thought about how they almost attacked that kind of expert just now. If the elders had stopped them a little too late, then it was likely that they would not even know how they died. And even if they did die, no one would be able to help them seek justice.

To make a move on the King of Heaven was akin to touching a rock with an egg, seeking your own death!

If this news were to spread out, not only would no one sympathize with their plight, they would even become the topic of ridicule and gossip.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and leave!" He saw that the old man did not follow them, so he turned around and scolded them when he saw that they did not follow him.

"Yes, elder!"

The tall and sturdy man and the rest of the Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace cultivators woke up with a start. Their faces were all deathly pale as they felt a chill run uncontrollably from their coccyx to the top of their heads. Without any hesitation, they rushed forward, wishing that they could get as far away from palace as possible ...

Chapter 1665 - Satisfaction!

Right now, the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City was still rather desolate.

Including Xuan Du Tian and Zi Yun Tian, there were only ten Heaven Realm cultivators staying in right now. The remaining 26 days or so would arrive in the next year or so. In the next thirty-six days, all cultivators were present. In a few more days, the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" would officially begin.

Not long after, someone came in and gave each cultivator a white jade token as a proof of entry to the "Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City".

"Big Bro, when are we going to take a stroll in the Saint Dao City?"

The nine spirits excitedly came over to Tang Huan's side, looking like they were ready to make a move.

From transcending tribulation and ascending to entering the Nether Realm, to leaving the "Nether Death Realm", entering the Violet Cloud Sky, from leaving Zi Yun Sky to this Profound Sky, in these past few years, she had never entered a large city where human cultivators gathered, nor had she properly wandered around in such a place before. At this time, she could no longer hold herself back.

Seeing her anxious look, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, "If we go now, if we find some good stuff, will we be able to buy it?"

"Nope."

Jiu Ling was stunned for a moment before she shook her head.

If any item could be bought with a "Heavenly Jewel", then it would be simple, just ask Xiao Zihan for some. According to her knowledge, Xiao Zihan had a hundred million Heavenly Jewels on her body. Adding Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo and the other four elders, as well as Hua Die and the others, her total was also estimated to be two hundred million.

However, in this world, there were many things that Heaven beads could not purchase, such as the "Misty Cloud Violet Core" which she and Tang Huan had refined before.

"Big brother, what should we do?" Jiu Ling gloomily said.

"Don't forget my old business."

Tang Huan said with a smile.

"Big Brother, are you going to forge a mid-grade Dao weapon?"

Jiu Ling's eyes lit up. She rubbed her fists together and chuckled.

Although she had never seen Tang Huan forge a Dao Artifact before, she did not doubt Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments in the slightest. When she was in the lower realms, the Heavenly Soldier that Tang Huan forged was the best in the world. Weapon Refiner of the same rank, none of them were his match.

The middle grade Dao weapons forged by Tang Huan would definitely be the best ones.

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded her head and smiled, "I still have a bit of Dao Stones accumulated here, so I should be able to successfully forge some mid-grade perfect Dao Artifacts."

Just like the nine spirits, he had complete confidence in his own Tools Method Attainments.

When he was in the "Nether Realm", he had changed his name to "Gu Ying" and forged a few perfect mid-grade dao tools. Now, with Tang Huan's stronger cultivation and higher Tools Method Attainments, forging such a dao tool was naturally no problem at all.

The cultivation resources that an ordinary mid-grade Dao tool could exchange for would no longer be of much use to his current cultivation. Therefore, Tang Huan had to forge a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact. A perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact was comparable to a low-grade high-grade Dao Artifact.

It was much more likely for a perfect medium-grade dao tool to be exchanged for precious cultivation resources.

"What a pity, the number of mid-grade Dao-stones is still a bit low, only around 200." Tang Huan shook her head slightly. However, this did not matter much. First, she could forge a few perfect mid-grade Dao weapons and then use them to exchange for more mid-grade Dao stones.

"Middle grade Dao stone..."

Jiu Ling's beautiful gem-like eyes rolled and she suddenly jumped up. "Big brother, wait for me for a moment." After she finished speaking, Jiu Ling's figure had already disappeared from Tang Huan's sight. When she reappeared, she was already several tens of meters away in front of Xiao Zihan and the others.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's heart could not help but move.

Sure enough, a moment later, Jiu Ling, Xiao Zihan, and Pang Xuan all walked over to him.

"Ancestral Master Tang Huan, how many more mid-grade Dao stones do you need? Is one thousand enough?" Xiao Zihan's eyes flashed with a hint of curiosity. She had heard from the nine spirits that

Tang Huan was an extremely brilliant middle grade Tools Method Attainments cultivator, but she had never seen him forge a middle grade Dao Artifact.

"Enough, enough." Tang Huan was a little surprised, "Sect Master, you have so many middle-grade Dao stones with you?"

"Every time the Myriad Domain Dao Arts is held, there will be many heavenly resources gathered here. Therefore, I chose a portion of the mid-grade Dao stones and high-grade Dao stones that the sect had accumulated and brought over, in preparation to invite people to forge high-grade Dao artifacts. If Ancestor wants to use it, you can use it first. " Pang Xuan smiled.

"Sure."

Tang Huan did not refuse, "Elder Pang, you do not need to ask for Tian Gong's help anymore. Once I advance to the upper tier, I will help each of you forge a upper tier Dao Artifact. Inviting the heavens to forge a high-grade Dao weapon was an extremely expensive reward, and it wasn't a guarantee of success at all.

"Then we'll have to wait for the good news from Ancestor."

A clear and melodious laughter rang out. It was the voice of the butterfly. At this time, the other three clan elders, Hua Die, Zhang Jingling and the rest all came over. Seeing Tang Huan speak so confidently, although they did not question him, their eyes were filled with doubt.

It was normal for them to act in such a manner.

After all, there were a total of fourteen of them. Even if Xiao Zihan, who was already a Heavenly King, was excluded, there were still thirteen other people, and that was thirteen high-rank Dao artifacts. It was not easy for a newly advanced high-grade heaven's work to successfully forge so many high-grade Dao artifacts. Moreover, they had to be satisfied with the results.

What they were currently using was a high-grade Dao tool, and it was even a medium-grade, or even high-grade Dao tool.

If he wanted to satisfy them, he would have to obtain a perfect high-grade Dao tool.

Thirteen top-grade perfect Daos?

However, was that possible? It was obviously impossible, Tang Huan had just levelled up, it was already good enough for him to be able to successfully forge a high grade mid quality Dao Artifact.

"Look at your eyes, you don't believe my big brother's Tools Method Attainments?" Jiu Ling was very dissatisfied.

"I do!" "Of course!" Hearing that, Hua Die nodded her head again and again. Her beautiful eyes became like crescent moons. Upon seeing Jiu Ling's angry appearance, Zhang Jingling and the others also pursed their lips and laughed. They did not have much respect for this Jiu Ling Ancestral Master and were instead curious about him.

"..." Jiu Ling rolled her eyes.

"..."

After a long while, Tang Huan finally entered the Nine Spirits' inner space, and called out the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", and entered the cave.

Inside the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan sat cross-legged.

At this moment, a pile of medium-grade dao stones and low-grade dao stones were piled in front of him. Multicolored rays of light interweaved with each other, incomparably brilliant and dazzling, causing one's eyes to be dazzled.

Of these mid-grade dao stones, one thousand were obtained from Pang Xuan.

With the increase in the number of middle-grade Dao stones, Tang Huan had a much larger chance to choose. However, Tang Huan did not immediately begin to forge them. Instead, she picked up and put them down one by one, carefully inspecting every single type of dao stone, and even the characteristics of every single one.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally thought of something and a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" flashed out of the Dantian...

Chapter 1666 - I still have more!

Time passed like water.

Unknowingly, two cultivators from the Heaven Realm had arrived at the "Xuandu Heaven" and stayed at the "Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City".

At this time, it was already impossible to hide the fact that Xiao Zihan was the Heavenly King of the "Violet Cloud Sky" and this news had already spread throughout the Immortal City.

Hence, in the residence of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, there would be many people visiting from time to time.

Furthermore, those who had come were basically all ninth level Heaven Lords, or even one or two Sky King level experts. However, it was basically impossible for ordinary ninth level Sky Marquis to see Xiao Zihan. They would naturally receive Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, and the other elders. She would only appear when a Heavenly King expert came to visit.

Normally, Xiao Zihan and Nine Spirits stayed in the rear hall.

As for Hua Die, Zhang Jingling and the other nine Immortal Sect cultivators, they either went out to tour the Sacred Dao City, or concentrated on cultivation in another side hall.

"Nine Spirit Grandmaster, how is Patriarch Tang Huan?"

In the rear hall, Xiao Zi Han suddenly woke up from her cultivation. She slowly opened her beautiful eyes and turned to look, only to see Jiu Ling scratching her head continuously as if she was sitting on pins and needles. She couldn't help but smile.

"I ..."

Jiu Ling subconsciously shook her head.

However, the moment the words left her mouth, she snapped out of it and swallowed the three words, "I don't know", that was about to burst out. Xiao Zihan didn't know about the existence of "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", she only thought that Tang Huan was in her inner space.

"I won't say anything for now."



The Nine Spirits Sect Leader suddenly changed and chuckled, then looked mysteriously at Xiao Zihan and said, "When Big Brother Tang Huan comes out from inside, the sect master will know."

"Oh?"

Xiao Zihan involuntarily laughed, and didn't pursue the matter any further.

If she thought about it, Tang Huan's forging of the mid-grade Dao Artifact was not going well, so she decided to keep it a secret. Otherwise, with Jiu Ling's personality, she would probably brag about Tang Huan. Feeling that she had understood the whole situation, Xiao Zihan naturally wouldn't ask until she got to the bottom of it, lest Jiu Ling felt awkward.

"Patriarch Nine Spirits ..."

Xiao Zihan was about to change the topic when Jiu Ling smiled and ruthlessly patted her little hand. "Haha, Big Brother is about to come out."

With that, he opened his mouth slightly, and a dense black Qi surged out. A black vortex quickly condensed and formed, and after a blink of an eye, a slender figure appeared from the depths of the vortex, floating down to the ground. It was Tang Huan, who had been inside the Nine Spirits' stomach space for a long time.

"Ancestral Master Tang Huan!"

Just a moment ago, she thought that Tang Huan's refining process wasn't going well, but in the end, he came out now. Could it be that her guess was wrong?

"Big brother."

The black vortex in her mouth quickly converged as Jiu Ling looked at Tang Huan happily, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Looking into their eyes, Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Phew!"

Then, a dazzling gold light appeared in Tang Huan's palm, it was so bright that it was hard to look at. It was a giant golden hammer. The instant it appeared, a violent and domineering aura surged out from the hammer. It seemed to be able to turn everything in the world into dust.

"This is ..."

Xiao Zihan sized up the giant golden hammer. In the next moment, her expression couldn't help but change as she exclaimed in a low voice, "Middle grade Dao Artifact, perfect quality?"

With her cultivation and experience, she could easily judge the quality of this golden hammer.

That was why she was so surprised.

According to the nine spirits, Tang Huan seemed to be forging a middle grade Dao Artifact for the first time. In the end, she was able to create a perfect middle grade Dao Artifact from the very beginning. One had to know that according to her original guess, Tang Huan should have forged a medium quality mid quality Dao Artifact.

Right now, what Tang Huan had taken out could be said to be far beyond her expectations.

Although she had never personally witnessed the entire process of Tang Huan forging a Dao Artifact, but from the enormous golden hammer, she could see that Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments was extremely profound.

"Big brother is indeed formidable."

The nine spirits were dancing with joy and laughing heartily.

She had never doubted Tang Huan's skill in smithing, but she was still surprised that Tang Huan was able to bring out the perfect mid-grade.

"Is there anything else, Ancestral Master Tang Huan?"

After a while, Xiao Zihan came back to her senses and spoke again. But before she finished speaking, a bright green light filled her line of sight.

It was a dagger more than half a foot long.

The dagger was incomparably sharp, and from it flowed out not a cold killing intent, but a majestic life force. However, the meaning of this life force was not to give life to other living beings, but to snatch the life of other living beings.

"Perfect quality!"

Xiao Zihan subconsciously called out, her beautiful eyes flashing with a strange light.

She believed that in the month that Tang Huan stayed in the Nine Spirits Abdomen, being able to take out a perfect mid grade Dao Artifact was her limit. Therefore, she only wanted to see if Tang Huan had successfully forged any other mid grade Dao Artifacts.

But what she never thought of was that Tang Huan would actually take out a perfect high grade Dao Artifact.

Two mid-grade Dao weapons, and both were of perfect quality ... Even if he was given a month's time, it would still be very difficult for him to take out two Dao tools like these.

"I still have some!"

Tang Huan squinted her eyes and laughed, she put down the golden hammer and the green dagger, after that, a fiery red glow burst out from her palm. It was a crystal clear axe that looked like it was carved out of red jade, the same terrifying aura surged out from the manor, as though it could destroy the heaven and earth.

"Perfection..."

Xiao Zihan hadn't even finished speaking when her voice suddenly stopped. It was Tang Huan who put down the fiery red greataxe, as a new weapon appeared in her palm once again. It was a long spear, as black as ink.

"The fourth item!"

Huge hammer, short dagger, huge axe, long spear ... This was already the fourth middle grade Dao item Tang Huan had taken out, and was of perfect quality. Furthermore, looking at Tang Huan's appearance, the long spear did not seem to be the last middle grade Dao weapon that he had forged.

Sure enough, when Tang Huan placed down the black spear, the fifth perfect mid-grade Dao item appeared, and then the sixth, seventh, eighth ...

The tenth item ... The twentieth item ...

"The thirtieth!"

When the final snow-white longblade appeared, even with Xiao Zihan's experience and will, she couldn't help but be dumbstruck at this moment.

#### Chapter 1667 - Dao City

Just how shocking was it that a middle-ranked divine art of the Sky Phase Stage Nine would actually take out a total of thirty mid-ranked dao tools in such a short period of time?

It had to be known that even high-grade, or even saint rank, heavyweights would not be able to achieve such a feat.

With that level of attainment, the difficulty of forging a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact would definitely be much lower than the mid-grade Heaven Artifact. However, even they were only able to forge Dao artifacts of this quality from time to time. There was no guarantee that they would be able to forge Dao artifacts with perfect quality.

If Xiao Zihan didn't believe in Tang Huan, she might have thought that he had long since taken out the perfect Dao Artifact to deceive her.

At this moment, Xiao Zihan's heart surged with deep shock and emotion as she looked at the excessively young Martial Ancestor. When Tang Huan took out the first few perfect Dao Artifacts, she knew that with Tang Huan's current Tools Method Attainments, he would definitely surpass most of the middle-ranked Heaven's Arts in this world.

Now that she saw the thirty perfect Dao artifacts displayed by Tang Huan, she understood that Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments had completely surpassed her imagination.

Not to mention thirty-six days, even if he were to add eighteen days and nine days into the mix, Tang Huan would still be considered to be the strongest mid-grade heavenly work. Even the middle ranked heaven's work, which the super sects spent countless resources and nurtured up, during the last nine days, was unable to be compared with Tang Huan's level.

With Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, if it was not because her cultivation was not sufficient, she could create a high grade Dao Artifact. Moreover, the success rate was shockingly high.

Thinking of this, Xiao Zihan's heart couldn't help but slightly move.

If Tang Huan were able to break through to the sky marquis realm before the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", she might be able to obtain an extremely good ranking in the competition at the equipment warehouse, and might even be able to get in the top ten. As a result, the sect that Tang Huan represented must have obtained no less than a few spots to enter the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain".

Unfortunately, the one that Tang Huan was about to represent was not the Nine-coloured Immortal Sect, but the Heaven Palace, the "Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace".

Xiao Zihan silently sighed with some regret. However, in the blink of an eye, she had already collected her emotions, and her fluctuating emotions also returned to normal. However, Jiu Ling, who was standing to the side, was still staring at her beautiful, gem-like eyes. Her small face was filled with disbelief and amazement.

She believed in Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, but she never thought that Tang Huan would be able to take out so many perfect mid-grade Dao artifacts in one go. At this time, she had completely forgotten to conceal her emotions, and hadn't thought about whether her current actions would arouse Xiao Zihan's suspicion.

Of course, Xiao Zihan didn't have the time to pay attention to the changes in Jiu Ling's expression right now.

"Ancestor Tang Huan, I really did not expect that your Tools Method Attainments had already reached such a profound level. With your current level, even if you weren't able to step into the Sky Marquis Realm before the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts', your ranking in the Artifact Arena wouldn't be too low. "

Xiao Zihan sighed in admiration, becoming more and more curious about Tang Huan's master and Nine-colored Ancestral Master's husband.

To be able to cultivate such an outstanding genius in Tools Method, how powerful must his own Tools Method Attainments be? It was said that the "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf" was forged by a close friend of the founder of the sect. Could that close friend of hers be the master of the founder of Tang Huan's master?

Thinking about it, Xiao Zihan naturally would not ask Tang Huan about this.

"A mediocre ranking is of no use to me. What I want to fight for is the first place in the Artifact Storage. No matter what, it has to be one of the top three places." Tang Huan laughed, and said half jokingly and half seriously, "So, no matter what, I have to raise my cultivation before the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' begins."

"That's right, big brother. If we want to compete, then we have to fight for first place!"

Jiu Ling came back to her senses and waved her two fists fiercely.

Xiao Zihan couldn't help but be stunned for a moment when she heard that, and then laughed: "Since Ancestor Tang Huan has such lofty ambitions, then I can't help but to put in a bit of effort. On this trip to the Sacred Dao City, should I accompany the two ancestors?"

If it was back then, when Tang Huan said something like that, Xiao Zihan would not say anything on the surface. In her heart, she would definitely laugh at Tang Huan's heroic words. Now, when Tang Huan said those words, even though it was a little joking, she did not really take it as a joke.

Because she knew very well, with Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, if she could step into the Sky Lord Realm and advance to upper tier heaven's work, there was still a possibility of him becoming the champion in the Artifact Arena.

"Thank you, Sect Leader."

Tang Huan knew that Xiao Zihan had taken the initiative to ask to travel with him in order to protect him and the nine spirits.

Naturally, he wouldn't reject Xiao Zihan's good intentions. With his and Jiu Ling's cultivation, if they were to take out so many mid-grade perfect tools in front of others, it would definitely bring them a lot of trouble and even attract the coveting of many cultivators. However, if he had a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse like Xiao Zihan, then there was no need to worry. In these 36 days, even if I am a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse, unless I have no other choice, I will not have any enmity with another Heavenly King.

Xiao Zihan's gaze swept across Tang Huan and the nine spirits, and said while smiling: "This matter should not be delayed.

"Alright, let's go now!" Tang Huan was also getting impatient.

"..."

It was at the beginning of the morning.

The entire Saint Dao City had become bustling with activity, with many cultivators roaming all over the streets and alleys.

This city was originally formed and flourished because of the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts." Almost every time the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was about to be held, a large number of cultivators would gather from all over the "Profound Capital", causing the bustling city to become even more bustling and bustling.

Once Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, and Xiao Zihan left the "Myriad Domain Immortal City", they headed straight for the "Xumi Pill Pavilion" located in the southern part of the city.

In this Saint Dao City, there was also a branch of the "Xun Ji Pill Pavilion". Moreover, the scale of the store was so large that it could be called the number one store in the last 36 days. In this branch shop, all sorts of pills of various grades were present. There were also many precious pills suitable for the Heaven stage and the Heaven stage. If Tang Huan wanted to quickly raise her cultivation, the first thing she would consider was the precious pellets that were suitable for him, and in order to exchange for those pellets, the first place she would think of was the "Xun Ji Pill Pavilion".

However, before and after the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was held, this type of pill was always extremely effective. Many Heaven Mystery and Heaven Marquis from the other Heaven Realms would go to the "Xunfeng Pill House" to purchase pills, and Tang Huan was not sure if she would be able to obtain anything from this trip to the "Xunfeng Pill House".

After a long while, Tang Huan, Jiu Ling and Xiao Zihan had already arrived at their destination.

A majestic and grand hall appeared before their eyes. At this moment, the "Xun Ji Pill House" was quite noisy. There was an endless stream of people entering and exiting the pavilion. The three of them did not stop their steps. At the same time that they followed the stream of people in, Xiao Zihan quietly released a bit of her aura.

Chapter 1668 - Moon-Shattering Dan

The result of her actions was that the steward of the "Xun Ji Pill House" quickly appeared and welcomed the three of them into a quiet room.

From this, it could be seen that the "Phecda Pill Pavilion" was likely overseen by a Heavenly King powerhouse. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for them to detect Xiao Zihan's aura and determine her cultivation level so quickly.

"Senior, may I know what pills you require?"

The manager of the Phecda Pavilion was called Pan Le. He looked to be around forty years old and his physique was extremely huge. When he smiled, he looked like Tang Huan's Maitreya Buddha from her previous life. Regardless of whether it was before they had met to lead the way or now they were talking, his attention was completely focused on Xiao Zihan.

At this time, under Pan Le's stunned gaze, Xiao Zihan retreated behind Tang Huan and the nine spirits slightly, smiling as she bowed.

"Hmm?"

Pan Yue's heart shook. He could not believe his eyes, and they were filled with shock and bewilderment.

He had only went out to welcome this Heavenly King Stage powerhouse because he had received the notification from the Pavilion Master. Otherwise, he wouldn't have needed to personally welcome even a ninth grade Sky Marquis. However, the current situation left him at a loss. This Heavenly King Ranker actually paid his respects to the two Stage Nine s?

Could it be that the origins of these two Stage Nine s were shocking?

It did not seem like this, no matter how big the background was, it was not enough to make a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse treat him like this, right? One must know that in the last thirty-six days, all the Heavenly Kings added up would probably only be around two hundred. Of course, that did not mean that in the past countless years, in the next thirty-six days, there had only been this many Heavenly Kings.

Currently, the Heavenly Kings who remained behind for thirty-six days were extremely rare.

In such a vast area, there were only around 200 Heavenly Kings. From this, it could be seen that powerhouses of this level had a status that could be imagined after 36 days. Xiao Zihan's actions just now could be said to have completely overturned his understanding, to the point where his mind temporarily stopped thinking.

"Senior, you ..."

After a long while, Pan Yue woke up as if he had just woken up from a dream. He looked at Xiao Zihan, then at Tang Huan and Jiu Ling.

Xiao Zihan smiled lightly, "Chief Steward Pan, you can communicate with my two grandmasters."

"Ancestor?"

Hearing these two words, Pan Yue couldn't help but be shocked.

He finally understood why Xiao Zihan had acted that way earlier. Within a sect, one could not simply be called an "ancestor", but instead, there was an enormous gap in seniority. It looks like the seniority of these two Stage Nine's Celestial Phenomenon are much higher than this Heavenly King.

In the end, Pan Yue was someone who had seen and experienced a lot, hence he quickly calmed down. He secretly sighed, looked at Tang Huan and the nine spirits and asked: "May I know what the two seniors need?"

"Manager Pan, I wonder if there are any pills suitable for a low grade Sky Lord to use to raise her cultivation?" Tang Huan said with a smile.

"A low grade Heaven level pill?"

Pan Le was slightly surprised.

He originally thought that Tang Huan and the nine spirits would need pills that could help them break through to the Sky Marquis Realm. He didn't think that they would actually need a low-grade Sky Marquis pill. If it was the former, since it had been sold out seven days ago, he would not be able to take it out for now. However, if it was the latter, there were still some left.

Then, Pan Le said, "Seniors, there are only three types of pills suitable for the low rank Heaven Marquis in our Pill Pavilion. The other type was called 'Moon-Shattering Dan', which had a very strong medicinal effect. However, it was difficult to absorb and refine, and the backlash was also very strong, suitable for Third Tier Heaven Marquis and above. The other type was called 'Immortal Li Snowflake Pill', the pill's medicinal properties were extremely cold, and it was suitable for second grade and above Sky Marquis, but it could only be refined by cultivators that cultivate the cold yin technique. The last type is the Elemental Luo Sacred Heart Pill. Its medicinal effects are not bad and it's rather mild. "

Pausing for a second, Pan Le laughed, "Seniors, although our Pill Pavilion no longer has any pills capable of breaking through to the Sky Lord realm, there are still quite a few suitable for high level Sky Realm masters. Moreover, the effects are also quite good.

Tang Huan shook her head and smiled, "There's no need for that. I want a few of the 'Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pellets' and 'Moon-Shattering Pellets'. I wonder how the price would be?"

The pills that Pan Le had suggested might have a good effect on normal high level Sky Realm warriors, but it wasn't very useful for Tang Huan who wanted to reach the Sky Marquis Realm.

The power that he needed to condense Dao Crystals far exceeded cultivators of the same level. A similar kind of medicinal pellet could increase the Stage Nine's Heaven Realm by tens of thousands of crystals, but if Tang Huan refined it, he estimated that the most he could increase it by was at most ten thousand or even a few thousand. Therefore, Tang Huan needed an even stronger pill.

In this kind of situation, Tang Huan could only choose to use those low grade Heaven Pellets.

Of course, the reason why Tang Huan was so daring was because of the backlash from the pellet.

"One 'Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pill' costs thirty million Heaven beads, and the 'Moon-Shattering Moon Pill' costs forty-five million Heaven beads."

After Pan Yue heard this, he no longer tried to persuade her. In any case, the "Xun Ji Pill House" was only responsible for selling pills. As for who they were for sale or what accidents they caused, that had nothing to do with the "Xun Ji Pill Pavilion". After reporting the price of the two pills, Pan Le added, "Seniors, none of these pills are directly traded for Heaven beads, and only if you use treasures of equal value."

"I understand."

Tang Huan nodded his head, "Is it possible for me to exchange with you with a middle grade Dao tool?"

"Uh, well..."

Pan Yue was shocked and laughed dryly. "Seniors, there is still a small gap between a mid-grade Dao Artifact and a treasure."

If it was any other cultivator speaking like this, he would have long ago ordered his men to throw him out and severely punish him. To think that a middle-grade dao tool would want to exchange for a "Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pill" and a "Moon-Shattering Dan"; this was simply a dream! However, the person in front of him was someone the Heavenly King called "Martial Ancestor", so he had to be more careful.

Of course, if the other party continued to pester him, the "Xun Ji Pill House" would not give way.

"What if it's a perfect mid-grade Dao item?" Tang Huan smiled.

"Perfect quality?" Pan Le was slightly startled and immediately nodded with a smile. "That's fine. However, one or two pieces might not be enough."

A perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact's price ranged from ten million Heaven beads to twenty million Heaven beads, which was fifteen million. Just exchanging for a "Primary Sage Heart Pill" would require two perfect mid-grade Dao Artifacts, and the "Moon-Shattering Moon-Shattering Pellet" required three of them.

Chapter 1669 - Deal!

A perfect quality Dao Artifact was something that could only be encountered by luck and not sought after.

The higher the grade, the more it was like this.

The Stage Nine in front of him, was so amazing that he could only take out two mid-grade perfect Dao Artifacts. It was more or less enough to exchange for one "Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pill", but if he wanted to exchange for a few "Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pill" and "Moon-Shattering Pill", it was still far from enough.

"Do you think we can only produce one or two perfect Dao-tools?"

The nine spirits curled their lips and snorted coldly. Pan Le's underestimation made them very unhappy.

Although Pan Yue was thinking this way, he couldn't admit it on the surface. He laughed and said, "A misunderstanding, a misunderstanding. Senior, I definitely do not have that intention."

"Whether you mean it or not, just keep your eyes open and watch." Jiu Ling snorted once more.

"Huh?"

Pan Yue frowned slightly as he looked at Jiu Ling and Tang Huan with some suspicion. All these years of experience telling him that something was amiss, but he wasn't sure what was amiss. Just as he was puzzled, a dazzling golden light exploded in front of his eyes.



It was a giant golden hammer!

"Middle tier Dao weapon, perfect quality ...."

As the steward of the Sacred Road City's "Phecda Pill Pavilion", although Pan Le was only a ninth grade Heavenly Marquis, his eyesight was not inferior to Xiao Zihan who had already stepped into the Heavenly King Stage long ago. He was able to immediately determine the quality of the middle grade Dao Artifact that Tang Huan had taken out. He wasn't surprised by this.

Since the other party suggested using a perfect mid-grade Dao item in exchange for elixirs, there must be two such weapons.

A moment later, another perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact appeared in Tang Huan's palm. However, what Pan Yue didn't expect was that the third weapon would appear one after another. It was still the perfect quality, followed by the fourth, fifth, and sixth ... The tenth item ... The twentieth item ...

Tang Huan had a faint smile on her face as she took out the mid quality Dao Artifacts one by one.

Pan Yue's expression changed from calm before to shock, and was then replaced by shock. This was because none of the mid-grade Dao artifacts that Tang Huan took out were not of perfect quality.

When the thirtieth perfect Dao item appeared in front of him, Pan Le was already like a wooden chicken. His mouth was wide open, enough to fit a fist inside.

Seeing Pan Le's flabbergasted expression, the nine spirits felt a great sense of relief.

Xiao Zihan's brows revealed a faint smile as she inwardly sighed.

When she suddenly saw the thirty perfect tools, her shock was no less than the current Pan Le. If he knew that all the perfect tools were forged by Tang Huan in a month's time, then his performance would probably be even worse. Pan Yue wasn't the only one. Any cultivator within the next thirty-six days would be greatly shocked when they found out about this. After all, this matter was truly unimaginable.

She had a strong premonition that this Ancestor Tang Huan's future performance would be even more shocking.

"Chief Steward Pan, I wonder how many of these mid-grade Dao tools can be exchanged for the 'Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pill' and 'Moon-Shattering Moon-Shattering Pill'?" Tang Huan said with a smile.

"Huh?"

Pan Yue was startled for a moment, as if he had just woken up from a dream, he looked deeply into Tang Huan's eyes: "Senior is truly powerful, this time, I have truly broadened my horizons. Since Senior has taken out so many perfect mid-grade Dao artifacts, then let's calculate the highest price for each one of them. 20 million, 30 pieces, that would be 600 million Heaven beads. I can also make the decision, and give senior the most favorable price, minus five million each. "

Pan Yue's eyes were still filled with shock when he said this.

After pondering for a moment, he smiled, "How about this, ten Primary Sage Heart Pills and ten Moon-Shattering Dan Beads. The extra pill can be considered as a gift to Senior from our Mystical Pill Pavilion. If Senior has such a perfect Dao Tool in the future, don't forget about our Pill Pavilion."

Thirty perfect mid-grade Dao tools were not something that anyone could forge.

There must be a very powerful Weapon Refiner standing behind this Stage Nine Celestial Phenomenon Adept. It could be high-grade, or even saint rank, and there should be more than one of them!

For such a character, even if he earned less, it would still be worth it.

"Thank you, Head Supervisor."

Tang Huan was naturally aware of this, and only thanked him with a smile.

According to the usual price, these 20 pills were almost worth 750 million Heaven beads, and his 30 perfect Dao-Artifacts would probably sell for 500 million.

In exchange for 30 perfect mid-grade Dao tools with 20 "Primary Sage Heart Pills" and "Moon-Shattering Moons Pill", on the surface, not only did the "Xumi Pill House" not earn any money, but it had also lost a lot.

But if the "Phantom Jade Pill Pavilion" were to auction away the perfect Dao-item, the situation would be completely different.

"Senior, there's no need to be so polite."

Pan Le said with a smile, "Being able to complete this business deal with Senior is a fortunate matter for us, the xuanji Pill Pavilion. "Seniors, please wait a moment, I will go get the pill now."

"..."

After a long while, Tang Huan, Jiu Ling and Xiao Zihan successfully left the Pill Pavilion.

After watching their silhouettes disappear into the distance, Pan Yue used his fastest speed to pass through the buildings and enter an exquisite hall behind the "Phecda Pill Pavilion".

"Miss!"

Upon entering the palace, Pan Le bowed respectfully.

A few meters in front of him, a figure was quietly sitting on a prayer mat that seemed to be carved from green jade. She looked to be about twenty years of age, her face was pretty, her features were picturesque, her skin was lustful and tender, like congealed fat, and her head of black hair was like a waterfall that flowed behind her head, the ends of her hair actually touched the ground. Although she was sitting cross-legged, the slim and graceful curves of her delicate body were undoubtedly exposed.

"What is it?" The voice of the black-robed woman was indifferent, and her eyes were still closed.

"Indeed, as Miss has said, a Heavenly King has come."

Pan Yue quickly replied, "However, the Heavenly King was just accompanying them. The real culprits are the two Stage Nine Skies, and the Heavenly King actually called them 'Ancestral Masters'."

"Oh?"

The black-clothed woman's brows slightly raised before she finally opened her eyes. Her eyes were like a pair of ghostly springs, clear and pure, yet bottomless.

"They produced thirty mid-grade, Perfect quality Dao tools ...." Pan Le spoke again.

"Thirty perfect Dao artifacts?"

A hint of surprise appeared in the depths of the woman in black's beautiful eyes.

"If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't dare believe it." Pan Le laughed bitterly, "That's why I made the decision on my own and gave a preferential price. I traded ten Primary Sage Core Pills and ten Moon-Shattering Pills for all those perfect tools. I hope Miss will forgive me."

"You handled this matter well."

The black clothed female nodded her head, her brows revealing her doubts, "According to what I know, the Heavenly King is most likely from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect of Zi Yun. I had sensed her existence in the Immortal City before, as for the two people she called Ancestral Masters ... Send some people to go to the 'Myriad Domain Immortal City' to investigate and see what kind of background they have. "

"Yes sir!"

"..."

#### Chapter 1670 - Million Dao Crystals

"Brother, I don't need that many pills. Just give me one of each kind!"

In the Myriad Domain Immortal City, at the residence of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, in the rear hall, Nine Spirits had immediately rejected the five "Orchid Sacred Heart Pills" and "Moon-Shattering Moon-Shattering Pellets" that Tang Huan had taken out. She still had a large amount of 'Misty Cloud Violet Pill' medicinal strength in her body. After refining it, his cultivation would definitely step into the sky realm.

Also, the speed at which she was refining the pellets, as well as the amount of power required was far from Tang Huan's. Even if there were only two of them, it would still take her a long time to do so.

"Forget it."

Seeing that Jiu Ling was determined, Tang Huan could only take back the other three pills, "If you don't have enough, tell me at any time. In the remaining time, we will not go anywhere else. We will cultivate in the Myriad Domain Immortal City and see how far our cultivation can go before the Myriad Domain Dao Arts starts! "

Jiu Ling nodded heavily, and said confidently: "With these two medicinal pellets, I might be able to break through to the second level of the sky marquis before the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts'." At this point, Jiu Ling laughed, "Big brother, we are now in the Stage Nine, heaven phase. You better not be lower than me in cultivation when the time comes."

"Good!" "Then, I'll try my best to see if I can surpass you."

Hearing that, Tang Huan smiled, playfully smiled, then summoned the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and threw the two "Primary Sage Core Pill" inside, after which she returned the cauldron back to the Dantian. Upon seeing this, Nine Spirits gently inhaled a breath of air and kept the two medicinal pills. After which, they slowly shut their eyes.

The two of them dismissed all distracting thoughts as they calmed their hearts and focused on their cultivation.

This palace was so tranquil that one could hear a pin drop.

With Xiao Zihan's instructions, Hua Die and the others, as well as Pang Xuan and the other elders, would not come in and disturb them. In the following days, the rear hall would become Tang Huan's and the nine spirits' personal cultivation ground ...

... ..

"Miss, we've found out."

Behind the Phecda Pill Pavilion, in the exquisite hall, Pan Le's respectful voice suddenly sounded out, "That Heavenly King is indeed from the Purple Cloud Sky and the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. Moreover, he is the sect head of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, Xiao Zihan."

According to the other cultivators from the 'Purple Cloud Sky', the Nine-colored Immortal Sect used to be just a small second-rate sect, but when it appeared on the 'Sky Cracking Platform' a few days ago, it suddenly displayed an astonishing strength. Not only did the Heavenly King Stage powerhouse appear in the team participating in the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts', but even four of the Ninth Heavenly Marquis Elders came.

"As for the origins of the two Stage Nine Celestial Ancestors, due to the fact that we were unable to come into contact with the cultivators from the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, we don't know much for the time being."

At the end of his speech, Pan Le's face was filled with helplessness.

What he wanted to know the most was still the Heavenly King of the Nine-coloured Immortal Sect called Xiao Zihan, and it was the situation with the two Stage Nine s that he still did not know about.

"Forget it, since we can't find out anything, then we don't need to waste time." The woman in black stood up and said with a smile, "In a few days, if we take ten out of the thirty perfect artifacts out of the auction, we might be able to sell them for a good price."

"Yes miss, I will prepare the auction now."

"..."

The xuanji auction was extremely famous in Saint Dao City.

Almost every month, this kind of auction would be held. The items to be auctioned were naturally all items or treasures that could be exchanged for medicinal pills. Of course, these things were things that he didn't really need. If it was something really good, then the "Xun Ji Pill House" wouldn't auction it off.

Even so, every time the xuanji auction was held, it would still attract the attention of countless cultivators.

With this spread, the news of the ten mid-grade perfect Dao-Artifacts spread, causing almost the entire Sacred Dao City to be stirred up, even the "Myriad Domain Immortal City" was alarmed,

especially the Heaven Arts who were preparing to participate in the Tools Method competition, they became even more excited as if they had eaten an aphrodisiac.

"A perfect Dao Tool, even if it's a low-grade perfect Dao Tool, is a treasure that can only be encountered by chance and not sought after, much less a mid-grade perfect Dao Tool."

"Tsk tsk, the Xun Ji Pill Pavilion is truly rich and imposing. They actually brought out 10 perfect medium-grade Dao artifacts!"

"A good chance!" No matter what the final price is, Laozi is going to buy a perfect Dao Artifact. If I study it carefully for a few months, my Tools Method Attainments will definitely improve. Maybe I will be able to get a good ranking in the Tools Method competition of the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts'."

"..."

When this Xun Ji auction officially began, the vast auction hall was already filled with a sea of people, and the noise was so loud that it shook the heavens. At least half of the cultivators here came for the perfect mid quality dao tools, and the majority for this group were mid or even high quality heaven's work.

To Tian Gong, the use of a perfect Dao Artifact was not that it could unleash power that far exceeded that of an ordinary middle tier Dao Artifact, but that it could increase Tian Gong's Tools Method Attainments. If he could comprehend a perfect Dao item, he would definitely be enlightened.

As a result, when the first perfect Dao Artifact appeared, the entire auction place erupted into an uproar.

Just when the auction was in full swing, a group of cultivators arrived from the direction of the Heaven Splitting Platform. They quickly passed through half of the Saint Dao City and entered the "Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City".

They were the guests of the "Crimson Radiance Sect"!

By the time they all settled down in the Immortal City, the auction for Xuanji had already ended without a hitch.

As a result, each and every perfect Dao Artifact had a bid of nearly 30 million Heaven beads. Even the manager of the "Xumi Pill House", Pan Le, did not expect that these Heavenly Arts would bid so crazily.

Many of the Heavenly Arts Sect members sighed and were extremely depressed. If they had come half a day earlier, they would have been able to participate in this auction, but now that the auction had ended, no matter how envious they were of those perfect Daos, they could do nothing about it.

... ..

Myriad Domain Immortal City. The residence of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. Within the back hall.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan summoned her "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" once again and immediately threw the remaining three "Orchid Sacred Heart Pellets" inside.

This "Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pill" was indeed a pill suitable for a low level Heaven Marquis. The pressure it contained was extremely boundless. A single "Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pill" increased the number of Tang Huan's Dao Crystals from nine million one to ten million. Currently, Tang Huan had already cultivated to the limits of the Sky Phase Stage Nine.

Next, Tang Huan only needed to condense one of the most important Dao Crystals and she would be able to level up to the Sky Lord.

did not dare to be careless when he tried to break through to the Heavenly Marquis Realm, so he directly placed three "Orchid Sacred Heart Pellets" into the cauldron. With the help of three precious medicinal pills, he reckoned that he could step into a higher realm in one go. As long as he crossed this step, Tang Huan would have nothing to fear in the competition.

Returning the cauldron to the Dantian, Tang Huan's emotions gradually calmed down.

... ..