

W. Master 1681

Chapter 1681 - Desolate Flame

As they chatted, the small scale auction officially began.

On the circular platform on the inner side of the auction house, there was an extra beautiful girl. The rather tight fiery red robe accentuated her curvaceous body, making her appear even more graceful and graceful.

The woman in red was called Gu Qin. She looked very young, but her aura was extremely powerful. She was a ninth level Heaven Marquis.

"Clap clap!"

After the short opening speech, Gu Qing smilingly clapped twice. Immediately after, a young woman wearing a green skirt walked over from the side, holding a white jade box. The jade box was both flat and wide, and its length was three meters.

If this was the case for the outer box, then the weapons stored inside must be quite large.

Many cultivators on the first level of the auction couldn't help but hold their breaths. Their gazes were fixated on the jade box in the hands of the green dressed lady. Their gazes followed her every step. At this moment, almost every cultivator's eyes were filled with anticipation and heat.

For a time, the auction house was incomparably quiet.

After a short moment, Gu Qin received the jade box, and the green-dressed woman bowed and left.

"This is the first high-grade perfect Dao Artifact from today's auction."

Gu Qin's gaze roamed about, and she had a smile on her face as she looked at the crowd. Her coquettish voice immediately broke the silence of the auction house. "Everyone, please look!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, a small crack appeared on the lid of the box, and a thin line of fiery red light instantly burst out from the crack. Even though they had yet to see the appearance of the Dao Artifact, the many cultivators within the auction house were able to see the tiny aura that was seeping out from the cracks in the box.

In that instant, many cultivators had expressions of surprise on their faces.

"What a powerful aura. Is this really a high-grade Dao tool?"

"If I didn't know that the item being auctioned tonight was a high-grade Dao weapon, I might have taken it for a Heaven-grade Dao weapon if I hadn't observed it carefully!"

"Good!" Good! As expected of the perfect quality! This is a high-grade Dao tool, I'm taking it for sure! "

"..."

Waves of low cries sounded out from the auction ground.

At this time, Gu Qin seemed to be intentionally holding everyone's appetite as she slowly opened the lid of the box.

The crack grew larger and larger, and the red light emanating from it became more and more brilliant. Many cultivators couldn't help but feel anxious and could not help but stand up from their seats. After several breaths, the long jade box was finally completely opened.

After that, Gu Qin stretched out her hand to grab the jade box.

In the next moment, all of the cultivators in the auction hall that were anxiously waiting to see the appearance of the upper grade perfect Dao Artifact in the box could finally be seen. It was a halberd. The halberd's body was dark red, and it seemed to be sparkling with jade. The surface of the halberd was twined with circle after circle of flame patterns, giving off an incomparably exquisite feeling.

"Buzz!"

Gu Qin swept her gaze over the crowd and suddenly smiled faintly. She sent a strand of Sky Origin Stage Yuan into the halberd, and immediately, an intense trembling sound erupted from the halberd.

The next moment, hundreds of millions of bright red lights shot out from the halberd, instantly lighting up the slightly dimmed area, making it hard to look at.

Almost at the same time, that tiny aura began to soar several times, and after a flick of his finger, it seemed to solidify into a solid form. It roared out from the halberd wave after wave like raging waves, and in that instant, visible ripples appeared in the air around the halberd.

Within the auction house, one figure after another jumped up from their seats. All of the cultivators' eyes were wide open as they stared at the bright red light.

After a while, the group finally adapted to the red light coming out of the halberd, but on the halberd's body that was as clear as jade, lines of fire patterns seemed to have turned into spiritual objects that had life, continuously revolving, from afar, it looked like they had turned into a torrent made from countless molten lava s.

The power of the torrent had been restrained to the limit within the halberd, but once it exploded out, it seemed as if it could destroy the heavens and the earth.

In this moment, everyone was completely stunned. They felt their faces and ears flush red, their mouths parched and their mouths parched.

"Ancestor Tang Huan, now do you know the power of the high grade perfect Dao Artifact that you forged?"

In that box on the second floor of the auction house, Xiao Zihan couldn't help but laugh as she took in the expressions of all the cultivators below.

However, she understood in her heart that if she wasn't familiar with Tang Huan and had long since possessed a Heaven Grade Dao Artifact, she would have performed the same way as the other cultivators below when she saw the perfect high grade Dao Artifact. A perfect high-grade dao tool was simply too much of a temptation for the marquis.

Even a Heavenly King would not necessarily be able to withstand such enticement if they did not have a higher grade weapon.

If her judgement was correct, besides her, there were also three Heavenly Kings hiding in the auction house. Two of them were in the crowd below, and the other one was on the second floor in another box. She should be the Saint Dao City's Phoenix Pill Pavilion's Pavilion Master.

After Tang Huan heard this, she could not help but smile.

By the side, Pang Xuan, Hua Die and the others sighed with emotion. After fusing the high grade spirit artifact that Tang Huan had gifted them and fusing it into their bodies, they couldn't wait to activate it and test its might. At that time, their performance was even worse than the cultivators in the auction.

With such a high grade perfect Dao Artifact, it could significantly increase their strength. Hua Die and the others were more confident about the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" competition that was about to begin.

"Everyone, this halberd is called 'Desolate Flame'." Gu Qin's seductive and seductive voice once again sounded out, startling all the cultivators in the auction hall awake!

"Great halberd!" Good halberd! This halberd and this old man's powers are compatible, no one can snatch it from this old man, if not you will be this old man's enemy! "

"Humph, if you want this Wild Fire Halberd, you have to see if I agree or not!" "So what if I'm your enemy? Your elder has disliked you for a long time."

"..."

"Miss Gu, stop talking nonsense. Quickly tell me, what is the starting price of this Wild Flame Halberd?"

"The starting price for a high-grade Dao Artifact of this quality is definitely not low. The Dao Stones and Iron Crystals that are worth 70 to 80 million Heaven beads are definitely needed."

"..."

The auction house went into an uproar.

The crowd of cultivators whispered to each other as they cried out in alarm. There were even occasional quarrels and curses that added a little more fuel to the fire in this area.

"Everyone, don't be impatient."

Gu Qin's antennae slightly perked up as the smile on her face intensified. "The auction for this' Wild Flame Halberd 'will only accept Dao Stones and iron crystals for exchange. Moreover, they will all be high-grade."

His voice paused for a moment, then he added, "Of course, if you all have Heaven grade dao crystals and iron crystals, then that would be even better. Therefore, before you bid, you must first calculate whether or not you can get the same amount of Dao Stones and Iron Crystals. If the auction succeeds and you are unable to produce something of equal eastern value within the limited time limit, the transaction will be cancelled and the deposit presented by you will not be refunded. "

Chapter 1682 - Ice Storm

As he spoke, Gu Qin no longer channeled Tian Yuan into the Wild Flame Halberd. The upper grade perfect Dao Artifact in her hand immediately became much dimmer. After that, the terrifying aura

also retreated like the tides. The space around the halberd that was violently shaking like a ripple also quickly returned to its previous calm state.

At this moment, the interior of the auction house had become much quieter.

Many cultivators were either whispering or frowning in contemplation. They were discussing or wondering what kind of price they could come up with to compete in this auction. Of course, there were also a small number of cultivators who kept looking around. It must be because they had great confidence in their financial resources that they were so confident.

Moments later, Gu Qin smiled sweetly, "Everyone, the auction for the 'Wild Fire Halberd' will now begin. The starting price is eighty million Heaven beads, and each increment must not be less than five million ..."

"85 million!"

"90 million!"

"..."

The excitement of the crowd immediately exploded.

The atmosphere in the auction house instantly became incomparably tense and intense. Gu Qing's voice was just a few breaths behind, yet her bid had already exceeded a hundred million.

"It seems that I've still underestimated their wealth."

In a box on the second floor, Xiao Zihan couldn't help but smile.

In normal times, a perfect upper grade Dao Artifact would cost at most sixty to seventy million.

Of course, this thing has always been priceless. She had originally thought that at the special moment when the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' was about to begin, over 100 million shouldn't be a problem. If she added this with the 'Phecda Pill Pavilion' then the final price might approach 150 million.

But from the looks of it, his estimate was a bit too conservative.

"The Perfect High Grade Dao Artifact that Big Brother forged is definitely not something that other Heavenly Arts forged. It's normal for it to be a little expensive."

Jiu Ling smiled as if it was a matter of course.

Pang Xuan and Hua Die also nodded subconsciously. Their expressions were no different from the Nine Spirits, and in their eyes, Tang Huan was already the most powerful upper tier heaven's work.

After Tang Huan heard this, she couldn't help but burst into laughter, and then said: "To be able to obtain these two Dao Artifacts, I presume it's still cultivators from this Profound Sky Sect. It's a pity that other sects in Heaven Realm have strong financial resources, but they couldn't bring the things here, and far too far away to quench their thirst."

"Xuan Du Tian has five of the strongest sects."

Xiao Zihan nodded slightly, smiling as she nodded, and said, "If there aren't any accidents, the ones who will trade with us in the end will be them."

"..."

... ..

"Miss, from the looks of it, the final price of these two upper grade perfect Dao artifacts could reach at least a hundred and fifty million or more."

On the second floor of the auction house in another box, Pan Yue was looking down at the bustling and intense scene with a rather sorrowful expression.

The beautiful lady in black at the side couldn't help but smile and say, "This is exactly how it should be." In the last thirty-six days, high-grade Perfect Dao tools are rare, but in the last eighteen days, they are a bit more numerous. In the last thirty-six days, high-grade Dao tools are rare, but in the last eighteen days, they are a bit more numerous. "Not only were the high-grade perfect Dao-artifacts in such a state; the thirty mid-grade perfect Dao-artifacts were also in such a state."

"The Perfect Dao tools of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect have indeed reached the pinnacle of the same grade."

Hearing this, Pan Le couldn't help but nod his head in admiration. He paused for a moment before continuing in a curious tone, "Miss, have you ever noticed that the thirty perfect mid-grade Dao artifacts and the two perfect high-grade Dao artifacts were forged recently?"

At the end of his words, a hint of surprise appeared on Pan Le's face.

The girl in black slightly nodded her head and her eyebrows creased immediately. "Within the Ten Thousand Realm Immortal City, there are a total of 18 cultivators from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. Amongst these eighteen people, there would definitely be an extremely powerful Heavencraft. However, I have yet to judge which one of them is Weapon Refiner. "

Out of the eighteen people from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, sixteen of them were in another private room on the second level.

Although she had never met them before, she could sense their auras. However, she was unable to differentiate who was the Weapon Refiner who created the thirty-two perfect Dao Artifacts. In her mind, to be able to create such a quality Weapon Refiner, it must be at least Heaven grade. And Heaven Grade Heaven Grade, at the very least, it had to be the Heavenly King.

In this way, it seemed that only the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect's Sect Master Xiao Zihan met the requirements.

But to her senses, the possibility that Xiao Zihan was a Weapon Refiner was next to nothing. Of course, it was also possible that the two people she called Martial Ancestors met the requirements in terms of cultivation. For example, their true cultivation was stronger than Xiao Zihan's, but they used some sort of method to conceal it.

However, if one really had to calculate it this way, it was possible that everyone from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect would come, including the two people who hadn't come over today.

"He'll probably know once the Myriad Domain Dao Arts begin."

"Maybe."

The woman in black nodded her head and looked at the auction house on the first floor.

After an intense fight, the "Wild Flame Halberd" had finally ended its bidding. The final bid was actually one hundred and seventy million Heaven beads. Of course, it was definitely not Heavenly Jewels, but rather high-grade dao stones and high-grade iron crystals, or even Heaven grade dao stones and iron crystals.

After a slight pause, the second round of bidding began.

This time, Gu Qin revealed a huge white sword. It was completely different from the previous "Wild Flame Halberd". The huge white sword did not move, and its aura of power was completely released. The moment it left the jade box, a terrifying chill rushed out in all directions.

In the blink of an eye, the entire auction house seemed to have been frozen.

The enormous sword seemed to have been sculpted from ten thousand year old ice. Even before it was activated, the cold energy within the sword had already caused the high rank Heaven Marquis's soul to feel as if it had been frozen solid. If it was fully activated, how terrifying would the power be? As such, once it appeared, it ignited the auction house once again.

"The name of the sword is 'Ice Blast', and the starting price is eighty million Heaven beads, and each increase is not less than five million Heaven beads!"

"150 million!"

As soon as Gu Qin finished speaking, a cold looking white-clothed woman started bidding. Moreover, her bid increased by 70 million in one breath. The crowd was obviously shocked as well. The auction house immediately fell into a strange silence as everyone looked at the woman with incomparable astonishment.

It was indeed rare to see someone in the auction house acting so out of line!

"160 million!" After a long while, a second person finally made a bid. His tone was a bit cautious, as if he had been shocked by the woman.

"180 million!" The woman in white didn't even blink as she made her bid again.

"..."

Chapter 1683 - Desolate God Palace, Ice Imperial Valley

The auction of the two high-grade perfect Dao-artifacts was actually a completely different atmosphere and scene.

During the auction for the "Wildfire Halberd", everyone was in high spirits, and during the auction for the "Ice Storm Sword", it was quiet and cold, and in a few moments it was over.

The reason why such a situation occurred was naturally because the woman had displayed her determination, scaring away most of the cultivators who wanted to participate in the auction. However, although the latter ended quickly, the final price exceeded the former, reaching 190 million Heaven beads.

These two perfect high-grade Dao-artifacts added together amounted to 360 million.

Besides the 20 million that had to be paid to the Xuanji Pill Pavilion, there was a total of 340 million! High-grade dao stones were cheaper by hundreds of thousands and the expensive ones by

one to two million. High-grade iron crystals were the same. With an average of one million, 340 million could be exchanged for 340 high-grade dao stones and iron crystals.

On the other hand, Tang Huan only spent around two days worth of time to forge these two perfect High Rank Dao tools.

In addition to the High Rank Dao Stones and Iron Crystals exchanged for, in addition to the Middle Rank Dao Stones that Tang Huan originally had, she could completely forge more than twenty Perfect High Rank Dao artifacts.

If he sold those perfect Dao-artifacts, he would be able to acquire even more materials for forging artifacts.

If this continued, the snowball would roll bigger and bigger. Therefore, when the auction ended, Tang Huan could not help but sigh from the bottom of her heart. The Weapon Refiner, especially the powerful Tools Method Attainments, were indeed the richest group of cultivators.

The cultivators who were unable to take the treasures gradually dispersed. Some were regretful, some were helpless, some were regretful, and some were depressed. All of them had different expressions on their faces.

Not long after, Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Xiao Zihan and the others were in the private box when they saw the Chief Steward Pan Le of the "Phecda Pill Pavilion", Gu Qin who was holding two jade boxes, and two cultivators who had succeeded in bidding.

Of the two, one was a green robed old man who looked to be around fifty years old, tall and slender, with a thin face. The other was naturally the white clothed woman, with a beautiful face and a cold expression.

Judging from the aura that was seeping out from their bodies, they were obviously ninth level Heaven Lords as well.

According to Pan Yue's introduction, the old man in green was the Elder of the "Desolate God Palace", Xuan Du Tian, Hou Jun, while the woman in white was the Elder of the "Ice Emperor Valley", Kou Yuanyuan. Just as Tang Huan, Xiao Zihan, and the others had guessed earlier, the successful bidders all came from the Profound Sky Sect.

Xuan Du's strongest disciples of the five great sects, the Desolate God Palace and the Ice Emperor Valley were among them.

"Elders, have you prepared enough high-grade dao stones and iron crystals?" Tang Huan was all smiles as she looked at Hou Jun and Kou Yuan.

"That's right."

Seeing that the person who had answered his question was actually Tang Huan, who was only at the second stage of the Sky Marquis Realm, and not Sky King Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo and the other Heaven Marquis of the ninth stage, Hou Jun and Kou Yuan couldn't help but look at each other. Their eyes revealed a strange light, but in an instant, both of them nodded in unison.

It didn't matter who the other party was, as long as he could obtain the high-grade perfect Dao Artifact.

He had originally thought that the cultivators who succeeded in bidding would delay the transaction for a day or two. He didn't expect that, in such a short period of time, these two elders from the Desolate God Palace and the Ice Imperial Valley had actually prepared enough dao stones and iron crystals so quickly.

He was indeed rich!

"Little brother, these are Dao Stones and Iron Crystals that are worth one hundred seventy million Heaven beads."

In between the mind instructs (in a second), a multi-colored luster blossomed in front of him. Nearly two hundred dao stones and iron crystals were summoned by him from within the spatial artifact, and their brilliant luster intertwined with each other, illuminating the room like it was a dream.

Tang Huan's gaze quickly swept across them and nodded in satisfaction. These dao stones and iron crystals each occupied half of the items. They were all of high quality and the aura they emitted was extremely tyrannical.

"These are Dao Stones and Iron Crystals that are worth one hundred ninety million Heaven beads!"

The tone of her voice was the same as her demeanor; it was as cold as ice. When she finished speaking, a pile of brightly colored Dao stones and iron crystals also appeared in front of her. They were both of high quality, and each of the two smithing materials also took up about half of them.

Of course it wasn't a coincidence!

When Xiao Zihan had handed the two Daos over to the Xuanji Pill House for auction, she had once made a request, and that was to exchange for half of the Dao-stones and iron crystals; the number of Daos couldn't be separated from each other. If not, then the vast majority of the people who received it in the end would be iron crystals and not Dao Stones.

After all, high-grade iron crystals were much easier to find, and high-grade Dao stones were much rarer.

"Our Xuanji Pill Pavilion has already estimated the normal price of these dao stones and iron crystals, and it's just about the same as the two auctions." Pan Le said with a smile.

"Alright."

Tang Huan nodded her head and smiled, "Elders, those two Perfect upper grade Dao Artifacts are yours."

The moment he finished speaking, Gu Qin had already given the two jade boxes of artifacts in her hands to Hou Jun and Kou Yuanyuan. When he finally obtained the Dao Artifact, a smile immediately appeared on Hou Jun's face. Even the cold Kou Yuanyuan had a faint smile on her face.

"Little brother, that master of your sect has astonishing Tools Method Attainments."

"In the future, if that grandmaster of your sect has any extra perfect artifacts for sale, don't forget our 'Desolate God Palace'. The price is negotiable."

"Little brother, don't forget our Ice Imperial Valley as well." Kou Yuan also smiled faintly, "Your esteemed sect will definitely be satisfied with the price of Ice Emperor Valley."

"Of course, of course." Tang Huan laughed heartily. In a moment of profound strength, he had already taken away the two piles of dao stones and iron crystals in front of him.

"Two elders, are you trying to poach me? Isn't that a bit inappropriate?" Pan Le's teasing voice suddenly came from the side.

"..."

After a long while, Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Xiao Zihan, and the others finally left after paying twenty million Heaven beads as compensation.

After returning to the residence of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect in the "Ten Thousand Regions Immortal City", Tang Huan once again entered the Nine Spirits' inner space.

However, before they entered, Tang Huan borrowed the "Nine-colored Spirit Leaf" that she had inherited from his founder. This Space Aircraft was forged from the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss, and it just so happens that Tang Huan took advantage of the remaining time to study it thoroughly, verifying her own Tools Method legacy.

In addition, if she had enough time, she could also cultivate the fusion Divine Crystal cultivation technique that Patriarch Rainbow had taught her. Ever since he obtained that miraculous cultivation technique, Tang Huan was either doing his best to increase his cultivation, or forging Dao artifacts.

If he could completely fuse with the divine crystal, it would definitely be of great benefit to his Tools Method Attainments.

Chapter 1684 - Beginning of the Dao

Unknowingly, ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

"Rumble ..."

The vibrations were like thunder, loud and long.

In an instant, this huge note had already resounded throughout the entire "Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City". It even seemed to reveal the space of the Immortal City as it faintly stirred within the vast and boundless Sacred Road City.

The countless cultivators who had caught sight of the sound were all shocked and immediately realized that the Myriad Domain Dao Arts had officially arrived.

In the next moment, many cultivators came out from the various palaces and groups of cultivators gathered at the central plaza. Not long after, the various great Daos in the Immortal City transformed into a flood of figures that surged forward rapidly.

At this time, an incomparably large sphere had already appeared in the center of the plaza.

A faint white luster was emitted from the ball. The surface of the ball fluctuated a little like ripples and emitted a mysterious aura continuously.

This thing looked like a ball, but was actually called the "Great Void Immortal Mirror"!

Regardless of whether it was the battle arena of the "Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts" or the equipment arena competition, they would both be conducted within the "Great Void Immortal Mirror". This "Great Void Immortal Mirror" was said to be a magical treasure that came from the

nine heavens. Not only did it contain an extremely vast space, all the activity within could also be seen outside the Immortal City.

This meant that the cultivators in the Sacred Dao City didn't need to enter the Myriad Domain Immortal City to witness the entire process of the Myriad Domain Dao Arts with their own eyes.

"Hu!"

Very quickly, there were cultivators that arrived at the plaza, but they didn't stop their steps as they directly rushed towards the "Great Void Immortal Mirror." An instant later, their silhouettes had already been absorbed by the immortal realms.

As time passed, the thirty-six days of cultivators gathered in the immortal city arrived at the plaza and rushed into the celestial mirror like flowing water.

About a quarter of an hour later, hundreds of thousands of cultivators entered the space of the celestial mirror.

"Rumble ..."

Another earth-shaking sound rang out.

Soon after, the undulating ripples on the surface of the immortal mirror quickly disappeared, and the extremely dense white-colored odor rose up into the sky. In the blink of an eye, it had already revealed the "Myriad Domain Immortal City", condensing into a ball like image above the Sacred Dao City, releasing a faint white luster.

From afar, it looked like a crystal clear white bubble floating above the city, covering a wide area with a radius of ten miles.

There were countless smaller bubbles floating within the white bubbles.

Within each bubble, there was a person sitting or standing. Their expressions were all different, and one could even see their facial expressions clearly.

At this moment, a large number of cultivators had already rushed into the sky and stood around the white blisters in the Sacred Dao City. Regardless of whether it was the cultivators who were looking at the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" for the first time or the cultivators who had seen such a grand scene before, they all had an unconcealable excitement on their faces.

Inside the Celestial Mirror Space, Tang Huan felt it much more profound than before.

The moment one entered the "Great Void Immortal Mirror", they would first encounter two arched doors. The contestants would enter the arch on the right, and the spectators would enter the arch on the left.

This "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was the first and last stage.

The reason why Tang Huan entered the Celestial Mirror Dimension was to watch the battle. He, Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, Du Xinghe, He Qingzhu and the rest who had gathered here naturally went into the left gate. As for Jiu Ling, Hua Die, Zhang Jingling and the rest, as well as the other Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion cultivators, they went into the right gate.

After passing through the left door, they arrived at a long empty corridor. The corridor was shaped like a circle and walked around the vast space with a radius of a dozen miles. After passing through

the right door, each cultivator would enter an almost transparent white bubble, each bubble was around ten meters in size.

Right now, Tang Huan's eyes were filled with these bubbles.

The bubbles were up, down, left, and right. Aside from the wide circular path, the surrounding celestial mirror space was filled with bubbles.

Once the martial arena began, those bubbles would close in on each other and merge together.

The merger is entirely random.

The merged bubble space was a battlefield, and the two inside had to decide who would be the victor.

The victor would remain in the bubble and wait for the next battle. The loser, on the other hand, would be sent to the two arched doors. Regardless of whether it was the victor or the loser, at the moment the battle ended, there would be energy being channeled into their bodies, healing their injuries and restoring their strength. It was extremely mystical.

After the first round of martial arts competition ended, another round of competition would continue in half a quarter of an hour.

At that point, the bubble will again randomly close and merge.

This continued until the end of the competition. In addition, each round of the martial arena competition only lasted a quarter of an hour. If a quarter-hour still did not determine the victor, the "Great Void Immortal Mirror" would decide the winner based on the performance of the two cultivators in the bubble.

From this, it could be seen that this "Great Void Immortal Mirror" had long given birth to a powerful artifact spirit.

"In this competition, there are actually close to two hundred thousand people."

This was because many sects knew that it was impossible to obtain a good ranking and had not dispatched disciples to participate. In addition, many sects did not manage to gather enough disciples to form ten spots, otherwise, the number of people in the martial arts competition might increase by another ten or twenty times.

Pang Xuan also couldn't help but sigh. "Out of the nearly 200,000 cultivators here, only the top 5000 will be able to enter the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. This competition is really intense."

"..."

With Tang Huan as their bond, Du Xinghe and the other elders of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, as well as Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan and the others from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect were already rather familiar with each other, and were all watching the battle together.

While they were speaking, Tang Huan's gaze had already begun to search through the bubbles, and his mind quietly spread throughout the space within the Celestial Mirror at an extremely fast speed.

Those bubbles were very strange, they could stop the minds of the spectators from entering, but when they were outside, they could clearly capture the aura of the cultivators inside the bubbles.

They could easily determine the cultivation level of the cultivators, and a few people could quickly discover their existence.

Tang Huan very quickly found the location of Jiu Ling, Hua Die and the rest.

The closest one was the butterfly, who was only one thousand meters away, and the furthest one was the nine spirits, which had completely escaped Tang Huan's line of sight tens of kilometers away. As for the few disciples from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion that were participating in the competition, there was only one person that Tang Huan was familiar with.

She was Xiao Li Die.

When Tang Huan was at the Reincarnation Mountain Range, Xiao Nian Die had been an investigator of the Emperor Dragon Sky Manor. Afterwards, Tang Huan had a great harvest and was followed by the Qian Yuan Sky Sect inspector Fu Peng. She was the one who helped him intercept them and even escorted him back to Samsara Town in the dark.

Towards Xiao Nian Die's help, Tang Huan had always kept it in her heart.

In the past, Tang Huan had once said that he could help her forge a middle grade Dao Artifact. However, after an unexpected change occurred, Tang Huan and her had never met again.

It wasn't until yesterday that Tang Huan left the Nine Spirits' Abdomen Space that he met her again and gave her a high-grade perfect Dao Artifact.

Chapter 1685 - Martial Field Competition

Amongst the people participating in this competition, Xiao Niandie's cultivation was the strongest, being a Tier 8 Heavenly Marquis. Now, she had a perfect upper grade Dao Artifact which could be said to be like a tiger adding wings. She had a high chance of reaching the top five thousand places in the Myriad Domain martial art arena.

Tang Huan smiled and shifted her attention away from Xiao Nian Die, then returned to the blisters with the nine spirits.

"Everyone!"

A split-second later, a voice that was as clear as a pearl falling on a jade plate suddenly echoed in this space, "The competition for the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' martial field has officially begun!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the nearly two hundred thousand bubbles floating in the vast void began to move.

After the flick of a finger, thousands of bubbles quickly closed in on each other, touched, and then separated into one, forming a new bubble with larger inner space. The cultivators that were originally in different bubbles also stood together face to face.

In just a few short breaths of time, all the bubbles had fused into two, and the number of bubbles in the Celestial Mirror Space had decreased by half.

However, at a glance, it was still densely packed.

Fighting continued to erupt within the enormous bubble that had been formed by nearly a hundred thousand people. Of course, there were also cultivators who chose to admit defeat the moment the bubble finished fusing.

The reason for this was very simple.

Their own cultivation was too low, and the opponents they met were too strong. The disparity between them was too great, so they had no chance of winning. For example, a first rank marquis had met a eighth rank marquis ... The gap in cultivation was already seven ranks. There was no point in trying to fight it out.

"This little guy's luck is pretty good."

A slight smile surfaced on Tang Huan's lips.

The opponent that Jiu Ling had met in the first round was a duke of the first rank. To her, this match posed almost no challenge at all. Indeed, after a short while, only Nine Spirits remained within the bubble. The first rank Marquis of Heaven was directly sent flying with a single slash of her saber before being sent flying.

The bubble within the Celestial Mirror space was indeed marvelous. Even if a cultivator's attack were to land directly on the bubble, it would not cause any damage.

Moreover, no matter how fierce the battle inside was, there was not the slightest bit of energy that could be felt. The area outside the bubble was always calm. On the other hand, in the empty passageway, the silhouettes of cultivators could be seen from time to time. It was obvious that they were cultivators that had just been eliminated in the martial arts arena.

Time flew, and almost every moment, a large number of battles came to an end.

Outside the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City, there was a sea of people surrounding the huge immortal mirror. Countless cultivators were excitedly watching the competition in the immortal mirror as shouts rose and fell one after another.

"It's spectacular! It was simply too spectacular! Haha, it was a worthwhile trip! "

"Nearly two hundred thousand Heaven Marquis taking part in the competition and dropping it on us for thirty-six days, this kind of scene can only be seen by the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' that occurs once every hundred years, right?"

"..."

"It's too intense. I wonder who will obtain first place in this martial field competition!"

"Without a doubt, he must be the young palace master of our 'Desolate God Palace'. He has a cultivation at the peak of the ninth level of the Sky Lord realm, and in addition to the perfect high-grade Dao item 'Wild Flame Halberd' that he obtained a few days ago at the xuanji auction, his strength has increased by countless leaps and bounds. In the martial field, who could be his match?"

"Hehe?" The young palace master of the Desolate God Palace? How come I heard of the woman that lost to the Ice Emperor Valley in the sparring a while ago? This time, he has obtained the 'Wild Flame Halberd'. The other upper grade perfect Dao Artifact 'Ice Storm Sword' from the xuanji auction is now in the hands of that woman. "

"Hmph, for a group of people with shallow experiences, there are not only two sects that have existed for thirty-six days: the" Desolate God Palace "and the" Ice Emperor Valley "!"

"..."

The first round of the martial arts arena competition quickly ended.

Jiu Ling, Hua Die, Zhang Jingling and the other nine Nine Colored Immortal Sect cultivators all won. On the side of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, Xiao Niandie and the others also entered the next round.

The majority of those eliminated in this round were all low-grade heavenly kings. The instant they left the bubble, regardless of whether it was their injuries or their strength, they had all recovered. Not only that, they were all mentally prepared for failure. After exiting, they would all be watching the battle from the void passageway.

Half a quarter of an hour later, the second round of the martial arts competition began. As the bubbles continued to fuse together, more and more battles broke out. Compared to the previous round, this round was much more intense.

After that, the third round, the fourth round ...

... ..

Hua Die, Zhang Jingling, and the rest of the nine, as well as Xiao Niandie's unstoppable momentum, were victorious in a row. The other disciple of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion was stopped at the third round, while Nine Spirits was stopped at the fourth round.

The little girl's luck was bad, the opponent she met was a level eight sky marquis.

This gap was truly too large. Although she had strength that far exceeded her cultivation level, and she also had a perfect upper grade Dao Artifact, the massive gap of six ranks was not something that could be made up for by other aspects.

Therefore, before they could even make a move, the little girl directly admitted defeat and crushed the jade token she obtained during the registration. She was sent out of the bubble and watched the battle from the void passageway.

Although it had already failed, not only was Nine Spirits not frustrated in the slightest, she was still in high spirits.

Time passed, and the battle continued.

Within the vast space within the Celestial Mirror, the number of bubbles and cultivators in the air gradually decreased. However, the further one went, the stronger the cultivators became. When the sixth round began,

The remaining six thousand cultivators were basically all Class 8 and Class 9 Heaven Marquis. Class 7 Heaven Marquis were extremely rare.

The following seventh round of competition was extremely crucial.

In this round, the victorious cultivators would all have the qualifications to enter the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain", and the defeated nearly 3000 cultivators would all have the qualifications to enter the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain", as long as they could rank in the top 5000. And in this round of the competition, the longer the defeated cultivator lasted, the higher his ranking would be. Thus, this round's competition would be the most intense. Some cultivators knew full well that they would definitely lose, but they would still fight with all their might for a longer period of time before being completely defeated.

Because of this, the cultivators watching from the void pathway all became a bit nervous, especially those who came from the same sect as the people in the bubble, especially those who were from the same sect as the people in the bubble.

After another quarter of an hour, the seventh round of the martial arts arena's competition finally began.

The 6000 bubbles began to rapidly fuse with each other again. The battle inside the bubbles started at an even faster speed. These cultivators unleashed their earth-shattering power as soon as they attacked, wanting to finish their opponent off as fast as possible. Although no sound could be heard from the bubble, just by looking at the situation inside, one could tell how intense the battle was. All of a sudden, a serious expression emerged on the faces of the cultivators present.

Chapter 1686 - God Creation Art

"The most critical moment has arrived. I hope Big Brother Huang can survive this round."

"Isn't that the young palace master of the 'Desolate God Palace'? If he meets the royal daughter of 'Ice Emperor Valley' in this round, then it would be very interesting."

"Who are those women? Their weapons seem to be very powerful."

"..."

In the Sacred Dao City, around Pang Shuo's immortal mirror simulacrum, many cultivators also became nervous. The wave after wave of sound waves actually lessened by quite a bit.

"Not bad!"

In the space within the Celestial Mirror, Xiao Zihan let out a light sigh as a hint of a smile appeared on her face. Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, and the others also had smiles plastered on their faces.

By the side, Du Xinghe could not help but clap her hands heavily. She beamed as she exchanged glances with He Qingzhu and the rest.

In this round of the competition, Hua Die, Zhang Jingling, and the rest of the nine opponents were all eighth level Heaven Marquis. With the high rank Dao Artifact forged by Tang Huan, they should be able to win. Even if they were to lose in the end, they should be able to hold on for a long time and enter the top five thousand.

However, the faces of the cultivators from the same sect that Hua Die and the rest faced were not that good.

"It's over, it's all over. How did I meet that woman? I've been observing her for a long time. If I'm not wrong, she most likely used a high-grade perfect Dao Artifact."

"Not only her, but also that, that ... "They seem to be holding perfect high-grade Dao tools!"

"That's impossible, right? A few days ago, the Xuanji Pill Pavilion had only sold two high-grade perfect dao tools at a high price of 360 million. How could there suddenly be so many cultivators with high-grade perfect dao tools? "Thirty-six days have passed, and high-grade perfect Dao artifacts have become so common?"

"..."

"We're finished, we're finished. We're defeated right now. We definitely won't be able to enter the top five thousand."

"What a pity, just a little more! Fortunately, we still have Tian Gong to participate in the Artifact Battlefield competition, that brat is proficient in Tools Method Attainments, I think he will be able to get a good rank. "

"..."

Under the close attention of the crowd, from time to time, the battle would end, and every time a cultivator was teleported out of the bubble, a wave of regretful sighs would sound out from the void corridor.

On the other hand, the smiles on the faces of the cultivators of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect and the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion grew wider and wider.

Flower Butterfly, victory!

Zhang Jingling won!

Liu Miaoyan won!

...

Xiao Nian Die, victory!

Jin Shiyun, victory!

The nine members of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect and one person from the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace all obtained victory. They were ranked in the top three thousand and were guaranteed entry into the Grand Beginning Immortal Domain.

At this point, the two sects' cultivators could finally completely relax.

Although the competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" had not ended yet, for the cultivators who had already won, in the following battles, even if they lost, they wouldn't be disqualified to enter the "Supreme Beginning Immortal Domain". Of course, they couldn't completely relax because of this.

For the following competitions, rankings would still be left out.

The moment any cultivator entered the "Ancient Era's Immortal Domain", a massive and pure energy would be poured into their body. The higher their ranking, the greater the amount of energy that they would receive.

Once that power entered his body, it would quickly fuse with his Dao Nascent Soul, causing his cultivation level to greatly increase.

It was said that in history, there had been cultivators that had obtained first place in the Myriad Domain Martial Arts Competition. After they received the infusion of energy, they immediately rose from the ninth level of Heavenly Marquis to the Heavenly King's realm; moreover, there was more than one of them. As for those who had advanced from the ninth level to the peak of the ninth level, they were even more common.

Those who were ranked lower could also receive energy, but it was impossible for them to have such an instantaneous effect.

From this, it could be seen how important ranking was.

Not long after, the seventh round of the competition was over. Within the space of the celestial mirror, there were still nearly 3000 bubbles left. The cultivators that failed earlier were all gathered on the void corridor. Many people were certain that they had entered the top 5000, and their faces were filled with anxiety and anxiety.

However, at this time, no matter how nervous they were, it was useless.

The ranking list of this martial field would only appear in the Celestial Mirror Space after the competition was over. It was impossible to advance it. Even though their hearts were burning with anxiety, they could only suppress their emotions and watch until the curtain fell on the competition for the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts'.

After another quarter of an hour, the eighth round of the competition began.

Tang Huan was no longer interested in the battle that followed. Her mind had completely returned, and she sat down cross-legged on the void passageway.

In the next moment, Tang Huan calmed his mind and focused, as a profound and mystical cultivation technique emerged within his mind.

The cultivation method that Jiu Cai had taught him was called the "Godly Creation Art".

After the end of the xuanji auction, Tang Huan spent most of her time researching the Space Aircraft "Nine Colored Spirit Leaves" and half of her time was studying the "Creation Divine Arts". After a few days, Tang Huan's state of mind became rather strange, as if she had already comprehended some of the techniques, but she was also looking at flowers in the mist.

That feeling of not being able to see clearly and not being able to understand continued for a long time before it caused one's mind to wander.

Therefore, Tang Huan did not force it, and directly chose to leave the Nine Spirits' inner space ahead of time, temporarily putting the "Creation Divine Arts" down. Now that he no longer paid attention to the Immortal Mirror's martial arts competition, she could take this opportunity to ponder about the "Creation Divine Arts" and see if she could gain anything. Moreover, even though there were a lot of cultivators here, with Xiao Zihan and the others around, he didn't need to worry about being disturbed by others.

The competition in the martial field continued. Within the space of the Celestial Mirror, the bubbles were not only continuously decreasing, but they were also becoming larger as the rounds of fusion continued. Inside the bubble, the battle became more and more intense. After all, the further one went, the more evenly matched the Sky Marquis experts would be left.

Tang Huan did not pay any attention to the movements at all, her mind was completely immersed in the [God Creation Art], and did not notice the time that had passed.

"So that's how it is?"

After an unknown amount of time, a trace of understanding finally emerged in the bottom of Tang Huan's heart.

He suddenly realized that this "Godly Creation Art" was not only a cultivation technique that could help him completely fuse with the God Creation Crystal, but also a cultivation technique that could condense God Crystals.

But of course, even divine crystals could be condensed, and lower level ones naturally wouldn't be an exception. In the future, after he completely fused with the God Forging Crystal, if he were to continue cultivating this technique, not only would he be able to condense Dao Crystals faster, he might even be able to condense his own God Crystal.

"To condense a divine crystal ..."

With these words flashing through his mind, Tang Huan's mind was shaken. The wonders of this "Godly Creation Art" completely exceeded his imagination. Even if it was a top expert from the ninth heaven, there were very few who could condense a Divine Crystal. But now, he had a chance to condense a Divine Crystal.

However, Tang Huan also understood that the [God Creation Art] only allowed him that possibility. Who knows how many years it would take to achieve it.

After a long while, Tang Huan's mind gradually calmed down, and at this time, an earth-shaking noise suddenly came into her ears.

Chapter 1687 - Martial Ranking

Opening his eyes, he looked over, and in Tang Huan's line of sight, a white figure appeared.

It was a young woman with a tall and slim figure. She wore a white robe, and her eyebrows were as far as the eye could see. Her eyes were as clear as autumn water, her skin as creamy. However, such an extremely beautiful face did not have any expression. It was completely cold, and the huge white sword in her hand was also extremely cold, making her look like an even more ancient iceberg.

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with astonishment. He knew that the white clothed female was at least ten kilometers away from him, yet she gave off the feeling as if she was standing right in front of him. Even her tiny hair could be clearly seen ... This scene should have been created by the "Great Void Immortal Mirror".

Now, in the Celestial Mirror space, there was only one giant bubble left.

Only the white-clothed female was left in the bubble. She was clearly the final winner of this competition for the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts'. Tang Huan did not recognize her, but she recognized the gigantic white sword in her hand. It was the "Ice Emperor Valley" Elder who had bought it a few days ago.

From this, one could see that she should be a disciple of the Ice Imperial Valley, and yet, they didn't know who she had just exchanged blows with.

A strange look flashed across Tang Huan's face. If the opponents she defeated were Xiao Niao and Hua Die, then she would be in big trouble.

The main reason why she was able to make it to the very end was because of her tyrannical strength. However, the existence of the Ice Blast Sword was definitely of great use. If she had not obtained the upper perfect Dao Artifact "Ice Blast Sword" before the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", she might not have been able to obtain first place in the martial arena.

"Pah!"

A sound as loud as a water bubble exploding suddenly came out, causing Tang Huan who was lost in her thoughts to wake up. Looking up, she saw that the white clothed female's figure had disappeared and in the vast space of the Celestial Mirror, the water bubble had turned into many threads of white-colored odor, condensing into rows of gigantic runes.

First place, Leng Qingqiu. Profound Sky Ice Royal Valley.

2nd place, Yun Shen, Yao Guang Tian Dao Sect.

Third place: Flower Butterfly, Zi Yun - the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect.

Fourth place, Liu Haoge, Xuan King Divine Palace.

... ..

Eighth place, Zhang Jingling, Purple Cloud Sky Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

... ..

36th place, Jin Shiyun, Zi Yun Heavenly Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

... ..

188th place: Liu Miaoyan, Purple Cloud Sky Nine Colored Immortal Sect

... ..

245th: Xiao Yuan Die, Crimson Light Emperor Long Tianfu.

... ..

That was the list of the top five thousand rankings of the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" martial field.

"Haha, I knew it! The one who will obtain the first rank in the Martial Ranking will definitely be the Ice Emperor Valley's daughter, Leng Qingqiu."

"Yun Ling? I have heard of the Great Hidden Dao Sect. It is said that it is Yao Guangtian's number one sect. I never thought that the second place would be taken by him. I had thought that the second place would be given to Liu Haoge of the Desolate God Palace. "

"Liu Haoge's fourth? Good, good, this is truly satisfying! "

"..."

Within the void of space, cheers, sighs, shouts, curses ... From one place to the next, a huge sound wave lingered, causing people's eardrums to surge.

Tang Huan looked at the runes that continuously flashed, and a faint smile surfaced on her face.

At the time of registration, everyone would receive a jade tablet, and when receiving a jade tablet, one would need to imbue their name and origin into the Mind Stigma, and infuse them into it.

That jade tablet clearly had a miraculous connection with the "Great Void Immortal Mirror", which was why it was able to display all the cultivators' information on the ranking board. Tang Huan was very satisfied with the rankings of the ten people, including Hua Die and Xiao Nian Die.

Especially Hua Die and the others, they were especially serious.

Not only did all nine of them make it onto the leaderboard, their rankings were also very good.

After a while, many cultivators in the surrounding void corridors noticed the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, and their gazes landed on the group of Flower Butterfly, Zhang Jingling and the rest. All kinds of whispers could be heard incessantly, and their expressions were filled with amazement and astonishment.

"Everyone, look! Two people from the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect have entered the top ten?"

"What is the origin of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect? Just nine of the top two hundred places in the dojo are in the Nine Colored Immortal Sect alone?"

"I know of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. The 30 perfect mid-grade Dao artifacts that were auctioned off by the Xuanji Pill Pavilion earlier came from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. Many people said that there was a very powerful Weapon Refiner in the group of people from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. They didn't expect that not only were their Tools Method impressive, but their martial skills were also so shocking. "

"..."

"Sect Master Xiao, congratulations, congratulations."

Du Xinghe also cupped her hands with a smile on her face as she congratulated Xiao Zihan.

Of the ten participants participating in the martial arts arena competition, nine of them had actually made it into the top two hundred, and two of them had even made it into the top ten. This result was truly amazing.

In this competition of "Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts", even if one were to repeat the results for thirty-six days, no sect would be able to match the results of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. Even the strongest sects in the heavenly realms like the Desolate God Palace, Ice Emperor Valley, and Great Hidden Dao Sect couldn't compare to the Yang Lake.

In comparison, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion's results were not worth mentioning.

However, Du Xinghe was very satisfied. In the previous "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" martial field competitions, very few cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion were able to enter the top five thousand places.

But this time, Xiao Niandie had rushed to rank 245 of the Martial Ranking.

If you ignored the other Heaven Realms and only counted as Crimson light Heavens, this result would be number two. This was the highest ranking sect in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion for the past few thousand years, and it had completely suppressed the other two sects who were also in the "Flowing Flower Domain", the Heaven's Qian Yuan Sect and the Limitless Temple. Although one of each sect managed to enter the top five thousand, their rankings were very low, one was over four thousand four hundred, while the other was more than four thousand nine hundred.

To have such a good result, how could Du Xinghe not be satisfied?

Moreover, the biggest trump card of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion was not Xiao Nian Die who was participating in the competition, but Tang Huan who was about to participate in the competition. The current Tang Huan was already able to forge a perfect high-grade Dao Artifact, in

the Artifact Storage, the number of Heaven Arts that could compare to him could probably be counted on one hand.

It could be foreseen that Tang Huan would definitely obtain an extremely high ranking at that time.

The moment he thought of the competition at the Artifact Arena, where Tang Huan had appeared all of a sudden like a dark horse, Du Xinghe's mind was in turmoil, and the smile on his face could not be concealed at all.

On the void passageway, there were many people as excited as Du Xinghe, and there were also quite a few that were dispirited.

Among the cultivators that lost in the seventh round, there were only about 2000 people who charged into the top 5000. As for the remaining 1000 people, they were excluded from the top 5000. After learning of this result, the cultivators who had originally been hoping for this all had faces full of bitterness and helplessness, occasionally sighing in annoyance.

However, regardless of what they were thinking, once the Martial Ranking List was published, the curtain to the competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" finally fell.

Chapter 1688 - Opening of the Artifact Workshop

"Haha, just now, who said that the young palace master of the Desolate God Palace was able to get number 1 on the Martial Ranking and didn't even manage to get into the top three? This is hilarious." "

"Humph, just you wait. If our 'Desolate God Palace' doesn't obtain first place on the Martial Ranking, then the first place on the Artifact Ranking will never escape."

"..."

"That Nine-Colored Immortal Sect is really too powerful. So many people entered the top two hundred. I don't think anyone from the Myriad Domain Dao Arts has ever entered the rankings before."

"The perfect mid-grade Dao tools that caused an uproar a while ago were brought out by this Nine-Colored Immortal Sect. I wonder if Tian Gong will participate in the next Artifact Workshop Competition?"

"..."

Above the Saint Dao City, the surroundings of Pang Shuo's Celestial Mirror were also filled with a hubbub.

Inside the Great Void Immortal Mirror, of the cultivators that were previously scattered throughout the Void Pathway, at this moment, a portion of them were constantly shooting towards the direction of the entrance.

They were all godly workers that were about to participate in the Artifact Arena competition!

Tang Huan was naturally among them, while Lu Zhitao was a dozen meters behind Tang Huan.

Compared to the other Tian Gong who was excitedly heading to the entrance of the celestial mirror, although Lu Zhitao did not reveal any expression on his face, his mood was extremely bad.

Xiao Nian Die was very strong in the first place, and with the high grade perfect Dao Artifact that Tang Huan had gifted her, she was ranked in the top two hundred rankings, raising the morale of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

Xiao Nian Die had made a good start, and Du Xinghe and the others were looking forward to Tang Huan's performance at the Artifact Storage.

From the performance of Du Xinghe and the others when they left, it could be seen how much they valued Tang Huan. As for him, Lu Zhitao, no one held any hope for him. Although it was impossible for him to become the main character of the artifact competition without Tang Huan, it was not to the extent that no one would be interested in him.

At the same time, the treatment of the Skylareland Kingdom's Skylareland Kingdom was as different as the heavens and the earth.

At this moment, the anger and hatred in Lu Zhitao's heart could not be described with words. Deep in his heart, it was as if there was a poisonous snake constantly biting him, causing him to go crazy.

This trip to the Profound Sky Continent was originally a high-spirited trip, but when Tang Huan came, it was as if he fell from the peak to the bottom.

"You seem extremely dissatisfied with me?"

A voice suddenly sounded.

Lu ZhiTao suddenly woke up from his stupor and looked over. He discovered that he had unknowingly arrived in front of the two arches, while Tang Huan had already quietly stopped and smiled at him. However, his eyes revealed ridicule and ridicule.

His heart thumped, Lu Zhitao also stopped, his face slightly twitched a few times, and forced out a smile: "How is that possible? Junior Brother Tang Huan, you think too much. "

"Regardless of whether you are satisfied or not, I hope that you do not do anything stupid. "You know that!" Tang Huan looked at Lu Zhitao, and seemed to casually smile.

Tang Huan was well aware of what Lu ZhiTao was thinking.

When they were in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, the two of them were enemies. Now that they had reunited in the Immortal City, Tang Huan could feel the strong hatred he had for his. As long as he did not do anything out of line, Tang Huan was too lazy to bother with him. Otherwise, Tang Huan would not mind causing him to disappear from this world.

"..."

Lu Zhitao's face froze, his eyes were full of uncertainty.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth slightly raised, and she did not pay any more attention to him. After that, his footsteps slightly moved, and he explosively shot towards the arch on the right. The moment she passed through the cave entrance, Tang Huan felt a majestic and gentle force wrap around her body, but immediately afterwards, that power began to expand and expand at a fast speed like a balloon. After a short moment, Tang Huan's vision became clear again, and she discovered herself inside a huge bubble.

The bubble was around a dozen metres in radius, and Tang Huan was standing right in the middle of it.

Just like the competition at the martial arts arena, around Tang Huan, there were many bubbles being formed. Within each bubble, there was one person who came from the lower thirty-six days. Tang Huan did a quick count. The amount of Heaven Arts that had already entered probably exceeded twenty thousand.

About half an hour later, the amount of craftsmanship inside the Celestial Mirror doubled to 40,000.

In the entire 36 days, there were more than just this amount of heaven's work that met the requirements to participate. However, there was a large amount of heaven's work that was unable to compete with the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", so it chose to give up. In addition, as far as the number of participants was concerned, the circumstances of the competition were quite different from those of the competition.

Each sect could send a maximum of ten people to participate in the martial arts competition, but each sect could only send a maximum of three people to participate in this competition.

A smile emerged on Tang Huan's face.

Although the number of participants in this competition was far less than that in the martial arts arena, the intensity of the competition would not be any less than that in the martial arena. According to the information that Tang Huan had just received from Xiao Zihan, it was very likely that there would be a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse participating in the Artifact Arena this time around. Of course, this was only Xiao Zihan's judgment. She wasn't completely sure, but after the martial ground ended, she felt that there was a Heavenly King moving towards the Celestial Mirror's entrance, which was why she made such a conjecture.

The age requirement for the tool shop competition was a thousand years.

Although it was rare to see a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse less than a thousand years old, it was not to say that there were none. However, this did not mean that his cultivation had stepped into the Heavenly King Realm, and his Tools Method had also risen to the level of a Heaven Ranked Heaven Craftsman. In these thirty-six days, the majority of Heavenly King Weapon Refiners were only high-grade heaven's work.

If it was only a high-grade heaven's work, Tang Huan naturally didn't have to worry about it. Even if it was really a heaven grade heaven grade work, she had to spar for a bit before she knew the outcome of the battle.

After all, in the competition, what was competing was not just the forging of Dao artifacts, but various methods related to the Tools Method Attainments.

If it was a competition of Dao weapons, even if Tang Huan were to forge a perfect high quality Dao weapon, she would still not be able to beat a low quality Heaven grade Dao weapon. Although Tang Huan believed that his Perfect High Rank Dao Artifact would not be any weaker than an Inferior Grade Heaven Ranked Dao Artifact, it was clear who would win if it was placed there.

However, if it was a competition of Perception Ability, deduction ability or the ability to refine "Immortal Deity Stage", etc., all sorts of things related to Tools Method Attainments, the victor was still an unknown.

"Everyone, the competition for the Myriad Domain Dao Techniques has officially begun!"

The clear and melodious voice once again resounded within the space within the Celestial Mirror, and it even appeared from the massive shadow of the "Great Void Divine Mirror", surging back and forth above the Sacred Dao City, "This first round of the competition is to test the Perception Ability, everyone, please make your preparations."

Hearing this, Tang Huan slowly closed her eyes, and a faint smile surfaced on her face. Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the Dao Nascent Soul quickly circulated.

At almost the same time, all of the divine arts in the remaining tens of thousands of bubbles in the Celestial Mirror also cleared their minds and focused their minds, raising their Perception Ability to the maximum.

Chapter 1689 - The First Stage!

Within the void passageway.

"Miss."

"No one from the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect is participating in this competition for the Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts. However, the person that Xiao Zihan called Ancestral Master was actually participating in the competition in place of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion."

Although the two of them did not come from a sect participating in the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts', they still obtained the right to enter the space within the 'Great Void Immortal Mirror' to watch the battle.

The reason for this was naturally because of their status in the Xun Ji Pill Pavilion.

The Phecda Pill Pavilion was spread throughout the world, and this Sacred Dao City's Phecda Pill Pavilion was not only number one in the Xuan King's City, but also for the next 36 days. As the Pavilion Master and manager of the Sacred Road City's xuanjie Pill Pavilion, every time the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was activated, one could be invited to watch the battle through the space of the Celestial Mirror.

"Oh?"

When the black-clothed woman heard this, she couldn't help but raise her eyebrows.

Pan Le continued, "Miss, the person Sect Master Xiao Zihan called Ancestral Master is called Tang Huan. Reportedly, ten years ago, he was a disciple of the Crimson Radiance Heavenly 'Flowing Flower Domain' Royal Sky Palace, and his Tools Method Attainments was extremely astonishing. When he was still an Inferior Grade Heaven Crafting, he consecutively forged dozens of Perfect Inferior Grade Dao Artifacts. "

"Later on, he was tricked and forcefully sent out by the 'Nether Immortal Talisman'. The people there thought that he had died on the way to the 'Nether Realm', but they didn't expect that he would return alive and not only become the patriarch of the Violet Cloud Sky Sect's Nine Colored Immortal Sect, his cultivation had also increased by a lot."

At this point, Pan Yue hurriedly added, "Oh, by the way, I heard that he has been promoted to high-grade Heavencraft."

"Your investigation is quite detailed."

The black clothed female lightly smiled and muttered, "Crimson Light Heavenly Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion's disciple, Purple Cloud Sky Nine Colored Immortal Sect's Ancestor ... It is truly strange that these two identities would appear in the same person's identity. Moreover, with his cultivation, it is even more unbelievable that he was able to successfully go back and forth from the 'Nether Realm'."

Pan Yue nodded and said, "Miss, I have a guess. Maybe, after Tang Huan was teleported out of the Crimson Light Heaven, she did not actually enter the Nether Realm. Instead, she was stopped midway by some powerful Purple Cloud Heavenly Ranker."

His voice paused slightly, and traces of amusement flashed through Pan Yue's eyes. "That expert might be from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, and his seniority is astonishing as well. After that, Tang Huan had become his disciple. In this way, his seniority far surpassed the current cultivators of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, and he will naturally be honored as the Patriarch."

"Your guess is very reasonable."

When the black-clothed female heard this, she lightly nodded in agreement. However, there was still some doubt deep within her beautiful eyes as she muttered, "That Sect Master Xiao Zihan should already be a middle heavenly king. In the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, there were countless generations that were above her, but what cultivation did she have? Or the Heavenly Emperor?"

"Celestial Emperor?"

Pan Yue was stunned, but before he could reply, the woman in black shook her head and smiled, "These matters have nothing to do with us, and there is no need to investigate further. I am just curious, which heaven's work of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect forged those perfect mid-grade and upper grade Dao artifacts?"

Saying that, the girl in black looked at Pan Le: "You think it's that Tang Huan?"

"I'm not sure."

Pan Yue could not help but smile bitterly, "According to common sense, that Tang Huan is only a second stage Heaven Marquis. Even if she had already been promoted to upper heaven's work, it would still be impossible for him to forge a upper stage Heaven's work. However, if it wasn't for him, there wouldn't be a second Weapon Refiner among the over ten cultivators of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. That Tang Huan's talent in Tools Method is extremely strong and his potential is extraordinary. When he was forging low rank Heaven Arts more than ten years ago, he was able to forge so many perfect low rank Dao artifacts.

"Maybe after he ascends to middle rank, he will be able to forge a perfect mid rank Dao Artifact, and after that he will also be able to forge a perfect high rank Dao Artifact?" Is that what you want to say?" The girl in black took Pan Le's words and laughed hoarsely. However, an indescribable emotion flowed deep within her beautiful eyes.

"Exactly." Pan Le said.

"Let's take a look and see how he performs in this competition."

The corner of the woman in black's lips curled up. As she spoke, her gaze shifted to the tens of thousands of bubbles floating in the space of the Celestial Mirror. Her gaze became very distant.

At this time, the first round of competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" workshop had already begun.

At almost the same instant the clear voice fell, strands of white mist separated out from the void and circulated around the bodies of the heaven's work practitioners. In the blink of an eye, the mist had become extremely dense and the shadows of the crowd could be seen everywhere.

This white mist was formed by the "Celestial spiritual energy".

Tang Huan felt it carefully and a faintly discernible smile unconsciously appeared on her face.

In the next moment, a clear voice resounded in the space of the Celestial Mirror once again, "Ladies and gentlemen, there are 96 Immortal Heaven's Path Yuan Stones hidden within the Celestial Energy around you. If he found forty-eight of them, he would be able to pass the first round. The more 'Heavenly Immortal Essence' one finds, the higher one's ranking would be on the Artifact Board. If the number of 'Heavenly Immortal Essence' found is the same, then the difference would be based on speed. "

"The time limit for this round of competition is fifteen minutes. Has everyone finished preparing?"

"Begin!"

As soon as he gave the order, many of the craftsmen started to move. Their hands were like lightning as they continuously grabbed into the surrounding white mist and pulled out white objects that were about three feet long but as thin as hair.

This was the "Immortal Heavenly Yuan" that was specially refined for the Artifact Storage competition!

The surface of the beasts had the essence of the celestial spiritual energy, which perfectly blended into the surrounding celestial spiritual energy. To find them, one would need to possess a powerful Perception Ability. Therefore, this round of the competition was extremely effective against the many heaven defying Perception Ability s.

"Haha, this is too simple. I have easily found thirty 'Immortal Path Essence'. As long as I find eighteen more, I will be able to pass this round."

"Forty-eight Immortal Path Essence is nothing, but my goal is 96!" I have to find all of your 'Immortal Heaven's Path Yuan'! "

"..."

"This' Immortal Tian Yuan 'is too good at hiding. It's hard to tell."

"I have to find forty-eight 'Immortal Path Essence' before I can pass the first round of trials. Oh no, oh no. I'm afraid I'll have to be eliminated in this round."

"..."

All kinds of whispers rose and fell within the tens of thousands of bubbles.

In just a few moments, he had already grasped dozens of "Immortal Deity Essence" in his hands. As for Tian Gong, he only had a few fingers in his hands, and was only anxiously clawing in the mist with his hands. Unfortunately, under such circumstances, the blind cat would not be able to catch a dead rat.

Chapter 1690: Fame?

Even though this first round of competition was not as spectacular as the two hundred thousand cultivators fighting with their lives on the martial arena, the intense atmosphere immediately spread throughout the space within the celestial mirror.

"Why is that Tang Huan from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace still not showing any movements?"

On the void pathway, Jiang Baoyun furrowed his brows.

She did not have the slightest bit of good impression of Tang Huan, and because of Tang Huan's ridicule, the many sects under the Crimson Light Heavens prepared to gather the participants in the Heaven Arts Competition, and the exchange event that they were holding was also completely ruined. So, even after so many days had passed, when she mentioned "Tang Huan", the anger in her heart still could not calm down.

"Could it be that his Perception Ability is too weak, and he didn't even discover a single trace of 'Heavenly Immortal'?" Xie Feichen speculated in confusion.

"Impossible."

Hearing that, Xue Yu shook his head without hesitation, and said: "That Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments is extremely high, and is also at the second grade. Furthermore, she has already levelled up to the upper rank Heaven Arts, so those middle grade Heaven Arts have already found quite a bit of 'Immortal Heaven's Path Essence'.

"Could it be that this high-grade Heaven-Crafting Technique of his is just because of his reputation?" Xie Feichen asked doubtfully.

"From what I see, he might still be a mid-tier Heavencraft right now, not a high-tier Heavencraft. We have to believe him when he says that he is a top-grade genius? Who has ever seen him forge a high-grade Dao Artifact before? " Jiang Baimei couldn't help but to sneer. He didn't even try to conceal the mocking smile on his face.

"..."

Xue Yu couldn't help but be stunned when he heard this.

It was true that the identity of high-grade Heavencraft came from Tang Huan's own words. Amongst these people, there was not a single one who had seen the high-grade Dao Artifact that Tang Huan had forged before. Previously, there was a high-grade Dao Artifact that had been erected at the entrance of the Sky Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion.

... ..

"Brother Hou, in this first round of the Artifact Storage Hall's first round of competition, your 'Desolate God Palace's Lin Tian Wang will definitely obtain a great reputation." At the location where the cultivators of the Desolate God Palace were gathered, a red-robed elder couldn't help but smile.

"The first round has just started not long ago. It's hard to come to a conclusion before it's over."

The one called "Brother Hou" by the red-robed elder was Elder Hou Jun of the Desolate God Palace. He shook his head modestly, but the smile on his face and the trace of pride on his face couldn't be concealed at all.

On the martial field, Liu Haoge, who had originally thought that he would be able to make it to the top, was only in fourth place. This was indeed rather unexpected. Liu Haoge, who had originally thought that he was at the peak of the ninth level of the Heavenly Marquis, was defeated by Leng Qingqiu, who was from the Ice Emperor Valley. Liu Haoge, who had originally thought that he was at the peak of the ninth level of the Heavenly Marquis, was defeated by Leng Qingqiu, who was at the second place.

However, since Liu Haoge had lost his hand in the martial field and Lin Siwei had been in the tool field, nothing unexpected would happen.

This was because not only was Lin Siwei a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse, she was also a Heaven rank work of heaven ... In the competition for the Celestial Mirror Space, there was no Weapon Refiner that could surpass her.

"Brother Hou, you're too modest." The red-robed elder laughed hoarsely.

"..."

... ..

"What is he doing? Why isn't he doing anything for so long?"

On the other side of the void corridor, Pan Le's eyebrows couldn't help but twitch.

Just like the martial arts competition before, everyone in the corridor could also feel the aura of the numerous Sky Worm's from the bubbles. Moreover, they could clearly see their movements. In the tens of thousands of days of work on the stage, almost everyone had already started to grab onto the "Immortal Mystery." Only Tang Huan and a few other people were still motionless.

All those people, he knew, were all the famous upper grade heaven's works from different Heaven Realms.

For example, Lin Siwei of the Mystic Skies "Desolate God Palace" was now 700 years old and had already stepped into the lower heavenly king realm. She had already reached the upper tier four hundred years ago and was promoted to the heaven rank several dozen years ago. It was unknown just how many high-grade Dao artifacts she had forged, but the number of high-grade Dao artifacts she had were numerous. In this competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", she was the only heaven-rank heaven-rank work of art.

For example, Fan Le Tian's "Misty Immortal Palace" was about 800 years old, and almost 300 years ago, it was a high-grade heaven's work. It was also the first of many high-grade heaven's work to have forged high-grade heaven's work.

As for the other high-grade Heaven Arts, they were outstanding in all Heaven Realms.

If they did not take action now, they must have the intention to take action after all the "Immortal Mystical Celestial Yuan" had been sensed, but what about that Tang Huan?

Did he have the same plan?

Pan Yue's heart raced. He was a little suspicious of Tang Huan's intentions, but at the same time, he was hoping that Tang Huan would bring about an eye-catching and bizarre performance. He really wanted to know whether Tang Huan was really as he had guessed, the Weapon Refiner who forged so many perfect tools.

"There's no need to rush. Look carefully, it's still early." The woman in black next to him glanced at Pan Le and smiled. Her expression was still the same as before.

"..."

... ..

Inside the Celestial Mirror, almost every cultivator was watching what was happening. Unknowingly, those figures that had been standing unmoving all took action one after another.

Inside the bubble, a figure moved swiftly through the thick white mist like a butterfly, looking pleasing to the eyes. It was a beautiful girl dressed in green with a graceful figure. Her fair hands would occasionally reach out like lightning, and the "Immortal Heavenly Energy" that was as tiny as silk in her palm would increase in number.

In the other bubble, a tall and burly young man stood there motionlessly, but the roiling white mist in his surroundings seemed to be strongly attracted, converging towards where he stood, becoming thicker and thicker. After an instant, the young man seemed to be covered in a giant cocoon.

Inside another bubble ...

... ..

"Time to act."

Tang Huan let out a light breath, and her slightly closed eyes suddenly opened as a hint of a confident smile flashed past.

After the first round of the competition officially began, Tang Huan no longer paid attention to her surroundings anymore. He was completely immersed in the white mist surrounding him.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

After a moment, Tang Huan extended her right arm, his two fingers formed a pincer, as she quickly stabbed them into the white mist, and then pulled them out from the mist. Tang Huan's expression was calm and her mind was at ease. Her movements were fluid and smooth, without the slightest hint of stopping. However, the "Immortal Heavenly Yuan" that he withdrew from the mist with his two fingers became more and more numerous.

Ten lines... Twenty lines... 40 lines... Eighty ...

In a short 10 breaths of time, Tang Huan stopped, a smile hung on her face, and in her left hand, there was an additional small amount of "Immortal Qi".