W. Master 1691

Chapter 1691 - Shocking Attack

Within the void corridor.

"Sect Master Xiao, Tang Huan made her move just now. Nine ... Ninety-six times?" Du Xinghe's eyes were wide open as she looked at Xiao Zihan in disbelief.

"It's indeed 96 times!"

Xiao Zihan's eyes revealed a smile as she affirmatively nodded.

"This... That's unlikely, isn't it?"

Du Xinghe couldn't help but gasp and mutter in disbelief, "He found all ninety-six 'Immortal Path Essence'?"

According to what he knew, there had been such a test before in the previous sessions of the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", but it was extremely rare to find more than seventy pieces of "Immortal Dao Yuan", and one could be counted on one hand to find more than eighty pieces. As for more than ninety pieces, not even one "Myriad Domain Dao Art" could be found.

But now, Tang Huan had actually found the ninety-six "Immortal Dao Yuan". Didn't this mean that all the "Immortal Dao Yuan" hidden in the bubble was already in Tang Huan's hands?

A strong Perception Ability, to the Weapon Refiner, was the most basic technique.

The Perception Ability was naturally unquestionable for Tang Huan to be able to create a perfect high grade Dao Artifact, but to find this much "Immortal Dao Yuan", was far beyond his expectations. He had originally thought that Tang Huan's final result would be close to ninety, but it would not exceed ninety.

Of course, it might be because Tang Huan had attacked ninety-six times, but how many times had she returned empty-handed?

It was possible.

Although he could clearly see the situation inside the bubble when he tried to sense the bubble that Tang Huan was in due to the "Great Void Immortal Mirror", it was still too far away in the end. Furthermore, there was a lot of heaven's work in the Celestial Mirror space.

"Master Du Que, you should have confidence in Ancestral Master Tang Huan's capabilities." Xiao Zihan looked at the shocked and tongue-tied Du Xinghe and couldn't help but gently smile.

"That's right, that's right."

Du Xinghe nodded subconsciously, but she couldn't help but laugh at herself in her heart. Of course he had full confidence in Tang Huan, but Tang Huan's performance was just too shocking.

Back then, when Tang Huan had been forcefully sent away by the "Netherworld Immortal Talisman", Palace Chief Nie Cangsheng had lamented that if Tang Huan was still here, with his talent and potential in Tools Method, as well as the resources of the Imperial Dragon Heavenly Palace, it was possible that he could advance to the Heaven rank within ten years. As a result, Tang Huan had a high chance of entering the top hundred.

In this competition for the "Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts", the chances of Heaven rank Heaven rank skills appearing were extremely low. Each time, there would only be one or two Heaven rank skills participating.

That was why Nie Cangsheng said that Tang Huan only had a high chance of entering the top one hundred after advancing to heaven rank. It wasn't because he didn't believe in Tang Huan's Tools Method, but because in this competition, one had to compare the various abilities that were related to artifact forging, not just the forging of a Dao Artifact.

In this sort of situation, even Heaven rank Heaven rank Heaven rank skills had a chance of failure. And those who could enter the top 100 were all the most outstanding heaven rank skills among the thirty-six days of younger generation. There were many examples of heaven rank Heaven rank cultivation techniques that were ranked outside of the top 100 in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts".

From Nie Cangsheng's point of view, even if Tang Huan was a Heaven grade work of art, to be able to enter the top one hundred was already an incredible feat.

But looking at it now, it seemed that Palace Chief had greatly underestimated Tang Huan.

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"Ninety-six?"

Pan Yue was shocked. "It's fine if he doesn't make a move, but he's already so shocking when he makes a move?"

He had been paying close attention to Tang Huan's movements the entire time. He was certain that Tang Huan had attacked a total of ninety-six times, and each time, he had obtained a strand of "Immortal Heavenly Yuan".

This result greatly shocked him.

Even though he had never participated in the competition for the Myriad Domain Dao Arts, he knew very well how difficult it was to find all ninety-six "Immortal Dao Yuan".

The "celestial spiritual energy" that was hidden in the celestial spiritual energy of the first trial was gradually becoming more difficult to find. It was very easy to find the first 10 or so "Immortal Dao Yuan", but the later it got, the more difficult it would be, especially for the eight "Immortal Dao Yuan".

Compared to the most easily found "Celestial Yuan", it was at least a hundred times more difficult to find.

"So you're saying that it's really possible that he was the one who forged those perfect Dao artifacts?"

Pan Yue's eyes bulged out of their sockets as his words came to a halt. His expression instantly turned somewhat strange, as though he was shocked and excited at the same time.

"Don't be so hasty to come to a conclusion. The Perception Ability is extremely strong, it doesn't fully explain the problem."

A strange light flashed deep within the beautiful eyes of the woman in black. She laughed calmly, "Look at the others. Quite a few powerful figures have appeared in this Myriad Domain Dao Art."

Pan Le took a deep breath and nodded. He suppressed the shock in his chest and turned his attention to the other bubbles.

"95? She's the Desolate God Palace's Lin Si Wei, Lin Tian Wang ... No, there were already 96 lines! She found ninety-six of them?"

"That guy has found eighty-four, that's... "Excited?"

"..."

"Haha, did you see that? Ninety-six 'Immortal Dao Yuan'!"

"Originally, I thought that Siwei would only be able to find 90 or so. I didn't expect her to find them all."

"Lin Tian Wang is truly incredible!" The red robed man at the side clapped his hands and praised, "This round will definitely be King Lin Tian's long lead."

"Now it seems that there really is no suspense."

Dao Jun no longer held back his modesty and modesty as he smiled and nodded. "Siwei's performance in this first round of the Artifact Storage is indeed beyond my imagination."

"Elder Hou, it's best if you don't get happy too early."

But at this moment, a cold voice rang out, "If I'm not wrong, the Heavenly King Lin has gathered all ninety-six Immortal Yuan Paths here. Of course, the most important thing is that person seems to have spent even more time searching for the 'Immortal Dao Yuan' than Lin Tian Wang."

The one who spoke was a white-clothed female with a cold expression. She was the Ice Emperor Valley's Elder, Kou Yuan.

Hearing this, Hou Jun, the red-robed elder, and the surrounding cultivators were all stunned for a moment. Their faces were immediately filled with shock and disbelief.

Amongst the tens of thousands of prodigies in the Celestial Mirror Dimension, there was actually someone who could find all ninety-six "Immortal Heavenly Yuan" in the first round of the competition to test the Perception Ability. And her speed was even faster than hers? How was this possible? In this competition, there was actually a heaven-rank, Heaven-rank, heaven-rank work of art with the cultivation of a heavenly king?

"Elder Kou is joking."

After being stunned for a moment, Hou Jun came to his senses. He didn't believe Kou Yuanyuan's words at all. Someone had surpassed Lin Siwei in the first round of the Artifact Storage competition. What kind of joke was this?

Hearing that, Kou Yuan did not say anything else, but his gaze landed on the stage again. Seeing this, a bad premonition arose in Hou Jun's heart instead ...

Chapter 1692 - Appearance of the Artifact Board

"Time's up!" The first round of the Artifact Arena is over! "

He looked over and saw that the originally shadowy tens of thousands of bubbles had suddenly become clear. Not only did the white mist formed from immortal heaven's spiritual energy completely converge within the bubbles, even the "Immortal heaven's way elemental energies" in the hands of Tian Gong had disappeared without a trace, as if they had never appeared in the first place.

"Pah!" "Pah ..."

Immediately after, the sounds of bubbles shattering sounded one after another.

Within the space of the Celestial Mirror, the figures disappeared one by one, while the bubbles continued to explode, transforming into numerous white-colored odor that rose into the air and quickly condensed into gigantic and eye-catching characters.

First place: Tang Huan, Crimson Radiance Sky "Flowing Flower Domain", Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace;

Second place, Lin Siwei, Xuan Du Tian's "Icy Spirit Realm", Ice Emperor Valley;

Third place, Gao Yuan, Fan Le Tian's "Blue Feather Region" Misty Immortal Palace;

Fourth place...

This is the Artifact Board of the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts"!

What was different from the previous Martial Ranking was that after every round, it would appear. Moreover, not only would there be the name of each heaven's work and his background, there would even be a Domain Realm name added to the information. The reason for this was very simple. At most, only one sect would be able to enter the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain", unless they could enter the top 100.

The moment this Artifact Board was revealed, not only were there cries of surprise coming from the void corridors and the bubbles, but also from the sky above Saint Dao City.

What shocked everyone wasn't the difference between the Artifact Board and the Martial Ranking, but the name of the person at the top of the Artifact Board.

Tang Huan?

After the first round of the competition ended, the one who got first place was actually not the Heavenly King Ranker Lin Si Wei, but rather this Tang Huan fellow?

Not only had Lin Siwei long since become a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse, she had also been promoted to Heaven Grade. Her name was known to everyone in the Mystic Du Tian and almost everyone knew her name after the next thirty-six days of cultivators gathering in the "Ten Thousand Realm Immortal City". Although there was a precedent in the past for a heaven-rank cultivation method to lose to a high-rank cultivation method, it was very rare for one to fall behind in the first round.

Not to mention that those who could surpass the Heaven rank were all exceptionally talented.

But what the hell was that Tang Huan? Never heard of him!

"Tang Huan! Haha, the first rank of the Artifact Board is actually Tang Huan!"

In the corridor, after a moment of shock, Du Xinghe could not help but dance as she cheered. Her face was flushed red with excitement.

By the side, Pang Xuan, He Qingzhu and the other cultivators from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect and the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion were all smiling from ear to ear; they were all inexplicably excited.

"He truly is the disciple of our Patriarch's husband." In the end, Xiao Zihan was still a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse. Although she was happy in her heart, compared to Pang Xuan, He Qingzhu, and the others, she was much calmer.

"It's just the first round's first place. If Tang Huan really gets the first place on the Artifact Board, won't you all faint?" Jiu Ling smirked and curled her lips. In her opinion, with Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, it was normal for him to be ranked first in the competition.

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"Tang Huan?"

Seeing the name at the top of the list, the smile on Hou Jun's face froze. He stared blankly for a good while before asking in disbelief, "Who is this Tang Huan?"

At this moment, no one responded to him.

The red-clothed old man and the others to the side were also dumbstruck as they stared at the weapon ranking that had just been revealed. Shouldn't the first rank of the Artifact Board be Lin Siwei? How did it become a Tang Huan that no one had ever heard of? Even if it was Gao Yuan and the others, at least many people had heard of their names.

"Oh yeah, could it be that Kou Yuan was talking about ..."

After a moment of shock, the red-clothed old man was frightened and suddenly recalled the words that the Ice Emperor Valley's Elder Kou Yuan had said not long ago. There was only one possibility for Tang Huan to surpass her on the Artifact Board, and that was that Tang Huan had used a speed even faster than Lin Siwei to search for ninety-six "Immortals' Heavenly Dao Yuan." This was exactly what Kou Yuanyuan had said.

Since he could think of this, the surrounding cultivators were no exception.

After a moment, many gazes turned towards Kou Chong who was not far away. It was as if Hou Jun had just woken up from a dream as he gritted his teeth and said, "Elder Kou, the person you were talking about just now was Tang Huan?"

"What do you think?" The corner of Kou Yuan's mouth twitched as she swept her gaze over Hou Jun.

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"..."

"Tang Huan? How could it be Tang Huan?"
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On the other side of the aisle, Jiang Baoyun exclaimed absentmindedly. The string of characters at the top of the Equipment Rankings struck her like two giant hammers, causing her heart to skip a few beats.

After a long while, Jiang Baoyun swallowed hard and looked at Xie Feichen, who was standing to one side. He could see the unconcealable shock in the other's eyes.

Before this, they did not think that Tang Huan could perform very well in this competition. In fact, they thought that Tang Huan might not even be at the upper-level of heaven's work. A second level Heaven Marquis was not considered weak. However, in the midst of high-grade heaven's work, this level of cultivation was not even worth mentioning.

Those who participated in the competition were basically all sixth or seventh level heaven dukes, or even eighth or ninth level heaven dukes.

But now, the words "Tang Huan", who was at the top of the Artifact Board, seemed like two slaps that fiercely slapped their faces, causing them to be a little stunned. In the previous competition, there had been some cases where a high-grade heaven's work had surpassed that of heaven's work. However, those high-grade heaven's work were all high-grade heaven's work.

"Tang Huan's Perception Ability is this powerful?"

A dozen meters away, Xue Yu and many other cultivators of the Heaven Origin Sect were all dumbstruck and could not believe their eyes.

In just a few moments, the Artifact Board was completely revealed.

The Heaven Sect has Zhang Yiren, Sun Yingwu and Tao Yanghui contesting. Amongst the three of them, even though they had also passed the first round of the trial, they had all just stepped on the line and were extremely low; they were all in the top thirty thousand or so, completely incomparable to Tang Huan's first rank in the Artifact Board. Although Xue Yu already knew that Tang Huan wasn't dead and was going to participate in this competition as well, he didn't have much hope for the results, but such a large disparity still made him feel extremely embarrassed.

For Tang Huan to rank so high, was simply a great irony to the Heaven's Expanse Sect.

Luckily, he was in the Flowing Flower Region and was at the bottom of Everlasting Temple, while the Heaven's Expanse School wasn't the worst. This allowed Xue Yu to console him a little.

Chapter 1693 - Incomplete Dao Diagram

"Elder, quickly look, Rank 5700 ..."

A surprised exclamation suddenly sounded out, and the one that spoke was a young man. His eyes were wide open, and his face was filled with an expression of disbelief.

Xue Yu woke up from his stupor and looked up with a reflexive gaze.

"Rank 5700. Zhou Yangshuo, Crimson Light Heavenly 'Flowing Flower Domain' Limitless Temple ..."

His face flushed red, and a wave of anger that seemed to be on the verge of bursting out of his chest; he almost couldn't control it as he shouted in a low voice while gnashing his teeth, "What a good Limitless Temple, you actually tricked all of us!"

How could he not know about Zhou Yangshuo?

That was the high-grade heavenly work of Limitless Temple! From the ranking, it could be seen that those who could make it into the top eight thousand were all high-grade Heavencraft.

In addition, Zhou Yangshuo was not only a peak-ninth rank marquis, but also the youngest elder of Everlasting Temple.

Even the youngest among them was over a thousand years old ...

Of course, this was what Xue Yu thought before. However, he never thought that Zhou Yangshuo would actually secretly participate in the competition for the Myriad Domain Dao Arts. This meant that Zhou Yangshuo was not even a thousand years old, and his true purpose for coming to Xuandu Immortal City was not to lead the team, but to participate!

After understanding this point, Xue Yu had a strong urge to vomit blood.

Previously, he only focused his attention on the mid-tier Heaven's Arts, Hua Xiaoyan, so he did not pay much attention to it. Hua Xiaoyan's Tools Method Attainments could not be compared to Zhang Yi.

However, he didn't expect that Hua Xiaoyan was just a smokescreen. The true trump card of the Everlasting Temple was actually Zhou Yangshuo, who had advanced to high-grade heaven's work a few years ago. If not for Tang Huan, Limitless Temple would have been able to suppress the Heaven's Qian Yuan Sect and the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, and would have been given the chance to enter the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain.

"Sinister!" This is too treacherous! "

In the blink of an eye, Xue Yu looked in the direction of the cultivators of Limitless Temple.

With regards to their stares, the cultivators of Everlasting Temple naturally pretended not to notice them.

In the distance, Du Xinghe's emotions had already calmed down from the initial shock and excitement. She quickly skimmed over the rankings of the two heavenly resources sects, the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and the Limitless Temple. When he saw the name "Zhou Yangshuo", he couldn't help but look over at Xue Yu and the others.

Although Xue Yu and the others of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect didn't know Zhou Yangshuo's true age, they did.

After finding out that it was Zhou Yangshuo who led his team to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", he knew that Everlasting Temple wanted him to personally step in. And because of that, he knew that there was such a high-grade heaven's work contestant for the Flowing Flower Domain, so he no longer had any expectations for Lu Zhitao.

However, Du Xinghe did not expose Everlasting Temple's scheme. He waited to see Xue Yu and the others become a joke.

At this moment, upon catching a glimpse of the ugly expressions of Xue Yu and the other cultivators of the Heaven Sect, Du Xinghe felt as if she had drank a cup of nectar; the carefreeness in her heart was not something that could be described with words.

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"Tang Huan..."

Inside a bubble within the Celestial Mirror, the green-clothed girl's beautiful head was tilted upwards as she stared at the name at the top of the Artifact Ranking. A strange light flashed across her eyes. She was Lin Siwei of the "Desolate God's Palace". She was the only Heavenly King Stage powerhouse in this competition.

"Lin Tian Wang is actually ranked second?" In another bubble, a tall and burly young man looked up with a shocked expression on his rough face.

"Seriously... This is too surprising! " At another bubble, a slim girl in a green dress opened her eyes wide, her cherry red lips opened wide, and after staring blankly for a while, she suddenly came back to her senses, blinking as she looked left and right, muttering some words.

"..."

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"That brother from the Desolate God Palace. Didn't he just say that King Lin would definitely be able to get first place? Why is there no sound now?"

"Humph, this is only the first place of the first round. There are still many rounds of tests after this, and the final round's first place is truly the first place. Just wait and see, the first place will undoubtedly be Lin Tian Wang."

"Tang Huan? Who is Tang Huan? Even if she is only temporarily in first place, the Tools Method Attainments must be very good. Why have I not heard of this person for the past year?"

"Crimson Radiance Heavenly 'Flowing Flower Domain', Emperor Palace ... I do know of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion. It is said that it is the sect that has been passed down for the longest time in the Flowing Flower Realm. Several tens of thousands of years ago, a very powerful Weapon Refiner once appeared. It seems to be called Ji Qingtian.

"Ji Qingtian?" I have also heard that if he was still alive, he would definitely possess the power to transcend the heavens and earth. "

"..."

An uproar broke out in the sky above the Saint Dao City.

Countless cultivators discussed in succession, as notes like "Tang Huan", "Crimson Sky Kingdom", "Flowing Flower Domain", and "Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace" rang unceasingly.

However, no matter how great the commotion caused by the Artifact Board inside and outside the "Great Void Immortal Mirror", the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" would not be affected by it.

"The work of the heavens!"

After about half a quarter of an hour, the strings of characters on the Artifact Board suddenly turned into specks of white light, and then disappeared into thin air. Immediately, the clear voice rang out once more, "The second round of the Myriad Domain Dao Arts auction is a test of everyone's ability to deduce the Dao Diagram."

After a slight pause, the voice continued, "Next, the celestial spiritual energy around you will be filled with ninety-six incomplete Dao Diagrams. Within two hours, add in all twenty-four of them and you will be able to pass this round. If the Dao Diagrams are of the same number, then you will be ranked higher by speed."

"Another 96"

Tang Huan's face revealed a slight smile, it seemed that the artifact spirit of the "Great Void Immortal Mirror" liked this number a lot.

The person presiding over this competition for the "Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts" was not a cultivator from a certain sect, but the spirit of the "Great Void Immortal Mirror". He couldn't tell much from the martial arts competition, but from the competition, he knew the level of the Celestial Mirror's spirit. Regardless of whether it was condensing ninety-six lines of celestial spiritual energy in each bubble or absorbing ninety-six incomplete dao diagrams into the celestial spiritual energy, their methods were very mysterious.

Of course, this was also related to the space here.

If it was in the outside world, it would be difficult for the spirit of the celestial mirror to reach such a level. However, in the space of the "Great Void Immortal Mirror", the spirit of the celestial mirror could be considered the absolute ruler, and he could do whatever he wanted.

If the spirit of the Celestial Mirror was able to do it easily, then for the tens of thousands of workers participating in the competition, the difficulty would be extremely high.

The ninety-six incomplete Dao-diagrams only required a total of twenty-four of them.

After the first round of the competition, there were still 30,000 people left in the Celestial Mirror space. After this second round ended, less than half of them would successfully pass.

Chapter 1694 - Second Round of the Artifact Competition

"I only need to fill in 24 of the 96 incomplete Dao Diagrams to pass. Fortunately, it's good. If there were more, I'm afraid I would have been eliminated."

"This is big trouble. The Dao Diagram deductions are my weakness."

"I don't believe that Tang Huan will be able to obtain the first rank of the Artifact Ranking after the deductions from the Dao Diagram this time!"

"..."

Within the bubble, all kinds of murmurs could be heard. Many of the workers were either laughing out loud with joy or smiling with worry. Some were relaxed and relaxed, while others were extremely worried.

The air above the Holy Dao City. All of the cultivators had strange looks on their faces.

"Everyone, have you all finished preparing?"

"Begin!"

As he shouted, the white mist of celestial spiritual energy appeared once more in the more than 30,000 bubbles. Compared to the first round of the competition, the spiritual energy was even

denser. In the next moment, the white mist completely condensed and became clear and translucent like a jade barrel, surrounding the cultivator in the bubble.

From outside the bubble, the group of people once again became indistinct.

However, from the aura that emanated from the bubble, it was still able to let the many cultivators on the Void Pathway determine the identity of the participants.

"In this round of the competition, the top ranker of the Artifact Board will definitely be Siwei!"

Hou Jun's face darkened as he sneered. He was well aware of Lin Siwei's ability to deduce the dao diagram.

In this regard, even the few established Heaven rank Heaven rank divine tools of the last thirty-six days might not be a match for Lin Siwei. In this sort of competition, it wasn't difficult to surpass those upper tier heaven's work.

"I wonder what rank will Tang Huan be able to obtain on the Artifact Board in the second round?"

Pan Yue muttered, but his eyes were filled with anticipation. The black clothed lady by the side looked in Tang Huan's direction, and her lips curled into a smile.

"... Needless to say, the first rank of the second round's Artifact Ranking must also be Tang Huan."

Jiu Ling grinned.

Du Xinghe, Xiao Zihan, and the others couldn't help but nod when they heard this.

They were well aware of how fast Tang Huan was forging a Dao Artifact. Generally speaking, the faster a Dao item was forged, the faster one could deduce the dao diagram.

Of course, in this second round, they weren't as confident as the nine spirits, but they believed that even if Tang Huan didn't get first place, she would definitely be able to enter the top three.

"..."

In the outside world, there were many different opinions.

In the bubble, Tian Gong had already been completely immersed in the celestial spiritual energy revolving around him, so Tang Huan was naturally no exception.

Every round of this competition would test a certain aspect of the ability, but it was definitely not a simple test of that final ability. Just like in this second round of competition, the spirit of the Celestial mirror said that it wanted to test the ability to deduce the Dao Diagram, but at the same time, it also had high requirements for the Perception Ability which had passed the first round.

The ninety-six dao diagrams contained within the surrounding celestial spiritual energy were impossible to see with the naked eye.

At this moment, after the celestial spiritual energy had been completely condensed, it was like a round barrel of Jade Disc. It was shiny and clear without any flaws, and there was no sign of the dao diagram. In such a situation, one must first be able to sense the existence of the dao diagram before they can think of a way to repair it.

If he couldn't even find the dao diagram, then there was no way to repair it.

Tang Huan calmed his mind and concentrated. Her body was like a statue, the situation of the surrounding Spirit Qi Jade Disc s, was slowly being fed back into his mind.

In terms of perception, Tang Huan, as a level two marquis, was naturally not a match for those level eight or nine marquis, and not even that Heavenly King Stage powerhouse.

The sensing range was not equal to Perception Ability, it was just one of the factors.

To investigate something that was within reach, no matter how wide the range was, it was useless. At this time, what was required was the ability to observe the slightest details. Some cultivators would not be able to discover anything when placed in front of others, while others would be able to detect the slightest abnormalities. This was the level of the Perception Ability. In this regard, Tang Huan believed that she was in no way inferior to those level eight or nine Heaven Marquis.

Furthermore, when using the God Crafting Crystal, even if it was the Heavenly King, Tang Huan was confident that she could fight with it.

Unknowingly, a faint smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

Incomplete dao diagrams gradually surfaced in Tang Huan's mind. These incomplete dao diagrams were all formed from a mysterious and tiny amount of energy. As long as one was able to find the direction of the energy within the dense celestial spiritual energy, they would naturally be able to find the incomplete dao diagrams.

Tang Huan still stood there quietly, and was not in a hurry to make a move.

However, at this time, quite a few of Tian Gong's fingers had already started to move side by side like swords as they drew lines above the Jade Disc's spirit energy, permeating it like silk. From time to time, there would be slight trembling sounds coming from the bubble, and every time that happened, a complete dao diagram would appear on top of the Jade Disc.

All sorts of sounds rang out from the void passageway.

"Haha, Junior Fan is too amazing, to be able to repair four incomplete dao diagrams so quickly."

"Cheng Huang, this kid is not bad. He did not disappoint me."

"Junior Gu's speed is a bit slow compared to the heaven's work of those sects. However, it should not be a problem to repair twenty-four dao diagrams within two hours."

"..."

Everyone was cheering, praising, and worrying. They were all paying close attention to the performance of their own sects, with varying expressions on their faces.

Just like the first round of the competition, there were many heaven's work that had not been completed for a long time, such as Tang Huan, Lin Siwei, and the others.

However, this time, no one felt that Tang Huan's actions were because she was not strong enough. A person who was able to obtain the first rank on the Equipment Ranking, no matter how weak he was, was definitely not inferior to those middle-ranked Heavenly Arts. Tang Huan had even patched up a few of the mid tier Heaven Arts, so she naturally had the ability. The reason why he did not act immediately, was because he wanted to wait until she had finished deducing a few more dao diagrams before acting.

Just like when he was searching for the "Immortal Dao Yuan", everything was completed in one go. An hour quietly passed.

"That must be the power of the Misty Immortal Palace, that Fan Le. His Dao Diagram deducing ability is truly astonishing. He has already completed the repair of twenty-four incomplete Dao Diagram."

"Overbearing! She's still far from being able to compare with that Jadesilk Luo of the 'Sacred Bodhisattva Mountain'. She has already completed the twenty-eight Dao-diagrams." In the previous round, she was ranked fourth on the Equipment Ranking. I'm afraid she will be able to make it into the top three this time. "

"Haha, Lin Tian Wang has finally made his move ..." Hiss, her speed is so fast, ten ... "Fifteen..."

"... It was already 32 pieces! Lin Tian Wang would definitely be able to be ranked at the top of the Artifact Board this time! That's right, where's that Tang Huan from the Chi Mang Heaven? Who knows where he is? "How many dao diagrams have been repaired?"

"..."

From time to time, a series of exclamations could be heard in the air.

Chapter 1695: So fast! So fast!

"It's been over an hour."

Hearing the screams from afar, Du Xinghe couldn't help feeling anxious. Beside him, He Qingzhu and the other cultivators of the Royal Palace frowned and became a little nervous.

Right now, Tang Huan who was inside the bubble was still motionless.

However, all the other Empyrean Arts in the arena had already taken action. The fastest one was that Heavenly King Stage expert called Lin Siwei from XuanDu Tian's "Desolate God Palace".

From the movements in the surroundings, it could be seen that Lin Siwei had already repaired fifty-six dao diagrams.

The criteria for passing the second round of tests was twenty-four pieces. Lin Si Wei was actually more than twice as strong as this one. According to this indication, she should be the first on the Artifact Board after the second round.

This "Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts" artifact fair competition gathered the most outstanding Weapon Refiner under 36 days of age. It was normal for Lin Siwei to be able to reach the top of the Artifact Board.

With Tang Huan's ability in Tools Method, it was similarly normal for his to be able to be ranked at the top of the second round's cicada rankings.

With regards to Tang Huan's Tools Method, Du Xinghe was naturally completely confident in them. Furthermore, this was only the second round; However, even though she said that, seeing how the other heavens were continuously successful in fixing the dao diagram, Tang Huan's result was still zero. He could not help but be anxious.

"Don't worry, big brother will definitely have a plan." Jiu Ling laughed.

"That's right, we'll just wait and see." Xiao Zihan also faintly smiled.

" ..."

Du Xinghe took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. However, as time slowly passed, that feeling of anxiety quietly surfaced in her heart.

"Eh? There's still someone who hasn't fought in the arena?"

"Who is that person? He still hasn't fixed a dao diagram. That shouldn't be possible, right? "To be able to enter the second round, no matter how poor one's deductions are, it's not a problem to repair dozens of dao diagrams in two hours."

"..."

"He is Tang Huan? "Are you sure?"

"I understand, that Tang Huan must be thinking like Lin Tian Wang and the rest, to deduce many dao diagrams first, and then make a move, and fix them all at once. It's such a pity, now that she only has half an hour left, no matter what, he will not be able to catch up to Lin Heavenly King, and might not even be able to enter the top 20."

"Indeed, Lin Tian Wang has already completed the repair of 78 dao diagrams. Before the end of the second round, he will definitely be able to complete more than 80 incomplete dao diagrams."

"..."

On the pathway, more and more cultivators noticed Tang Huan, and the number of cultivators that knew of his identity started to increase rapidly as well.

Upon hearing the voices, Du Xinghe was both anxious and angry.

Until now, there were many who did not think highly of Tang Huan, and even more who did not stop ridiculing him. Especially those fellows from Limitless Temple, they probably could not hold back anymore and were about to cheer out loud. With only half a quarter of an hour left, Tang Huan still did not make a move, while Limitless Temple's Zhou Yangshuo had already completed the repair of thirty-six incomplete dao diagrams, her results far surpassing that of Zhang Yiren and the others from Heaven's Qian Sect. The worse Tang Huan performed, the more advantageous it was for Limitless Temple.

"A group of ignorant people. Let's see how big brother will let them gain a deeper understanding."

However, in the blink of an eye, her pretty face was filled with smiles. Her nine colored eyes were filled with happiness as she laughed out loud while dancing, "Big brother has started to attack. Look, look."

Almost at the same time, the eyes of Du Xinghe, He Qingzhu, Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, and the other cultivators from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion and the Nine Colored Immortal Sect all lit up with joy.

It was indeed too late to make a move now. However, with the deduction from an hour ago, it shouldn't be a problem for him to finish repairing all 24 dao diagrams in the last quarter of an hour. In the second round of the artifact competition, it didn't matter if the rankings were low. As long as they didn't get eliminated, it didn't matter.

In the next moment, at least half of the cultivators on the void passage had their attention focused on the bubble where Tang Huan was at.

Inside the bubble, Tang Huan's ten fingers moved as if they were flying, continuously drawing on the Jade Disc s made of spirit energy, and the power seeped in as thin as silk. The speed was unimaginably fast, to the point that her fingers brought out numerous afterimages. With just the naked eye, even a high level marquis would not be able to discern the trajectory of Tang Huan's ten fingers.

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"Weng!" "Weng ~ ~ ~"
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Not long after, light trembling sounds rang out continuously from within the bubble, and the interval between the two trembles was only a few breaths' worth of time.

So, on top of the spiritual energy Jade Disc, complicated but complete dao diagrams started to appear endlessly, and on the void corridor, there was an uproar.

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"So fast!" "So fast!"
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"Motherf * cker, in such a short time, he already repaired ten incomplete dao diagrams."

"Is he really Tang Huan? This speed is too fast. "

"From the looks of it, repairing the 24 dao diagrams and passing the second round of the test is an easy task!"

"..."

In an instant, cries of alarm rang out everywhere, and the eyes of many cultivators almost popped out.

Hou Jun, Kou Yuanyuan and the others were all dumbstruck. Tang Huan had not moved from the beginning to the end, and was definitely using all her strength to deduce the dao diagram.

But even if the deduction was complete, it would still take time to repair the incomplete dao diagram. After all, the result of the deductions would be different from the actual situation. As a result, there would be a need to make appropriate adjustments so that the repair could continue.

However, Tang Huan's movements was fluid and fluid, not a single bit stopping.

Not only were the other middle-ranked and high-ranked heaven craftsmen unable to compare to Tang Huan, even Lin Siwei, Gao Yuan, and the others were unable to compare to Tang Huan.

Xue Yu, Jiang Bamei, Xie Feichen, and the others were even more dumbstruck at this moment. Their eyes were filled with shock.

Originally, when they saw that Tang Huan had not moved at all, they still held a trace of expectation in the bottom of their hearts. If Tang Huan was wrong about her judgement on time, even if she completed her deductions on the many incomplete dao diagrams, it would be difficult for him to display her deduction on the incomplete dao diagrams in the remaining time.

If the first ranked participant of the first round was eliminated in the second round, that would truly become a big joke.

However, Tang Huan's current performance had broken their beautiful dreams, completely destroying their luckier thoughts. With Tang Huan's current speed, even if she could only maintain

it for a short while, repairing the 24 incomplete dao diagrams and passing the first round of the trial would be very easy.

As for the additional time that was left to him, even if Tang Huan was slightly slower, he would probably be able to repair around ten to twenty dao diagrams, causing his ranking to become even higher. Although he would not be able to reach the astonishing height of the first round's first ranking, there would probably be no doubt that he would be able to rank in the top ten thousand.

After the extreme shock passed, Xue Yu and the others returned to their senses, and their hearts were filled with bitterness.

Chapter 1696 - Reaching the top of the list

"... Fifteen of them ... Twenty pieces ... 24 pieces ... He has passed the second round of the trial! "

"Motherf * cker, 30 of them!" "Is this fellow repairing the incomplete dao diagram at such a terrifying speed?"

"He's the Tang Huan from the Crimson Radiance Heavenly 'Flowing Flower Domain' Emperor Dragon Sky Palace. The one who placed first on the Artifact Board earlier, this father was truly shocked by him. However, according to my estimations, his speed should not last long. At most, he will have to slow down after fixing 20 more incomplete dao diagrams! "

"..."

"Haha, it's already at 60, and its speed hasn't decreased at all!" "Who said just now that he could only repair 50 dao diagrams?"

"The result of successfully repairing the 60 dao diagrams is enough for him to enter the top 200 rankings. Now that the second round has not ended, his result can still be improved by quite a bit. He can even enter the top 100 without a problem."

"Sixty-eight... It was far beyond excitement! However, it is impossible to catch up to Lin Tian Wang! "

"..."

"Eighty-two!" Lin Tian Wang had fixed eighty-two of them! However, the gap between Tang Huan and herself is getting smaller and smaller. This time, the person at the top of the Artifact Board cannot be Tang Huan, right? "

"Quickly finish it! The second round of the equipment workshop will end soon, Lin Tian Wang better not be caught by Tang Huan! "

"Seventy-five... Eighty ... Eighty-three ... Ah, Tang Huan has surpassed Lin Tian Wang! "
..."

Rumbling like thunder above the Saint Dao City, the shock in the hearts of countless cultivators could no longer be described with words.

Within the space of the Great Void Immortal mirror, discussions could be heard from the void passageway. Even though it was impossible to transmit them to the outside world, many cultivators still managed to confirm Tang Huan's location through the circumstances of the first round of the Artifact Battlefield competition. It was almost to the point where everyone knew him.

It was because of this that Tang Huan's performance became even more eye-catching.

Previously, Lin Siwei's results had been far ahead of everyone else. However, just when everyone thought that she would be able to hold her position at the top of the second round of the Artifact Board, Tang Huan, who had not made any movements until now, suddenly made her move.

What was especially shocking was that from the start of the battle until now, he hadn't even used a quarter of an hour to surpass Lin Siwei.

Of the ninety-six incomplete dao diagrams, there were still more than ten that had not been repaired, and the one hour time limit had not come yet. Tang Huan's speed of repairing the dao diagrams did not slow down at all ... At this point, even a fool would understand that Tang Huan was doing this for the sake of fixing the ninety-six dao diagrams.

Upon realizing this, everyone was shocked.

The heaven and earth shaking clamor in the air above Saint Dao City quickly died down. Finally, it sunk into silence. Countless pairs of eyes looked towards the bubble inside the immortal mirror simulacrum.

Over the countless years, trials like repairing incomplete dao diagrams had occurred many times, but none of them had ever been completed. Even the top quality heaven grade and heaven grade heaven grade dao tools that had obtained the first rank had been unable to complete all ninety-six dao diagrams.

But now, Tang Huan wanted to create history?

Many cultivators widened their eyes as they stared at the same spot. New complete dao diagrams started appearing on the barrel-shaped spirit beast.

A faint trembling sound seemed to echo in the depths of everyone's souls, and after every trembling sound, a number seemed to jump in front of their eyes.

Eighty-four, eighty-five ... Eighty-nine, ninety ...

• • • • • • •

Inside the Great Void Immortal Mirror, the void corridor was similar to the Saint Dao City outside. The previous clamor and noise had already been replaced by a strange calmness.

However, before long, the silence inside and outside the Celestial Mirror was broken by an earpiercing noise.

Earth-shaking waves of sound rippled outwards, seemingly able to penetrate everyone's eardrums, and even able to overturn the space of the immortal mirror as well as the Saint Dao City outside.

The source of this huge change was naturally the bubble where Tang Huan was at.

Inside the round bubble, on top of the crystal clear spirit energy Jade Disc around Tang Huan's body, a complete dao diagram was currently blooming with a faint luster.

When the Dao-diagrams were added together, there were a total of ninety-six of them!

"Tang Huan has actually completed all 96 incomplete dao diagrams!"

"Unbelievable! This is too unbelievable! "

"This Tang Huan's deductions are so powerful, he actually started only after deducing all ninety-six incomplete dao diagrams. Amazing! "Awesome!"

"..."

At this moment, everyone was unable to suppress the shock in their hearts.

They all believed in Tang Huan's Tools Method. When Tang Huan first appeared, they already knew that Tang Huan's performance would definitely not be too bad, but now, Tang Huan's performance was a bit too good.

In less than an hour, he had completed a total of ninety-six incomplete Dao-Diagram ... This was simply a miracle! This kind of result had never appeared before, and it was highly unlikely that it would appear in the future. In this competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", Tang Huan had truly made history!

After the extremely strong shock, all the cultivators outside the Celestial Mirror looked at Tang Huan with a tinge of admiration.

Regardless of whether it was Jiang Bamei, Xie Fei Chen, or Hou Jun, Kou Yuan, or the others who did not have a favorable impression of Tang Huan, when they saw this result, they had to admit at this moment that Tang Huan's ability to deduce the dao diagram had indeed far surpassed that of the other participants, including Sky King Lin Si Wei.

"The first round is about to end. No matter what, Lin Tian Wang will not be able to catch up with Tang Huan. The person at the top of the Equipment Ranking must be Tang Huan again without a doubt."

"I really didn't expect that the Crimson Radiance Heavenly 'Flowing Flower Domain' would produce such a powerful high-grade work of heaven."

"Haha, did you see that? Like I said, for Tang Huan who got first place on the first round of the Artifact Board, her deductive abilities would not be much. Aren't all ninety-six dao diagrams completed, who can compare to him?"

" ..."

"Time's up!" The second round of the Artifact Arena competition ends here ... "

Amidst the countless exclamations, a clear sound that had disappeared for two hours suddenly burst forth. It sounded as if it was extremely rare, and even contained a little surprise within it.

It was also at this moment that within the bubble, the several tens of thousands of spiritual energy Jade Disc around Tian Gong's body began to melt at a speed visible to the naked eye, like snow under the blazing sun. Soon after, the blisters filled everyone's ears, one by one, the blisters burst, and countless white-colored odor soared into the sky, condensing into a gigantic and eye-catching character above the immortal mirror, displaying the results of the competition.

The Artifact Board appeared once more. It immediately attracted the attention of all the cultivators inside and outside the "Great Void Immortal Mirror", and silence reigned once more between heaven and earth.

At this time, amongst the runes at the top of the Artifact Board, there was actually the word "Tang Huan"!

Chapter 1697 - Seven Wheels of Cicada

"Eighty-six!" This time, I'm sure... Hm? Is the one at the top still Tang Huan? "

Inside the bubble, the corners of Lin Si Wei's lips curled up slightly, revealing a faint smile. As she muttered to herself, she also raised her head to look at the sky. After a split-second, the smile on her face had disappeared, and what replaced it was some surprise. The results of the Artifact Board ranking obviously made her feel rather surprised.

"In this second round, Lin Si Wei has repaired at least eighty incomplete dao diagrams. But Tang Huan is actually above Lin Si Wei?"

"The first place of the Artifact Board this time, is actually still Tang Huan?"

"I have completed the repair of 54 incomplete dao diagrams. My ranking on the Artifact Board is 10 ranks lower than the first round!"

"..."

After the end of the second round, there were less than twenty thousand bubbles left.

Standing within the bubble, the crowd of Tian Gong could not hear anything, only the spirit of the Celestial Mirror could be heard. He could vaguely see the situation in the bubbles around him. However, in the competition, they were completely focused on repairing the dao diagram and did not have the energy to observe the surrounding situation. Naturally, they would not know about the results of others.

Of course, though they were surprised, they were not as shocked as the cultivators watching the competition inside and outside the Celestial Mirror.

After all, they had only passed through the Artifact Board to find out that Tang Huan had linked the top of the list with his. They did not know what Tang Huan's result would be in the second round. If they knew that Tang Huan had repaired all ninety-six incomplete dao diagrams, then her performance would probably be no different from that of the surrounding cultivators.

After the rankings appeared, the cultivators watching the competition inside and outside the celestial mirror became a lot calmer.

After seeing Tang Huan finish repairing all the missing dao diagrams, they knew that there was no longer any suspense about the location of the first place. Now that the Artifact Board had reappeared, it was indeed Tang Huan.

Everyone was mentally prepared for this result, but they couldn't help but sigh in their hearts. The performance of Heavenly King Lin Siwei in the past two rounds was extremely stunning. If it was placed in the previous "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", it wouldn't have been a surprise, but she would definitely be ranked first on the rankings.

Unfortunately, this time around, during the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", she had met Tang Huan, whose performance was even more outstanding!

Fortunately, it was only the second round now, and there were eight of them in total. In terms of Tools Method, it was impossible for Tang Huan to be this powerful in every aspect. She had already obtained the first of two rounds, and in the competition that was going to follow, Lin Siwei had great hopes of surpassing him, especially in the final round.

Many cultivators, especially the cultivators of Mystic Skies, had such a thought running through their minds.

After all, no matter how powerful the Weapon Refiner was, it was impossible for them to be super strong in every aspect of Tools Method. There would always be areas where they would be weak, and other heaven's work would always be able to surpass them.

However, as the competition continued, the cultivators inside and outside the celestial mirror bitterly discovered that they seemed to have overthought things.

After the end of the third round of competition, there were only ten thousand participants of Heaven Arts left, and Tang Huan was still at the top of the rankings.

After the fourth round of competition, there were only over six thousand participants left, and the name "Tang Huan" still appeared at the top of the Artifact Board.

The fifth round of the competition

...

"First place, is still Tang Huan!"

"After seven rounds of the Artifact Arena competition, Tang Huan had actually occupied the top of the seven round Artifact Board."

"How did 'Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion' of the Crimson Light Heavenly Flowing Flower Domain cultivate such a monstrous high-grade heaven-defying skill to be able to completely suppress Lin Siwei?"

"..."

When the seventh time the Artifact Board appeared in the Celestial Mirror Domain, the void corridors and the air above the Saint Dao City were filled with sighs. Countless cultivators could not help but bitterly smile.

It was obviously impossible for Tian Gong, who had such outstanding abilities and obtained first place in two consecutive rounds, to suddenly lose his footing and get eliminated. They did not think about it like that either, they only hoped that Tang Huan's performance in one or two rounds wouldn't be so outstanding, and that the other heavens would have a chance to reach the top.

But unfortunately, up to the end of the seventh round, all of their expectations were completely dashed, and not a single one of their expectations had been fulfilled.

The rankings on the Artifact Board constantly changed, but the first two had never changed. Tang Huan occupied the first place on the Ranking Board every single time, while Lin Si Wei would always be ranked second. Many cultivators of the Profound Sky Continent felt pity for Lin Si Wei.

"This Tang Huan is really hateful!"

In the void passageway, Hou Jun's face was a bit black, as he had nearly bitten his teeth to pieces.

As an elder of the Desolate God Palace, when he saw Lin Siwei, a grand Heaven Grade Heaven Ranked Divine Craftsman of the Desolate God Palace, being suppressed by a superior Heaven Craftsman like this in front of everyone's eyes, the anger and frustration in his heart could not be put

into words. He even had the impulse to charge into the arena and slap Tang Huan to death with one palm.

Of course, this thought could only be repeated in his mind.

Although he still did not understand why Tang Huan, who was called "Ancestor" by the Heavenly King of the Nine-coloured Immortal Sect, would participate in the Artifact Assembly as a disciple of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, there was one thing that he was sure of, and that Heavenly King of the Nine-coloured Immortal Sect would definitely not sit still and do nothing if he were to really attack Tang Huan.

Moreover, now that they were inside the Celestial Mirror, if he acted rashly, Xiao Zihan wouldn't even need to do anything, the Celestial Mirror's spirit would punish him immediately.

"The first seven rounds will be Tang Huan's, I'm afraid the eighth round will be ..."

Although he didn't finish his sentence, everyone understood what he meant. Immediately, helplessness filled their faces; In the first seven rounds of the competition, none of Lin Si Wei's contests had surpassed Tang Huan, so the chances of her winning against Tang Huan in the last round was extremely slim.

Not far away, an imperceptible smile flashed through the eyes of the Ice Imperial Valley's Elder, Kou Yuanyuan.

In the Profound Sky Continent, although the Ice Emperor Valley and the Desolate God Palace worked together, they were still the biggest opponents for the both of them. In the competition, the Ice Emperor Valley disciple Leng Qingqiu was ranked as the top ranker. He had thought that the first rank of the rankings would belong to none other than the Heavenly King of the Desolate Divine Palace, Lin Siwei. However, he had not expected Tang Huan to appear out of thin air and firmly suppress Lin Si Wei at the second rank.

This unforeseen event caused the mood of the disciples of the Desolate God Palace, such as Dao Jun, to be incomparably terrible. However, to the cultivators of the Ice Emperor Valley, this was an extremely happy occasion.

"Hehe, Big Brother is first again!"

On the other side of the void corridor, Jiu Ling was beaming with joy. The surrounding people, including Du Xinghe and Xiao Zihan, were also beaming with joy. They had once thought that it was possible for Tang Huan to not be able to maintain her first place position in a particular round of competitions, but unexpectedly after the seventh round of competitions, Tang Huan had never fallen to the top of the rankings.

To them, especially the cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, this was definitely an enormous surprise.

Tang Huan's appearance gave them great expectations for the competition. However, in the beginning, they could only hope that Tang Huan could suppress the Heaven Arts Sect and Everlasting Temple who were in the "Flowing Flower Domain". However, Tang Huan's performance had greatly exceeded their expectations.

Tang Huan's ranking, had directly soared to the top of the Artifact Board!

After a series of cicadas linked to the top seven, in the final round of the tournament, no matter how bad Tang Huan performed, she should not be able to fall out of the top ten, right?

In the top 10 rankings of the Artifact Board, just how many slots could one obtain for the 'Grand Beginning Immortal Domain'?

Just by thinking about it, Du Xinghe, He Qingzhu, and the other cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion all flushed red, unable to suppress the joy and excitement in their chests.

Chapter 1698 - The Last Round

Inside and outside the celestial mirror, all of the cultivators were having different feelings. Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed. After the seventh round of competition, there were only three hundred or so prodigies left. They all gradually gathered their thoughts, waiting patiently for the final round of competition to arrive.

"The work of the heavens!"

Suddenly, the spirit of the Celestial mirror's melodious voice rang again, "In the last round of the competition, it will be a test of the control abilities of the Dao fire. In a little while, a large amount of celestial spiritual energy will appear, and within that immortal spiritual energy, there will be a 'Diamond Immortal Stone' ... "

"Diamond Immortal Stone?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan's heart was moved.

He naturally knew about this. Back then, during the Heavenly Imperial Palace's general election, they had once used the "Diamond Immortal Stone" to test the participants.

The "Diamond Immortal Stone" was extremely hard and sturdy, even a high grade Dao item would find it difficult to damage, but it was also extremely weak. If it was burned by the firepower, it would easily turn to dust. In the Heavenly Imperial elections, the test was to use firepower to drill holes into the "Diamond Immortal Stones".

In a moment of time, the spirit of the Celestial Mirror continued to speak into Tang Huan's ears, "... That celestial stone contains 96 celestial seals. You can ignite them with firepower, and the more celestial seals you ignite, the higher your rank will be. If the number of celestial seals is the same, the higher your rank will be.

"It's still 96!"

Hearing this number, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

The artifact spirit really did like this number. Whether it was the first round's ninety-six "Immortal Path Essence", the second round's ninety-six incomplete dao diagrams, or the next five rounds of competition, they were all related to the "ninety-six". This last round was also the same.

Although the first seven rounds were the top of the Artifact Board, Tang Huan did not dare to take them lightly.

In this competition, the purpose of the first seven rounds was to eliminate the majority of the heaven's work. The final round was the key. In this round of competitions, if one was unable to

enter the top 100, then even obtaining first place in the seventh round of competitions would be useless.

The first of the final round was the true first of the Artifact Ranking of the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" auction!

Tang Huan felt that this round would be extremely difficult.

First was the celestial spiritual energy. In every round of the competition, there would be various ways for celestial spiritual energy to appear within the bubbles. The final round would probably not be an exception. In this round of competition, with the existence of celestial spiritual energy, it was estimated that it would be extremely effective in interfering with the heaven's work.

Secondly, there was that Diamond Immortal Stone.

With the special characteristics of the Diamond Immortal Stone, it did not have much resistance to all kinds of firepower. Any move based on firepower could turn it into a pile of powder. Other than that, from what Tang Huan knew, the bigger the Diamond Immortal Stone was, the weaker it would be when facing fire.

In the elections for the Heavenly Imperial Palace in the past, the Diamond Immortal Stone that Tang Huan had come in contact with was only the size of a baby's fist. The Diamond Immortal Stone that appeared in the competition this time around might be even bigger.

In the end, it was naturally the Immortal Seal mentioned by the Celestial Mirror's spirit. Regardless of whether they were searching for and igniting an immortal seal, it wouldn't be that simple.

Celestial spiritual energy, Diamond Immortal Stones, Immortal Seal ... If he mixed these three notes together, it would be difficult for him to achieve good results. Fortunately, in this final round of competition, no matter how poor his performance was, he would not be eliminated, but would only result in a lower ranking.

However, between the top 100 and the bottom 100, the number of slots to enter the 'Taishi Immortal Domain' was completely different.

It was likely that quite a number of Sky Worm's within the bubble had similar thoughts. Their expressions quietly became much more solemn as if they were about to face a great enemy.

"Hu!"

Just at that moment, the spiritual energy of the Immortal Heaven was separated from the bubble. First, it turned into a dense white mist, then it condensed into a huge white cocoon. Inside the bubble, numerous figures of Tian Gong were tightly wrapped in giant cocoons. From afar, they looked blurry and indistinct.

"The final round of the competition for the Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts, the time limit is two hours. Is everyone prepared?"

"Begin!"

When the spirit of the Celestial Mirror announced the start of the competition, the 300 + people's attention were completely focused on the celestial spiritual energy around them.

From the time limit, it could be seen that this round of competition was extremely difficult.

With just a slight movement of his thought, Tang Huan dispelled the distracting thoughts and carefully probed with rapt attention. Now, the immortal sky's spiritual energy had completely solidified. Not only was it invisible to the eyes, even his hands were unable to touch it. To find it within the completely condensed celestial spiritual energy, he could only rely on the heaven's.

With this situation, it was just as Tang Huan had expected. The immortal sky spirit energy had caused a great disturbance to the competition.

For the Diamond Immortal Stone and immortal spiritual energy to appear in such a manner, the two must have become one. However, this was not difficult for Tang Huan. Although the two of them seemed to be one, they were still not truly the same. With Tang Huan's powerful Perception Ability, after careful observation, she was still able to discern the subtle differences between the two.

After a while, Tang Huan sensed the Diamond Immortal Stone. It was indeed as Tang Huan had guessed, the Diamond Immortal Stone was very big. However, it was still big enough that it exceeded Tang Huan's expectations. In this regard, the Diamond Immortal Stones that Tang Huan had come in contact with back then could not be compared at all.

The Diamond Immortal Stone hidden within the immortal spiritual energy was actually as big as a dustpan, around half a meter wide.

Such a large Diamond Immortal Stone would be incomparably weak in the face of fire, and if one wanted to ignite the immortal seals it contained, he would have to direct all his fire into it.

As a result, a poor control could cause the Diamond Immortal Stone to explode. If that truly happened, then his own competition would end. As for his results, there was no need to think about it anymore. He would definitely be at the bottom of the three hundred or so days of work.

From this, it could be seen that in order to ignite the Immortal Seal, one had to have extremely strong control over the Dao of Fire.

However, before igniting them, he had to find them. For the participants of the tournament, this was yet another difficult problem. It was already extremely difficult to find the Diamond Immortal Stones within the solidified immortal spiritual energy, and naturally, it was even more difficult to find the immortal seals within the Diamond Immortal Stones.

From this, it could be seen that the last round of the competition had once again returned to the Perception Ability.

The Perception Ability was too poor, the imprints he found were few and far between, his results naturally wouldn't be any better, and the powerful Tian Gong of the Perception Ability was able to pull the gap between him and her opponent in this round of competitions.

In these two hours, other than the ability to control the Dao flame and the Perception Ability, he might need to use it in other areas as well. In the final round of the competition, what it tested was the control of the Dao flame, but in reality, what it tested was the comprehensive ability of the heavens.

A certain aspect of his ability was very outstanding and did not have much use. Only a heaven's work with strong comprehensive abilities could achieve good results.

Chapter 1699 - Igniting the Immortal Seal

After knowing what the situation was, Tang Huan no longer hesitated.

In the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the one million and one Dao crystal that had formed into a Nascent Soul immediately began to revolve rapidly. Deep inside the soul, the "Intangible Buddha" had also been activated. At this moment, even though Tang Huan's Perception Ability had yet to reach its limit, it had already risen to an extremely shocking level.

Inside the Diamond Immortal Stone, the Immortal Seal was hidden extremely well, there was almost no aura being emitted.

However, under this kind of state, Tang Huan's mental state had already become extremely sharp. Not long later, Tang Huan caught sight of the existence of an immortal seal.

"He's actually still trying to deduce the Immortal Seal?"

However, after a moment, Tang Huan was startled, she frowned, the surface of the imprint was covered with a dao diagram, to ignite the imprint, the first thing she had to do was to deduce the dao diagram and break it. Only after successfully breaking the dao diagram could she be able to ignite the immortal seal inside it.

If one ignored the dao diagrams and ignited their immortal seals, the final result would definitely be the Diamond Immortal Stones shattering into a pile of powder.

This final competition was indeed extremely difficult. Perception Ability, deduction ability and control over the Dao fire, no matter where, it would not be weak. Tang Huan secretly sighed in her heart, but she immediately calmed herself down and focused back on the Immortal Seal.

...

"This last competition ..."

On the pathway in the sky, He Jun was staring at the 300 plus bubbles in the Celestial Mirror Dimension. His eyes were filled with uncertainty as a sense of hope flashed past his eyes.

This was already Lin Siwei's last chance to surpass Tang Huan in the Artifact Arena competition! In Dao Jun's opinion, there was a great deal of hope.

This method of igniting celestial seals had also appeared before in the previous competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts". The Desolate God Palace had done quite a bit of research on this matter. Before the tournament began, Lin Si Wei had even spent quite a bit of time training for this particular competition method.

Thus, in this competition, Lin Si Wei's advantage was enormous. It was not impossible for her to defeat Tang Huan.

As long as he could produce a better result than Tang Huan in this final round of competition, and obtain first place, then he would truly be ranked at the top of the Artifact Board. And if Tang Huan's place in this round of competition was below Lin Siwei's, even if he was first seven rounds of the finals, she wouldn't be able to help at all with the final result.

"Tang Huan, the first rank of the Artifact Board will definitely belong to our" Desolate God Palace "Heavenly King Lin Siwei."

The other cultivators of the Desolate God Palace beside him couldn't help but clench their fists as well. Their eyes unblinkingly stared at the bubble Lin Siwei was in, and nervousness quietly rose from the bottom of their hearts. The true victory or defeat lay in this match.

"This competition has an extremely high requirement in terms of perception, deduction, and control of the Dao fire. It's extremely difficult!"

At the same time, Pan Le couldn't help but sigh. "I'm afraid that not many of the more than three hundred Diamond Immortal Stones will remain intact two hours later."

After all, a person's energy was limited.

After experiencing the first seven rounds of the competition, Tian Gong, who was a Heavenly King Stage cultivator, would also expend a lot of energy. As for energy, it was formless and formless, unlike the power of Tian Yuan, it would be able to recover in a bubble immediately after each round.

If one was not strong enough, it was easy to be careless in the final round, where the requirements were extremely high. If one was careless, the Diamond Immortal Stone would easily be damaged.

"That's right."

The black-clothed woman nodded slightly as she heard this, a faint smile on her face. "I wonder who will be first on the Artifact Board after the eighth round of competition?"

"The most likely target is naturally Tang Huan. However, Lin Si Wei's chances are not small either.

"Big Bro has been the champion of seven consecutive rounds. This last round will definitely be no exception."

Nine grinned and waved his little fist in excitement.

Seeing her current appearance, Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, and the rest couldn't help but smile. Du Xinghe and the other cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion were also brimming with smiles.

Of course, they knew the difficulty of this round of competition. They also knew that any slight negligence could cause their results to plummet. In the previous competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", many heaven rank craftsmen were unable to enter the top 100 because they had failed in this type of competition.

However, even though they knew about this situation, Du Xinghe and the others still did not lose confidence in Tang Huan at all. After wielding the first rank on the Artifact Board for seven consecutive rounds, coupled with the fact that they had seen Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments with their own eyes, it caused them to have a kind of blind trust in Tang Huan.

Compared to the excitement of Du Xinghe and the others, Xue Yu and the other Heaven's Origin Sect cultivators all had gloomy expressions and extremely bad moods.

In this "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", the Qian Yuan Sky Sect could be said to have nothing. First was the martial ground, where not a single person entered the top five thousand, and then it was the equipment arena competition. Not only did Tang Huan appear out of nowhere, there was even Zhou Yangshuo's sudden attack, especially for the latter, which was especially infuriating.

Of course, although Limitless Temple had launched a surprise attack, it was useless. In the sixth round, Zhou Yangshuo was eliminated. If Tang Huan was not present, then the "Flowing Flower Domain" would definitely be the place of number one in this Artifact Battlefield competition, gaining the right to enter the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain".

It was a pity, however, that Tang Huan's return not only made the plans of the Heaven's Expanse Sect from ten years ago a joke, but also made the plans of Limitless Temple fail.

No matter what Tang Huan's ranking in the last round of the competition was, she ranked first in the "Flowing Flower Region Realm" of the Crimson Radiance Sect.

With Tang Huan's age, she could even participate in nine "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", and for him to obtain such good results, it was likely that the next nine times would not be an exception. As a result, the rise of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, which had quite a few spots in the 'Ancient Era's Immortal Domain' every hundred years, became difficult to defend against.

Understanding this point, before Xue Yu and the others could recover from their happiness, Zhou Yangshuo and the other Limitless Temple cultivators who had returned to the void corridor after being eliminated also had faces full of gloom and bitterness. If the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion became more and more powerful, the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and the Limitless Temple, both in the "Flowing Flower Domain" realm, would definitely be under increasing pressure. However, even if they were unwilling, it was useless.

Time flew. Everyone muttered. A long while later, a clamor suddenly sounded out from the empty corridor.

"It's lit up, it's lit up! Everyone, look! Someone's ignited an Immortal seal!"

"Almost a quarter of an hour has passed and someone has finally ignited a celestial seal. The difficulty of this final round of the competition is indeed extremely high."

"Haha, that's our Great Demonic Saint Sect's high-grade heaven's work Guo Yu!"

"..."

Chapter 1700 - Speedy Catch (1)

Within the three hundred plus bubbles, within one of the bubbles, a dark red flame that was the size of an egg lit up from within the cocoon formed by the immortal sky's spiritual energy.

Everyone was very clear about what this meant.

The Grand Demonic Saint Sect's Tian Gong called Guo Yu had already ignited an Immortal Seal. More and more Tian Gong would ignite more and more seals.

As expected, before long, the other bubbles also lit up.

Other than the most common fires, many of them were blue, green, yellow, and even white. It was obvious that in the remaining three hundred or so workers, many of the fire attribute Five Elements were not fire, but water, wood, earth, and metal.

Unknowingly, within the competition for the Celestial Mirror Space, there were already specks of multicolored light flickering about. The flames inlaid on the giant cocoon had already surpassed ten of them.

However, after succeeding consecutively, failure also came along with it.

As if there was a huge explosion, the white cocoon suddenly burst apart, and the red light that was embedded in the cocoon also disappeared. A figure immediately appeared, his face full of shock and confusion, as if he had not recovered from the change.

"Pah!"

And then there was the sound of bubbles breaking.

The bubble immediately burst, transforming into threads of white-colored odor that melted into the space of the Celestial Mirror. The figure inside also disappeared, obviously teleported out of the competition. For the Celestial Artist, who had been sent out, his journey in the Artifact Arena had come to an abrupt end.

"What a pity, if I'm not wrong, he has already ignited nine Immortal Seals."

"That guy seems to be Zhao Junda from the Jade Capital School of the Great Firmament Sword. It's indeed a pity. He's too impatient."

"Haha, good!" Good! I have long disliked this guy! "
"..."

A cry of surprise sounded out from the void passageway. Soon after, sounds of pity or schadenfreude resounded out in succession.

As one of the first prodigies to have such a situation happen, there was no doubt that Zhao Junda's ranking would be at the bottom of the group. If Tian Gong were to accidentally ignite the Diamond Immortal Stone again, even if he ignited a lower number of seals, his ranking would still be higher than Zhao Junda.

Unless both of them detonated the Diamond Immortal Stones at the same time, they would only decide the rank by igniting the number of seals.

If the Diamond Immortal Stone didn't shatter, even if Zhao Junda wasn't able to ignite a single immortal seal in the next hour or so, he wouldn't be at the bottom of this round.

This is indeed very regrettable.

On the other hand, Cao Wang and the other Great Demonic Saint Sect cultivators who were watching the competition from the void corridor were constantly sighing with a heartbroken expression. The sounds of schadenfreude that echoed from time to time made them even more dejected. Fortunately, Zhao Junda wasn't the only one who left the venue in such a manner.

Not long after, another bubble burst and the cultivators inside were immediately transported out. Before the bubble burst, there were a total of five balls of fire flickering on top of the cocoon.

The number of seals ignited by this cultivator was far less than that of Zhao Junda, but fortunately, he failed later than him. Thus, his ranking was naturally higher than Zhao Junda's.

Of course, someone like him was only an exception.

After that, Tian Gong, who had failed, ignited more and more celestial seals. Unknowingly, there were less than 200 bubbles remaining in the Immortal Mirror space arena. It was only about half the time limit of two hours had passed, and the number of prodigies who had completed the competition had reached over a hundred.

"Right now, the ones that have the most celestial seals ignited are the King of Heaven, Lin Siwei. There are a total of 36 celestial seals!"

"Arrogance isn't bad either. To be able to reach thirty-two, the chances of him catching up to Heavenly King Lin is extremely high."

"Where's Tang Huan? Which was the person who ranked first on the Seven Wheel Artifact Ranking? Sigh, I came too late. I didn't see the seven exciting rounds of the competition, what a pity, what a pity ... "Yi, what's going on with that bubble? It didn't even light up a single immortal seal, is it that bad?"

"The 'poor' Tian Gong is Tang Huan!"

"..."

The atmosphere in the sky above the Saint Dao City was filled with endless discussions.

In the space within the Celestial Mirror, the space above the path became much quieter. However, every time a bubble burst, it would cause a commotion.

The more time passed, the more nervous the cultivators became. Firstly, they were worried that the fellow cultivator would fail due to the Diamond Immortal Stone explosion, and secondly, they were worried that the opponent of the fellow cultivator would overtake him. This was especially true for the cultivators of the sects who were ahead of the heaven's work.

Numerous gazes swept across the sparse arena. Many cultivators were paying attention to their own heaven's work while paying attention to the results of other heaven's work.

From the start of the round, almost an hour had passed, and the last person to be paid attention to was none other than Tang Huan.

Until now, Tang Huan had not ignited a single Divine Seal.

However, no one felt that it was because Tang Huan was too weak. In the past seven rounds of competitions, Tang Huan's specialty was to be the last to arrive. He basically would only make her move after comprehending the situation thoroughly, and then, with unstoppable force, she would surpass her opponent and obtain the best results.

The calmer Tang Huan was now, the more astonishing the storm that would erupt later.

Everyone could not help but have such a thought. In fact, during the seven round competition, Tang Huan had left a very deep impression on everyone.

Three quarters of an hour quietly passed by.

"There's almost a quarter of an hour left."

Up in the void corridor, Hou Jun took a deep breath, his fists clenching involuntarily.

Currently, Lin Si Wei was still in the lead. Moreover, she had pulled apart the gap between her and a high-grade heaven's work like Du Yuan. She had ignited 65 seals. If this trend continued, she would

end up with an estimated 70 seals. Even if past competitions were included, this result would be enough to be placed in the top five.

However, Dao Jun was still very worried. The reason it was like this was naturally because of Tang Huan.

"66 pills now..."

As his gaze swept past the round bubble Lin Siwei was in, the sixty-six lumps of green flames reflected in his pupils, caused a smile to involuntarily float up Hou Jun's face. But at this moment, an incomparably noisy musical note suddenly drilled into his ears, "It's moving, it's moving, quickly look, everyone, quickly look ..."

Dao Jun's heart thumped as he reflexively looked over.

In the next moment, Hou Jun's expression suddenly changed. His body stiffened as his heartstrings uncontrollably tensed up. Nervousness involuntarily emerged from the depths of his eyes, and within the bubble that had always been devoid of flames, a ball of jade-blue fire suddenly appeared at the white cocoon.