

W. Master 1701

Chapter 1701 - Swift Catch Up (2)

Water type Dao fire!

Dao Jun's eyes were wide open as he stared at the bubble. The surprise in his eyes could not be concealed.

In the previous round of the competition, there was a round that required a Dao flame. If he remembered correctly, at that time, Tang Huan would have revealed a Dao flame of the fire attribute.

But in the last round, Tang Huan had used water attribute dao flame.

Didn't this mean that Tang Huan possessed water and fire dual attribute dao flames?

I am definitely not limited to just one of the thirty-six days with the dual attribute Dao Fire, but for the rest of the hundred or so days, Tang Huan is definitely the only one.

"Damn, this Tang Huan has finally made her move!"

"There's only fifteen minutes left. I'm afraid it will be very difficult for Tang Huan to catch up to Lin Siwei."

"That's hard to say. It's been like this for the previous few rounds, and everyone thought that Tang Huan wouldn't be able to catch up to Lin Siwei."

"..."

"Fire and water dual attribute Dao flame ... I really never thought that Tang Huan actually possessed a water and fire dual attributed dao flame! "

This old man has seen this type of dual attribute Dao fire before, but the fire and metal are at odds with each other. This old man has never seen this type of Dao fire before.

"..."

In the air above the Sacred Dao City, the sound waves were like tides.

Many cultivators had also discovered the situation with Tang Huan's Dao Fire like Hou Jun.

Instantly, the crowd gasped in surprise. After all, the two types of fire elements that Tang Huan had revealed were mutually exclusive, and it was even rarer than the dual attribute dao flames that she had produced.

"Haha, it's finally begun. Next up, let's watch carefully."

In the void above the pathway, the nine spirits laughed heartily.

Seeing the shock on the faces of the cultivators, Jiu Ling couldn't help but feel disdain in her heart. If her big brother revealed the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, and even the fusion of primal chaos and fire, wouldn't these guys' eyeballs fall to the ground from shock?

Du Xinghe and the other cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion had long known that Tang Huan possessed water and fire dual-attribute dao flames. Thus, at this moment, they were

Ninety-six!

The deafening shouts suddenly disappeared, and the inside and outside of the Great Void Immortal Mirror went deathly silent.

In this kind of competition, Tang Huan actually obtained such a shocking result? When this result was revealed, it meant that Tang Huan was definitely ranked first on the Artifact Board, and there was no suspense at all for this result. Even Lin Si Wei had ignited ninety-six Immortal seals, making him ranked second on the Artifact Board.

Furthermore, there was not much time left. Even if Lin Siwei's speed were to double, it would still be impossible for her to achieve a result like Tang Huan's.

Tang Huan, who had come from the Crimson Radiance Heavenly "Flowing Flower Domain", had actually become the true number one of the Artifact Board, and the number one of the Sword Ranking after eight consecutive rounds!

This result was definitely unprecedented, and would probably never happen again!

The extreme shock caused many cultivators to be speechless, and inside the Immortal Mirror space arena, the remaining hundred or so workers did not suffer any interference, but they still lit up an Immortal Seal from time to time, and there were also explosions of the Diamond Immortal Stones that caused the bubble to burst, causing the craftsman to withdraw from the competition.

"The first place on the Artifact Board is actually Tang Huan!"

"In less than half a quarter of an hour, he has surpassed everyone else!"

"To ignite 96 Immortal seals, this is probably the best result ever, right?"

"..."

After an unknown amount of time, countless exclamations and exclamations finally sounded out, condensing into an increasingly loud sound wave within and outside the Celestial Mirror.

"There's no hope!"

Dao Jun let out a long sigh as she slowly closed her eyes.

In the instant that Tang Huan had surpassed Lin Si Wei, a sliver of luck still existed in the bottom of his heart. But now, that thought had completely disappeared. With Tang Huan's current result, even if Lin Siwei ignited all of her immortality seals before the competition ended, she still wouldn't be able to surpass Tang Huan.

To think that a heaven rank Heaven rank technique with the cultivation of a heavenly king would only be able to get second place on the Artifact Board ...

Hou Jun's face was filled with bitter smiles. The surrounding Desolate God Palace cultivators were also silent. When they exchanged glances, they could see a trace of helplessness in each other's eyes that was difficult to conceal.

For nearly a thousand years, Empyrean Terminus Palace's Empyrean Craftsmanship had yet to obtain the number one rank on the Artifact Board. This time, Lin Siwei, who had advanced to Heaven rank, once again participated in the competition. If not for that Tang Huan, the one participating in the artifact competition would have been Lin Siwei.

It was a pity that such a monstrous fellow had appeared in Crimson Wise's Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion. He was merely a high-grade heaven's work, yet he was able to completely suppress it.

Not far away, when she caught sight of the expressions of Hou Jun and the others, the corner of Kou Yuanyuan's mouth curled up into an imperceptible smile.

The results of the Ice Emperor Valley's skylink competition wasn't too good. They should only be able to enter the top twenty. However, it didn't matter as long as Lin Siwei of the Desolate God Palace didn't obtain the first place. Suddenly, Kou Yuan let out a sigh and looked to the left of the corridor a few hundred meters away. There was an excited laughter coming from that side.

"First place!" Big Brother is the true top of the Artifact Board! "

"..."

Chapter 1702 - Immortal Domain Entry (1)

"Time's up, this competition for the Myriad Domain Dao Arts has officially ended!"

The clear and melodious sound of the Celestial Mirror's spirit suddenly rang out, suppressing the clamoring noise. In an instant, the interior and exterior of the Celestial Mirror went silent.

"Pah!" "Pa ~ ~ ~"

The sound of bubbles bursting once again rang out.

As the bubbles exploded, transforming into countless wisps of white-colored odor that rose into the air, the giant white cocoon that was embedded with specks of fire also disappeared without a trace. Soon after, numerous figures were revealed, all of them being sent out of the competition grounds and appearing at the entrance of the two arched doors.

At this time, there were only 120 or so innate experts left. It was the first time they had really met after the rounds of competition.

Everyone looked at each other, sizing up each other's competitors in the competition. In their hearts, they were constantly trying to figure out each other's identities, and of course, wanted to find out who Tang Huan was.

Every time the Artifact Board appeared, they would clearly see every name on it. However, apart from the fact that they already knew each other, they could not match the names with the names on the field, much less know where the other person was in the field.

After all, in the arena, not to mention high-grade Heaven-rank work, even Heaven rank work like Lin Siwei had to fight against time. It was impossible to constantly pay attention to the movements in the surroundings.

Moreover, their minds were unable to leave the bubble, and even if they paid attention to their surroundings, they would only be able to observe a small area.

Amongst these hundred odd people, perhaps only Tang Huan had the spare time to observe her surroundings.

Of course, although he had a bit more time, it was similarly difficult for him to match the name of the nearby heavenly work with the name on the Artifact Board. Amongst the hundred odd people,

the only person Tang Huan was able to confirm her identity was the beautiful girl dressed in green who had a fair complexion and was more than ten metres away. If Tang Huan's judgement was not wrong, she should be the Heavenly King that Xiao Zihan had mentioned, which was also the one ranked second on the Artifact Board, Lin Siwei of the Desolate God Palace.

The aura that faintly seeped out from her body, although still incomparable to Xiao Zihan's, was still incomparably terrifying, and was not something the current Tang Huan could compare to.

With such a terrifying aura, there was no doubt that he was the Heavenly King.

As if she had detected Tang Huan's gaze, Lin Si Wei abruptly turned to look in his direction in the blink of an eye.

Their four eyes met, and Tang Huan nodded to her, smiling, she then turned and entered the left arched door.

She also very much wanted to know who this Tang Huan, who had consecutively occupied the top position of the seven round rankings, was. When they were at the arena, she had guessed that Tang Huan might be the same as her, a Heavenly King Stage cultivator.

However, the moment she came out, she knew that what surpassed her was only the upper class Heaven Craftsman at the Sky Marquis Realm.

This was because out of the hundred or so people gathered at the entrance, other than her who was a Heavenly King, the rest were all Marquis of Heaven. From the looks of it, those who could rank first in the first seven rounds should be either a ninth level sky marquis or even a peak ninth level sky marquis. Of course, it was also possible for a level eight sky duke.

However, what surprised Lin Siwei the most was that there was actually a second rank Heaven Marquis mixed in with the group of eighth and ninth rank Heaven Marquis.

"Tier 2 Heavenly Lord ... Tang Huan can't possibly be a second grade Heaven Marquis, right? "

As this absurd idea emerged, Lin Si Wei laughed and also entered the left side of the arch. The moment Tang Huan and Lin Siwei moved, Tian Gong no longer had the time to observe them. He immediately moved, passing through the arch on the left at the fastest speed possible and entering the empty corridor of the Celestial Mirror space.

At this moment, in the sky above the Celestial Mirror Space, the Equipment Ranking had already appeared for the eighth time.

The first seven rounds of the Artifact Ranking had only appeared temporarily, but this time's Artifact Ranking was the official ranking for this "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" Artifact Arena competition — —

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, Yu Xiluo, Qing Xiao Tian "Hao Ting Realm", Bodhisattva Sacred Mountain:

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

Fifth place, Fan Lian ...

... ..

41,320. Jiang Mingxuan. The Crimson Twilight Sky's "Emerald Rainbow Realm" Nine Furnace Sect.

In the past seven rounds, they had only ranked the participants in the current round. But after the end of the eighth round, the weapon ranking list that appeared showed the rankings of all the participants in the tournament.

"Tang Huan! The person at the top of the rankings is indeed the Tang Huan from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace! "

"Rank 36,000 ..." It's such a pity. As long as we advance by three more people, our sect will be able to acquire a placing in the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Region'. "

"Haha, the first name of the 'Pill Peak Domain' belongs to our Flowing Flame Immortal Sect!"

"..."

There was no suspense about who would be first on the Artifact Board.

Many cultivators had long since been mentally prepared. When they saw the row of characters at the top of the Artifact Board, they were not the least bit surprised. Then, their eyes quickly scanned the Artifact Board in search of their sect's heavenly work.

However, the hundred or so prodigies who had just finished their competition had complicated expressions on their faces.

More or less, they all carried a trace of hope, and hoped that Tang Huan, who had consecutively occupied the top spot of the seventh round, would be able to fail in the final round.

Of course, they all knew that the chances of this happening were extremely small.

After the final round of competition ended, it was extremely likely that Tang Huan would continue to occupy the top spot. Moreover, even if Tang Huan's performance was slightly worse than the previous rounds, it would not be by much. Amongst all of them, the one who had the greatest possibility of surpassing Tang Huan was that Desolate God Palace Tian Gong called Lin Siwei.

Unfortunately, reality proved that Lin Siwei was still unable to defeat Tang Huan. In the end, Tang Huan was still ranked first on the Artifact Board, and Lin Siwei was ranked second.

"The first place is indeed Tang Huan!"

Lin Si Wei sighed softly. Her expression was filled with an unconcealable regret.

However, in the next moment, Lin Si Wei's expression regained its calmness. She moved her body slightly and appeared beside Hou Jun and the other disciples of the Desolate God Palace in a ghostly manner.

"Siwei, thank you for your hard work!"

Dao Jun gathered his thoughts and revealed a smile on his face.

The artifact competition's second place ranking could not be any better for those sects that needed it. However, for the Desolate God Palace, this result was not that satisfactory. After all, they were aiming to be the first in this competition. However, this defeat didn't have much to do with Lin

Siwei. She had already done her best. If you really want to blame something, then you can only blame that Tang Huan from the Emperor Dragon Sky Manor for being too monstrous.

Of course, even if the responsibility really was on Lin Si Wei, Dao Jun didn't dare to blame her. After all, he was just a peak ninth level Heaven Marquis elder. Lin Siwei might be much younger than him, but she was already a lower Heavenly King. She was now one of the three Heavenly Kings of the Desolate God Palace.

The reason he had been able to call her this was mainly because Lin Siwei had been an ordinary disciple of the Desolate God Palace. Dao Jun had treated her very well.

Chapter 1703 - Immortal Domain Entry (2)

"Clan Elder, do you know which Tian Gong is Tang Huan?"

She couldn't discern who Tang Huan was from within the arena, but since she was standing on the void passageway, the onlookers had a clear idea of who Tang Huan was.

"The one in black over there is that guy."

Dao Jun raised his hand and pointed. A trace of anger could be seen in his eyes. With the Heavenly King's protection, unless he invited another Heavenly King Stage powerhouse to help, ordinary methods would not be able to harm him. If not for that Heavenly King, he had plenty of ways to keep Tang Huan in Xuanyuan Wentian.

"It's actually him!"

Looking in the direction of Hou Jun's finger, Lin Si Wei couldn't help but be shocked. She cried out in disbelief, "His cultivation is actually so low?" The person that Hou Jun was referring to was actually the second rank marquis who had smiled and nodded at her in front of the arch. This was too inconceivable.

She had thought that the person holding her in second place on the Artifact Board was a level eight or nine Marquis of Heaven, but who would have thought that it would actually be a level two Marquis of Heaven.

However, his cultivation was not high, which meant that Tang Huan had not been able to level up for long.

How could a newly promoted high-grade Heavencraft possess such a frightening Tools Method Attainments? It was truly hard for her to believe that she had lost to such a heaven's work. She even suspected that Dao Jun had misjudged him; that person was not Tang Huan.

"Are you sure it's him?" After a long while, Lin Si Wei finally recovered and couldn't help but ask.

"Absolutely."

Hou Jun laughed bitterly, "That Tang Huan is representing Crimson Radiance Heavenly 'Flowing Flower Domain' Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace to compete. However, I have seen him before at the Phecda Pill Pavilion. At that time, his identity was actually one of the patriarchs of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect in the Realm of the Violet Cloud Sky. In the past, I had even suspected that those perfect mid-grade Dao tools auctioned by the Mysterious Jade Pill Pavilion were recently forged by some extremely high quality heaven's work of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. But now,

it seems that they were most likely created by Tang Huan, including the 'Ice Storm Sword' that was auctioned by the Ice Emperor Valley, and the 'Wild Fire Halberd' that Haoge held! "

As he finished speaking, Hou Jun's tone was so resolute that it was as if it could sever nails and chop iron.

"Oh?"

She naturally knew about that "Wild Fire Halberd". Before Liu Haoge had fused with it, she had held it in her hand for a long time, praising the high grade perfect Dao Artifact's forging skills. But she hadn't expected that it was most likely made by Tang Huan?

His Tools Method Attainments had actually reached such a superb state?

Amidst her shock, Lin Si Wei's gaze fell on the distant Tang Huan. A strange light seemed to quietly emerge from the depths of her beautiful eyes.

"What kind of joke is this, that second stage Heaven Marquis, is actually Tang Huan?"

"Senior brothers, are you sure you didn't see wrongly?"

"Heh ..." Hehe... The one with the strongest Tools Method is actually the one with the lowest cultivation? "

"..."

When Lin Si Wei looked at Tang Huan, Gao Yuan, Yu Ling Luo and the rest also looked at Tang Huan under the guidance of the sect cultivators. However, after sensing her cultivation, they cried out in surprise, unable to believe their eyes, they knew that Tang Huan's cultivation level, the head of the Artifact Board, was too low!

The one who defeated them was a second grade Heaven Marquis! This group of eighth or ninth level heaven dukes truly found it hard to accept this fact.

It was not only them, even those who had sensed Tang Huan's true cultivation, who were standing on the void pathway, were all dumbstruck, their hearts filled with extreme shock. According to their judgement, Tang Huan was not only a Second Sky Marquis, she was also excessively young, probably not even a hundred years old.

He wasn't even a hundred years old and was already a second rank Heaven Lord, upper rank Heaven Craft!

In another hundred years, how much higher would Tang Huan's cultivation and Tools Method Attainments be? If another three hundred years passed, then another five hundred years, then another eight hundred years?

The current Tang Huan could already occupy the position of first on the Artifact Board, so how could the future "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" be an exception?

Doesn't this mean that in the next nine "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" Artifact Battles, no one would be able to compete with Tang Huan, and the first place of the Artifact Board would always be occupied by Tang Huan?

This "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" had been held for countless of years, and the one with the best performance, Heaven Arts, had only ranked at the top of the Artifact Board five times in a row.

However, Tang Huan had the possibility of reaching the top ten places that no one had ever done before or in the future ... Furthermore, if Tang Huan were to also participate in the Martial Arts Competition in one or two hundred years, the chances of him obtaining the first place on the rankings would be extremely high.

Thinking about this, all of the cultivators bitterly smiled in shock.

It was unknown what kind of dog shit luck the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion had gotten to cultivate such astonishing talent and potential. With Tang Huan here, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace might be able to become the number one sect of the Crimson Radiance Sect within the next thousand years, even if compared to the Desolate God Palace and the Ice Emperor Valley.

Everyone was filled with emotions. When they looked at Du Xinghe and the other cultivators of the Royal Palace, they couldn't suppress the envy and jealousy in their eyes.

"Miss, those perfect Dao Artifacts were definitely forged by Tang Huan!" Pan Le took a deep breath and retracted his gaze all of a sudden. In the blink of an eye, he looked at the woman in black beside him with a confident expression.

"Yeah, even in the nine heavens, this level of talent is extremely rare. It seems that after I exit the 'Great Void Immortal Mirror', I'll have a good chat with him." The girl in black lightly nodded her head and smiled sweetly, a strange expression appearing in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

"..."

"Everyone, silence!"

A clear and loud shout suddenly sounded out, suppressing all the sound within the immortal mirror, "We will now begin the allocation of the spots for the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain'. One can get a spot in the top five thousand of the Martial Ranking. "

As soon as he finished speaking, strands of white light separated from the space within the Celestial Mirror and rapidly condensed into white beads in the air. Each bead was about the size of a walnut, giving off a white glow.

Tang Huan's gaze swept across them. With just a slight reaction, she already knew that at this moment, the "Great Void Immortal Mirror" had condensed a total of five thousand beads. If one looked closely, they would be able to discern that the patterns on the inside of the beads seemed to have interweaved into the words "The beginning of the world".

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

A slight but concentrated sound of something tearing through the air rang out, and the five thousand round beads exploded in all directions, like a fairy scattering flowers, falling into the crowd of people on the Void Pathway, quickly merging into the bodies of the cultivators one by one, and the ones selected were all the top five thousand cultivators on the Martial Ranking.

The higher ranked a cultivator was, the brighter the white bead became when they fused with their body.

For example, the Flower Butterfly, Zhang Jingling, Xiao Niandie and the others beside Tang Huan. The beads they fused with had a big or small difference depending on their ranking.

Chapter 1704 - The Primal Beginning Immortal Bead

This white bead was the 'Celestial Pearl of Taishang'.

Even if there were people who coveted it, and killed one of the top five thousand cultivators on the Martial Arts List, they would never be able to take over the "Primal Beginning Immortal Bead" they obtained. The prize for the bead could only belong to someone else. In addition, the more brilliant the bead was, the greater the amount of energy one would be able to draw in from the primal chaos region.

At this time, whether it was Flower Butterfly, Zhang Jingling, Xiao Niao, or the thousands of other cultivators that had obtained the "Pearl of Absolute Beginning", they couldn't help but reveal an expression of joy.

"The top ranker of the Artifact Board can obtain a hundred places."

"The second rank of the Artifact Board can be ranked 80; the third rank of the Artifact Board can be ranked 60; and the fourth to tenth ranks can be ranked 5-4 each. "Ranked # 11 to # 40 on the Artifact Board can be placed in the top 30; ranked # 31 to # 70 on the Artifact Board can be placed in the top 20; ranked # 70 to # 100 on the Artifact Board can be placed in the top 10."

"The first name of each of the major realms will be obtained by five spots."

"The rewards cannot be overlaid. If the first name of the domain realm simultaneously enters the top 100 ranks of the Artifact Board, then this reward will be cancelled!"

The voice of the Celestial Mirror once again echoed in this space.

There was indeed a huge disparity between the rewards of the Artifact Board.

The difference between the top 100 on the Artifact Board and the bottom 30 was 10 times, and the difference between the first place and the first place of each major region was also 20 times. However, the rewards for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" had always been like this. As a result, no one felt it strange, and they could only look up into the sky.

Threads of white-colored odor rose into the air once more as they rapidly formed a large number of "Primal Beginning Immortal Beads" in the air. The white luster they emitted was also different in strength.

Seeing this scene, some of the cultivators even began to breathe heavily.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The sound of something tearing through the air once again rang out in the ears of the cultivators, and high up in the sky, the "Pearl of Absolute Beginning" once again shot out in all directions.

"One hundred spots..."

Tang Huan squinted, and a hint of excitement also appeared in the bottom of her heart.

A hundred spots meant a hundred "Primal Beginning Immortal Beads". One of these beads would directly fuse into the body of the person who had won the prize. Just like the celestial beads that the top 5000 cultivators obtained, they wouldn't be able to take them out again. However, the extra celestial beads were temporarily ownerless.

Basically, those immortal beads would be distributed to the most outstanding disciples in the sect.

However, there would occasionally be a sect that would take out one or two of these "Primal Beginning Immortal Beads" to trade. Immortals' Beads like that were all sold at sky-high prices, and the price was said to be above two hundred million Heaven beads. Of course, when it was actually traded, it was definitely not directly using Heavenly Jewels, but rather some other treasures of equivalent value.

In the blink of an eye, a white light had already arrived in front of Tang Huan.

The brightest pill went straight for Tang Huan's abdomen, and in that moment it had assimilated into the Dantian. When a participant with immortal beads directly entered the body, they would receive the same treatment as the other five thousand cultivators on the Martial Ranking, which was the infusion of power.

As for the other ninety-nine immortal pearls, they quietly floated in front of Tang Huan.

Although these beads were constantly releasing white light, they were much dimmer than the one that was absorbed into Tang Huan's body. Although the cultivators who absorbed these beads would be able to enter the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain" in the future, they would be treated a little worse off, as they would not have the energy to do so.

"Lots of 'Absolute Beginning Immortal Pearls'!"

Du Xinghe was beaming with joy as she laughed so hard that the corners of his mouth almost touched the back of his ear. She laughed so hard that the corners of his mouth curled up to the back of his ear.

Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, Hua Die, and the other cultivators of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect also had smiles plastered on their pretty faces.

They were only curious about his identity and origin. It was even more impossible for them to respect him, since his cultivation was truly too low. The reason why they called him "Master Ancestor" was because of the decree left behind by the founder.

But as time passed, their opinion of Tang Huan continuously changed.

Now, forget about Hua Die and the other nine cultivators, even Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo and the other elders looked at Tang Huan with deep admiration in their eyes.

Although Tang Huan's cultivation could not be compared to theirs, Tang Huan's Tools Method was just too strong. The current him was able to defeat the Heavenly King Realm's heaven rank skills in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" competition, so one day, when Tang Huan became a Heavenly Grade heaven rank skill, how terrifying would her Tools Method be?

At that time, he would have been able to easily forge a perfect Heaven grade Dao item.

Unfortunately, Tang Huan did not represent the Nine Colored Immortal Sect in the competition! However, he couldn't help but feel some regret in his heart. Tang Huan was the ancestor of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, and she represented the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. However, this was Tang Huan's decision, so she naturally respected it.

As for the Kui Cow and She Yuji who came from the Nether Realm, their eyes were only filled with respect and reverence.

"Big brother, big brother ..." Jiu Ling looked at Tang Huan anxiously. Although she did not say the rest of her words, her meaning was very clear in her eyes.

"Don't worry, I won't forget you."

Tang Huan laughed, extended her hand and grabbed, releasing the ninety-nine "Absolute Beginning Immortal Beads", which were all piled up in her right palm.

Then, Tang Huan turned to Du Xinghe and Xiao Zihan and slowly said, "Sect Master, Sect Master, I will leave three of these 'Primal Beginning Immortal Beads' for Jiu Ling, Kui Cow, and Yuji. As for the other ninety-six, we will split them equally, how about that?"

This kind of allocation method was something that Tang Huan had long thought of.

Although he was participating as a disciple of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, he and Nine Spirits had received a lot of help from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect during this period of time. Thus, he had long decided that regardless of how many spots he obtained in the auction, he would leave half for the Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

"Of course."

Du Xinghe was slightly surprised for a moment. She and Xiao Zihan looked at each other, and then nodded with a smile.

Even after Tang Huan had returned, Du Xinghe never thought that he would enter the top hundred. She would be satisfied if she could suppress the Heaven's Qian Yuan Sect and the Limitless Temple, win first place in the Flowing Flower Domain and obtain five spots. But now, what he had obtained was a total of forty-eight spots, which completely exceeded his expectations.

Although the other cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion were a little dazed, they did not object.

These spots were things that Tang Huan had obtained in the first place, so it was naturally Tang Huan's decision to decide on the allocation of the slots. After all, if not for Tang Huan, let alone forty-eight spots, no five places would be possible. Furthermore, if not for the high grade perfect Dao Artifact provided by Tang Huan, Xiao Niandie would not have been able to obtain a spot.

"Then, I'll have to thank Martial Ancestor."

Xiao Zihan, on the other hand, didn't expect Tang Huan to make such a distribution. After a brief moment of surprise, she cupped her hands and smiled, not rejecting his good intentions. When Pang Xuan, Hua Die, and the rest of the Rainbow Immortal Sect cultivators came back to their senses, the happy smile on their faces couldn't be suppressed at all.

The Kui Cow and She Yuji did not expect themselves to also have a spot, their faces instantly flushed red with excitement ...

Chapter 1705 - Mysterious Old Man

"..."

"This competition of the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts', it is truly unexpected!" The most popular contenders for the top rankings, Lin Si Wei, Gao Yuan, and Jade Silk Luo, were actually all suppressed by Tang Huan! "

"Coming to the Saint Dao City this time is indeed a worthwhile trip. I'm afraid that I won't be able to witness such a scene in the Artifact Tournament ever again. Top of the eight rankings, tsk tsk ..."
But that's not right either. If that Tang Huan is still relatively young, she might be able to come again to participate in the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' one or two times. "

"Right now, even Lin Si Wei isn't his opponent. In the future, who can suppress him? If he comes again to participate, the Artifact Arena of the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' will be entirely under his control! "

"The number of spots that can be freely distributed at the top of the Artifact Board is ninety-nine. I wonder how many sects would be envious of this."

"..."

While lamenting and lamenting again and again, the massive figure of the immortal mirror above the Saint Dao City quickly withdrew. In an instant, it disappeared from everyone's line of sight. The bustling crowd gradually dispersed, but the atmosphere in the Sacred Dao City was still boiling. Countless people were discussing the recently concluded competition.

"Whooosh."

In the plaza at the center of the Ten Thousand Domain Immortal City, large numbers of figures were like flowing water as they unceasingly flashed out from the "Great Void Immortal Mirror". After a long time, the celestial mirror calmed down and disappeared into the void.

The Great Void Immortal Mirror disappeared and the one hundred thousand year "Ten Thousand Domains Dao Art" came to an end. However, the impact it brought did not end there.

In the Heaven Realm, somewhere extremely distant and mysterious ...

Amidst the vast void of darkness, an extremely large, white whirlpool was moving at a fast speed, enveloping a radius of hundreds of thousands of kilometers. It was easy to imagine how terrifying the power of the sucking would be when it erupted from such a huge vortex. The existence of this terrifying power seemed to be able to pull the surrounding void and darkness into the depths of the vortex.

Above the white vortex, a red figure was quietly sitting cross-legged, unmoving like a boulder.

It was a red-robed old man. There seemed to be a tremendous force coming from his burly body. He roared out and completely covered the white vortex. Although the terrifying power of sucking continued to roar out, it was immediately suppressed by the invisible force from the red robed elder.

The red-robed elder was like a towering, unshakable mountain, completely suppressing the gigantic white vortex, making it unable to expand any further.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, in the air above the white whirlpool, a low cry rang out. The red-robed elder seemed to have sensed something as his eyes suddenly opened a small crack, "In the next thirty-six days of the Artifact Arena's competition, there is actually a high-grade heaven rank divine art that obtained first place on the eight round ranking?"

"That's right!" "That's right!"

"However, it's still too early. Whether he can complete this task will depend on whether he can enter or not ..." The Ruins of God ... Hope... "I can make it in time..."

"..."

The red-robed old man closed his eyes. His voice became weaker and weaker, gradually dying out.

... ..

Myriad Domain Immortal City. The residence of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect.

"The slots to enter the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain' are all distributed by the spirit of the Celestial Mirror. Seems like there's quite a bit of a relationship between the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain' and the 'Great Void Immortal Mirror'."

In the quiet palace, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, and slowly opened her eyes.

Tang Huan had also consumed quite a bit of energy on her own. After returning, she had started to cultivate with a calm mind, and had finally recovered fully. However, when she felt the round immortal pearl in the Dantian, Tang Huan couldn't help but think quickly.

There was a huge correlation between the Absolute Beginning Immortal Domain and the Great Void Immortal Mirror. This was inevitable, but Tang Huan just could not figure it out at the moment.

Of course, there was no need for Tang Huan to investigate this. He only needed to use the Secret Realm of the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain as her training ground.

After about a year or so after this "Ten Thousand Domain Dao Art" ends, the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain" will open. At that time, any cultivator that has fused with the bead can enter. However, there was a limit to how much one could absorb, and that was that one had to be under a thousand years old.

It was just like the age limit for the competition at the Artifact Arena. However, there was no requirement for one's cultivation. However, if one's cultivation was too low, then they would definitely die after entering. Therefore, the various sects would strictly choose cultivators to enter the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain" in order to avoid wasting the hard-earned slots.

"Big brother!"

He first peeked his head out of the hall to see what was happening. Seeing that Tang Huan had woken up, he quickly ran in. It was Nine Spirits, smiling as he said, "In just one day, the invitations given to you by the various sects for the next thirty-six days are estimated to be in the tens of thousands."

"Send me an invitation?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised, but quickly smiled in relief, and said: "They want me to help them forge a Dao Artifact? I have no interest in forging Dao artifacts for them right now, so don't bother about those invitations. " When forging tools were being auctioned, they only wanted to get more materials. Now, there was no longer a need.

Jiu Ling nodded, then continued: "That's right, Big Brother, Sect Master Xiao told me just now that the Pavilion Master of the 'xuanji Pill House' in Saint Dao City would also like to see you. From

what Sect Master Xiao has said, that Pavilion Master is a Heavenly King. Furthermore, his origins seem to be very large, and he seemed to have come from the eighteenth day. "

"Oh?"

Tang Huan slightly raised her brows. Hearing the Nine Spirit's words, he became interested. A Heavenly King was not enough to pique his interest, but a Heavenly King from the 18th day piqued his curiosity, and immediately revealed a smile, "If that's the case, we might as well go and meet that Pavilion Master."

Tang Huan immediately followed his orders. Not long later, he and Jiu Ling left the Ten Thousand Realm Immortal City.

Along with the two of them was Xiao Zihan. Tang Huan had originally planned to just head over with the nine spirits, but since Xiao Zihan insisted on following, Tang Huan naturally wouldn't refuse. Although it would not be dangerous within the vicinity of the Sacred Dao City, Tang Huan didn't mind giving herself an extra layer of insurance.

After all, Tang Huan and the nine spirits still had relatively low levels of cultivation, and outside the Saint Dao City, there were definitely many sects that coveted his Tools Method Attainments. Although Tang Huan could hide in the cave space even if she was attacked by a level nine marquis, Tang Huan did not want to reveal her trump card.

With the God King Xiao Zihan at his side, anyone with ill intentions would have to carefully consider their options before taking action.

The moment they left the Immortal City, people recognized Tang Huan and followed him. Like snowballs, the people gathered around them and increased in number. When Tang Huan arrived at the entrance of the Xun Ji Pill House, Chief Steward Pan Le was already there waiting for Tang Huan and the other two.

Chapter 1706 - Mo Hengqing

Before long, Tang Huan saw that Pavilion Master in a palace behind the xuanji Pill Pavilion.

It was actually an extremely beautiful young woman with long hair that hung down to her waist. She wore a rather tight black robe, completely revealing her curvy body, and it was not bad. The aura that faintly seeped out from her body was extremely tyrannical, probably not much weaker than Xiao Zihan's.

He was indeed a genuine Heavenly King, and might even be a Medial Heavenly King!

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred, but her expression still remained calm. At this time, the black clothed female had already said with a laugh: "Brother Tang Huan, please sit!"

"Thank you, Pavilion Master."

Tang Huan smiled slightly and sat cross-legged on the praying mat opposite the woman in black.

Jiu Ling, Xiao Zihan, and Pan Le were all left outside the hall. Currently, there were only Tang Huan and the woman in black inside the palace.

On the way here, Tang Huan had already heard from the nine spirits that the woman in black's name was Mo Wuqing. The xuanji Pill Pavilion was an industry owned by the upper nine days of the

"xuanji Pill Sect", and the "xuanji Pill Sect" was also a family type sect. Since ancient times, Mo had always dominated this sect.

If this Mo Hanqing had the Mo bloodline of the xuanji Pill Sect, then his background was truly extraordinary.

"This time's 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts', Brother Tang Huan has truly broadened my horizons."

"Brother Tang Huan, since the opening of the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts', is the first time your Tools Method has reached such a level."

"Pavilion Master is too kind." Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Brother Tang Huan is too modest."

Mo Hanyi laughed lightly, "Brother Tang Huan, with your Tools Method Attainments, even in the entire thirty-six days, there are not many people who can compare to it. I have stayed for almost a hundred years, but I have never seen a heaven's work that could craft ten or so Middle Grade and High Grade Perfect Grade Dao Artifacts in such a short period of time, just like you, Brother Tang Huan. "Even those heaven rank divine tools cannot do it."

During the competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", she had noticed that amongst the cultivators participating, nearly twenty of them had perfect high grade Dao artifacts, and among them, there were eleven that had come from the Crimson Light Heaven "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace" and the Purple Cloud Heaven "Nine Colored Immortal Sect", and one of them was the little girl that was currently outside the hall.

Although she had not carefully examined the Perfect High Rank Dao tools, she could not help but connect them with Tang Huan.

If those over ten perfect upper graded Dao Artifacts were made recently by Tang Huan, then the strength of Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments had already far exceeded her expectations.

After Tang Huan heard this, she smiled but did not speak.

Mo Hanyi originally wanted to confirm his judgement through Tang Huan's answer, but when he saw Tang Huan's expression, he could not help but shake his head and laugh. He then spoke in a straightforward manner: "I have a small question to ask Brother Tang Huan, I hope Brother Tang Huan would not blame me for being presumptuous."

"Pavilion Master, please ask." Tang Huan said with a smile.

"May I know which genius brother Tang Huan is?"

Mo Wuqing's voice was as crisp as the chirping of an oriole, while she was speaking, her beautiful eyes were unblinkingly looking at Tang Huan.

This was also what she was most curious about right now, that Tang Huan's Tools Method was so outstanding, she definitely could not have known from birth, she definitely had an extremely powerful master. To be able to teach such a disciple, her own Tools Method Attainments was definitely not bad. As far as she knew, in these tens of thousands of years, in the next thirty-six days, there had never been a saint rank heaven's work, not even one.

Tens of thousands of years ago, in the next thirty-six days, an extremely famous Sacred Tier Heavenly Arts appeared. That person was called Ji Qingtian, and came from the Crimson Radiance

sky's "Flowing Flower Domain" Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace, and Tang Huan, who was participating in the Artifact Storage Competition, represented the Emperor Dragon Sky Palace.

"Pavilion Master, to be honest, I have not truly acknowledged any Empyrean Terminus Sect master as my master. However, ten years ago, I had obtained the Tools Method legacy left behind by the Ancestor Master of the Azure Heaven Palace in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace."

Tang Huan said with a half-truth.

Other than Ou Xie from the lower realms, his true master should be the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss. Of course, it was impossible for Tang Huan to reveal all of this.

"I never thought that Brother Tang Huan was actually Senior Ji Qingtian's disciple."

Mo Hanyi took a light breath, and an 'as expected' expression appeared on her face, but after a moment, she continued, "Brother Tang Huan, I believe you have heard that I came from the eighteenth day. Actually, this is just a rumor. I actually came here from the top nine days, 'Gou Li Tian'."

"Gou Litian?"

Tang Huan was slightly shocked.

If he remembered correctly, this was the "xuanji Pill Sect".

This was one of the super great sects in the Upper Nine Heavens. The "Phantom Jade Pill House" was located in every city in the Upper Nine Heavens, Middle Eighteen Days, and Lower Thirty-six Days. In the next 36 days, sects like the Desolate God Palace and the Ice Emperor Valley can be called strong and flourished. But compared to the Xun Ji Pill Sect, there is a heaven and earth difference.

Mo Hengqing came from Gou Liutian. It seemed that she was indeed the Disciples of the Xuan Ji Sect.

"Exactly."

Mo Hanyi smiled. His eyes revealed a hint of reverence as he slowly said, "I have heard of Senior Ji Qingtian's great name when I was in Qu Litian. Senior Ji Qingtian is now a supreme elder of the Black Yellow Dao Sect. Not only does he possess a divine ability that can pierce through the heavens, he also possesses a Tools Method Attainments that few people can access. It is said that he has successfully forged a divine grade Dao Artifact! "

"Divine grade Dao Artifact?"

Tang Huan's heart jumped, her expression moved.

Tang Huan knew the name of the Black Yellow Dao Sect. After all, he had obtained Pan Ji's memories when he was still in the Forging God Great World. In the previous nine days, there had been many great sects, such as the "Phoenix-Star Pill Sect" that Mo Han Qing came from, or the "Pangu Heaven Sect" that Pan Ji had come from.

There were also many sects that were as famous as the Phoenix-Star Pill Sect and Pangu Heavenly Sect.

The Black Yellow Dao Sect was one of them.

Tens of thousands of years ago, Ji Qingtian had left for thirty-six days. Now, he had actually become the supreme elder of the Black Yellow Dao Sect. This status was already extremely high. In addition, the fact that he was able to forge a Divine Ranked Dao Artifact implied that Ji Qingtian was already standing at the peak of the Heaven Realm, whether it was in the Martial Way or Tools Method.

However, in the next moment, Tang Huan was relieved.

Back then, not only was Ji Qingtian in Crimson Light Heavens, but he was also an absolute genius in the Weapon Refiner throughout the entire thirty-six days. After tens of thousands of years had passed, it was natural for him to be able to reach such a height.

As long as Ji Qingtian didn't die, there was a possibility that he would one day be comparable to the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss — naturally, this was the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss before he left this world!

Chapter 1707 - Deal that was hard to refuse!

"If the news regarding Ji Qingtian were to spread throughout the thirty-six days, I'm afraid countless heavens would rush in like a flock of birds, wanting to join the Imperial Dragon Celestial Palace."

Mo Wuqing smiled.

"Even if you enter the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, the inheritance of Patriarch Green Sky's Tools Method will not be that easy to obtain."

Tang Huan also revealed a slight smile. When the news that Ji Qingtian was the Supreme Elder of the Black Yellow Dao Sect of the previous nine days spread, it would definitely cause the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace to become extremely powerful, attracting many members of the heavens.

The final goal of those people was very simple as well. They would receive Ji Qingtian's Tools Method legacy, then use the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion as a springboard to enter the Black Yellow Dao Sect that was in the top nine days. Even though the hope of accomplishing what he wanted was extremely slim, it was still filled with boundless temptation.

However, there were obvious disadvantages to this news.

As for the other thirty-five days of sects, that was one thing. Crimson Light's powerful sects would definitely target the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace at all times. This time, Tang Huan was at the top of the competition at the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" Artifact Arena, so it was likely that she would attract such consequences. If there was news about Ji Qingtian, this would definitely be even more so.

No matter how strong or powerful Ji Qingtian was, he had already left the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion for tens of thousands of years. Moreover, he was far away from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion; unless it was completely destroyed, he would not interfere. It wasn't just Ji Qingtian who was dealing with the relationship between him and the original sect. The other experts who had left for thirty-six days were the same.

I'm thirty-six days old, this is a custom.

"Brother Tang Huan is right, how could Senior Ji be able to obtain the inheritance of the Tools Method so easily? Of course, if we really can obtain the inheritance of Senior Ji's Tools Method, then that would truly be a happy occasion. "

Mo Hengqing smiled again, but instantly, the topic of the conversation changed drastically.

"However, that is still the legacy of the Tools Method left behind by Senior Ji tens of thousands of years ago. At that time, Senior Ji's Tools Method Attainments could not be compared to his current self. Moreover, since he had only obtained Senior Ji's Tools Method, how could it be compared to becoming Senior Ji's true disciple? So, Brother Tang Huan, I won't beat around the bush, how about we make a deal? "

"What kind of deal?"

Tang Huan smiled slowly.

With regards to Mo Han Qing's words, Tang Huan was not surprised at all. As a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse, inviting him here was definitely not just to praise him, as such, Mo Han Qing would definitely have a plan, and the only thing that would interest him, was the forging of a Dao Artifact.

"The transaction is very simple."

Mo Han said in a clear voice, "Brother Tang Huan, when you advance to the Heaven Grade Heaven Grade, help me forge eight perfect Heaven Grade Dao Artifacts. I will provide the materials, and I will be responsible for sending you to the 'Longevity Day' in the next ten years. At that time, you can absolutely become Senior Ji's disciple."

With that said, Mo Hengqing looked at Tang Huan with confidence.

She thought that it was unlikely that Tang Huan would reject his offer. Although Tang Huan was still only a high-grade heaven defying tool, with his speed at forging consummate dao tools, it would not be difficult to create eight perfect heaven grade dao tools in the future if she levelled up to Heaven-grade heaven grade.

However, it was extremely difficult for a Heavenly King to travel from the thirty-sixth day to the ninth day.

If his journey was smooth sailing, he would need at least a hundred years. If he were to stay in the middle of the ninth day, it might take hundreds of years or even thousands of years before he could reach the ninth day. Other than that, it was extremely dangerous to travel from the lower 36 days to the middle 18 days, and from the middle 18 days to the upper 9 days. Even a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse could lose their life at any time if they were not careful.

For countless years, the Heavenly Kings who had yearned for the eighteenth and ninth heavens, yet died on the way were countless.

If even the Heavenly King was like this, then how could he be in a Marquis of Heaven's condition?

However, if Tang Huan was willing to make this deal with her, she could, within ten years, send Tang Huan, from the bottom thirty-six days, to the top of the Nine Heavens, even if she was just a Marquis of Heaven.

With Tang Huan's attainments, talent, and potential in Tools Method, in addition to the fact that he was born in the royal palace and had obtained Ji Qingtian's Tools Method legacy, it would be extremely easy for him to join the Black Yellow Dao Sect if she reached the "Longevity Day". She might even be accepted by Ji Qingtian as his direct disciple and become her direct successor.

The King of Heavens, who came from the lower thirty-six days, not only joined the Black Yellow Dao Sect after entering the ninth day, but also had a high chance of becoming the disciple of the Black Yellow Dao Sect's Supreme Elder ... If the other kings from the lower thirty-six knew about this, they would probably be so envious that their eyes would turn red.

Mo Wuqing believed that even without the Black Yellow Dao Sect and Ji Qingtian, no one would be able to resist this temptation.

The cultivation environment in the nine heavens was not something that could be compared with the thirty-six days of cultivation. Cultivators with the same talent would only be able to reach the Heavenly King Stage in thirty-six days, thousands, or even tens of thousands of years, and in the nine heavens, if there were no accidents, they could be promoted to the Heavenly King Stage in at most a thousand years.

"It's indeed difficult to refuse Pavilion Master's proposal."

As expected, Tang Huan had already opened his mouth, and upon hearing that, the smile on Mo Wuqing's pretty face became even wider, but after a moment, she was stunned, and the smile on her face froze. He found what Tang Huan was about to say a little hard to believe, "However, I am temporarily not interested in going to the top nine days."

"It doesn't matter if you don't want to go for now. Within twenty years, if you want to go for nine days, you can leave at any time. I can also send you to the top nine days in less than ten years." She had stayed in for 36 days. In a few months, there would be someone to take over the place of her 36 days of control of the Phecda Pill Pavilion, and she would also return to the ninth day.

If Tang Huan was willing to go for nine days, he would be able to travel with him. However, the most she could do was delay his departure for thirty-six days at most by twenty years.

If it was any longer, she wouldn't have been able to do anything about it.

"Pavilion Master, within forty years, I don't think I'll even consider heading for nine days." Tang Huan shook his head regretfully.

"Forty years ..."

"Brother Tang Huan, you may not have realized how rare such a chance is. From the next thirty-six days to the ninth day, not only will it take a long time, it will also be filled with dangers along the way. Since ancient times, countless Heavenly Kings have fallen on the road."

His voice paused for a moment, then he continued in a deep voice, "The chances of reaching the Sky Marquis Realm in the last 18 days are extremely slim. If you want to go up to the Nine Heavens, you will die without a doubt. But with me, even if you're a marquis, you'll only need ten years to travel. The most important thing is that you're safe enough. Brother Tang Huan, with your Tools Method's innate talent and strength, the earlier you head towards the top nine days, the sooner you will be able to display your potential as a disciple of Senior Ji. "

As he finished speaking, Mo Hengqing's expression was full of sincerity.

Chapter 1708 - Another Way!

"Thank you, Pavilion Master."

Mo Hengqing's words were sincere, but Tang Huan was naturally grateful. If he had nothing to tie his down, Mo Wuqing's deal would be very good. For him, once she was promoted to Heaven Grade, under the condition that Mo Wuqing provided him the materials for refining, forging eight perfect Heaven Grade Dao artifacts would not be a difficult task.

It would be a waste to trade eight perfect heaven-grade Dao artifacts for a chance to enter the nine heavens within ten years.

As for the possibility of him joining the Black Yellow Dao Sect and becoming the disciple of the Green Sky Sect's Patriarch, Tang Huan did not think much of it. No matter how strong the Tools Method of the Green Sky Sect's Ancestor was, it was impossible for him to be stronger than the inheritance of the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss. To Tang Huan, the temptation of this possibility was far less than arriving safely in the long term.

It was a pity that it was impossible for Tang Huan to leave for the next thirty-six days even after almost forty years.

If he wasn't waiting here, it was unknown how long it would take before he could see Shan Shan and the others, as well as his four children. If something were to happen to them, he would really regret it for the rest of his life.

"Pavilion Master, let's not hide the truth."

Tang Huan looked at Mo Hanqing and said seriously, "I am a cultivator who ascended from the lower realms through the heavenly tribulation. I need to stay for more than 36 days to wait for my wife and children. If I were to go to the Nine Heavens, I would not be able to see them for hundreds, even thousands of years. "

"So that's how it is."

Upon hearing this, Mo Wuqing was initially shocked, but in an instant, the admiration between his brows grew even stronger.

In this Heaven Realm, the higher one's cultivation, the harder it was to see just how old they were. From her estimation, Tang Huan should be around fifty years old. Such a young Tier 2 Heavenly Marquis and Tianxu was extremely rare even in the Upper Nine Heavens.

She had thought that Tang Huan was definitely a native of Heaven Realm.

Only the aboriginals of the Heaven Realm could possibly reach such a level in both the martial way and Tools Method in a short span of fifty years or so. If it were a cultivator that had transcended heavenly tribulation, no matter how talented he was or how great his potential was, he would probably need to cultivate in the lower realms for at least forty to fifty years. After ascending to the Sky Realm, it would take decades to cultivate from the Sky Realm to the Sky Marquis Realm. A hundred years would pass just like that.

However, she never expected that Tang Huan was actually not a native of Heaven Realm, but a cultivator from the lower realms.

A mere 50 year old cultivator of the lower realms was able to reach such a height in such a short period of time after ascending to the heavens. It was simply unimaginable.

From the top nine days to the middle of eighteen days, and then to the thirty-six days, she had seen countless cultivators from the lower realms. Some of them were just a few hundred years old, or some were old monsters that had lived for tens of thousands of years.

Although there were not many Fifty year old or so Heavenly Marquis of the Second Stage, they were not particularly rare, especially in the Upper Nine Heavens, but to date, she had only seen a single Heavenly Marquis of the Second Stage from the lower realms. That was Tang Huan, not to mention that this Tang Huan was an extremely shocking high grade Heaven's work of the Tools Method Attainments.

However, compared to Tang Huan's background, what made Mo Wuqing even more shocked was that, for the sake of her wife and children, Tang Huan had actually given up the opportunity to head to the Nine Heavens Palace.

According to what she knew, although the cultivators who came from the lower realms were not completely heartless, they would not care too much about their relatives, friends, or descendants who still remained in the lower realms, let alone giving them the chance to go to the nine heavens.

One must know that this kind of opportunity was extremely likely to cause one to ascend to the heavens in a single step. However, if one were to miss this opportunity, it was extremely likely that they would never appear again.

He never thought that the Weapon Refiner of the lower realms would actually be someone who valued relationships so highly.

"Forget it, Brother Tang Huan. Since you have an even more important matter to attend to in the 36 days, then I won't force you. Let's not talk about this deal."

After a long while, Mo Han-Qing sighed with regret.

However, when she looked at Tang Huan, the admiration in her beautiful eyes grew even stronger. With Tang Huan's Inherent Skill and potential, as long as she didn't die, even if she stayed for thirty-six days, it wouldn't be a problem for him to become a Heavenly King or even higher. She just needed to spend more time than she did on the nine days.

"Pavilion Master, we can actually change the method of exchange." Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

"How?" Mo Wuqing's expression changed slightly.

"Using a perfect Dao Artifact in exchange for a xuanji pill from the Pill Pavilion. This pill is suitable for a high grade Heaven Marquis pill."

Tang Huan smiled slightly, "Forget about the Perfect Heaven Grade Dao Artifact. "Right now, I am only a Tier 2 Heavenly Lord and I don't know how long it will take for me to reach the Heavenly King Stage and forge a perfect Heaven Grade Dao Artifact. So, I want to use a perfect upper grade Dao Artifact to exchange with your Phantom Jade Pill House."

"Of course."

Hearing that, Mo Hanyi laughed lightly, "However, the more suitable it is for the higher grade of the Sky Marquis, the more expensive it will be. I wonder how many Perfect upper grade Dao Artifacts Brother Tang Huan can take out?"

Tang Huan was willing to use the perfect Dao Artifact to exchange for pills, Mo Hengqing naturally wished for nothing, not to mention the perfect high grade Dao Artifact to exchange for pills. Once, the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect used Tang Huan's 30 perfect mid-grade Dao artifacts to exchange for quite a few pills.

Tang Huan said with a smile: "This will depend on how many Perfect upper grade Dao Artifacts Pavilion Master wants."

"Thirty?" Mo Wuqing probed.

"No problem."

Tang Huan slightly nodded, "I wonder how many pills can thirty high grade perfect Dao artifacts exchange for?"

Just like the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", in the next thirty-five days, the cultivators would arrive in succession at Xuan Du Tian within a year or so. After the Myriad Domain Dao Arts was completed, the cultivators from the other Heaven Realms had to leave one after another in around a year or so. There were still more than two months before the departure of the Crimson Radiance Sect's cultivator. During this time period, it was enough for Tang Huan to use to craft tens of perfect high-grade Dao Artifacts.

"Brother Tang Huan, I'll first beat you to go take a look at those medicinal pellets, then come back and discuss in detail."

A smile was plastered on Mo Wuqing's face, but his mind was in turmoil. Now, not only was she able to confirm that Tang Huan had refined all of those perfect Dao Artifacts, she even felt that the success rate of forging a perfect high quality Dao Artifact had probably reached a terrifying one hundred percent. Otherwise, it would be impossible for Tang Huan to agree so easily.

Even a heaven rank divine tool like Lin Siwei wouldn't be able to guarantee that she would be able to successfully forge a high-grade Dao Artifact, and that every one of them would be of high quality.

As for forging a perfect high-grade Dao tool, that was even more difficult. Out of a thousand high-grade Dao tools, being able to forge one of the perfect quality was already a very good thing. This was still Heaven Grade Heaven Grade. If it were a high-grade Heaven Grade Heaven Grade technique, the success rate of forging high-grade Dao artifacts, especially a Perfect upper grade Dao tool, would be much lower.

But for Tang Huan, she easily promised to take out thirty high grade perfect tools in exchange for some pills.

No matter how experienced and knowledgeable Mo Wuqing was, she was still shocked at this moment!

Chapter 1709 - Celestial Mirror of Heavenly Secrets

She had just asked for 30 high-grade perfect Dao artifacts. This was originally a bit of a joke. If she could have 10 high-grade perfect Dao tools, then she felt that it would be enough.

Even if Tang Huan could only take out a few high grade perfect tools in the end, she would still agree to such a deal.

Of course, the fewer high grade perfect tools Tang Huan took out, the less precious pills she could exchange with them. However, now that Tang Huan had agreed to take out thirty high grade perfect tools, she was actually a little worried about whether or not he could exchange with so many precious pills.

"Alright then!"

Tang Huan nodded her head and smiled, seeing that Mo Hengqing was already standing up, he stood up immediately, "If Pavilion Master needs more Perfect upper grade Dao tools, I can also provide them, such as 50 of them?"

"..." Mo Wuqing's delicate body slightly swayed, and her pair of beautiful eyes instantly became round.

... ..

"Dual Extreme Violet Pill!"

"Dragon Phoenix Gold Core!"

"..."

"Jadefallen Immortal Pill!"

These were the seven types of pills that Tang Huan had chosen from the Phecda Pills Pavilion, suitable for the third to ninth grade of Marquis of Heaven.

Every single pill was more expensive than the "Yuan Luo Sacred Heart Pill" and the "Moon-Shattering Immortal Pill", especially the "Jadefallen Immortal Pill" that was suitable for a Tier 9 Heavenly Marquis. Its price was even six times that of the "Moon-Shattering Moon Pill", and he would need almost three high grade perfect Dao Artifacts to exchange for two "Jadefallen Immortal Pills".

Seven types of pills for a total of 32 pills. This was nearly all the pills that the Xuanji Pill Pavilion could take out that were suitable for a high-grade Heavenly Lord to use to increase her cultivation.

If he wanted to exchange them for his hands, Tang Huan would need to take out thirty high grade perfect tools.

However, this was not difficult for Tang Huan.

After making the agreement with Mo Hengqing, Tang Huan immediately returned to the Myriad Domain Immortal City with Xiao Zihan and Jiu Ling. She then used the Nine Spirits' internal space to enter the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" and began forging Dao artifacts.

Time flew by, and almost every ten days or half a month, a large number of cultivators would leave Xuandu Sky and return to the various Heaven Realms through the Heaven Splitting Platform.

Unknowingly, two months had already passed.

In the Myriad Domain Immortal City, in the Violet Cloud Sky Sect's residential district, it was already deserted. The other cultivators from the various sects had long since left. However, in the back hall of the Rainbow Immortal Sect encampment, there were still four figures quietly sitting on a prayer mat, as motionless as statues.

They were Xiao Zihan, Jiu Ling, Kui Cow, and She Yuji.

Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, Hua Die, Zhang Jingling, and the other nine Rainbow Immortal Sect disciples had already followed the main group back to the Violet Cloud Sky Sect. However, Xiao Zihan, the Sect Master of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, stayed behind on her own accord.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, nine spirits opened her eyes, her petite face revealed a look of joy, then she opened her mouth, and a black vortex quickly formed. A black shadow instantly shot out from the vortex, with a slender body and extraordinary grace, it was Tang Huan who was completely focused on forging the Dao Artifact in her cave.

"Big Brother, have you forged all thirty high-grade perfect Dao Artifacts?"

The eyebrows of the nine spirits were wide open as they smiled. The swirl in their mouths quickly disappeared.

Xiao Zihan, the Kui Cow, and She Yuji also woke up from their stupor. Their gazes landed on Tang Huan, and between their brows, there was a hint of a smile.

"That's right."

Tang Huan smiled slightly, "It's about time for us to go to the Xun Ji Pill House again."

In these two months, it was naturally impossible for Tang Huan to have only forged thirty perfect high grade Dao artifacts. Before Zi Yun left, he had left her cave once and handed over the completed thirty perfect high grade Dao artifacts to Pang Xuan and the others, asking them to bring back to the Nine-coloured Immortal Sect.

"Let's exchange our pills. In a few more days, we'll be able to go to the Crimson Light Heavens." Jiu Ling smiled and stood up, her eyes filled with anticipation.

"..."

... ..

"Brother Tang Huan, the pills you want are all here."

In the xuanji Pill Pavilion, Mo Wen Qing's jade palm gently brushed past thirty-four crystal clear jade bottles, and they gently floated in front of Tang Huan.

Each jade bottle contained a pill. Two months ago, Tang Huan had picked up thirty-two pills from the Phecda Pavilion, but Mo Hanyi had taken out thirty-four.

"The extra two are gifts from our xuanji Pill Pavilion. Brother Tang Huan, please accept them."

Mo Wuqing smiled sweetly again.

However, after she finished speaking, she couldn't help but take a look in the blink of an eye. At this moment, her beautiful eyes were filled with a shock that couldn't dissipate, and in the direction of her gaze, there were less than two meters away from her.

They were the 30 perfect high grade Dao artifacts forged by Tang Huan.

"Thank you Pavilion Master, then I won't be disrespectful."

Tang Huan was surprised, she cupped her hands and smiled. He could already see the labels on the two additional jade bottles. They were "Jadefallen Immortal Pill" and "Dragon Phoenix Jindan".

Two months ago, when Tang Huan had picked out the pellets, there were only two pellets left in the xuanji Pellet Pavilion that were suitable for high grade Sky Marquis to raise her cultivation. Now, these kind of pellets could really be said to have been completely swept away by Tang Huan.

The "Dragon Phoenix Gold Pill" was one thing, but the "Jadefallen Immortal Pill" was extremely expensive.

The reason the Phecda Pavilion gave them to Tang Huan as a gift was indeed because they had invested a lot of capital. Their goal was naturally also to befriend Tang Huan, the Weapon Refiner with limitless potential.

As he said that, he had already kept the thirty-four jade bottles into his spatial ring, and then he smiled and said, "Pavilion Master will be returning to the ninth day soon, and I will also be going to the Crimson Light Heavens. The reason I came here today is firstly to make a deal, and secondly to bid farewell to Pavilion Master, and wish you a pleasant journey."

"Brother Tang Huan, you take care too."

If Tang Huan was willing to go for nine days, she would naturally be happy to reject the time to leave, and send him to the Longevity Heaven to carry out the deal she had previously proposed. If Tang Huan didn't go, she naturally wouldn't have stayed any longer.

"Once we part ways today, even if we have the chance to meet again, I'm afraid we'll have to wait for thousands of years."

He slowly said, "Brother Tang Huan, there is a treasure called the 'Heavenly Secrets Immortal Mirror' in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. If you have Mind Stigma s related to your wife and children, you can use this treasure to determine the location of their tribulation. Therefore, when you enter the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, you can try to look for it. If you can obtain it, it will be of great help. "

"Heavencraft Immortal Mirror ... Thank you, Pavilion Master, for telling me. " When Tang Huan heard this, he was slightly surprised, but soon after, overjoyed. He couldn't help but pay his respects to Mo Hanyi.

"..."

Chapter 1710 - Return to the Crimson Twilight

Crimson Radiance Sect, Sky Cracking Platform.

"Rumble ..."

Amidst the earth-shaking ringing sounds, the huge square platform suddenly bloomed with an extremely dazzling white light. On the square platform, a huge arch quickly condensed and formed. Within the arch, the air started to slightly ripple like ripples, and those ripples could even be seen clearly with the naked eye.

After a while, the ripples in the air had become extremely intense.

"Hu!"

In the blink of an eye, a large group of figures flashed out from the arched door. They were the cultivators from the various sects that were heading towards Xuan Du Tian to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts".

In a short moment, the entire platform was filled with a sea of people, and the noise was so loud that it shook the heavens.

"Haha, I've finally returned to the Crimson Light Heavens!"

"Sigh, we didn't even get a single slot on this trip to the Mystic Du Heaven. We have high hopes for the sect master!"

"Fuck, a Tang Huan actually came from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, this is great!"

"..."

As the rumbling sounds gradually faded, the arched door also gradually disappeared into thin air. The cultivators on the square platform all had different expressions, and many of them looked in the same direction.

There were more than twenty figures gathered there. Other than Du Xinghe, He Qingzhu, Xiao Niu, and the eighteen Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion cultivators who had previously left the Crimson light sky, there were also Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Xiao Zihan, Kui Cow, and She Yuji, who had arrived at the Crimson Light sky with them.

"Crimson light, I've finally returned!"

Glancing at his surroundings, Tang Huan's heart was filled with emotion.

A few days after completing the deal with Mo Hanyi, the Heaven Splitting Platform was activated, and he had finally returned to this Heaven Realm which he had not seen for ten years.

Contrary to Tang Huan's reaction, Du Xinghe and the others were all full of smiles. They originally thought that they would return empty-handed on this journey to the Profound Sky Continent, but in the end, they returned with a great fortune and couldn't help but be happy.

Of course, in Du Xinghe's opinion, the biggest gain this time was not the few tens of "Absolute Beginning Immortal Beads", but Tang Huan's appearance. This astonishingly talented little fellow finally returned to the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace.

Thinking up to here, Du Xinghe's face was full of smiles and her heart was at ease. She then looked at Xiao Zihan and said, "Sect Master Xiao, we're heading towards the 'Flowing Flower Domain' right now?"

Towards this Rainbow Immortal Sect's sect head, Du Xinghe felt gratitude from the bottom of her heart.

This time around, Tang Huan had won first place on the Artifact Board with the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts". Once she returned to the Crimson Light Queen, it was likely that countless sects would deliberately target the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, and Tang Huan would be in great danger as well. Therefore, he had initially planned to return to the Crimson Light Heavenly Layer to send a message to the sect and stay on the Heaven Splitting Platform for a while. After all, no one dared to make a move on the Heaven Splitting Platform, or else there would be a backlash.

When all the sect experts had arrived, they would then be escorted back to the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

Of course, even if it was so, it might not be able to completely guarantee Tang Huan's arrangements. However, this was already the best method that Du Xinghe could think of. However, what he didn't expect was that Xiao Zihan actually didn't return to Zi Yun Tian with the Nine Colored Immortal Sect cultivators and stayed behind to protect Tang Huan and the nine spirits.

Xiao Zihan was a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse. Even if she had come to the Scarlet Radiance Heavenly for the sake of Tang Huan and the nine spirits, her existence would definitely cause the great sects of the Scarlet Radiance Sect to be wary and not dare to make a move on their way. As long as he returned to the sect safely, he wouldn't have to worry too much.

As an expert of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, Du Xinghe had the confidence to do so.

Although there weren't any Heavenly King Stage powerhouses in the imperial palace, in the end, it had produced a supreme expert like Ji Qingtian. The sect's defense was so strong that it could definitely be ranked in the top three in the Crimson Radiance Sect. Even if the Heavenly Kings of the Crimson Radiance Sect joined forces, they still wouldn't be able to break through the great sect protecting formation.

"Everything will be decided by Master Du Que." Xiao Zihan smiled indifferently.

"Alright then. Everyone, let's go to the Windy City first."

"..."

Windy City was the closest city to the Heaven Splitting Platform. There were several teleportation formations located there.

From here, the journey back to the Flowerflower Domain was extremely long. If one were to use Space Aircraft s, it would take at least a few months, but the transfer array would be much faster. Of course, this method was rather troublesome. One would need to constantly switch teleportation formations, and it would probably take at least ten to fifteen days on the journey.

Whoosh.

After a while, Tang Huan and the rest of the 20 all rushed into the sky, and in that moment, they disappeared into the horizon.

Whether it was taking out Space Aircraft s, directly returning to the sect encampment, or flying towards the direction that Tang Huan and the others were heading to, as well as preparing to use the teleportation array to get to the Windy City, it didn't take long before the Heaven Splitting Platform was completely empty.

With the return of the cultivators of each sect, the information regarding the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" swiftly spread out and quickly engulfed the entire sky like a storm.

The Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, the Inner Mansion.

"What?"

Within the Heavenly Dragon Manor, Nie Cangsheng, who was sitting cross-legged jumped up like a spring, his tall and sturdy body slightly trembled, his eyes stared like copper bells, and his face was filled with an expression of disbelief: "Not only did Tang Huan not die, he even participated in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts, and obtained first place on the Artifact Board?"

"..."

The one facing Nie Cangsheng was Elder Sun Kui. At this moment, his face was also flushed with excitement, and he found it hard to believe himself. He could only continuously nod his head like a chicken pecking rice.

"Wow!" Oh wow... To think that... "I really didn't expect that..."

Nie Cangsheng ruthlessly rubbed his palms. Surprisingly, he was at a loss for words. His face was also flushed red like Sun Kui.

Whether it was for Sun Kui or Nie Cangsheng, the news was like a thunderclap that set off raging waves in their hearts and almost knocked them out.

Who would have thought that Tang Huan, who had thought that she was definitely going to die, was actually still alive.

It was one thing that he was still alive, but he had actually reached the Profound Sky Continent, and even represented the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace in participating in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" auction.

It was not as if no one in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace had ever obtained the number one of the Artifact Board before. Tens of thousands of years ago, Ancestral Master Qingtian had also reached the top of the Artifact Board like Tang Huan had. In the one thousand years that Ancestor Qing Tian had left, the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Mansion was still able to obtain the first rank in the Domain Realm. They even made it into the top 100 of the Artifact Board from time to time. However, in the next tens of thousands of years, let alone entering the top 100, the number of times a Royal Skyblaze obtained a first place in the Domain Realm could be counted on one hand.

However, this time, Tang Huan had once again used the identity of a Heavenly Emperor Palace cultivator to rise to the top of the Artifact Board.

"Hurry, hurry. Elder Sun, immediately spread the news." After a long while, Nie Cangsheng suddenly smacked his head and cried out as if he had just awoken from a dream. Even as he spoke, his excitement was still apparent.

"Yes, Mansion Lord!" I'll go right now! "

"..."