

## Es. Benefits 981

### Chapter 981: Mortals are Mortals

Seeing Gao Minghui continuously hesitating to move forward, some disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect grew impatient. Although Gao Minghui was the lead disciple in charge of the team this time, there were factions within the Misty Immortal Sect, and many disciples were not convinced by him.

At that moment, another disciple spoke up, "Elder Brother Gao, if you are afraid, then we can go ahead to scout the path for you."

This statement was clearly tinged with mockery, but upon hearing it, Gao Minghui didn't get angry. He looked at the gates of Black Dragon City and said indifferently, "The major powers of the Misty World sent thousands of disciples from the Unity Realm into the Tianchen World, only for the Daxia Dynasty to wipe them out so easily. I don't believe that the Daxia Dynasty only has cultivators from the Unity Realm."

Then, another disciple from the Misty Immortal Sect said, "Of course there aren't only Unity Realm cultivators. Haven't those commoners said it? The Daxia Dynasty also has flying immortals, which are most likely Celestials."

"But what about that? The spiritual energy in the Tianchen World has only just revived. Even if some Celestials have been born, how many can there be? Why should we be afraid of this secular Daxia Dynasty?"

To the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect present, they were entering the Tianchen World with two to three hundred people on this excursion, all of them at the Heavenly Human Realm.

A secular dynasty at most would have three to five Celestials, while the Misty Immortal Sect had almost three hundred Celestials entering the Tianchen World this time. Why should they be afraid of the few Celestials of a secular dynasty?

Not to mention Celestials—even if the Daxia Dynasty had cultivators from the Genesis Realm, they wouldn't likely be a match for them.

Seeing that the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect seemed not to take the Daxia Dynasty seriously, Gao Minghui's expression turned sour.

He always believed that the Daxia Dynasty was not that simple; a secular dynasty daring to directly confront a Sect must possess some strength.

However, speaking of that, even knowing that the Daxia Dynasty might have some strength, as people sent by the Misty Immortal Sect to scout out the Tianchen World, they also had to actively eliminate any potential threats.

Gao Minghui then said, "Since my fellow disciples can't wait any longer, let's enter Black Dragon City. However, everyone should be as careful as possible. The Daxia Dynasty has evacuated the nearby population in advance, and they likely left some traps in Black Dragon City."

As soon as Gao Minghui finished speaking, several disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect flew straight toward the gates of Black Dragon City. As they flew, they said, "Elder Brother Gao, we'll scout the path for you, you just wait here."

Soon, the disciples arrived at the gates, and just as they were about to fly over the city wall, they suddenly discovered that there were already many soldiers on it.

However, instead of feeling scared, the disciples burst into laughter.

"It seems Elder Brother Gao was right; there are indeed traps!"

"Ha ha ha, what kind of trap is this!"

"Mere mortals not even at the Unity Realm daring to ambush us! Ridiculous!"

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As they spoke, the disciples were about to attack the Daxia soldiers on the city wall, but at that moment, several loud 'bangs' were heard, and the disciples from the Misty Immortal Sect, who were still flying by sword, suddenly seemed to be struck by a severe blow, dropping from the sky one after another.

Seeing this scene, Gao Minghui instantly became vigilant and shouted, "It's an ambush! Everyone, be careful!"

Gao Minghui furrowed his brows tightly; it was just as he had thought—the Daxia Dynasty really had an ambush here.

He was now very curious about what kind of magical weapon the people of the Daxia Dynasty used that could instantly cripple a Celestial.

If the opponents possessed the strength to seriously injure or even kill Celestials, under these circumstances, they could no longer continue to view the Daxia Dynasty as an ordinary secular dynasty.

Just as Gao Minghui's warning sounded, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect did not become frightened. Instead, they became excited, and a disciple shouted loudly, "Dare to injure the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect, let's all work together to annihilate these lowlives!"

During the conversation, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect charged straight towards Black Dragon City, completely ignoring Gao Minghui's caution. Gao Minghui, as the chief disciple, had no authority at all.

As the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect flew toward Black Dragon City, the sound of horns echoed above, and the next moment, countless rune cannon shells flew towards those Celestials.

Some Celestials, seeing the cannon shells, continued mocking, "Mortals are mortals; using iron balls to attack us."

"They probably think we're like mortals, that we could be killed by iron balls!"

...

Just as the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were laughing at the Daxia soldiers throwing iron balls, suddenly a deafening blast was heard, followed by a mushroom cloud

rising amidst the crowd. The surrounding disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were injured and killed by the explosion.

The bodies of the Celestials were indeed robust; if they had been Unity Realm cultivators, they would have been turned to pieces by the direct hit of rune cannon shells, while some of the Misty Immortal Sect disciples, even when hit, had at most lost an arm or a leg.

Of course, if one rune cannon shell couldn't kill them, then they just needed a few more.

Subsequently, cannon shells rained down from the sky, and mushroom clouds covered the area where the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were located. Seeing their fellow disciples being blown to pieces, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were finally scared.

Gao Minghui urgently shouted, "Retreat! Retreat immediately!"

The Daxia Dynasty possessed weapons of such immense power; indeed, they were not an ordinary secular dynasty. They must devise a long-term plan and promptly report this matter to the Sect.

Hearing Gao Minghui's words, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect no longer resisted and, terrified, hurriedly flew on their swords toward the Misty World.

As the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect fled back towards the Misty World, they encountered disciples from the Linghu Sect who were on their way to Black Dragon City.

Seeing the disheveled state of the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples, the Linghu Sect's disciples were stupefied, curious about who could have forced the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples to flee in such a sorry state, like dogs that had lost their homes.

The leading principal disciple of the Linghu Sect immediately approached Gao Minghui and blocked his path, "Gao Minghui, why are you coming back? What happened up ahead?"

Liang Qiuren couldn't help but suspect that the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, who had been the first to enter Tianchen World, might have set up an ambush and launched a surprise attack on the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect, causing them to flee in such disgrace.

Gao Minghui glanced at Liang Qiuren, originally not intending to inform him of the situation with the Daxia Dynasty, hoping Linghu Sect would also be taught a harsh lesson. But after pondering for a moment, Gao Minghui opened his mouth and said:

"Liang Qiuren, the Daxia Dynasty is very strong; we are no match for them. I advise you and Linghu Sect to retreat immediately and report the situation of Tianchen World to your Sect leader."

As soon as he finished speaking, Gao Minghui bypassed Liang Qiuren and continued retreating towards the Misty World.

Watching the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples scam in panic, the disciples of Linghu Sect stood bewildered in place.

Was it just a secular dynasty?

Was it that terrifying?

The Misty Immortal Sect, as the foremost force in the Misty World, was actually afraid of a secular dynasty from an inferior world?

At that moment, a disciple approached Liang Qiuren, "Senior Brother Liang, what shall we do now?"

Liang Qiuren did not answer immediately, lost in thought.

Then, another disciple spoke up, "I think those guys from the Misty Immortal Sect are just bluffing, putting on an act. They definitely don't want us to delve deeper into Tianchen World."

"Exactly, the number one power of the Misty World is so scared by a secular dynasty of a lower world that they run away? It's ridiculous!"

"Senior Brother Liang, let's hurry to Black Dragon City. It's the city closest to the Misty World with the densest Spiritual Energy. If we take Black Dragon City, our Sect leader can use it as a reason when dividing territories later on."

Liang Qiuren thought for a moment, seeing some sense in this. He also didn't think the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples should be so frightened by the Daxia Dynasty.

He then said, "Continue moving forward!"

As the words fell, Liang Qiuren led the disciples of the Linghu Sect toward Black Dragon City. Upon arrival, they discovered over a hundred corpses of Celestials outside the city gates, identifiable by their clothing as disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect.

At this sight, the disciples of Linghu Sect were shocked.

They had assumed Gao Minghui was just bluffing them, only to find that there indeed existed a force in Black Dragon City capable of killing Celestials.

Seeing the craters all over the ground, the disciples of Linghu Sect felt a chill run down their spines.

When Liang Qiuren came to his senses, he hastily said, "Something's wrong, retreat immediately!"

No sooner had Liang Qiuren spoken than blue-glowing Rune Cannon Shells whizzed overhead. Then, mushroom clouds exploded among the crowd, and, just like what happened to the Misty Immortal Sect earlier, the disciples of Linghu Sect were killed or injured by the blasts.

After witnessing this scene, the disciples of Linghu Sect tumbled and scrambled away from Black Dragon City, also fleeing toward the Misty World.

Liang Qiuren now understood why Gao Minghui had spoken as he did instead of concealing the danger in Black Dragon City. Gao Minghui had intentionally provoked them to make them believe it was all a ruse by the Misty Immortal Sect.

Had Gao Minghui not openly mentioned the danger in Black Dragon City, they might have been wary, suspecting something dangerous up ahead, especially since the Misty Immortal Sect's disciples had fled and not told them of any danger, probably wishing to see them suffer too.

Grinding his teeth, Liang Qiuren, having understood the situation, coldly said, "Gao Minghui, such cunning!"

At that moment, a disciple asked, "Senior Brother Liang, what do we do now?"

Now that Black Dragon City was occupied by the Daxia Dynasty, and considering they possessed weapons capable of killing Celestials, venturing deeper into the Daxia Dynasty would likely be perilous.

After pondering awhile, Liang Qiuren said, "First return to the Misty World and tell everything to the Sect leader. Let's await his decision!"

Chapter 982: It seems there is someone behind him

The forbidden seal of the Misty World had not completely dissipated, but the three major forces still stood guard in front of the seal, waiting for it to disappear entirely.

As the three major forces waited for the seal to vanish, Gao Minghui, leading the first group of Misty Immortal Sect disciples into the Tianchen World, ran back, each of them appearing to have sustained serious injuries.

Seeing the return of their Sect's disciples, Han Yuankai's expression turned dark in an instant, and he immediately flew to the front of Gao Minghui and the others.

"Gao Minghui, what happened? Why have you returned?"

Seeing the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect returning, Ji Hongwen and Jiang Hongye also came forward, curious to hear what exactly had happened.

Of course, Ji Hongwen, representing the Daxia Dynasty side, had basically guessed what the situation might be.

Hearing Han Yuankai's question, Gao Minghui hurriedly knelt down and said, "Sect Master, I have failed to meet your expectations!"

"We were ambushed by the Daxia Dynasty in a city upon arriving in the Tianchen World, and they used a mysterious artifact to kill over a hundred of our fellow disciples."

Hearing this news, Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye were stunned.

Ji Hongwen thought of something and hastily asked, "What about the disciples of our Ten Thousand Immortal Sect? Did you see them?"

Gao Minghui answered, "Sect Master Ji, by the time we arrived at Black Dragon City, we no longer saw any trace of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect disciples, I fear they have all..."

Gao Minghui did not finish his sentence.

Ji Hongwen's brows furrowed at this moment, his face looking very unsightly, displaying an especially pained expression.

Jiang Hongye then said, "Young man, did you see any disciples from our Linghu Sect when you were coming back?"

Gao Minghui said, "We did. I warned them that there was danger ahead and told them not to proceed, but they didn't believe it and insisted on heading to Black Dragon City. Now they are probably also clashing with the soldiers of the Daxia Dynasty. As for the outcome, I do not know."

At this moment Han Yuankai, Jiang Hongye, and Ji Hongwen all fell silent.

Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye certainly hadn't expected that such a lower-world would still possess a force capable of defeating so many Celestials.

Fortunately, the current seal now allowed Celestial Realm cultivators to pass both ways. If it were like before, allowing entry into Tianchen World but no exit, they would have had no idea that such a powerful force existed in Tianchen World until the Misty World's seal dissipated.



With a darkened expression, Han Yuankai said, "So, are you saying that the Unity Realm disciples that our major forces initially sent into Tianchen World have all been killed by the forces there?"

Gao Minghui replied, "According to what we inquired from the lowly citizens of Tianchen World, that is indeed the case."

"There's a Daxia Dynasty in Tianchen World that has defeated all other secular dynasties within a few short years and unified the entire Tianchen World. It is said that the Sum Emperor has the strength of a Celestial, and he also has a huge flying boat!"

Han Yuankai fell silent once again.

Originally, they thought it was just a lower-world, and after the seal dissolved, they could directly divide the entire Tianchen World and delineate their territories.

Now, it seemed they had oversimplified things.

Just then, Ji Hongwen scoffed coldly, "Dare to kill the disciples of my Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, no matter how formidable that so-called Daxia Dynasty is, I shall annihilate it!"

"It's just a lower-world after all. Even if they are formidable, they can only give birth to Cultivators of the Genesis Realm at most!"

Hearing Ji Hongwen say this, Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye's expressions relaxed instantly.

Indeed, Tianchen World's Laws are incomplete, and before the revival of Spiritual Energy, even Celestials were hard to come by.

At most, only one or two Cultivators of the Genesis Realm could be born.

The Daxia Dynasty is but a mundane dynasty, not to be feared!

At that time, Han Yuankai said to Gao Minghui, "Gao Minghui, tell us everything you found out about the Daxia Dynasty after you entered Tianchen World."

Gao Minghui promptly said, "Yes, Sect Master."

"The current Emperor of the Daxia Dynasty is only in his twenties..."

Subsequently, Gao Minghui relayed the information they had gleaned from the talkative locals in Tianchen World to Han Yuankai and the others.

After hearing the complete story of Lu Chen's life from Gao Minghui, Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye's faces revealed contemplative expressions.

At this time, Han Yuankai said, "A waste prince from a lower-world who could not possibly have become an Emperor, but, after going to his fief, he grew up in such a short time; it seems there is someone behind him."

Jiang Hongye said, "The commoners of the Daxia Dynasty mentioned they have an Immortal. It seems likely that a Cultivator from another world has entered Tianchen World, and the Sum Emperor might have risen so quickly with the help of a cultivator from another world."

Hearing Jiang Hongye's words, Han Yuankai immediately thought of Su Hanyan, whose temporary break in the Misty World's seal had allowed her brief entry into Tianchen World.

Since Su Hanyan had entered Tianchen World, it was also possible that other Cultivators had done so during that time.

Therefore, it wouldn't be strange if the Sum Emperor had Cultivator assistance behind him.

However, this also indicated that the Sum Emperor was merely a puppet, and the one truly controlling the entire Daxia Dynasty was the Cultivator behind the Emperor.

Realizing this, Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye no longer considered Lu Chen and the Daxia Dynasty a serious threat. In their eyes, they just had to wait for the seal to further dissipate and for Creation Realm Cultivators to enter Tianchen World. Then they would be able to easily overthrow the entire Daxia Dynasty.

Just wait and see from now on.

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Meanwhile,

Above Black Dragon City.

Onboard the Feihong Immortal Boat, Lu Chen gazed toward the direction of the Misty World. The mist of the Misty World had completely dispersed, and it was now directly visible from the Tianchen World.

The Misty World was not as desolate as imagined. Forests were everywhere, and the environment looked nice.

However, there would occasionally be spatial rifts or spatial whirlpools, and those rifts could be seen even from the Tianchen World.

Lu Chen muttered to himself, "It seems the Misty World is indeed quite dangerous, no wonder its forces are desperate to enter Tianchen World."

The space in the Misty World was unstable, visible distortions to the naked eye. Living there year-round, one might be swept into the spatial chaos and torn to pieces while sleeping.

Compared to the Misty World, even though the spiritual energy in Tianchen World was thin, it was safe.

As Lu Chen was staring blankly at the Misty World, Bai Qingqing approached him, "Your Majesty, the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect have arrived."

Nowadays, even though Bai Qingqing already had a child, she still followed Lu Chen everywhere he went. Her child was left in the care of Chu Yuqin.

Of course, Lu Chen spent most of his time in Yan County, so Bai Qingqing could see her child nearly every day.

Bai Qingqing and her child had no barriers between them. Growing up in the Imperial Palace, a place filled with love, Lu Chen's children were very sensible and did not cause trouble.

Lu Chen glanced at Bai Qingqing, who was wearing a set of golden Shenghui Armor that tightly clung to her body, accentuating her curvaceous figure brilliantly.

Lu Chen said with a smile, "Bai, that Shenghui Armor really suits you. It's tempting even to me."

Hearing these words, Bai Qingqing's fair cheeks flushed with a hint of red. "Your... Your Majesty, if you require, this servant will attend to you later."

When Bai Qingqing was outside, she always referred to herself as "this servant," only calling herself "your concubine" when back in her own chambers.

Lu Chen smiled slightly, not continuing to flirt with Bai Qingqing, "Let's go see the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect."

With those words, Lu Chen walked towards the center of the Feihong Immortal Boat.

At that moment,

The disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect who flew to the Feihong Immortal Boat were stunned by its impressive majesty, seeing such a large Immortal Boat for the first time.

The disciples were all curious about their Emperor, eager to know who was the person that could own such a gigantic Immortal Boat.

Before long, a young man appeared before everyone, and the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect who had seen Lu Chen promptly saluted him.

Seeing that disciple salute, the others followed suit.

"Disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect greet Your Majesty, long live, long live, forever and ever!"

Lu Chen said indifferently, "All rise."

After saying this, Lu Chen looked at the leading chief disciple of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and asked, "How many disciples from the Heavenly Human Realm has Ten Thousand Immortal Sect brought in this time?"

Wei Tianhua, the chief disciple of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, immediately replied, "Your Majesty, a total of three hundred Celestials! The Sect Master said that sending too many would attract suspicion from Linghu Sect and Misty Immortal Sect."

Lu Chen said, "Three hundred is enough."

"I wonder what the expression on the faces of the people from Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect will be when they see three hundred Creation Realm Cultivators after the prohibition completely disappears."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect looked perplexed.

Three hundred Creation Realm Cultivators?

Where would three hundred Creation Realm Cultivators come from?

For secrecy's sake, Ji Hongwen had not informed the disciples entering Tianchen World that they would receive Shenghui Armor, only that they should go directly to Yan County to find the Sum Emperor.

But they didn't expect to meet the Sum Emperor right away in Black Dragon City, without even having to go to Yan County.

At that moment, Lu Chen waved his hand, and three hundred sets of gleaming golden armors appeared in front of all the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect present.

Lu Chen said, "These Spirit Armors are called Shenghui Armor. Once worn, they can fend off attacks from Yin-Yang Realm powerhouses to a certain degree, and they can also elevate your strength to be on par with that of Creation Realm Cultivators."

Upon hearing this, the disciples of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were stunned.

Able to fend off attacks from Yin-Yang Realm powerhouses and enhance their strength to the Creation Realm level?

These armors must be at least Earth-grade Spirit Armor!

Who exactly was their Emperor, who could so easily produce three hundred sets of Earth-grade Spirit Armor!

Chapter 983: Anyone Who Dares to Betray the Mysterious Moon Palace is Destined to Have Only One Path - Death

Disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were stunned for a moment, then immediately donned the battle armor floating in front of them.

In this way, Lu Chen gained a force of three hundred soldiers from the Shenghui Army.

With these three hundred men, the War Dragon Army was no longer afraid of sneak attacks from the Celestial Cultivators of the Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect.

The biggest issue for the War Dragon Army now was the strength of its soldiers; although they could use Rune Weapons, if an attacker from the Heavenly Human Realm or Genesis Realm approached, they could potentially wipe out the entire troop.

Thus, it was necessary to have powerful warriors within the War Dragon Army, not only to protect the soldiers but also to safeguard those Rune Weapons.

Now everything was ready, all that was awaited was the dissolution of the restrictions in the Misty World.

After arranging the tasks for these three hundred disciples from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, Lu Chen returned to his chamber in the Immortal Boat to begin his cultivation for the day.

Meanwhile.

In the cosmic space.

An Immortal Boat was speeding towards the Tianchen World at its fastest velocity.

The cosmic space was filled with stars and fragments of shattered worlds, but fortunately, the Barrier of the Immortal Boat was strong enough to easily shatter those fragmented world pieces.

A man clad in a robe stood at the bow of the Immortal Boat, quietly watching the cosmic space ahead.

At this moment, another man approached the man in the purple robe, "Senior brother, it will still be several years before we reach the Tianchen World. You should go into closed-door cultivation; I can keep watch."

Yu Liangce indifferently replied, "No need, the Spiritual Energy inside the Immortal Boat is insufficient. Even if I were to cultivate in seclusion, it wouldn't yield much. I'd better keep watch in case something happens to the Immortal Boat, so I can deal with it promptly."

Traveling through cosmic space was fraught with many dangers, not only from those fragmented world pieces but also from possible encounters with spatial currents or space creatures.

With their current strength, they naturally couldn't handle space creatures, so their first reaction upon encountering one should be to control the Immortal Boat to flee.

They had finally found the location of the Tianchen World, and Yu Liangce didn't want any mishaps.

Hearing Yu Liangce's words, the previously speaking disciple did not continue to persuade him.

Just then, a golden light swiftly flew from behind and landed on the Immortal Boat, immediately causing the Formation on the boat to emit a golden glow.

Seeing this scene, the Disciples of Xuan Yue Palace hurriedly gathered on the deck of the Immortal Boat, where the projection of Yun Qingshu appeared, "Yu Liangce, when you arrive at Tianchen World, you don't need to return immediately. After you capture Yun Xianxian, immediately send someone to investigate Tianchen World to see if there are any treasures."

"I am personally heading to Tianchen World."

Upon hearing Yun Qingshu's divine transmission, the disciples were stunned — their Palace Master was going to Tianchen World personally?

What exactly was in Tianchen World that could attract their Palace Master?

Thinking that there might be treasures in Tianchen World apart from Yun Xianxian, the Disciples of Xuan Yue Palace became even more excited. If they could arrive sooner, perhaps they would secure one or two treasures.

Generally, where there is a significant treasure, there is a high probability there will be more than one, certainly many treasures.

They wouldn't dare compete with the Palace Master for major treasures, but for less significant ones, they could claim them for themselves.



Thinking this, the Disciples of Xuan Yue Palace tried to increase the speed of the Immortal Boat, but unfortunately, it was already at its maximum speed and could not accelerate further.

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Meanwhile.

In another part of cosmic space, about twenty Immortal Boats were advancing toward Tianchen World in a "human" formation.

Currently, on the largest Immortal Boat, Yun Qingshu, in white attire, sat in the Palace Master's seat in the grand hall, observing the Elders accompanying her.

Yun Qingshu's face was frosty, radiating a cold aura, and the Elders below didn't dare utter a word.

Although Yun Qingshu had yet to speak, the Elders had roughly guessed the reason for her anger by now.

After a while, Yun Qingshu finally spoke, "A few days ago, I intercepted a Divine Sense transmission."

Hearing this, a jolt went through the Elders in the hall. A transmission?

To whom?

Transmitting at this time, it must be tipping someone off?

Soon the Elders understood what was going on. It seemed someone among them had revealed their whereabouts, and this "someone" was likely Lu Yanghua.

At that moment, among the Elders, a few of them communicated with each other through glances, they were all Lu Yanghua's men, and also the traitors who had passed on messages; but at this moment, they were not nervous at all.

In their view, even if Yun Qingshu knew that it was they who had transmitted the messages, he wouldn't dare to take direct action against them, after all, they were Lu Yanghua's men. Should Lu Yanghua learn that Yun Qingshu had made a move on his men, once Yun Qingshu returned, Lu Yanghua would definitely demand accountability.

Moreover, making a move against Lu Yanghua's men at this moment would also make Lu Yanghua feel that Yun Qingshu had no intention whatsoever of handing over Yun Xianxian. Perhaps driven by anger, Lu Yanghua would personally lead troops to the Tianyuan World and annihilate the Mysterious Moon Palace.

The Mysterious Moon Palace was Yun Qingshu's lifeblood; Yun Qingshu dared not take this risk.

Just as these Elders were thinking this, Yun Qingshu suddenly produced a scroll and then said, "When I left Tianyuan World, I had already known that these Elders had secretly been in contact with Shenyue Dynasty. However, considering this was their first offense, I thought to give them an opportunity, hoping they would turn back."

"Unfortunately, they did not appreciate my goodwill and continued to send Lu Yanghua the positions of the Immortal Boat."

As Yun Qingshu's words fell, the scroll in front of Yun Qingshu opened, and soon the scenes of the Elders relaying information were projected into the air.

Seeing the figures in midair, the Elders in the grand hall immediately turned their gaze toward those few Elders.

"Elder Zhan! I didn't expect you to betray the Mysterious Moon Palace!"

"Elder Zhan, why would you do this!"

"Elder Xu, I used to send you pills frequently, I didn't expect you to be such a person!"

"Elder Wang, you too are a traitor; you've disappointed me deeply!"

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Hearing the castigation from various Elders in the grand hall, the few Elders not only were not angry but instead revealed smiles.

At this moment, Zhan Dongxu spoke, "Palace Master, you intended to hand over Yun Xianxian to Master Lu anyway, what's wrong with us revealing the position of the Immortal Boat to him?"

"By doing so, we can actually reassure Master Lu, showing that you truly intend to hand over Yun Xianxian."

"If you are unwilling to disclose even the whereabouts, who knows whether you plan to hide her away after finding Yun Xianxian?"

Upon Zhan Dongxu's speech, an Elder stood out to accuse, "Shameless! Betrayal is betrayal, and yet you speak so righteously!"

"Without the Palace Master's permission, you divulged the Palace Master's whereabouts to others. I think you just want to draw Lu Yanghua and his people to Tianchen World and then seize the treasures that may exist there."

Zhan Dongxu indifferently said, "This old man has never had such thoughts."

At this moment, Zhan Dongxu and the others still did not have a trace of fear on their faces. Seeing their demeanor, Yun Qingshu coldly said, "Do you think, just because you've latched onto the big tree that is Lu Yanghua, that I wouldn't dare lay a hand on you?"

Hearing this, Zhan Dongxu smiled and said, "Palace Master worries too much, this old man has never had such thoughts."

"However, this old man must report the position of the Immortal Boat to Master Lu periodically. If something were to happen to this old man and the others, and Master Lu loses track of your whereabouts, he might presume that you never intended to hand over Yun Xianxian, and thus send people to take action against Mysterious Moon Palace."

Hearing Zhan Dongxu's words, the Elders in the grand hall were briefly stunned. Then, an Elder stood out and said, "Palace Master, although Zhan Dongxu and the others have betrayed the Mysterious Moon Palace, we cannot eliminate them at this time no matter what. If Lu Yanghua misunderstands, and you're currently not at Mysterious Moon Palace, it would be a calamitous disaster for us!"

"Even if we need to eliminate the traitors, we should wait until we return to Tianyuan World!"

As this Elder's words fell, other Elders stood out and echoed in agreement.

"Yes, Palace Master, we might as well first detain Zhan Dongxu and the others and have them periodically send messages to Lu Yanghua and his people."

"Palace Master, absolutely do not act rashly."

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Although on the Immortal Boat, apart from Zhan Dongxu and his men, no other Elder betrayed the Mysterious Moon Palace, their words were inclined towards Lu Yanghua.

Because they clearly understood, Mysterious Moon Palace was currently no match for Lu Yanghua, and advising Yun Qingshu not to eliminate Zhan Dongxu was also to prepare for their future.

If one day the Mysterious Moon Palace really was annihilated, they could also step forward to tell Lu Yanghua that they had initially actively saved his people, which could be considered offering a token of allegiance to Lu Yanghua.

Looking at these Elders in the grand hall, Yun Qingshu coldly said to Zhan Dongxu and the others, "Guess why I knew from the beginning that you were passing the position of the Immortal Boat to Lu Yanghua, yet had not taken action?"

Facing this question from Yun Qingshu, Zhan Dongxu and the other traitors were startled.

Just as Zhan Dongxu and the others had not yet opened their mouths to speak, a piercing chill rushed directly towards Zhan Dongxu and the others. Instant fear appeared in their eyes; Zhan Dongxu hurriedly shouted loudly, "No!!! You can't kill..."

Zhan Dongxu had not finished speaking when he and the other traitorous Elders were frozen into ice sculptures. Seeing this, the Elder who had just spoken up advising Yun Qingshu to remain calm was now also shivering, daring not to say another word.

Then, Yun Qingshu waved his hand, and the frozen ice sculptures of Zhan Dongxu and the others turned into icy debris.

Yun Qingshu coldly said, "I do not kill traitors, only because the timing is not right. Those who dare betray the Mysterious Moon Palace are destined to have only one path—death."

#### Chapter 984: Come Here and Let Me See, How Well You've Cultivated the Mysterious Female Technique

At this moment, the Immortal Boat's grand hall was eerily quiet, bone-chillingly cold, and the atmosphere was oppressively suffocating, making it difficult for everyone to even breathe.

The elders of the Mysterious Moon Palace discerned Yun Qingshu's warning—if they dared to betray, their fate would not differ much from that of Zhan Dongxu and the others.

It was only now that the elders realized Yun Qingshu had not killed for a long time; they had forgotten how she had originally established the Mysterious Moon Palace.

She had founded the Mysterious Moon Palace through killings; she had obliterated countless powers and killed countless people.

And yet, they dared to harbor petty schemes in front of Yun Qingshu, a ruthless female devil who did not blink an eye while killing; at that thought, beads of sweat continuously rolled down the faces of the elders within the grand hall.

At that time, Yun Qingshu coldly glanced over the people present and continued, "Starting today, all elders will enter secluded cultivation; no one is to leave their cultivation rooms until we reach the Tianchen World."

The group of elders hurriedly clasped their hands and bowed, saying, "We will follow the Palace Master's orders!"

Yun Qingshu continued, "Everyone, except for Song Yuan, may leave."

Hearing this, the elders breathed a sigh of relief and quickly fled the grand hall, fearing that Yun Qingshu might change her mind and kill a few more to set an example.

After the elders had left, Yun Qingshu looked at the bearded man before her. The man clasped his hands and asked, "Palace Master, may I know why you have summoned me?"

Yun Qingshu took out a star map scroll and threw it to Song Yuan, saying, "Take an Immortal Boat and proceed to the coordinates on the star map. Dispatch a report to Lu Yanghua about your location on the Immortal Boat periodically."

Song Yuan instantly understood Yun Qingshu's intention; she wanted to lead Lu Yanghua elsewhere.

No wonder their Palace Master had initially spared the betrayer elders like Zhan Dongxu—it was to divert Lu Yanghua's attention.

Had she immediately killed Zhan Dongxu and the others, without sending messages to Lu Yanghua, he might have assumed that Yun Qingshu never intended to hand over Yun Xianxian, and might have attacked the Mysterious Moon Palace.

Clutching the scroll tightly, Song Yuan bowed to Yun Qingshu and said, "Please be assured, Palace Master, I will accomplish the mission!"

Yun Qingshu waved her hand, slowly squatted down, and seated herself on her throne, then emotionlessly said, "Go prepare."

"Yes, Palace Master."

Song Yuan then turned and left the grand hall.

A few days later, an Immortal Boat detached from the fleet composed of the Mysterious Moon Palace and Black Dragon Holy Land and flew in a different direction.

...

In the Tianchen World, Misty Region.

Today, the Misty World and Tianchen World had almost completely merged, although the original misty areas were still somewhat unstable.

The three major forces stood waiting in front of the prohibition, just waiting for the prohibition to dissipate. During this period, they had successively sent some Heavenly Man Realm Cultivators

to investigate the Tianchen World; however, such disciples were all driven out.

Unable to do otherwise, they could only wait for the complete dissolution of the prohibition. If they continued to send Heavenly Man Realm Cultivators into the Tianchen World without the prohibition lifting, they would merely be depleting their own strength.

Once the Tianchen World was divided, these major forces would still need to rely on those Heavenly Man Realm disciples for mutual contests; they couldn't afford to casually consume their own sect's disciples.

All three forces tacitly ceased sending disciples thereafter.

Looking toward the direction of the Tianchen Continent, Han Yuankai spoke, "It seems that the Daxia Dynasty is indeed not so easy to deal with."

Jiang Hongye remarked, "Difficult to handle, but that's only because they possess weapons capable of injuring Celestials. Once the prohibition dissipates, when our Genesis Realm cultivators enter the Tianchen World, the Daxia Army will be of no concern."

The difference between the Heavenly Man Realm and the Genesis Realm is significant; one from the Genesis Realm could destroy a small country alone. Even if the Daxia Army

utilizes those mysterious weapons against the Genesis Realm cultivators, the Genesis Realm cultivators can avoid them.

Not only can they avoid them, but they can also easily reach the front lines of the Daxia Army and destroy the weapons they wield.

According to earlier reports from the disciples they had sent into the Tianchen World, the Daxia Dynasty's weapons are indeed immensely powerful, but their soldiers are all ordinary people, with few even at the Unity Realm.

Such an army, even possessing such powerful weapons, won't be able to protect those weapons once the three major forces enter the Tianchen World.

At this moment, Han Yuankai spoke, "I am somewhat curious how the Daxia Dynasty has managed to produce so many weapons capable of contending with Celestials."

Generally, to produce such enormously powerful weapons, a substantial amount of resources is required. Yet, the Tianchen World, with its thin Spiritual Energy, which had only recently revitalized, couldn't possibly possess such vast amounts of artifact-refining or talisman-making materials.

Jiang Hongye indifferently replied, "Once the prohibition dissipates, all will become clear."

Smiling, Han Yuankai said, "What Sect Leader Jiang said is true. Once the prohibition disappears, I must find the artifact refiner who crafted those weapons to have a good talk."

Hearing this, Jiang Hongye's eyebrows furrowed.

Should Han Yuankai get hold of the artifact refiner who made those weapons, wouldn't the power of the Misty Immortal Sect greatly increase? In the future, the Misty Immortal Sect might very well use the weapons acquired from the Daxia Dynasty to contend against the Linghu Sect.

Although those weapons did not significantly impact a secular dynasty like the Daxia Dynasty, in the hands of a sect like the Misty Immortal Sect, the situation was entirely different.



These weapons, wielded only by ordinary people, could be easily stolen by other forces, but if employed by Heavenly Man Realm disciples, it wouldn't be so easy to take them away.

And even when ordinary people used those weapons, they were able to exert such immense power, it was uncertain what would happen if a Celestial wielded them, whether they could unleash even greater power.

Nonetheless, Han Yuankai must not obtain that Artifact Refiner.

As Jiang Hongye thought this, a group of disciples from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect staggered back to the Misty World from the Tianchen World.

Seeing their wounded bodies, Ji Hongwen quickly approached and pretended to ask, "How did it go?"

The leading disciple replied, "Sect Master, we originally planned to ambush the Daxia Army, but unexpectedly, there were Creation Realm experts protecting them. We couldn't get close at all."

Hearing this, both Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye were momentarily stunned.

Jiang Hongye then regained his composure and said, "It seems that to defeat the Daxia Army, we still need a Creation Realm Cultivator to take action. Now we can only hope that the restrictions vanish soon."

Ji Hongwen sighed and said to the few disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, "You all go back to the Flying Boat for treatment."

"Yes."

After those disciples from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect returned to the Flying Boat, Ji Hongwen also found an excuse to return to the Immortal Boat.

In a certain room, the previous disciples from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect met Ji Hongwen again.

With a wave of his hand, Ji Hongwen set up a formation that blocked Divine Sense in the entire room.

At this moment, the disciples collectively bowed and said, "Greetings, Sect Master!"

Ji Hongwen asked, "Your Majesty must have asked you to bring something back this time?"

Hearing this, the disciples hurriedly took off the Shenghui Armor they were wearing and then said to Ji Hongwen, "Sect Master, this is the Shenghui Armor His Majesty asked us to bring for you and the Elders."

Hearing this, Ji Hongwen's eyes instantly lit up, as he had anticipated, their Majesty had provided them with the Shenghui Armor ahead of time.

This way, once the ban was lifted, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and the Daxia Dynasty would be able to encircle the Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect, and eliminate these two major forces in the Misty World all at once.

Ji Hongwen didn't think further and immediately took the armor from the disciple's hand and wore it.

As the armor manifested on his body, he instantly felt his body surge with power, just as their Majesty had said.

Having just obtained the power of the All Law Realm, Ji Hongwen was eager to test this power straight away, but ultimately he restrained himself, waiting for the restrictions to disappear to ensure a foolproof plan.

Ji Hongwen then gathered the other Elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and distributed the Shenghui Armor to them.

The moment they received the armor, the Elders also felt the urge to strike at the two major forces directly, but they did not act impulsively.

The spatial stability of the Misty Region was unreliable; an incautious move could collapse the entire space of the Misty Region, and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect would suffer as well.

Better to wait until they entered the Tianchen World.

As time passed day by day, the restrictions in the Misty Region weakened, and at this moment, the Daxia Dynasty was also fully prepared.

Above Black Dragon City.

On the Feihong Immortal Boat, Lu Chen was currently meditating in his bedroom, when Bai Qingqing in golden Shenghui Armor entered the room.

"Your Majesty, you... called for this maid..."

As Bai Qingqing spoke, a blush appeared on her cool face, making her look somewhat shy.

Lu Chen cracked a slight smile, opened his eyes, and said, "Recently, my focus has been on the Misty World, and I've neglected you. Come here, let me see how your Mysterious Female Technique cultivation is progressing."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

As she spoke, she actively removed her Shenghui Armor and slowly walked towards Lu Chen. When she approached him, Lu Chen grabbed her jade hand and pulled her lithe, exquisite body into his arms.

As soon as Bai Qingqing fell into Lu Chen's arms, her emotions were stirred up. Her jade hand involuntarily rested on Lu Chen's chest and then gently moved downward, unfastening his clothes.

For such matters, Lu Chen was always reluctant to hold back. He laid Bai Qingqing down on the soft couch, then leaned over and kissed her lips.

Soon Bai Qingqing, the ice beauty, transformed, immersing herself in the joy Lu Chen brought her.

After an unknown period, Bai Qingqing's body suddenly emitted a white light, and the next moment, the spiritual sea inside her body expanded wildly.

Feeling the breakthrough into the Heavenly Human Realm, Bai Qingqing was slightly startled; she had thought that becoming a Celestial required a trial by the Heavenly Dao, but she hadn't expected to break through directly.

Just then, a maid outside the room said, "Your Majesty, the restriction has disappeared!"

#### Chapter 985: The Disappearance of the Prohibition

Hearing the words of the maid at the door, Lu Chen slowly rose to his feet, his gaze sweeping over Bai Qingqing's entire body. Bai Qingqing's snow-white skin had a slight blush to it, making her look irresistibly seductive.

Lu Chen gently caressed Bai Qingqing's face and said, "Bai, your cultivation of the Mysterious Female Technique is impressive, keep up the good work."

At Lu Chen's praise, Bai Qingqing felt even more bashful. She whispered, "This servant will continue to cultivate, and next time... I will make Your Majesty even more satisfied."

Hearing Bai Qingqing's words, Lu Chen chuckled. This emotionless beauty had changed quite a bit since becoming his woman; she never used to speak like this.

At this moment, Bai Qingqing continued, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for helping this servant break through to the Heavenly Human Realm."

Lu Chen said, "It has nothing to do with me; you were able to break through because you were diligent enough."

Hearing Lu Chen praise her efforts, Bai Qingqing thought of how proactive she had been just now, and, in that moment, she felt even more ashamed.

Ever since she had children, her emotions had become richer. Now, when Lu Chen was misbehaving with his other wives and concubines, they didn't feel any shame, but Bai Qingqing had become very shy.

Lu Chen then stood up and said, "Now that the banishment has been lifted, it's time we got down to business."

Seeing Lu Chen stand up, Bai Qingqing also hurriedly got up and began to dress him.

After Lu Chen was dressed and came out of the room, he indeed found that the prohibition over the misty area had dissipated and a dense swarm of flying boats was heading towards Black Dragon City from above.

Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye stood at the bow of the Flying Boat, looking out in the direction of Black Dragon City.

Seeing the thick Spiritual Energy around Black Dragon City, both Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye were tempted. Black Dragon City was the closest land to the Misty World, so its Spiritual Energy should be the densest. If they could take control of this land, the cultivation speed of the cultivators under their power would not be too greatly affected in the future.

At this moment, none of the three—Han Yuankai, Jiang Hongye, and Ji Hongwen—spoke; they were each calculating something.

After an unknown period, Han Yuankai finally spoke to Ji Hongwen and Jiang Hongye, "Sect Master Ji, Sect Leader Jiang, given the proximity of Black Dragon City to the Misty World, the space here must be unstable. How about we assign Black Dragon City to the Misty Immortal Sect when we divide the land?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Hongye laughed and replied, "Sect Master Han, you really are a good Samaritan. Could it be that Sect Master Han feels the Spiritual Energy in Black Dragon City is so rich that you want to monopolize it?"

At this, Jiang Hongye turned to look at Ji Hongwen on the other flying boat that was making headway alongside, "Sect Master Ji, I wonder if the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect is interested in Black Dragon City?"

Ji Hongwen said with a smile, "Of course, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect is also interested in Black Dragon City."

"Although Black Dragon City is close to the Misty World, after all, this is the Tianchen World. It's impossible for the space to be unstable."

Jiang Hongye knew that relying on the Linghu Sect alone, he couldn't prevent Han Yuankai from seizing Black Dragon City, so he simply decided to pull in Ji Hongwen.

As the second largest power, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect was even less willing to see the Misty Immortal Sect occupy such a place with dense Spiritual Energy.

At this time, Ji Hongwen spoke up, "How about this. Among our three great powers, whoever can reach Black Dragon City first and plant their sect's flag atop the city tower, Black Dragon City and the nearby lands shall belong to that power."

Upon hearing this proposal, Jiang Hongye's heart skipped a beat. Why was Ji Hongwen so foolish as to suggest such a method for deciding the ownership of Black Dragon City?

Being the premier power of the Misty World, the Misty Immortal Sect had the strongest capabilities in all aspects, including possessing the largest and most powerful Flying Boats.

The Misty Immortal Sect's Flying Boats, equipped with more formations, were far faster than those of the Linghu Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect. Competing with the Misty Immortal Sect in terms of speed was simply impossible.

What did Ji Hongwen mean by this?

Could it be that Ji Hongwen had some secret deal with Han Yuankai, which is why he would propose something so favorable to the Misty Immortal Sect?

Just as Jiang Hongye was pondering whether the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had some unsavory deal, Han Yuankai turned to Jiang Hongye and said, "Sect Leader Jiang, what do you think of Sect Master Ji's proposal?"

"I remember you were very keen on deciding territorial boundaries this way at the beginning, weren't you?"

Jiang Hongye said expressionlessly, "If Sect Leader Han has no objections, then I have none either."

Han Yuankai's lips curved upwards slightly, "Since everyone thinks this method is good, let's start then."

As soon as Han Yuankai's words fell, his flying boat suddenly accelerated, heading in the direction of Black Dragon City.

In Han Yuankai's view, the reason Ji Hongwen had made such a proposal was because Ji Hongwen had some sort of trump card in his hand, a trump card that could quickly get the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's flying boat to Black Dragon City.

However, even so, the Misty Immortal Sect could not possibly lose to the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, their flying boats were no ordinary vessels, especially the one beneath Han Yuankai's feet.

They had originally planned to build an Immortal Boat, but before they could finish, the entire Misty Immortal Sect encountered a spatial rift and fell into the Misty World.

Although the Immortal Boat was not completed, the formation and some of the materials used to construct it were still intact. The flying boat Han Yuankai was controlling could barely be considered half an Immortal Boat.

Therefore, in Han Yuankai's view, the Misty Immortal Sect was bound to be the first to reach Black Dragon City; as for those Great Sum armies, they were nothing to worry about.

As long as they reached Black Dragon City, with his strength at the Ninth Layer of the Yin-Yang Realm, he could easily annihilate Daxia's armies.

Seeing Han Yuankai's flying boat speed up instantly, Jiang Hongye frowned. Although he knew that the speed of Linghu Sect's flying boat could not match Han Yuankai's, he had no intention of just giving up the treasured land that was Black Dragon City.

Immediately following, Jiang Hongye took control of the flying boat himself and began to accelerate towards Black Dragon City.

However, while Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye were both accelerating towards Black Dragon City, Ji Hongwen leisurely trailed behind in his flying boat. It wasn't that he didn't accelerate his flying boat; it was just that his speed was much slower compared to the flying boats beneath Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye.

At this time, Han Yuankai also noticed something was amiss. Logically, since the proposal was put forward by Ji Hongwen, he should have some sort of trump card, so why was Ji Hongwen's flying boat always behind?

Were they falling behind too much?

He did not believe that Ji Hongwen was so kind-hearted as to willingly cede a place as rich in spiritual energy as Black Dragon City to the Misty Immortal Sect.

At this moment, Han Yuankai turned his head and saw that Ji Hongwen and the Elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had given up on the flying boat and were traveling by Sword Flight.

And their speed had also increased. Han Yuankai immediately realized why they had always been following behind; it turned out they were planning to play this little trick.

The flying boat had many formations on it; compared to controlling a flying boat, Sword Flight was more relaxed, and sometimes even faster.

At this point, Han Yuankai realized that Ji Hongwen and his people had always been behind, not wanting them to see the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect traveling by Sword Flight.

But then again, they had not specified that Sword Flight was not allowed.

Han Yuankai sneered, indeed, sometimes Sword Flight could be faster than a flying boat, it's just a pity that the Misty Immortal Sect's flying boat was no ordinary vessel.



Immediately, Han Yuankai gathered spiritual power again and further increased the speed of the flying boat.

His vessel shrank in the eyes of the Linghu Sect disciples at a visible speed.

Seeing this, Jiang Hongye also became anxious. He looked back at the situation with the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect and, seeing them forgo the flying boat for Sword Flight, he said directly to the Elders of the Linghu Sect, "We'll travel by sword too!"

The next moment, Jiang Hongye and the Elders of the Linghu Sect abandoned the flying boat and rushed towards Black Dragon City by Sword Flight.

Indeed, after adopting Sword Flight, their speed greatly increased and it didn't take long for them to close the distance with the Misty Immortal Sect's flying boat again.

Seeing Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye rushing towards Black Dragon City with such urgency, smiles appeared on Ji Hongwen's and the Elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's faces.

The retreat for the Misty Immortal Sect and the Linghu Sect had been cut off.

#### Chapter 986: The Conflicted Su Hanyan

Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect were completely unaware that Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had blocked their retreat. Under the leadership of Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye, the disciples of Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect were still frantically flying towards Black Dragon City.

Soon, Han Yuankai navigated the Flying Boat to the skies above Black Dragon City. Just as he was preparing to have the Elders of Misty Immortal Sect take action to clear out the Daxia soldiers of Black Dragon City, countless iron spheres suddenly launched from the city.

These iron spheres headed straight for the Flying Boat of Misty Immortal Sect. Han Yuankai, having received reports from his disciples, knew that these were the powerful weapons of Great Sum, comparable to the self-detonation of a Celestial.

However, even though they were powerful, Han Yuankai was not concerned. Before Han Yuankai could even speak, one of the Elders of the Misty Immortal Sect immediately acted, swinging his sword and sending numerous streaks of Sword Qi toward the cannon shells.

The next moment, the Rune Cannon Shells collided with the Sword Qi and immediately exploded.

The one who acted was a Cultivator from the Creation Realm. For a Cultivator of the Creation Realm, defending against these Rune Cannon Shells was not particularly difficult.

At that time, more Rune Cannon Shells flew out from Black Dragon City. Han Yuankai did not intend to waste too much time. He sensed that Jiang Hongye had caught up with his sword, and the Misty Immortal Sect must quickly conquer all of Black Dragon City and plant the flag of Misty Immortal Sect atop it.

At this moment, Han Yuankai said to the Elders of Misty Immortal Sect, "All of you act together, rapidly handle those lowlives!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Elders of Misty Immortal Sect descended from the Flying Boat and flew directly towards Black Dragon City.

However, just as they were preparing to strike at the soldiers of Black Dragon City, figures clad in golden armor suddenly appeared atop the city walls.

Judging by their aura, they also possessed at least the strength of the Creation Realm.

The next moment, those Cultivators in golden armor acted simultaneously, their numerous streaks of Sword Qi slashing towards the Creation Realm Elders of Misty Immortal Sect.

Seeing this, Han Yuankai's expression instantly darkened.

He felt it incomprehensible—how did Tianchen World already possess so many Creation Realm Cultivators?

He had thought that Tianchen World had at most two or three Creation Realm Cultivators, and that their strengths were negligible.

Now, there were more than a dozen Creation Realm Cultivators on the walls of Black Dragon City!

To think that the entire Misty Immortal Sect had only about forty Creation Realm Cultivators!

How could a lower world, especially one where spiritual energy had only recently revived, nurture so many Cultivators of the Creation Realm?

Something was amiss!

Han Yuankai had already realized the problem!

He had a bad premonition.

Just then, a woman dressed in golden-yellow armor appeared atop the city tower of Black Dragon City.

Seeing the woman, Su Hanyan, who was beside Han Yuankai, was momentarily stunned. Although the woman's demeanor had changed significantly, Su Hanyan recognized her at a glance as her own direct disciple, Li Qingrou.

Su Hanyan's eyebrows slightly furrowed, puzzled. What was going on? Hadn't she already sent someone to inform Li Qingrou to find a place to hide with Wu Junwan until the restrictions were lifted and to never appear in public again?

Could it be that Li Qingrou and Wu Junwan did not receive her letter?

Or did the disciple she had sent to inform Li Qingrou and Wu Junwan betray her, directly telling everything to Han Yuankai, and Han Yuankai had dealt with those female disciples, so Li Qingrou and Wu Junwan did not get her warning?

This was troublesome!

Since Li Qingrou had appeared here, it was highly likely that Han Yuankai would recognize her too, and he would definitely try to capture her.

Thinking of this, Su Hanyan immediately said, "Senior brother, something's not right. Let's take action quickly!"

As she spoke, Su Hanyan waved her large hand.

Phantom Mist Shadow!!!

A dense, purple mist instantly surged towards those Saint Radiance Army Cultivators on the city tower.

The purple mist blocked Han Yuankai's line of sight when it flew out, preventing him from clearly seeing Li Qingrou's face.

Unlike Su Hanyan, Han Yuankai had not spent much time with Li Qingrou, so he could not recognize her at a glance.

At the moment, Han Yuankai still thought Su Hanyan wanted to end the battle quickly, unaware that Su Hanyan was trying to conceal Li Qingrou.

As the purple mist enveloped Black Dragon City, those Saint Radiance Army Cultivators atop the city tower ceased their attack.

At this time, Su Hanyan leaped down from the Flying Boat, her silhouette immediately rushing into the purple mist, and soon Su Hanyan appeared behind Li Qingrou.

Before Li Qingrou could do anything, Su Hanyan immobilized her. Li Qingrou was not panicked as she was well aware that this was a skill of her Honored Master.

"Honored Master, long time no see!"

Hearing Li Qianrou's greeting, Su Hanyan said coldly, "Didn't I send someone to Tianchen World to tell you and Junwan to hide? Why did you come here instead!"

Li Qianrou replied, "Honored Master, my darling wishes to meet you."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan was taken aback.

Darling?

Had her disciple already married someone?

Hadn't she warned her not to delve into romantic affairs too early in her cultivation journey, lest she fail to even break through to the Heavenly Human Realm?

As Su Hanyan thought this, she sensed that the aura emanating from Li Qianrou had already far surpassed the Heavenly Human Realm, nearly reaching the Genesis Realm.

This...

Su Hanyan was slightly stunned.

Curiously, Su Hanyan asked, "Your darling? Who is he?"

Su Hanyan quickly accepted the fact that her disciple had married. She reasoned that Li Qianrou, being from a lower world, had limited vision, and considering that Tianchen World didn't have restored Spiritual Energy before, whether she could break through to the Heavenly Human Realm was uncertain. It was normal for Li Qianrou to choose marriage out of loneliness.

What Su Hanyan was most curious about now was Li Qianrou's husband. Who was he, and why did he want to win her over?

Li Qianrou answered, "My darling is Sum Emperor."

This...

Su Hanyan's beautiful face turned pale.

She could never have imagined that the "Puppet Emperor" the Misty Immortal Sect had planned to eliminate was actually her disciple's husband.

What now?

Li Qianrou continued, "My darling is not from this world; he came to Tianchen World from another cultivation realm to gain experience."

"Moreover, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect is also his power."

At this revelation, Su Hanyan's face grew even paler.

Ten Thousand Immortal Sect... was actually...

Su Hanyan instantly understood why Ji Hongwen had earlier proposed that whoever first occupied Black Dragon City would own both the city and its surrounding regions.

The Ten Thousand Immortal Sect had deliberately lagged behind, intending to thoroughly block the retreat path of Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect.

The first thing Su Hanyan thought of was to urgently inform Han Yuankai to retreat.

Seeing that Su Hanyan did not respond, Li Qianrou knew her master must be in a dilemma, especially since Misty Immortal Sect was a sect that Su Hanyan and Han Yuankai had founded together. Naturally, she was reluctant to abandon it altogether.

Li Qianrou then continued, "Honored Master, there are at least three hundred cultivation cultivators in Tianchen World, and there are also cultivators from the All Law Realm. Misty Immortal Sect is no match for the Daxia Dynasty."

"Honored Master, come with me, Sum Emperor is not only my darling but also Junwan's. Junwan has also borne a child for Sum Emperor."

"Disciple knows you have long disapproved of the Sect Master's methods, but had nowhere to go and could only stay in Misty Immortal Sect."

"You came to Tianchen World originally wanting to escape from Misty Immortal Sect, didn't you? If it weren't for the lack of Spiritual Energy in Tianchen World at that time, making cultivation impossible, you wouldn't have returned to the Misty World."

Persuaded in this way by Li Qianrou, Su Hanyan found herself somewhat shaken.

But her heart was still torn.

Misty Immortal Sect was, after all, a sect she had watched over from its inception. Even though she and Han Yuankai had differing ideals, she had never thought of joining outsiders to destroy Misty Immortal Sect. She held deep feelings for the sect.

After thinking for a while, Su Hanyan sighed and said to Li Qianrou, "Qianrou, you go back. I can't leave Misty Immortal Sect."

"Misty Immortal Sect is, after all, a sect that Sect Master Han and I founded together."

Hearing Su Hanyan's words, Li Qianrou also sighed, knowing her honored master would say this.

"Honored Master, I respect your choice, but rest assured, even if Sum Emperor destroys Misty Immortal Sect, he will not make a move against you."

Hearing this, Su Hanyan felt a vague pain in her heart. She knew Li Qianrou wanted what was best for her.

After Li Qianrou returned, she would likely have to pay a significant price to persuade Sum Emperor not to harm her.

On one side were her two direct disciples, and on the other, the sect she had founded. Her heart truly struggled to decide.

## Chapter 987: How Can This Lower World Have an Immortal Boat!!!

Seeing Su Hanyan rush into the purple fog without any further sign of her, Han Yuankai's brows furrowed immediately.

What's going on?

With her strength at the Sixth Layer of the Yin-Yang Realm, she should easily handle some Creation Realm cultivators. Surely she hasn't failed to deal with those in the golden armor yet?

Could it be that Black Dragon City has some trick up its sleeve? Could there be more than just Creation Realm cultivators?

Thinking this, Han Yuankai couldn't restrain himself. Gripping the sword in his hand, he swung his weapon.

Wind-Thunder Sword!!!

Lightning bolts descended from the sky, and several tornados infused with lightning sped straight towards Black Dragon City.

In the next moment, Su Hanyan's purple mist was blown away by Han Yuankai's Wind-Thunder Sword, and after the purple mist cleared, the city wall was devoid of any cultivators in golden armor, leaving only Su Hanyan standing there.

At this sight, the Elder Disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect were stunned.

What happened?

Where did all those golden-armored cultivators from the Daxia Dynasty go?

Could they have all been dealt with by Su Hanyan?



It's possible, after all. Being a cultivator at the Sixth Layer of the Yin-Yang Realm, handling a dozen or so cultivators from the Creation Realm wouldn't be too much of a problem for Su Hanyan.

But is it really that simple?

Since the Daxia Dynasty already has more than a dozen Creation Realm cultivators, it certainly won't be just that. The Daxia Dynasty must have some aces up its sleeve, and there might even be Yin-Yang Realm experts in their ranks.

At this moment, Han Yuankai's eyebrows were still not relaxed.

Even though Su Hanyan was unharmed, she remained rooted to the spot, looking as though she had received a blow. Her expression betrayed that something must have occurred within that purple mist.

What had Su Hanyan discovered to look so troubled?

While Han Yuankai was curious, Su Hanyan suddenly leaped from the city wall and, riding her sword, flew straight to the Flying Boat where Han Yuankai was.

Having returned to the Flying Boat, Su Hanyan immediately said, "Elder Brother, it's a trap—we have to retreat quickly!"

Hearing this, everyone from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect was stunned.

A trap? What kind of trap?

Han Yuankai didn't immediately heed Su Hanyan's words and asked out of curiosity, "Junior Sister, what happened just now?"

Su Hanyan continued, "The Sum Emperor is not from this world; he is a cultivator from a High-level World. The Daxia Dynasty now possesses over a hundred Creation Realm cultivators, and it's possible the Emperor has Protectors from the All Law Realm beside him. Moreover, the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect is also a force of the Daxia Dynasty!"

Upon hearing this, the members of the Misty Immortal Sect were again shocked.

How could that be?

The Ten Thousand Immortal Sect has always been in the Misty World; how could they be a force of the Daxia Dynasty?

Wait a minute...

The crowd seemed to realize something, and they immediately turned to look in the direction of the Misty World. They saw only the Flying Boat of the Linghu Sect and Jiang Hongye's group but no sign of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Han Yuankai's face darkened in an instant, and he asked with a grim expression, "Junior Sister, how did you come to know all this?"

Su Hanyan said, "Elder Brother, it's crucial we leave this place first. Once we're back in the Misty World, I'll explain everything slowly."

Han Yuankai hesitated for a moment; he wasn't sure if what Su Hanyan was saying was true.

After thinking it over, even though he and Su Hanyan increasingly held contrasting views and their ideals no longer aligned, Su Hanyan after all was the First Elder of the Misty Immortal Sect, and she wouldn't likely betray the sect.

So, what Su Hanyan was saying was probably true, but Han Yuankai still found it somewhat hard to accept. They had waited so long for the prohibitions of the Misty World to dissipate and had finally entered the Tianchen World.

And now they were being told that Tianchen World was already claimed, and that there was a force even more powerful than their Misty Immortal Sect existent, how could they possibly be content with that?

Could it be that the Misty Immortal Sect would have to return to the unstable areas of the Misty World, to wait for the day it collapses completely?

Han Yuankai then said, "Junior Sister, regardless of how you learned this news, we have no retreat left. We must occupy Tianchen World. The space of the Misty World is on the brink of collapse, and only by taking over Tianchen World will we have a chance to survive."

"Only by taking over Tianchen World do we have a possibility of returning to our previous world!"

With that, Han Yuankai clenched the sword in his hand and continued, "Follow me, and let's break into Black Dragon City!"

Even though Han Yuankai realized that what Su Hanyan had said might be true, he didn't intend to give up just like that. Even if the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect truly was a power of the Daxia Dynasty, he still planned to obliterate the Daxia Dynasty and occupy the entire Tianchen World.

Now, he was only a step away from the All Law Realm. He didn't believe that there existed anyone in this world who had reached the All Law Realm. Even if the Sum Emperor were a cultivator from the High-Level Cultivation Realm, he could at best only possess the power of the Yin-Yang Realm.

His reasoning had no flaws—if the other party were truly powerful, why would they bother with a low-level world with such sparse Spiritual Energy?

Since they were at most of the Yin-Yang Realm's power, what did he have to fear from them? He would take action directly.

Right then, Han Yuankai, along with the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect, prepared to directly attack Black Dragon City. However, at that moment, strange waves of Spiritual Power suddenly appeared in the sky.

The people of Misty Immortal Sect were instantaneously stunned where they stood. Soon, a gigantic Immortal Boat appeared before everyone's eyes.

Seeing the Immortal Boat, the size of the entire Black Dragon City, floating above it, all of Misty Immortal Sect were dumbstruck.

Even Han Yuankai was taken aback.

"Immortal... Immortal Boat..."

He couldn't believe it. A low-level world, yet an Immortal Boat appeared.

And such a massive one at that.

From the Immortal Boat alone, it was apparent that its owner was extremely powerful and possessed an extraordinary identity.

They had never seen such a large, such a luxurious Immortal Boat in their original Cultivation World.

Merely an Immortal Boat had already overwhelmed everyone from the Misty Immortal Sect.

At that moment, Su Hanyan also stared blankly at the Immortal Boat in the sky. She now understood why her disciple had told her to ally with the Sun Emperor. Judging from the Immortal Boat, her disciple's so-called darling was likely the son of some Super Force out to experience the world.

Perhaps the son had chosen such a low-level world because he found other worlds too dangerous for his training journey.

At the same time, Jiang Hongye and the others, who were rapidly approaching Black Dragon City, also spotted the massive Immortal Boat.

Seeing the Immortal Boat, the people from the Linghu Sect were also bewildered. An Elder murmured, "Is this a Flying Boat? But why does it look different from a Flying Boat?"

The well-informed Jiang Hongye said, "No, it's not a Flying Boat. Flying Boats don't have so many Formations and they don't have such strong waves of Spiritual Power. This is an Immortal Boat!"

As his words fell, Jiang Hongye's mind went blank.

"An Immortal Boat..."

"How could there be an Immortal Boat in this low-level world!"

After a moment passed, Jiang Hongye suddenly thought of something and excitedly said, "With an Immortal Boat, we could leave this world!"

The next instant, Jiang Hongye said to the people of Linghu Sect, "Hurry to Black Dragon City!"

Following that, the people of Linghu Sect once again sped towards Black Dragon City at their fastest pace.

Before long, they arrived outside Black Dragon City. Seeing the people of Misty Immortal Sect floating in the air, not daring to make a move, Jiang Hongye and the people of Linghu Sect also halted their advance.

At this time, Han Yuankai came back to his senses. With a chuckle, he said to Jiang Hongye, "Sect Leader Jiang, it seems both of us have been outplayed by Sect Master Ji!"

Hearing Han Yuankai's words, Jiang Hongye asked in confusion, "What do you mean, Sect Master Han?"

Han Yuankai continued, "The Ten Thousand Immortal Sect has been the Sum Emperor's power from the beginning, and this Sum Emperor comes from the High-Level Cultivation Realm."

"Just look at the Immortal Boat in the sky. The person who possesses such an Immortal Boat must have a very prestigious identity, which I'm sure needs no explanation from myself."

This...

Jiang Hongye finally came to his senses. He had actually been thinking about seizing the Immortal Boat to leave Tianchen World.

Now that he thought about it, how could a cultivator who owns such a vast and luxurious Immortal Boat be an ordinary person? Moreover, they were very likely not someone they could confront.

Wasn't their current situation very bad then?

The Ten Thousand Immortal Sect was blocking their way from behind, and in front of them was this enormous Immortal Boat with cultivators aboard, the extent of their power unknown.

For the moment, both Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect dared not act rashly.

In fact, at this moment, all Lu Chen needed to do was to continue playing the mysterious role, and there was a certain chance he could subjugate Misty Immortal Sect and Linghu Sect.

However, Lu Chen had no intention of doing so, as what he needed were ultimately loyal subordinates.

While everyone was hesitant to act, the Immortal Boat slowly descended. Immediately after, a man dressed in a Black Gold Dragon Robe appeared at the bow of the Immortal Boat.

Chapter 988: Is the Sum Emperor's Strength This Weak?

Seeing the man in the black gold dragon robe, Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye were once again taken aback, not because they were intimidated by Lu Chen's aura.

They could clearly sense that the man in the black gold dragon robe only had the cultivation state of the Creation Realm.

Could this really be the Daxia Emperor?

Just as the two were calculating in their hearts, Lu Chen spoke up, "Welcome, friends from the Misty World, to visit my Tianchen World."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Han Yuankai and Jiang Hongye confirmed that Lu Chen was indeed the Daxia Emperor.

At this moment, a thought suddenly emerged in their minds.

The Sum Emperor's strength is so weak?

If they could snatch his Immortal Boat, wouldn't they be able to leave the Tianchen World?

However...

Han Yuankai quickly thought of Su Hanyan's earlier reminder that there was likely a Protector of the Myriad Laws Realm near this Sum Emperor.

If there really was a Protector of the Myriad Laws Realm, it would be very difficult for them, several Yin-Yang Realm cultivators, to deal with him, and they also didn't know the strength of the opponent's Myriad Laws Realm Protector.

If it were just the Myriad Laws Realm First Layer, they would still have the power to fight; if it were a cultivator above the Myriad Laws Realm Fifth Layer, it would not be so easy to deal with.

If they wanted to snatch the Immortal Boat, the first thing to do was to probe the number and strength of the Protectors behind this Sum Emperor.

Generally speaking, a cultivator from a great family would not take too many Protectors when going to a lower world for training, at most only one Protector.

Of course, that's just most cultivators on expeditions, there are also some scions with more distinguished identities who take several Protectors when training in lower worlds.

After thinking for a moment, Han Yuankai immediately transmitted a message to Jiang Hongye, "Sect Leader Jiang, this Sum Emperor only has the strength of the Creation Realm, if we join forces, we can capture him, and then our two sects can use the Immortal Boat to leave the Tianchen World, what do you think?"

After hearing Han Yuankai's proposal, Jiang Hongye thought for a moment and then took another look at Lu Chen.

This Sum Emperor indeed didn't seem very frightening, the question was whether he had a Protector behind him and what the Protector's strength was like.

If there were no Protectors, and there were only Creation Realm cultivators, the Sum Emperor would pose no threat to them at all.

Jiang Hongye was somewhat tempted.

Han Yuankai continued to transmit to Jiang Hongye, "Sect Leader Jiang, Ji Hongwen will be here soon, how about you go and intercept him for me, while I try to capture the Sum Emperor."

No sooner had Han Yuankai finished speaking than Jiang Hongye sneered and then transmitted back, "Sect Master Han really plays a clever game, having me intercept Ji Hongwen, and once you get the Immortal Boat, your Misty Immortal Sect will likely just use it to leave the Tianchen World directly."

Jiang Hongye said, "How about I deal with the Sum Emperor, and Sect Master Han confronts Ji Hongwen?"

Han Yuankai's face darkened, looking quite unhappy. Seeing this expression, Jiang Hongye became even more certain of his guess, Han Yuankai intended to snatch the Immortal Boat and then abandon the Linghu Sect and directly leave the Tianchen World.

After a moment of silence, Han Yuankai continued to transmit, "Since Sect Leader Jiang doesn't trust me, then you go and deal with the Sum Emperor, and I will help you intercept Ji Hongwen."



"Just don't regret your choice later if something happens."

Jiang Hongye chuckled to himself. He didn't take Han Yuankai's words seriously, considering them a deliberate ploy to make him switch his choice.

He definitely wouldn't switch. With two Yin-Yang Realm cultivators from his Linghu Sect, he didn't believe they couldn't capture a Creation Realm cultivator.

But this Immortal Boat was indeed a bit troublesome; there were formations on the Immortal Boat, and to enter and capture the Sum Emperor, they'd have to break the Immortal Boat's formations.

But these were not too difficult in Jiang Hongye's eyes, certainly better than confronting Ji Hongwen, a Yin-Yang Realm cultivator, head-on.

Soon there would be a head-on fight between the Misty Immortal Sect and the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, and both would surely be badly injured. Just thinking about this made Jiang Hongye's face involuntarily break into a smile.

However, just as both parties were preparing to act, Ji Hongwen had already led the Elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect to the skies above Black Dragon City.

Seeing Ji Hongwen, Han Yuankai sneered and said, "Sect Master Ji, it turns out you've kept yourself well hidden, playing us all in the palm of your hand at the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect."

Ji Hongwen indifferently said, "Sect Master Han, now that you are surrounded, if you surrender now, there might still be a chance for survival."

"If you continue to resist stubbornly, there's only one way left—death. In consideration of the many years you've been in the Misty World, I advise you to submit to Our Majesty quickly."

Hearing this, Han Yuankai scoffed and then said, "How ridiculous!"

"I have no habit of bowing to anyone!"

As he spoke, Han Yuankai threw the sword in his hand, it hung suspended in the air, and then, thunder and lightning surged around it.

Seeing Han Yuankai about to make a move, Jiang Hongye prepared himself at this moment. As soon as Han Yuankai clashed with Ji Hongwen, he would immediately rush towards the Immortal Boat and try to capture the Daxia Emperor.

Moments later, Han Yuankai let out a thunderous shout.

"Wind-Thunder Sword!!!"

The next instant, countless bolts of lightning descended from the sky, among them a giant sword shadow formed, with innumerable arcs of electricity flickering around it.

Ji Hongwen said, "Since Sect Leader Han is stubborn beyond reason, then do not blame me for not being merciful."

While speaking, the Spiritual Power on Ji Hongwen's body surged, the Spiritual Energy around him flooded into Ji Hongwen's body like a tide, and then, a set of golden armor appeared around Ji Hongwen's body.

Seeing Ji Hongwen and Han Yuankai clash, the corners of Jiang Hongye's mouth slightly lifted.

What an opportunity!

Immediately after, Jiang Hongye led the Elders of the Misty Immortal Sect and charged toward the Immortal Boat where Lu Chen was located. However, they hadn't yet reached the Immortal Boat when ten Cultivators appeared in front of it.

Jiang Hongye was taken aback, but quickly regained his composure, recognizing them at a glance. Those ten Cultivators were all Elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, and they all possessed the power of the Genesis Realm.

Merely ten of the Genesis Realm, not considered much. Besides having over a dozen Creation Realm Cultivators by his side, he had one Cultivator of the Yin-Yang Realm, and just two from the Yin-Yang Realm could easily take care of those ten Elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Jiang Hongye did not waste words with them, and immediately took action.

"Sun Moon Seven Strings Finger!!!"

The next moment, the phantoms of a sun and a moon appeared in the sky, closing in, and seven huge fingers descended from the heavens, directly aiming at those ten Elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Seeing this scene, not only did those ten Elders not shrink back, but smiles appeared on their faces, looking as if they were not at all afraid.

Noticing their relaxed expressions, Jiang Hongye faintly felt that something was amiss. Just then, each of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect's ten Elders displayed a layer of golden armor on their bodies, and their aura immediately climbed.

Soon, Jiang Hongye felt the presence of the Yin-Yang Realm from them.

Jiang Hongye was momentarily stunned.

The Yin-Yang Realm...

How is this possible...

They had only had the power of the Genesis Realm just now, how could they have broken through to the Yin-Yang Realm in such a short time?

No...

Had they been hiding their Cultivation State?

While Jiang Hongye was distracted, the ten Elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect made their move together, easily breaking Jiang Hongye's Sun Moon Seven Strings Finger.

Seeing the sun and moon phantasms in the sky shatter, Jiang Hongye finally came back to his senses.

Linghu Sect had only two Cultivators of the Yin-Yang Realm, and no matter their skill, they could not possibly be a match for ten Cultivators of the Yin-Yang Realm.

It seemed that their fortunes were dire today.

Elsewhere.

Just as Han Yuankai's Wind-Thunder Sword was about to strike Ji Hongwen's body, Ji Hongwen struck with a palm, directly shattering the giant sword shadow in the sky into countless fragments.

Han Yuankai spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, clearly suffering the backlash of the Wind-Thunder Sword.

Just as Ji Hongwen was about to continue his attack, Su Hanyan quickly arrived in front of Han Yuankai.

"Phantom Mist Shadow!"

The very next moment, a purple mist instantly enveloped the air above them.

Su Hanyan rushed to Han Yuankai's side, "Senior Brother, if we don't leave now, we'll have no chance!"

Chapter 989: You Betrayed the Misty Immortal Sect!

Hearing Su Hanyan's words, Han Yuankai said, "Leave? Where can we go now!"

"Return to the Misty World? The Misty World will collapse sooner or later, I do not wish to wait for death in the Misty World!"

"I must return, return and avenge our Honored Master!"

While speaking, Han Yuankai's Spiritual Power surged tremendously as he said, "Ji Hongwen is just a Yin-Yang Realm cultivator, I refuse to believe he can be that strong!"

Immediately after, Han Yuankai's body dashed out of the purple mist created by Su Hanyan, and seeing Han Yuankai reappear, Ji Hongwen did not hesitate.

He struck again with his palm.

Sky-Extinguishing Palm!!!

Han Yuankai immediately controlled his sword, channeling all his Spiritual Power into it.

A Sword to Pierce the Heavens!!!

In the next moment, a massive sword shadow appeared in the air once more and thrust towards Ji Hongwen. However, after Ji Hongwen executed his Sky-Extinguishing Palm, a huge palm phantom also appeared midair.

When the palm imprint collided with the sword shadow in the air, the giant sword instantly shattered, just as it had when Han Yuankai used the Wind-Thunder Sword.

Han Yuankai found it hard to believe; this was his strongest sword strike, yet it was so easily countered.

At that moment, Han Yuankai suddenly felt the aura emanating from Ji Hongwen, turning his complexion deathly pale as he spat out blood once more, uncertain if it was due to the backlash from the Cultivation Technique.

After taking a breath, Han Yuankai looked incredulously at the scene before him.

The Myriad Laws Realm?

The aura radiating from Ji Hongwen was that of a Myriad Laws Realm Cultivator!

When had Ji Hongwen become a Myriad Laws Realm Cultivator?

Previously in the Misty World, Ji Hongwen only exhibited the aura of the Yin-Yang Realm.

At this moment, Han Yuankai's gaze fell on the golden armor Ji Hongwen was wearing, and he instantly understood something.

It was that Spirit Armor, that Spirit Armor had greatly enhanced Ji Hongwen's strength.

At that moment, another Yin-Yang Realm Cultivator from the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect appeared beside Ji Hongwen, similarly emitting the aura of the Myriad Laws Realm.

But upon closer inspection, one could feel that they didn't possess the oppressive might exclusive to the Myriad Laws Realm, signifying that while their strength reached the Myriad Laws Realm, their Cultivation State had not reached that level.

Yet, none of that mattered anymore. With their strength reaching the Myriad Laws Realm, even if their cultivation hadn't broken through, they could still overpower any cultivator of the Yin-Yang Realm.

Now the Misty Immortal Sect was truly in danger!

Han Yuankai raised his hand, and the floating Spirit Sword returned to his grasp. Clenching his teeth, he struggled to stabilize his body.

Then, Han Yuankai spat out the blood in his mouth and said, "To kill me won't be so easy!"

During his speech, Han Yuankai suddenly thrust his sword into his own body, stunning everyone who saw it.

People thought Han Yuankai didn't want to be killed by others, so he simply chose to end his own life. After he stabbed himself in the stomach, his blood crazily gushed out from his body.

Immediately afterward, the blood transformed into a blood mist, which rapidly expanded and in just an instant, engulfed all of the Misty Immortal Sect's Flying Boats.

Seeing this, Su Hanyan immediately sensed something was wrong and hastily said, "Senior brother, what are you doing!"

With an expressionless face, Han Yuankai said, "If we wish to return to our world, then some sacrifices are naturally necessary. Don't worry, once we return to the Misty Immortal Sect, I will surely avenge you all!"

As his voice fell, Han Yuankai roared, "Bloodthirsty Great Formation, arise!"

Immediately after, a massive Array Pattern formed underneath the Misty Immortal Sect's Flying Boat, and the next moment, the disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect turned into blood mist one by one, and the wails within the Bloodthirsty Great Formation were incessant.

Su Hanyan had not expected Han Yuankai to resort to such measures, thinking that he would retreat at the first sign of defeat.

Instead of retreating, Han Yuankai chose to utilize the Demon Cultivator's Bloodthirsty Great Formation to forcefully break through to the Myriad Laws Realm.

For a moment, Su Hanyan's mind was foggy, not understanding why her once protective senior brother had changed so drastically.

Regaining her composure, Su Hanyan immediately said to Han Yuankai, "Senior brother, you've gone mad!"

Han Yuankai, still expressionless, responded, "I am not mad. To avenge our Honored Master and to become powerful, one must not be soft-hearted!"

"Don't worry, junior sister. I will definitely return to the Misty Immortal Sect and avenge our Honored Master, washing away the humiliation we have endured!"

Biting her silver teeth, Su Hanyan realized there was no turning back. She had to stop Han Yuankai at all costs.

She now saw Han Yuankai's true colors. He claimed to be avenging their Honored Master, but his actions were even more despicable than those of their original Sect.

The original Misty Immortal Sect had never slaughtered its disciples like this, nor had it ever used the Demon Cultivator's Bloodthirsty Great Formation. Han Yuankai was now willing to sacrifice everyone in the Misty Immortal Sect to boost his own power.

Su Hanyan then gripped her sword tightly, channeling all her spiritual power and charging directly at Han Yuankai.

Phantom Mist Shadow!

A purple haze suddenly enveloped the area around her and Han Yuankai. Soon, purple phantoms appeared in the mist, each bearing a striking resemblance to Su Hanyan herself.

Assassination was the true purpose of the Phantom Mist Shadow. The previous two times she had used it, she had not fully utilized its potential.

Seeing the purple phantoms, Han Yuankai sneered, "Junior sister, I never imagined that one day you would betray me!"

From within the purple mist, Su Hanyan's icy voice responded, "It is you who have betrayed the Misty Immortal Sect!"

As her words echoed, countless purple phantoms appeared in front of Han Yuankai, their swords simultaneously piercing towards him.

Han Yuankai calmly said, "Junior sister, you underestimate me. Inside the Bloodthirsty Great Formation, I can control everyone's movements."



As he spoke, Han Yuankai's aura burst forth powerfully, instantly dispersing the purple phantoms. He then raised his hand and sent a flurry of blood-red Sword Qi flying towards one direction in the purple mist.

The next moment, the purple mist dissipated, revealing Su Hanyan's figure. She swiftly swung her sword, blocking the blood-red Sword Qi.

Simultaneously.

The battle between the elders of Linghu Sect and Ten Thousand Immortal Sect was nearing its end. Linghu Sect was now down to two Yin-Yang Realm Cultivators, as their Genesis Realm elders had been eliminated by the ten elders of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect.

Seeing himself surrounded by the ten elders of Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, Jiang Hongye glanced at Han Yuankai, who was using the Bloodthirsty Great Formation, knowing their cause was lost.

He then said, "I surrender! Your Majesty, I am willing to lead Linghu Sect to ally with the Daxia Dynasty and become a subordinate force of the dynasty!"

In this dire situation, surrendering was the only option other than death. It was better to surrender first and possibly find a way to get close to the Sum Emperor later, and they might still have a chance to control the Sum Emperor and escape the Tianchen World using an Immortal Boat.

Hearing Jiang Hongye, Lu Chen glanced at his Loyalty, only to see that it had not increased but had instead turned negative.

Negative Loyalty meant hatred. The more negative it was, the more this person despised him.

Lu Chen chuckled softly. Initially, he had indeed considered the idea of winning them over, but now, one was using the Demon Cultivator's techniques, while the other was superficially surrendering but concealing underlying schemes.

Such people were useless to keep. Even if they temporarily surrendered, they would only cause trouble later. It was better to deal with them.

After dealing with these upper-level administrators, the disciples of Linghu Sect and Misty Immortal Sect would naturally submit to the Daxia Dynasty.

With this in mind, Lu Chen indifferently said to the elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect, "Kill him!"

At that statement, Jiang Hongye's heart skipped a beat. He had thought that with his Yin-Yang Realm cultivation state, as long as he surrendered, the Sum Emperor would not make things difficult for him, considering his value.

As Jiang Hongye prepared to flee, the ten elders of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect struck simultaneously. Before Jiang Hongye and the nearby Yin-Yang Realm Cultivator could escape, both were pierced through the chest by several Spirit Swords.

Their bodies promptly fell straight down from the sky. Seeing that their Sect Leader was dead, the remaining disciples of the Linghu Sect hesitated no further and chose to surrender.

After dealing with Linghu Sect, Lu Chen turned his attention to Misty Immortal Sect as he glanced over Su Hanyan's personal data.

Chapter 990: It Really Should End

...

[Name: Su Hanyan]

[Identity: The Honored Master of Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou, disciple of the Misty Immortal Sect from the Bixia World, framed by Han Yuankai's scheme which led to her master being wronged by Misty Immortal Sect. Their lineage of disciples was also ostracized. During an operation to encircle and suppress demon cultivators, Han Yuankai secretly colluded with the demon cultivators, revealing the operation and leading to her

master's death by the hands of the demon cultivators. Han Yuankai then deceived their lineage of disciples, claiming that it was because the Misty Immortal Sect did not send rescue, causing their master's demise. Under Han Yuankai's instigation, a large number of Misty Immortal Sect's disciples defected and established a new Misty Immortal Sect. An anomaly in space caused the entire new Misty Immortal Sect to fall into the Misty World. At this moment, Su Hanyan had seen through Han Yuankai's true nature and planned to completely break with him.]

[Score: 99]

[Favorability: 60]

Seeing Su Hanyan's information, Lu Chen revealed a smile on his face, exactly as he had guessed, the Honored Master of Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou did indeed have a score of ninety.

Besides his own wives and concubines, it had been a long time since he had seen a woman with a score over ninety.

In situations where gaining rewards through bearing offspring was not possible, obtaining rewards through cultivating relationships with his wives and concubines for the first time was his only way to come by good things.

Although being in spiritual communion with his wives and concubines could also yield system rewards, the system currently awarded only pills, which were of little use to him.

He had given all those pills to his wives, concubines, and children.

Looking at Su Hanyan's graceful and voluptuous figure, the corners of Lu Chen's mouth turned up slightly, firmly curving upwards. The Honored Master of Wu Junwan and Li Qingrou, she must not be harmed.

Immediately after, Lu Chen sent a message to Ji Hongwen, "Sect Master Ji, find a way to break the Bloodthirsty Great Formation and protect Su Hanyan."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's message, Ji Hongwen did not hesitate for a moment and, along with the Elder, struck at the same time.

Sky-Extinguishing Palm!!!

A gigantic palm descended from the sky, aiming straight for Han Yuankai.

Seeing this palm, Han Yuankai's eyes reddened and, with a loud laugh, he said, "The same move won't have any effect on me anymore!"

Immediately afterwards, Han Yuankai accelerated the operation of the Bloodthirsty Great Formation. More and more disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect turned into a mist of blood, fueling Han Yuankai's power.

At that moment, Su Hanyan also felt bone-deep pain in her body as she struggled to mobilize her spiritual power to resist the influence of the Bloodthirsty Great Formation.

Han Yuankai ignored Su Hanyan and shouted, "Bloodthirsty Sword, condense!"

The next moment, a massive red bloodsword quickly formed from within the Bloodthirsty Great Formation and then, the blood-red sword charged towards the enormous palm in the sky.

This time, Han Yuankai's bloodsword did not shatter. Instead, Ji Hongwen's Sky-Extinguishing Palm was broken by the sword; the palm imprint was pierced by the sword, and Ji Hongwen was also struck by the backlash of his cultivation technique, spitting out fresh blood.

At the same time, Great Elder of the Ten Thousand Immortal Sect next to Ji Hongwen also spit out a mouthful of fresh blood, both individuals gravely injured.

Han Yuankai's sword had clearly reached the power level of the All Law Realm.

Huh?

Lu Chen's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this. He had thought that, with Sect Master Ji wearing the Shenghui Armor, he would be able to easily handle Han Yuankai of the Yin-Yang Realm.

He had not expected that after using the Bloodthirsty Great Formation, Han Yuankai's strength would be so formidable.

But then again, Han Yuankai seemed to be rather unlucky to use the Bloodthirsty Great Formation in front of Lu Chen—that was essentially courting death.

Lu Chen had not yet decided to make a move, but the spiritual power within him was already restless.

Lu Chen had cultivated the Demon Burying Spell and possessed the Demon-Expelling Banner, so not just any All Law Realm demon cultivator, even if there were a Heavenly Demon in front of him, would gain no advantage.

At this moment, Han Yuankai still did not realize that his time of death was already counting down.

Seeing that he had severely injured both Sect Master Ji and the Great Elder of Wanxian Sect, Han Yuankai was ecstatic, believing that there was no one left in the Tianchen World who could stand as his opponent.

...

At this moment, Han Yuankai's body flew to the same height as the Feihong Immortal Boat, looking at Lu Chen on the boat and sneering, "Sum Emperor, if you have any tricks left, now's the time to use them."

Lu Chen said indifferently, "I'm somewhat curious, what were your reasons for going to such lengths to sow discord within the Misty Immortal Sect years ago? Your honored master imparted knowledge to you, yet you were ungrateful and treacherous, secretly colluding with demon cultivators, causing the death of your master and then framing other disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect. A person like you, who betrays their teacher and ancestors, probably doesn't meet a good end."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Han Yuankai and the remaining alive disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect were all stunned.

What? Their master was killed by Han Yuankai?

What was going on?

How did this Sum Emperor know about the affairs of the Misty Immortal Sect?

Especially Su Hanyan, who looked incredulously at Han Yuankai, she never would have thought that the death of their master wasn't caused by the Sect, but was Han Yuankai's fault.

Over the years, she had watched Han Yuankai gradually fall from grace, thinking that he was driven by the trauma of their master's death, hence his increasingly ruthless and demon-like behavior.

But now, the Sum Emperor was saying Han Yuankai had colluded with demon cultivators from the start!

Of course, she too was curious about how the Sum Emperor came to know these things, but compared to the Sum Emperor's knowledge, she was more eager to know whether what the Sum Emperor was saying was true or false.

At this moment, Han Yuankai was completely dumbfounded. He had been so careful and cautious, always thinking his actions were flawless and that nobody could possibly know.

Yet, he hadn't been exposed in Bixia World, but he had been in Tianchen World.

Han Yuankai looked darkly at Lu Chen and said, "Who exactly are you, and how do you know these things?"

Seeing Han Yuankai's reaction, Su Hanyan and the original disciples of the Misty Immortal Sect immediately felt their hearts sink by half. It seemed that Han Yuankai really was a traitor to the Misty Immortal Sect. They had believed his words and even followed him to leave the Misty Immortal Sect to create a new one.

Turns out Han Yuankai was a demon cultivator!

Lu Chen smiled and said, "You don't need to know my other identities. You just need to understand that before me, you have no privacy."

Han Yuankai snorted coldly and said, "Quit your pretense. Although I don't know how you came to know these things, as long as I capture you, I will naturally be able to find out through a Soul Search."

Saying this, Han Yuankai prepared to make a move on Lu Chen. Just then, a cold voice not far from Han Yuankai rang out, "Han Yuankai, was our master really killed by you?"

Han Yuankai looked down slightly, catching a glimpse of Su Hanyan still struggling against the Bloodthirsty Great Formation, then lightly laughed and said, "What if it was done by me? You all are going to die soon anyway, so telling you does no harm!"



"The reason you had conflicts with the original Misty Immortal Sect was also because I stirred it up. My purpose is simple: to divide the Misty Immortal Sect and weaken its power."

"It's just a pity that my plan wasn't completely successful. The Misty Immortal Sect that I created fell into this world."

"If it hadn't fallen into this lower world, perhaps more disciples from the original Misty Immortal Sect would have left and joined the Misty Immortal Sect that I created."

Hearing Han Yuankai's words, disciples from the original Misty Immortal Sect were filled with righteous indignation, burning with anger.

"Han Yuankai, to think we trusted you all this time!"

"Han Yuankai, you're worse than a beast!"

"Han Yuankai, you demon, you won't die a good death!"

...

Listening to the curses from the Misty Immortal Sect disciples, Han Yuankai laughed heartily, "Be angry! Continue to be angry! The more enraged you are, the stronger I become!"

Demon cultivators require negative human emotions for their cultivation. Moreover, with the Bloodthirsty Great Formation here, the more unwilling the sacrifices are, the more effective the Bloodthirsty Great Formation becomes.

After laughing heartily, the blood-red gaze of Han Yuankai fixed on Lu Chen, then he said coldly, "Alright, it's time to end all of this!"

Hearing this, Lu Chen, wearing a smile, said, "Indeed, it is time to end this."