

Pavilion 1251

Chapter 1251 - 1251 Leaving the City, Breaking the Refinement Immortal Array (3)

1251 Leaving the City, Breaking the Refinement Immortal Array (3)

This was a commonly used method in the Divine Realm.

While the fiend and demon races could stealthily leave the city, the Immortal Burial City remained heavily guarded, and they rarely ventured beyond its walls to investigate.

Currently, there was very little information that Han Muye could provide.

“From the looks of it, this Zhenyuan World might not have been completely taken over by the God Clan.”

Han Muye’s eyes shone.

Previously, when he wanted to engage Spirit Sword, Golden Immortal, and others in a major endeavor, he needed a substantial bait. Looking at it now, an entire Immortal World would serve as sufficient bait.

Looking at it now, an Immortal World was enough to be bait.

Putting away the jade slip, Han Muye moved and walked out of the tent.

Outside the tent, Bai Tu and the others, who were cultivating, flew over.

Han Muye raised his hand and waved it. Sword light rose, leading the Wind Spirit Sword Immortal, Su Jian, and the others to form a battle formation and head towards the city wall.

On the city wall, the elites of the Sword Sect occupied a section, while tens of thousands of immortal cultivators gathered below the city wall.

It couldn't be helped. After all, the Sword Sect was the most unrestrained, and there were all sorts of different defensive equipment placed on the city walls.

All kinds of powerful combat equipment that he had seen and never seen could bring a sense of security to the immortal cultivators who were leaving the city below.

Some time ago, the God Clan had arranged a counterattack, preparing to flatten the Immortal Cultivator battle formation under the city.

In the end, a few golden lightning beads fell from the city wall.

It was said to be a new treasure called the Mystic Heaven Lightning Bead.

In any case, this thing's explosive power was extremely strong. Not only did it block the God Clan's battle formation, but it also gained a lot.

Zhao Shaodong had already contacted the Fuyu Immortal World to speed up the production of these lightning beads.

Han Muye did not stay on the city wall for long. He quietly left the city with Su Jian and the others and stepped into the void under the cover of the surrounding chaotic streams of light.

This was the first time Han Muye and the others had ventured out from the city's protection, delving deep into the territory defended by the God Clan.

After traveling for 10,000 miles, one could see military formations similar to those in the Immortal Burial City.

Each of these military formations had tens of thousands of gods, hundreds of thousands of Dark Demon Beasts, and Immortal Slaying Envoys. Once they formed an array and fought in the void, Han Muye and the others would not be able to withstand it at all.

To confront such a formation, the Immortal Burial City would require at least a million cultivators, various war machines, and a powerful Immortal Lord to oversee it.

However, for the gods, there were at least a hundred such military formations in the void.

For a field battle outside the city, the Immortal Burial City alone couldn't secure victory.

"Boohoo—"

A strange cry sounded, and a three-feet-long black fox with a long tail fled into the distance.

“It’s a hidden warning beast!” Daoist Ku Xu, the Heaven Roar Sword Immortal, exclaimed softly as the longsword in his hand flashed.

A green sword light appeared 100,000 feet away and killed the black fox.

Although the black fox was killed, it had already transmitted a warning.

Several figures flew over.

“Let’s go.”

Han Muye shouted and led everyone forward quickly.

Behind them, the gods continued to gather and chase after them.

They rushed for 100,000 miles, and there were no signs of God Clan formations in the distant void. However, a hundred figures were already chasing Han Muye’s group from behind, with experts among them, at least Golden Immortals.

This was because they sensed that Han Muye’s group had not yet reached the Golden Immortal realm and had not encountered any real experts.

“That way.” Han Muye pointed towards a conspicuous void shimmering with immortal light in the distance, and they hastened towards it on their swordlights.

“Stop them. They want to go to the Zhenyuan Immortal World!”

“Could it be spies from the Zhenyuan Immortal World?”

“No matter who they are, stop them!”

Exclamations sounded as the gods sped up. Someone began to turn around and outflank them.

Although the sword beams of Han Muye and the others were fast, they were not faster than the flying speed of Golden Immortals.

In front of the six of them, three Golden Immortals of the God Clan holding golden flags flashed with a dazzling light and transformed into golden chains.

The six of them exchanged glances and raised their swords.

“Buzz!”

The sword light instantly gathered and transformed into a 100-foot-long green sword. Without dodging, it slashed at the Golden Immortal in front.

The swordlight was faster than a shooting star, reaching the Golden Immortal in an instant.

The speed was so astonishing that the Golden Immortal was taken aback, hurriedly raising his golden flag to create golden light screens in front of him.

“Slash—”

The light screen was torn apart by a sword.

By this time, the other two Golden Immortals realized what was happening.

This sword formation was incredibly powerful!

“I can’t stop it!”

The leading Golden Immortal shouted as he rapidly retreated.

However, the sword light did not let him off. It followed closely behind and quickly struck him down.

“Boom—”

One strike, and a Golden Immortal expert coughed up blood.

The longsword swept horizontally, cutting in all directions.

The sword beam forced the two Golden Immortals back and descended into the world below.

“This sword formation is incredibly powerful.”

“Oh no, the Immortal Refinement Array is at a critical moment. This sword array will definitely change when it enters!”

The expressions of the three Golden Immortals outside the world changed.

“Chase.”

At this point, Han Muye’s group of six had already landed in this world and sensed the information.

The heavens and the earth trembled.

The entire world seemed to wail.

In the distant sky, beams of divine light supported the sky and turned into pillars of light.

A strange look flashed in Han Muye's eyes.

An altar!

This was the same as the altar he had seen in the Divine Realm.

These altars could awaken the divine potential in ordinary gods, transforming them into powerful cultivators.

In this world, the altar transformed immortal cultivators into gods.

However, only one in 10,000 could undergo this transformation.

Moreover, cultivators older than two hundred years with fixed innate abilities had no chance.

In such a world, only a few could truly become gods.

The others would be turned into Immortal Slaying Envoys and Dark Demon Beasts!

An immortal world was a place where the gods ravaged and slaughtered.

“Destroy their altar!”

Han Muye shouted and activated the sword formation, flying towards the nearest altar.

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On the altar, three divine lights rose.

They were just ordinary Gods at the Heaven Immortal Realm. With a flash of the sword light formed by Han Muye’s sword array, they killed these Gods.

Below, there were cries of surprise around the altar.

“The God Clan is so weak?”

“Then why are we still cultivating the cultivation techniques of the God Clan?”

Someone stood up and spoke loudly.

“Hurry up and leave. The divine race will send experts to hunt you down,” an old immortal cultivator shouted.

Han Muye raised his hand and slashed down with his sword.

“Boom—”

The altar shattered.

Below the altar, jade bones appeared one after another.

The bones of great cultivators were piled up into an altar!

This altar was set up with the bodies of Immortal Cultivators and converted Immortal Qi into divinity.

“Buzz!”

At the bottom of the altar, there was a rumble, and a burly man covered in knife marks stepped out.

“It’s Golden Immortal Lu Zhenxi!”

“Golden Immortal Zhenxi is not dead!”

Exclamations sounded around the altar again.

“Thank you for the rescue.” The burly man cupped his hands at Han Muye and the others, then looked up at his surroundings.

“The God Clan set up a Refinement Immortal Array in my Zhenyuan Immortal World to transform all cultivators into the God Clan.”

“This is slaughtering the living beings of my Zhenyuan Immortal World.”

He clenched his fists, and immortal light rose from his body. “Every altar is built with the bodies of immortal cultivators, using at least the Void Transformation realm immortal cultivators as nourishment.”

“The altar here suppresses three fellow Daoists. I’m the only one left alive.”

This was to exterminate the entire Immortal World!

Killing intent appeared in Han Muye’s eyes.

Behind him, Bai Tu and the others also had gloomy expressions.

If the Overwhelming Rain Immortal World was occupied by the God Clan, then all cultivators like them would die.

“Boom—”

Explosions came from the sky.

It was the God Clan experts who were chasing after them!

“Let’s go and break through the other altars.” Han Muye shouted and activated the sword array to move forward quickly.

Lu Zhenxi also flew up and followed them.

In just a moment, several gods flew over and looked at the broken altar with fierce expressions.

A Daoist in a green robe raised his hand, and a fire dragon scattered, burning all the cultivators kneeling on the ground below who still wanted to become gods.

“Chase after him!”

“Boom—”

In front of him, tens of thousands of miles away, a golden pillar of divine light shattered.

Another altar collapsed!

"It's over..." The God Clan cultivator standing in the void turned pale.

Han Muye and the others did not stop. They shattered the altar along the way and saved dozens of Golden Immortals.

Although these Golden Immortals had suffered heavy losses in combat strength, their strength could withstand the siege of the God Clan experts if they fought together.

"Bang!"

An altar exploded, and a white-bearded old man in a green robe flew out. When he saw Han Muye and the other Golden Immortals behind him, he shouted, "Everyone, the main immortal refinement array is at the entrance of the Luyang Dao Sect. The seven Immortal Lords are surrounded."

Seven Immortal Lords!

Even Han Muye and the others' hearts tightened at this number.

There were only dozens of Immortal Lords in the Fuyu Immortal World.

This Zhenyuan Immortal World had been attacked for so many years, and there were still so many Immortal Lords. How many Immortal Lords would there have been in the Zhenyuan Immortal World back then?

“Everyone, let’s use all our strength to break the refinement immortal array. With the power of the Immortal Lord of the Luyang Dao Sect and the sect’s ultimate treasure, we still have a chance of survival.”

The Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Daoist below shouted and pointed in the direction of the golden light that filled the sky in the distance.

Without hesitation, Han Muye activated the sword light and left.

He had come to the Zhenyuan Immortal World to cause trouble.

How could he let go of the opportunity to break the Refinement Immortal Array?

The sword beam advanced rapidly. More and more gods blocked the Dao, but they could not stop it at all.

Experts from the Zhenyuan Immortal World who had been rescued along the way had already gathered and formed an army.

Not only were the Golden Immortals and Zenith Heavens suppressed, but many Heaven Immortals and Human Immortals followed closely behind.

They knew that the altar could only be transformed before 200 years old. Before the altar, they would eventually transform into dark demon beasts and Immortal Slaying Envoys. Without their own intelligence, who would be willing to become such a god?

When they had flown for thousands of miles and saw the countless pillars of light piercing into the sky in front of them, they had already gathered tens of thousands of cultivators.

Among them, there were eight Zenith Heavens and 31 Golden Immortals.

However, their current cultivation levels had been reduced, and their strength was too different from when they were at their peak.

“Ant.” In front of him, an Immortal Lord expert took a step forward and slashed down with a long saber in his hand.

“You guys break the array, we’ll block it!” Standing beside Han Muye, Zhang Yue, a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal from the Zhenyuan Immortal World, shouted and flew up.

The other seven Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals were also covered in immortal light as they rushed out.

Only they could withstand an Immortal Lord. The others did not even have the qualifications to fight an Immortal Lord.

“Boom—”

With a single strike from an Immortal Lord, the eight Zenith Heavens were blasted apart and sent flying everywhere.

Han Muye narrowed his eyes and moved, leading the sword formation behind him towards the pillar of light in front of him.

The others also ignored the God Clan members approaching from the front and quickly used their techniques, bombarding the pillars of light.

“Boom—”

Countless explosions resounded.

But those pillars of light didn’t even fluctuate.

“Hmph, do you ants think you can comprehend our divine clan’s methods?”

“Don’t even mention you, even if a hundred Immortal Lords come, they won’t be able to break this Refinement Immortal Array.”

The Immortal Lord of the God Clan, who was holding a long saber, laughed. Divine light exploded behind him as countless gods lined up and descended.

Despair appeared on the faces of all the cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal World.

Most of them had died once before, suppressed beneath the altars.

They had risked their lives to save the Immortal Lords this time.

However, they now realized that their strength couldn't even shake this Refinement Immortal Array.

"A hundred Immortal Lords?" Han Muye's battle intent erupted, and lightning flashed behind him.

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Golden lightning balls appeared in his hand.

The lightning ball glowed and flew out.

"Boom—"

"Boom—"

"Boom—"

Lightning exploded, tearing apart the God Clan army.

Even the God Clan Immortal Lord was somewhat dejected.

However, this lightning bead could not break the refinement immortal formation.

“You have a death wish!” The lightning-covered Immortal Lord of the God Clan roared wildly, but he didn’t dare to fly out. He gave up on rescuing the God Clan behind him and could only roar crazily.

“Fellow Daoists, leave quickly...” A pale Golden Immortal from the Zhenyuan Immortal World looked at Han Muye and said softly.

“Hey, everyone, things can’t be done. For you to come to my Zhenyuan Immortal World to help is already...” A Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal in a yellow robe wanted to say something, but he couldn’t.

They, the Zhenyuan Immortal World, had no future.

The outcome was destined.

“Fellow Daoist, if you have the chance to leave the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm, please guard us and spread the story of us living and dying with the Immortal Realm.” A voice sounded from the array ahead.

“My Luyang Dao Sect has not submitted.”

Another voice sounded.

The surrounding Heaven Immortals and Golden Immortal experts of the Zhenyuan Immortal World all had absolute fighting intent rising from their bodies.

The Divine race wanted to destroy their inheritance.

In the future, this world could only be a vassal land of the God Clan, and their descendants would become slaves.

“Little friend, this is the cultivation technique inheritance of our Luyang Dao Sect. If you can bring it out and ensure that our Luyang Dao Sect’s inheritance is not destroyed, we will be eternally grateful.” A golden light pierced through the divine light pillar and landed in front of Han Muye.

This golden light was a jade slip that recorded the secret techniques of the entire Luyang Dao Sect.

The jade slip was wrapped in a long golden feather.

It was the feather of a prehistoric divine beast.

Only such a treasure could penetrate the divine light.

Han Muye reached out and grabbed Zhang Yu and the jade slip, but he did not answer.

In front of him, the God Clan Immortal Lord wrapped in lightning had already taken a step forward.

Han Muye raised his hand, and another thousand lightning beads flew out.

These lightning beads were formed by his divine power and slowly stored.

With so many lightning beads, even a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal had to retreat.

With the lightning bead above his head, the Immortal Lord's face flushed red. He slowly raised his hand, and the long saber in his hand emitted a golden cold light.

He was an Immortal Lord expert, but he was suppressed by a mere Heaven Immortal. If word got out, he would be mocked to death!

"Go to hell!"

The long saber turned into a 10,000-foot-long sharp edge and struck down at all the lightning beads.

This slash would explode all the lightning beads and affect the God Clan around him.

However, this was no longer within his consideration.

At this moment, only by slashing all the lightning beads and killing all the immortal cultivators could he vent his hatred.

Blade light flashed, and endless astral winds and pressure gathered.

The cultivators of the Zhenyuan Immortal World below the Golden Immortal realm trembled and closed their eyes in despair.

Even the 30-odd Golden Immortals trembled and were powerless to resist.

The three Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals of the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm flew in front of Han Muye and mobilized the Heaven and Earth powers to transform into a barrier, wanting to protect him.

The two Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals turned around and fled.

With one slash, the scenery of all living beings was different.

Han Muye held the sword in his hand, his expression unchanged.

In front of him, the lightning collided with the saber beam and was directly annihilated.

The saber light was too strong.

The God Clan Immortal Lord laughed as his saber beam gathered again.

However, in that instant, nine-colored lightning burst forth from the annihilated lightning.

Booming Divine Lightning!

Among the 1,000 lightning beads, there was a Heaven-shattering Divine Lightning!

The nine-colored lightning was like a ball of cloud and mist. It gently trembled and wrapped around the God Clan Immortal Lord before crashing into the pillar of light that soared into the sky behind him.

“Boom—”

The voice was not loud, and it was even a little gloomy.

However, the pillars of divine light were shattering visibly.

The Refinement Immortal Array that so many Heaven Immortals and Golden Immortals could not damage at all was shattered by a lightning bead just like that. The Immortal Lord of the God Clan inside quietly died!

The Refinement Immortal Array that suppressed the entire Zhenyuan Immortal World had been broken!

No one cared about the death of a god Immortal Lord, nor did anyone care about the divinity that dissipated.

Everyone looked at the collapsing pillars of divine light and the countless divinities that had condensed.

These pillars of divine light were all condensed from divinity. At this moment, they shattered, and divinity crystals scattered like hail.

Han Muye raised his hand unceremoniously, and the sword light turned into a net to collect the divinity.

These were all treasures that could be exchanged for immortal spiritual rocks.

“Boom—”

On the mountain range shrouded in divine light ahead, rays of immortal light rose.

The seven thousand-foot-long phantoms of the Immortal Lords caused immortal light to surge and explode more divine light pillars.

The Refinement Immortal Array was completely destroyed.

“Little friend, thank you.” The Immortal Lord in the lead cupped his hands at Han Muye with an excited expression.

At least 30 million cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal World were surrounded at the entrance of the Luyang Dao Sect.

Seven Immortal Lords, dozens of Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, and hundreds of Golden Immortals.

Previously, this power had been surrounded by the God Clan's army and slowly refined by setting up a formation. In another thousand years, they would all directly become the God Clan's slaves.

Now, the God Clan powerhouses who had set up the array had all left. Only a Sir God led some military formations to guard it.

Who would have thought that a few sword cultivators from nowhere would suddenly break the Refinement Immortal Array that even an Immortal Venerable could not break with a single strike?

Han Muye smiled and returned the greeting to the Immortal Lords. Then, as he collected the divinity crystals, he took out the golden jade slip from before.

"Seniors, the inheritance of the Luyang Dao Sect has been returned to its owner."

The jade slip was returned. The feathers of the divine bird that had wrapped around the jade slip were gone.

The Daoist who took the jade slip chuckled and looked at the Divine Crystals that were falling like rain around him. He nodded and said, "Fellow Daoist, go ahead. We'll talk in detail after we collect these divine crystals."

With that, he raised his hand and beckoned.

The other Immortal Lords also exploded with immortal light.

“Boom—”

A wave of immortal light covered millions of miles.

Then, the world became clear and immortal energy lingered.

Looking at the empty sky around him, Han Muye almost cursed.

What a lucrative haul!

“Seniors, shall we have a discussion now?” Han Muye weighed the divine crystals he had collected and felt that he could protect the capital of his divine lightning and a portion of it. He felt a little better.

“Haha, alright. Fellow Daoist, please.” The Immortal Lord of the Luyang Dao Sect raised his hand and said with a smile.

Chapter 1254 - 1254 Play Big

1254 Play Big

The various areas of the Luyang Dao Sect had been in chaos after enduring a great battle.

Fortunately, the main hall was still in relatively good order.

Han Muye, Bai Tu, and the others sat across from seven Immortal Lords, and their presence was not much weaker.

“Fellow Daoist Yunlan, you’re righteous. I, on behalf of my fellow disciples, thank you for saving countless fellow cultivators in our Zhenyuan Immortal World.”

The person who spoke was Immortal Lord Yang Yu, the sect master of the Luyang Dao Sect.

The other six Immortal Lords also cupped their hands.

Han Muye quickly returned the greeting.

On the way to the hall, they had already introduced themselves to each other.

The Fuyu Immortal World where Han Muye and the others were located was separated from the Zhenyuan Immortal World by countless voids, but they had more or less interacted and knew each other’s names.

Everyone marveled at how Han Muye and the others had been able to cross from the Immortal Burial City to this place and break the Refinement Immortal Array.

Once everyone had taken their seats again, Yang Yu Immortal Lord turned to Han Muye with curiosity. “Little friend Yunlan, how did you break the Refinement Immortal Array?”

Even Immortal Venerables dared not claim to break the Refinement Immortal Array with a single strike, but Han Muye directly broke it and even killed an Immortal Lord.

Who would dare to imagine such a method?

“Sigh, spending a secret treasure of my Fuyu Immortal World is worth—” Han Muye shook his head and waved his hand, a pained expression flashing across his face. “It’s fine if you don’t say it. Fortunately, I saved the seniors, so it can be considered a merit.”

Not to mention, ever since he broke the Refinement Immortal Array, Han Muye really felt the closeness of this immortal world.

He had experienced this kind of affinity with the power of heaven and earth before.

If he cultivated in the Zhenyuan Immortal World, his cultivation speed might be several times faster.

Hearing Han Muye’s words, Immortal Lord Yang Yu turned around and exchanged glances with the few Immortal Lords beside him.

Everyone nodded slightly.

Immortal Lord Yang Yu reached out and took out a jade box. The immortal light on the jade box turned into golden talismans.

“These are a million divine crystals. Although they cannot fully compensate for your loss, they are a token of our gratitude from the Luyang Dao Sect.”

A million divine crystals, roughly equivalent to one-tenth of the divine crystal pillars that had collapsed earlier.

However, the fact that Immortal Lord Yang Yu could produce a million divine crystals was already quite generous.

For Han Muye, a million divine crystals had an extraordinary significance.

Without hesitation, he accepted the divine crystals and said, “I wonder if there is anything else the seniors would like me to do?”

This one million divine crystals couldn’t be just a token of gratitude.

Who would pay a huge sum for something that had already happened?

There must be another motive.

Yang Yu Immortal Lord sighed softly and looked outside the hall. He spoke in a low voice, "Friend, you have seen the current situation in the Zhenyuan Immortal World."

"We cannot hold on any longer."

These words cast a shadow over the faces of everyone in the hall. No one wanted to give up on this Immortal World.

However, the reality was that their seven Immortal Lords alone could not defend the Zhenyuan Immortal World.

And even if all the remaining cultivators in the Zhenyuan Immortal World were added together, they still couldn't hold it.

If they wanted to survive, they had to find another way.

Han Muye's expression turned serious, and he nodded. "Seniors, please speak frankly. I will do my best to assist."

Immortal Lord Yang Yu looked at Han Muye, and his gaze swept over the others by his side. They all looked calm, clearly deferring to Han Muye's judgment.

"Alright, I won't beat around the bush."

“We, the Luyang Dao Sect, want to lead all the fellow cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal World to your Fuyu Immortal World.”

To the Fuyu Immortal World!

Except for Han Muye, the others in the hall were surprised by this proposal.

Han Muye had anticipated that Immortal Lord Yang Yu would say this.

After all, this was the only chance for the people of the Zhenyuan Immortal World to survive.

After Immortal Lord Yang Yu finished speaking, he fixed his eyes on Han Muye.

“Senior, this is a significant matter—” Han Muye hesitated for a moment and then spoke softly.

“I understand that you may not be able to agree immediately, and you need to discuss it with your elders. However, time is running out, and I hope you can give us a definite answer as soon as possible,” Immortal Lord Yang Yu said with a deep voice, a hint of anxiety in his eyes.

The God Clan would not let this matter go easily.

Just building the Refinement Immortal Array alone had consumed a huge amount of resources. They intended to refine all living beings and drag the entire Immortal World into the Heavenly Cycle World.

Now that the Refinement Immortal Array had been broken, furious experts of the God Clan were probably already on their way.

If they couldn't leave this realm quickly, there might be no way out.

"Senior, what I mean is, do you really want to go to my Fuyu Immortal Realm?" Han Muye's words brought a moment of silence to the entire hall.

What did that mean?

Instead of reporting back, he was asking Immortal Lord Yang Yu if he had thought it through.

Did he, a mere Heavenly Immortal, have the authority to make such a decision?

"Young friend, you mean..." Immortal Lord Yang Yu looked at Han Muye.

"This matter is urgent and concerns the life and death of the beings in this Immortal World. I, Han Muye, dare to make the decision on behalf of my fellow cultivators in the Fuyu Immortal Realm," Han Muye stood up and looked at the other Immortal Lords in the hall.

"Elders, as a representative of the cultivators in the Fuyu Immortal Realm, I propose several conditions. I wonder if you would agree.

"If you agree," Han Muye raised his hand and took out a golden box, holding it in his palm. "I offer this as a guarantee."

They could agree to his conditions, but what right did Han Muye have to represent the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm?

If they really went to the Fuyu Immortal Realm, and the cultivators there had a change of heart, what would happen to these homeless cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal World?

Han Muye knew that words were useless, so he took out a Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning.

The power of this treasure could kill Immortal Lords and injure Immortal Venerables. It was already one of the strongest killing methods in the Immortal World.

Using this treasure as a guarantee was more than enough.

After carefully sensing the lightning power in the wooden box, Immortal Lord Yang Yu raised his eyebrows. “Little friend, was this the thing that broke through the Refinement Immortal Array previously?”

Han Muye nodded.

Chapter 1255 - 1255 Play Big (2)

1255 Play Big (2)

Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others looked at each other and nodded.

Someone who could hold such a treasure could not be an ordinary person.

With this treasure as a guarantee, they could also feel at ease.

“Alright, young friend, please state your conditions,” Immortal Lord Yang Yu said solemnly.

In the hall, everyone looked at Han Muye.

For such a long time, what they had seen and experienced was beyond what they had dared to imagine in their tens of thousands of years of cultivation.

Standing beside Han Muye, Su Jian and the others felt the strangeness of their fate.

It was indeed the right choice to come to the Immortal Burial City.

For such a long time, what they had seen and experienced was beyond what they had dared to imagine in their tens of thousands of years of cultivation.

Such tempering of the heart and mind would greatly benefit their cultivation.

Moreover, since arriving in the Immortal Burial City, they had all made a fortune.

“Seniors, six of them will stay in the Immortal Burial City.

“Firstly, it is to defend against the attacks of the God Clan that will come next. Secondly, the seven Immortal Lords are all from the same sect. If they enter the Fuyu Immortal Realm, it will definitely become a major force, which I’m afraid the sects of the Fuyu Immortal Realm would not want to see.”

Six Immortal Lords would stay in the Immortal Burial City, while one Immortal Lord would lead other cultivators to the Fuyu Immortal World.

Zenith Heaven Immortal Lords, Golden Immortals, and Heaven Immortal experts would also leave eighty percent of their forces in the Immortal Burial City.

“Since the Zhenyuan Immortal World has been abandoned, our Fuyu Immortal World is willing to send experts here to fight the God Clan.

“The cultivators of this world have settled in the Fuyu Immortal Realm and will need to pay a sum of wealth that you can afford.”

When living beings from one realm move to the Fuyu Immortal World, they would inevitably compete for resources with the cultivators of this realm.

Paying a sum of wealth was only fair.

Moreover, since they had already decided to leave this world, many treasures could be taken away.

After pondering for a moment, Immortal Lord Yang Yu nodded and said, "We can agree to your request."

"Since we've given up on this world, we're prepared for the worst."

Hearing his words, Han Muye raised his hand and handed over the golden wooden box.

This was based on trust and also reliance.

With this item in hand, even if there was a dispute with the experts of the Fuyu Immortal Realm, the experts of the Fuyu Immortal Realm would not dare to fall out.

This was a powerful treasure capable of annihilating half of a world.

Since the agreement had been reached, everyone did not delay any longer.

Su Jian and the others led the first batch of beings from this realm to board the flying ship and leave in grand fashion, while Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others held their positions in the void to defend against the scattered attacks from the God Clan.

Han Muye did not leave but stayed with them.

From time to time, the gods would fly over from the void. Most of them were ordinary Heaven Immortals, probably patrolling soldiers.

The rare Golden Immortal experts would also be killed by a few Immortal Lords.

A day later, the flying ships returned, attracting even more flying ships.

At the same time, Immortal Lord Yu He and Spirit Sword Golden Immortal followed.

“Kid, you’re really generous...”

After greeting the Immortal Lords of the Zhenyuan Immortal World, Immortal Lord Yu He pulled Han Muye aside and sighed softly.

When the flying ships passed through the blockade yesterday and returned to the Immortal Burial City, the entire city was astonished.

Bai Tu and the others explained the agreement Han Muye had set. The Immortal Lords who presided over the city were also astonished.

A mere Heaven Immortal dared to decide the fate of an entire realm!

This guy was really audacious!

However, upon closer inspection, the terms of the agreement that Han Muye had set were already very favorable and beneficial to the Fuyu Immortal World.

If they followed this agreement, the Fuyu Immortal Realm would not only gain a group of experts but also a substantial amount of wealth.

The wealth of a world was unimaginable even if it was just a fraction of it.

Moreover, in the jade slip that Han Muye had asked Bai Tu and the others to secretly bring back, Han Muye had arranged other plans.

“Kid, Zi Yu asked me to ask you, how confident are you?”

Immortal Lord Yu He looked at Han Muye and asked in a low voice.

Han Muye shook his head. “Senior, I have no confidence in dealing with the Divine Realm.

“However, I can make it difficult for the Divine Realm. If we ambush them severely, I have some confidence in that.”

As Han Muye spoke, he turned to look at Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.

“But the rest will depend on Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.”

“Well, I can’t say for sure if this will work.” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal shook his head, his eyes shining. “However, with my understanding, they should be interested.”

If they were interested, that would be enough.

Immortal Lord Yu He did not return to the Immortal Burial City.

He would stay here as an ally and help the Immortal Realm transport cultivators.

Within three days, many God Clan armies came to besiege them.

However, they were still not enough. Under the siege of the eight Immortal Lords and a group of Golden Immortals and Zenith Heavens, they retreated in defeat.

Han Muye was not idle either. He searched for treasures with Spirit Sword Golden Immortal and refined many lightning beads at the same time.

Even though the destructive power of his lightning bead couldn’t compare to the Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, it was still a divine ability of the same lineage. With the overlapping of power, it could produce miraculous effects.

“Boom—”

A thunderous roar echoed in the void.

Han Muye and Spirit Sword Golden Immortal, who had just collected a treasure mine, looked up.

In the past six months, they had collected many treasures and their value was extremely substantial.

Now that there were few living beings left in this realm, the battles in the heavens were becoming more intense.

“It’s time to leave.” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal shook his head, expressing some regret.

However, Han Muye’s face revealed a hint of battle intent as he whispered, “Is the bait ready?”

His words made the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal tremble and involuntarily look at him.

“What else do you want to do?”

He had already broken through a realm. How much bigger was he going to play?

Han Muye raised his hand, and the last Heaven-Shattering Lightning appeared in his palm.

“Senior, do you mind if we don’t use this?”

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal's expression changed.

Chapter 1256 - 1256 Play Big (3)

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He nodded lightly.

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Ten days later, deep in the void.

Several golden lights shimmered

These were experts of the God Clan, at least at the Void Transformation Realm.

This group consisted of a hundred individuals, each wearing dark blue battle armor and wielding various weapons.

Ahead of them was the previously decadent Zhenyuan Immortal Realm.

The news of the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm's refining formation being broken had reached the God Clan, enraging them. They had already arranged a large army to prepare for extermination.

However, mobilizing the army was not something that could be done instantly.

At this moment, they were dispatching experts from all directions to stabilize the situation in the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm. Once the army arrived, they would be wiped out.

The God Clan had decided to establish their dominance in this realm.

“Swoosh—”

A bolt of lightning descended with a long arrow and crashed into the group of God Clan members.

“Enemy attack—”

With a low roar, the leader of the Golden Immortal Gods raised his hand, releasing a bolt of lightning in response.

“Boom—”

The crossbow bolts and lightning bolts shattered into pieces.

However, in the next moment, the surrounding lightning beads shimmered, engulfing these God Clan members.

Cultivators dressed in black armor quietly descended, collected their divine essence, and retracted their various battle armors and weapons before leaving discreetly.

Once they departed, only traces of the battle remained here.

One place, two places, ten places, hundreds of places.

When numerous chaotic battles erupted, the void became chaotic.

In the absence of the God Clan's main army, 10 military formations guarding various parts of the void were dispatched.

These armies had always been responsible for suppressing various Immortal Realms and had rarely moved in the past 10,000 years.

Their sudden mobilization attracted the attention of Immortal Realms all around.

"What's going on? The God Clan army hasn't moved for 100,000 years, right?"

"Which immortal world has been taken down?"

"The God Clan army has left? Doesn't that mean our Tuxi Immortal World has a chance to catch a breather?"

...

Just as various realms were speculating, jade scrolls containing all the information were quietly delivered to each realm.

This was a technique of the Demon Luo race.

This jade slip recorded how terrifying the Refinement Immortal Array was.

And the current tragic situation in the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm.

This also included the current changes in the battle situation in the void.

“Hunting the God Clan?” A white-bearded old man in golden armor looked surprised as he held a jade slip in his hand.

“Such boldness.”

“My Zhenyang Immortal World will also participate.”

If what the jade slip said was false, no one would respond.

Most importantly, nothing in the jade slip was fake.

It was all true.

Someone went to the Zhenyuan Immortal World and saw the devastation there.

Others quietly took action in the void and truly exterminated the panicking God Clan members.

Unbeknownst to many, the void became increasingly chaotic.

In half a year, the God Clan army that was originally suppressing the void began to lose control of the situation.

At this moment, the million-strong army sent by the God Clan finally arrived 80 million miles away.

Over there was the Divine Realm.

“That’s the Divine Realm.” Han Muye carried a sword case on his back and looked at the golden light in front of him as he spoke in a low voice.

The Divine Realm was the place revered by the Immortal Realms.

Beside Han Muye, Zhao Chen showed a hint of nostalgia on his face.

Within this nostalgia was a trace of enthusiasm.

He had come to deliver treasures to Han Muye.

Several immensely powerful treasures had been specially crafted and delivered to the Fuyu Immortal Realm, with strict instructions on their use.

These treasures had been created recently.

Ever since the divine lightning was sent over, the Fuyu Immortal World had been rushing to produce various precious treasures.

In the following period of time, there was no major commotion in the Immortal Burial City, causing the various factions in the Fuyu Immortal World to be unable to sit still.

It was difficult to go from extravagant to frugal.

He had seen hundreds of billions of treasures in a day. There had been no major income in the past few months, so who could eat them?

Originally, someone had wanted to send a message over to ask Zhao Shaodong what he meant.

But the teleportation array lit up first.

They were not teleporting supplies.

It was a jade slip.

The Golden Immortal guarding the jade slip was stunned when he saw the information on it.

Yunlan Sword Immortal led several sword immortals to save an immortal world refined by the God Clan. They broke the God Clan's array and saved billions of lives.

Now, those living beings were bringing a realm's treasures into the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

These treasures were so vast that they could only be calculated over tens of thousands of years.

In other words, it would take the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm tens of thousands of years to accumulate this wealth.

"Yunlan Sword Immortal is truly, truly an immortal who gathers wealth..."

To the cultivators guarding the Trading Hall, Immortals who gathered wealth were the most respected in their hearts.

He was even more respected than an Immortal Lord.

The major sects of the Fuyu Immortal World quickly negotiated. A month later, the first batch of cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal World arrived.

They carried unimaginable amounts of treasure and were settled in the Yunteng Wasteland.

These cultivators willingly guarded the city and stayed closer to Yunlan City.

Subsequently, a constant stream of cultivators and wealth arrived.

A powerful Immortal Lord ensured that these cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm had some support.

The other six Immortal Lords of the Zhenyuan Immortal World were left in the Immortal Burial City.

This instantly doubled the power of the Immortal Burial City.

It could be said that Yunlan Sword Immortal single-handedly elevated the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm.

Yunlan Sword Immortal Invincible Han's name resounded throughout the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm.

Yunlan City had become a holy land in the Wasteland.

The cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal World who had arrived voluntarily guarded the city.

The Immortal Lord from the Zhenyuan Immortal World agreed to Zuo Baichou's invitation and took a seat as an honorary elder in Yunlan City.

Zhao Shaodong, Zuo Baichou.

These two figures under Yunlan Sword Immortal were even more dazzling than those grand cultivators.

Zuo Baichou intervened in the wasteland and settled countless cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm.

His planning skills were recognized by all parties.

Chapter 1257 - 1257 Play Big (4)

1257 Play Big (4)

Chen Yichou, the young master of Wan Shen Trading Company, who was once on par with him, was now not even worthy of carrying his shoes.

Zuo Baichou, who controlled Yunlan City, could decide the life and death of tens of millions of people with a single word.

As for the Jujin Trading Company's Zhao Shaodong, he was benevolent and generous. He was known as a money-giving child.

As long as the Teleportation Formation in the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect's Trading Hall lit up, the treasures arranged by Zhao Shaodong would definitely arrive.

Zhao Shaodong would always surprise everyone. He was everyone's most reliable ally.

It was a secret how many treasures Zhao Shaodong had sent over in the past few years.

Because there were too many, no one could explain it clearly, so they could only treat it as a secret.

However, the various sects were also enthusiastic about Zhao Shaodong's request to send all kinds of powerful combat equipment over.

The divine lightning that was given that time was very to Zhao Shaodong's liking, so the next time, they sent countless treasures suitable for the Heavenly Radiance Sect.

There were also some ancient divine beast bloodlines.

These things made the Heavenly Radiance Sect overjoyed. They decided on the spot to send three more divine lightnings within three years.

This was already their limit.

This time, Zhao Shaodong had sent a large number of resources worth trillions.

The message that followed was just one sentence.

“My brother wants to play a big game.”

In order to let Yunlan Sword Immortal have a good time, the Iron Armor War Sect sent five war spears over.

Each of these five war spears was 100 feet long and exuded a mysterious and oppressive power.

Suppressed by bloodline power and enhanced by the magnetic force through secret methods, these war spears could explode and create a forbidden area when thrown, where nothing could exist within a thousand feet.

No laws could be born.

Within a thousand feet, there was no law.

The Chaotic Magic Divine Spear was said to be a sect-protecting technique of a large sect in the Divine Realm.

Coupled with his powerful body, this battle spear could make an Immortal Lord die of grievance if used well.

Zhao Chen had only arrived because he had sent this war spear to Han Muye.

He also sent over a long sword, three golden flags, and a golden talisman.

The sword was a treasure of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect and could only be used once.

This treasure called the Divine Essence Sword could transform into tens of thousands of sword lights and shatter the connection between the God Clan and the world.

For most of the God Clan, without the support of the divine power of heaven and earth, their combat strength would be greatly reduced.

Especially in a battle between mighty figures, if the Heaven and Earth powers were shattered at a critical moment, the other party would definitely lose.

The effects of the talisman and the three flags were similar. They were also treasures that imprisoned the world.

As long as these one-time-use treasures were controlled properly, they could be of great use in battle.

In fact, at this level, treasures were not the only deciding factor in a battle.

There was no treasure in the world that could truly kill an Immortal Venerable directly. Even Immortal Lords could not kill them as long as they dealt with them carefully.

After all, there were only a few lightning treasures in the world like the Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning.

Treasures that could suppress the world were already rare in the world.

“They are about to cross the world!” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal shouted in a low voice.

Golden divine light enveloped the area, and streams of light flashed between heaven and earth as figures condensed.

The army of the God Clan was passing through the void barrier and arriving at this void from the Divine Realm.

This was a buffer zone.

This time, Han Muye and the others were lying in ambush here, engaging in an ambush like never before.

“Boom—”

A divine lightning directly fell.

Booming Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning could destroy the world. Even Immortal Reverents didn't dare to face it head-on.

Even Immortal Lords would die under this divine lightning.

Although the Heaven and Earth Barrier was powerful, it could not withstand the strike of the divine lightning.

The golden world was ruthlessly torn apart, and endless divine light surged into the void like a flood.

The barrier between the void and the Divine Realm was broken.

As soon as they left the Divine Realm, thousands of gods who had yet to adapt immediately died, turning into streams of divinity that floated.

“Charge!”

With a low shout, Immortal Lord Zi Yu held his sword and flew into the Divine Realm.

Behind him were not only the other guardians of the Immortal Burial City, but also the Immortal Lord experts from the other immortal worlds who had secretly arrived.

A total of nearly 30 Immortal Lords stepped into the Immortal Realm with Immortal Lord Zi Yu.

“Boom—”

With an indiscriminate attack, divine light flickered in a radius of 100,000 miles, and green immortal light spread.

The military formations that were still waiting to step out of the Divine Realm were shattered, and countless celestial bodies were torn apart.

The divinity crystals shattered like rain.

“You’re playing such a big game...” Zhao Chen was stunned as he watched the barrier of the Divine Realm shatter and divinity flow.

Was he really going to kill his way into the Divine Realm?

It was not enough to just stay in the Immortal Burial City and earn some pocket money. He wanted to go to the Divine World to rob?

“Kill!”

Without hesitation, Han Muye flew up.

Sword light flashed around him. The moment he crashed into the Divine Realm, he threw out the thousand lightning beads in his hand.

Lightning beads scattered, and endless lightning turned into an ocean.

The 100,000 feet in front of him was swept away.

Without looking at the results of the explosion of the lightning beads, he threw a war spear in his hand towards the place where he sensed the surging divine light.

“Bang!”

The war spear exploded, creating a forbidden area.

In the forbidden area, no laws existed.

Han Muye descended and punched towards a god who wore golden armor and showed a hint of panic on his face.

This was a general with a solemn aura and a golden saber in his hand.

“Bang!”

The opponent raised his hand to block Han Muye's punch, then widened his eyes and flew backward.

The power of Baxia and the Kui bloodline. This punch could shatter the world.

In the forbidden area, even an Immortal Venerable could only take a beating!

Han Muye delivered one punch after another, until the opponent's body shattered, and countless divine essences scattered, before he stopped.

He didn't know the cultivation level of this person.

In any case, there were many God Clan members who would rather die than retreat.

There were also people shouting, "Save the Young Marshal."

After Han Muye killed the golden-armored god, he did not stay any longer, according to the previous agreement, and shuttled through the dispersed army formations.

Chapter 1258 - 1258 Play Big (5)

1258 Play Big (5)

After the 30 Immortal Lords each blasted out their treasures, they surrounded and killed many experts before retreating.

Even if the million-strong God Clan army had not gathered, it was impossible for them to kill them all.

Their mission this time was to decapitate the enemy, disperse the large army, and then find a hidden place to set up formations.

That was a secret treasure capable of crossing between two realms.

After a spree of violence, they scattered the million-strong army, looted and destroyed various supplies, and then withdrew.

The million-strong army of the God Clan did not expect to be intercepted and killed like this in their own Divine Realm.

By the time they reacted, Han Muye and the others were already gone.

In this battle, he killed at least 10 Immortal Lords of the god race.

Two of them were peak Immortal Lords.

There were countless other people below the Immortal Lord Realm.

The million-strong army's formation was shattered.

Countless military supplies were stolen or destroyed.

The scattered divine crystals were swept away, and the sky was filled with golden-red hues.

After flying tens of thousands of miles, Han Muye and his group concealed their tracks and set up formations using the secret treasure.

"Haha, that was exhilarating!" an elderly man with white hair laughed.

"After so many years, we finally stepped into the divine realm and had a good fight," another burly man with a wolf-tooth fairy treasure in hand exclaimed with a mad look in his eyes.

The fear of the God Clan that had existed before was now completely gone.

Their original fear of the gods had completely disappeared.

After today, there were no more obstacles in the path of cultivation.

"Yunlan Sword Immortal, farewell." After the array was set up, a faint immortal light appeared. An old man in a green robe at the front cupped his hands at Han Muye.

His figure was enveloped in a divine light and disappeared into the formation.

Farewell.”

“Take care.”

One by one, the Immortal Lords bid farewell with smiles on their faces.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu glanced at Han Muye, nodded, and transformed into a sword light that landed in the array.

Although this trip to the Divine Realm was short, it brought him unimaginable gains.

Facing and killing a God Clan Immortal Lord in battle was an experience that would enrich his cultivation for 100,000 years.

Coupled with the treasures he acquired, he had no worries about cultivation for the next million years.

Demon King Tu Tian looked at Han Muye and chuckled before entering the light array.

They were very satisfied and pleasantly surprised by the events of today.

Watching the figures leave the Divine Realm, Han Muye smiled.

From now on, this would be a tunnel to sneak into the Divine Realm.

They could leave or enter the Divine Realm at any time from here.

“Big brother, are you really not coming?” Zhao Chen turned his head and looked at Han Muye.

After this battle, the Divine Realm would probably be unable to organize a large army for a while.

The losses were too heavy.

Immortal Lords were not weak in the Divine Realm.

Moreover, the means of killing Immortal Lords on such a large scale could happen again.

The army that was sent out in the future would have to consider if they could withstand the siege of dozens of Immortal Lords.

Especially this encirclement. All parties had tasted the sweetness of it, and they would be more closely connected in the future.

There was still a tunnel to sneak into the Divine Realm.

The other end of the passageway was outside the Immortal Burial City.

“You guys go first. Senior Sword Spirit and I have some things to do.” Han Muye waved his hand, and with a move, he rode the sword light and quietly left.

After they flew tens of thousands of miles away, Senior Spirit Sword raised his hand.

“Boom—”

A black divine light exploded, and a black-armored warrior holding a golden staff with an arrogant expression appeared.

The general had a thin face and was dressed in black armor. He was clearly the God Slaying Puppet guarding the Immortal Burial City.

“Old Sun, we’ve arrived at the Divine Realm.”

Golden Immortal Spirit Sword quietly brought the battle puppet guarding the Immortal Burial City to the Divine Realm.

“The Divine Realm, hehe, the Dong Sheng Divine Continent. I haven’t looked at it for a few calamities.”

The Battle Puppet's eyes flashed with disdain as it swept its gaze across the surrounding world, which was rippling with divinity. It sneered and said, "It's all the smell of decay."

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal shook his head and turned to look at Han Muye. "Han kid, the Black Armor Weapon Refinement Sect is not close. You have to hurry up."

The previous ambush and subsequent ambushes were all just diversions.

Han Muye's real plan was to bring the Water Goblin, who was suppressed in the Immortal Burial City, to the Divine Realm to find his true body.

His true body was hidden in the Black Armored Weapon Refining Sect.

The Black Armor Weapon Refining Sect was a force in the Divine Realm that hid in the Immortal Burial City and traded with the Immortal Burial City through a large array.

The Immortal Burial City was their creation.

The Water Goblin was the Artifact Spirit extracted by them.

A Primordial powerhouse who had lived through countless eons, his strength was unimaginable.

If he could find the Water Goblin's true body and merge his soul, his strength would be no less than that of an Immortal Venerable.

The Battle Puppet's body turned into a black mist. Upon closer inspection, one could see countless tiny black beetles within it.

Sword light surrounded Han Muye, and Spirit Sword Golden Immortal beside him transformed into a long sword.

They flew continuously in the void of the Divine Realm. After a hundred days, they crossed hundreds of worlds before landing on a star.

"The teleportation array can go directly to the Black Armor Sect, but we can't go like this," Spirit Sword Golden Immortal muttered. His figure turned into a long sword and landed on the sword case on Han Muye's back.

The battle puppet on the other side also transformed into a black armor and put it on Han Muye.

Han Muye was surrounded by golden divine light.

Han Muye had already seen the appearance of the divine realm, so he didn't care at all. He also paid no mind to the altars and didn't find them strange.

The teleportation array was in a large city. Han Muye spent 1,000 divine crystals to activate it.

"Boom—"

When the divine light dissipated, he saw towering black chimneys.

They were crafting furnaces, and countless gods were bustling around them.

“My true body is suppressed under the Five Elements Divine Furnace.”

Han Muye heard the voice of the battle puppet.

He turned his head to the side and saw a five-colored, round-bellied advanced furnace that was 100,000 feet long, covering the sky in the west.

Under the furnace, visible flames were roiling.

Han Muye lowered his head.

That fire was the Mystic Heaven Divine Fire, capable of incinerating heaven and earth's fire.

It was a divine treasure of the same level as the Phoenix's Nirvana Fire.

Those furnaces looked close, but they were actually very far away.

After leaving the teleportation array and following many God Clan members, they arrived at a large city.

Han Muye went to the city gate and paid 10 divine crystals to enter the city like the others, then walked into the city.

As soon as they entered the city, a Black Armor Sect cultivator in a black robe with a golden advanced furnace symbol on his chest suddenly took a step forward and blocked Han Muye's path.

"Fellow Daoist, where are you from?"

The surrounding gods all turned their heads and moved away.

"Be careful." Spirit Sword Golden Immortal's voice sounded in Han Muye's ear.

Han Muye slowly looked up.

The black-robed Black Armor Sect disciple raised his hand and took out a golden jade slip.

"If Fellow Daoist wants to purchase armor, you can read my introduction first. My Black Armor Weapon Refining Sect's products are definitely top-notch."

"Our battle puppets are famous far and wide. Even Immortal Venerables, cough, those below Immortal Venerable can be defeated.

“This is my identity jade token. If you’re buying a battle puppet, mention my name.”

Han Muye slowly reached out his hand.

“Zhu Cheng, this is not how you snatch business!”

“Fellow Daoist, this area is under my control. I’ll give you a 2% discount!” A voice sounded not far away.

“I won’t take any profit. If you’re only buying materials and spirit minerals, 5% off, 5% off—” Another voice sounded behind Han Muye.

Was doing business in the divine realm this difficult?

For the first time, Han Muye showed a puzzled expression on his face.

Chapter 1259 - 1259 Equal to Heaven Immortal Venerable, Immortal Vanquishing Sword

1259 Equal to Heaven Immortal Venerable, Immortal Vanquishing Sword

Zhu Chengcheng was called Zhu Wucheng.

After joining the Black Armor Sect, the Elder asked him to change his name.

How could one achieve nothing in business?

However, even if his name was changed, his luck did not seem to have changed.

All these years, he still hadn't made any big deals.

The Black Armor Weapon Refinement Sect's business was becoming increasingly difficult, and the income of disciples like him was dwindling.

Without income, cultivation would be delayed.

"Young Master, you don't know this, but ever since the rise of the Heavenly Spirit Sect and the Flame Weaving Sect, our refining business has really gone downhill year by year," Zhu Cheng, who was finally appointed by Han Muye to accompany him in the transaction, spoke frankly along the way.

The Heavenly Spirit Sect excelled in refining spiritual treasures and immortal treasures.

Those treasures that cost thousands or tens of thousands of divine crystals brought them enormous profits.

The Flame Weaving Sect, on the other hand, was founded on the power of fire, and it was said that they raised many fire-type divine birds for alchemy and refining.

As a result, the long-established Black Armor Sect, had lost a significant share of the business.

The Black Armor Sect was known for its expertise in refining various war puppets and armor.

They specialized in crafting various war puppets and some armor, all used in military formations. However, in the current peaceful state of the divine realm, there was no need for battle puppets, not even for dark demon beasts.

Armor could still be sold, but not at the same prices as before.

If it weren't for their wealthy background and various spirit materials and ores that they could resell, the Black Armor Sect would probably have to cut expenses and reduce its operations.

"It's said that there's a Heaven Changing Pavilion that has been doing well in recent years, making the sect's life much better." Zhu Cheng sighed with emotion.

Heaven Changing Pavilion.

As if seeing that Han Muye was interested in this name, Zhu Cheng quickly explained.

The so-called Heaven Changing Pavilion was a treasure that connected a powerful trading force from countless years ago with the Four Realms.

This item could transport the required items across countless miles, making it a truly extraordinary treasure.

The name of the Heaven Changing Pavilion had once resounded throughout the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm.

However, later on, the Primordial World was in chaos and the Heaven Changing Pavilion Master died, and the pavilions scattered throughout were either seized or destroyed.

The Black Armor Weapon Refinement Sect had only risen because they had obtained some authority over the Heaven Changing Pavilion.

Unfortunately, no one had the refinement method of the Heaven Changing Pavilion. Slowly, the connection between the various places decreased.

“The Heaven Changing Pavilion is also known as the Immortal Burial City.” Han Muye heard the voice of Spirit Sword Golden Immortal. “There were a total of 3,860 Heaven Changing Pavilions in the world.

“Now, I’m afraid there aren’t even 300 left.”

The words of Spirit Sword Golden Immortal made Han Muye’s heart skip a beat.

How did Spirit Sword Golden Immortal know so much about such a treasure?

“Back then, the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign tried to study this item and wanted to replicate it.

“Your Sword Sect has a Nine Essence Tower that was refined according to the Heaven Exchange Pavilion.”

“It’s said that when the nine elements are combined, they can have some use for the Heaven Changing Pavilion. They can even connect to the Heaven Changing Pavilion.”

It was unknown if Spirit Sword Golden Immortal was explaining it to Han Muye or if she wanted to tell him some stories from her memories.

In any case, Han Muye had never seen these from the memories of Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.

Perhaps he couldn’t see through the memories of the Immortal Venerable at all?

The Heaven Changing Pavilion that Zhu Cheng was talking about was probably the transaction at the Immortal Burial City.

From the looks of it, the Black Armor Sect should not know where the Immortal Burial City was either.

Then the transactions could still continue in the future.

The Mystic Armor Sect only wanted to trade for divine crystals. It was quite straightforward.

“Young Master, what do you want to buy from my Black Armor Sect?” Zhu Cheng looked at Han Muye carefully and asked softly.

Han Muye had an extraordinary aura. If he could make a business out of it, it would definitely not be a small business.

The commission from this trip could probably provide for cultivation for a few years.

Han Muye walked forward, glanced around, and said, “The armor hasn’t been selling well recently? Didn’t I remember that the army was conquering the Immortal World?”

“Young Master, you’re talking about the Chengyue Sect being tormented by the Immortal World in recent years, right?” Zhu Cheng smiled and shook his head. “They’re not our Black Armor Sect’s patrons.”

Looking around, he lowered his voice, “The Black Armor Sect has always had a bad relationship with them.”

I see, Han Muye thought.

Therefore, while there was a war there, the supplies and armors here could not be sold.

However, this time, they had played a big game. Chengyue Sect would probably have to think of a way to buy some armor supplies.

“I heard that the Chengyue Sect has suffered a loss recently.” Han Muye’s eyes lit up and he smiled.

“If I stock up on some armor, I might be able to make a profit by selling it.”

After muttering to himself, he looked at Zhu Cheng and asked, “How much ordinary soldier armor does the Black Armor Sect have?”

How many?

These words, this tone!

It was probably a big deal!

Zhu Cheng’s face lit up with joy. He quickly took out a pale golden jade plate and drew on it with his finger. After a moment, he nodded and said, “There are three million sets of soldier armor in stock, and each set costs five divine crystals.”

Three million sets, one set of five divine crystals, that was 15 million divine crystals.

Apart from the large sects, no one could eat such a large number.

“There are too many. Otherwise, I can put away these armors and make the Chengyue Sect empty.” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal’s muttering sounded in Han Muye’s ears.

Han Muye ignored him and spoke again. "Are you sure there are only three million sets?"

Zhu Cheng hurriedly clicked a few more times and nodded and said, "Recently, there have been no plans to refine armor in the sect. There are only three million sets."

"Okay, I'll take them all." Han Muye's words made Zhu Cheng's eyes widen.

"All, all?"

This was a business he didn't even dare to think about.

Three million sets of armor were the Black Armor Sect's thousand-year-old stockpile.

It had been many years since he refined the armor of such ordinary soldiers.

"I-I'll look for Elder now!" Zhu Cheng's face was filled with excitement as he turned to leave.

Chapter 1260 - 1260 Equal to Heaven Immortal Venerable, Immortal Vanquishing Sword (2)

1260 Equal to Heaven Immortal Venerable, Immortal Vanquishing Sword (2)

"Wait a moment," Han Muye reached out to stop him, lowering his voice, and said, "I can't come up with so many divine crystals at once."

Can't come up with divine crystals?

Zhu Cheng was stunned.

Is he joking?

He still wants to buy those three million sets of battle armor without divine crystals?

Han Muye reached out and patted Zhu Cheng's shoulder. "Brother, do you want to get rich together?"

Han Muye felt that he wouldn't talk business.

Really, if Zuo Baichou and Zhao Chen did these things, it would be much easier than him.

For example, at this moment, he had to explain for a long time before Zhu Cheng understood what he meant.

Three million sets of armor were bought at the price of four divine crystals per set.

This was a 20% discount.

Because of the large quantity, this price was achievable.

But even so, it was still twelve million divine crystals.

Who could come up with that?

“I have three million divine crystals on hand.” Han Muye stretched out his hand and raised three fingers.

“You know, even for a large sect, it’s impossible to come up with that many divine crystals all at once.”

It was indeed difficult to take out three million divine crystals at once.

Even for those large sects, divine crystals are allocated and not available for immediate use.

Han Muye now understood how divine crystals were obtained in the divine realm.

They were gathered through large formations, absorbing the divinity from the void, and then integrating it into their bodies to convert it into their own power.

A Divine Crystal represented a Dark Demon Beast.

Divine crystals were both a symbol of wealth and strength.

Without controlling a few worlds, it was impossible to gather a million divine crystals.

“Three million...” Zhu Cheng looked at Han Muye’s three fingers.

“Young Master, there’s still a lot of difference.”

“Don’t be anxious.” Han Muye chuckled. “Three million as a deposit, and the remaining ten years will be sent over. Is this condition okay?”

Han Muye said in a low voice, “Leave the armor with your Black Armor Sect.”

If he didn’t take the armor, he would pay three million yuan as a deposit and the remaining divine crystals within 10 years.

If this business was successful, he would probably directly become a deacon in the sect.

No, he was at least a deacon with real power.

A huge business worth 10 million Divine Gems!

“You know, I just want to sell these armors to the Chengyue Sect.” Han Muye threw down the last bait.

“I’ll give you 10% of whatever you earn.”

10%!

Zhu Cheng’s heart almost stopped beating, and the divinity in his body exploded.

In a 10-million-dollar business, the final profit would be at least tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of divine crystals!

“I, I’ll try...” Zhu Cheng muttered.

Han Muye reached out and patted his shoulder. “Don’t worry, you can definitely do it.”

Zhu Cheng went to look for his Elder, while Han Muye stayed where he was and waited for him.

“Kid, you dare to do such a big business?” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal’s voice sounded.

“Aren’t you afraid that you’ll lose everything in the end?”

Han Muye nodded. “I’m afraid.”

“Then why did you—” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal stopped before he could finish.

Not far away, a beam of light came straight over.

“Haha, Young Master Han, please, please—” A fat old man in a golden robe strode over with a smile.

The old man was the Elder Zhu Cheng had mentioned.

The Elder of the Trading Hall, Shen Zhaoyue, controlled many blast furnaces and had a lot of sutra business.

Zhu Cheng had already told Shen Zhaoyue about the business according to Han Muye.

Three million as a deposit.

That alone was enough.

Zhu Cheng could not see far enough, but Shen Zhaoyue understood.

This was a person who wanted to consume tens of millions of divine crystals with a three million deposit.

However, as an Elder of the Trading Hall, who knew how much business he had done, he was not afraid.

“Young Master Han, if you want armor, I can actually lower the price.” Shen Zhaoyue looked at Han Muye and pressed her palm lightly, then said, “However, you have to pay the rest within three years.”

Three years.

He had to pay the remaining divine crystals in three years.

It was impossible for Han Muye to come up with it.

The divine crystals on him were obtained from breaking the Refinement Immortal Array in the Zhenyuan Immortal World, as well as the reward from the Luyang Dao Sect.

He probably wouldn't be able to earn so many divine crystals in ten thousand years alone.

“Three years?” Han Muye looked hesitant.

After pondering for a moment, he said in a low voice, “I wonder if I can pay with spirit soul iron?”

Spirit Soul Iron!

Shen Zhaoyue's expression changed.

This was an extremely precious treasure in the realm.

However, this treasure was only controlled by a few sects.

The closest one seemed to be the Soaring Heaven Divine Sect?

The Soaring Heaven Divine Sect was not a large sect, and it was not something the Black Armor Sect could not afford to offend.

His gaze swept across Han Muye's armor and landed on the sword behind him.

Shen Zhaoyue smiled and nodded and said, "If outsiders can't do it, of course Young Master Han can."

"How about this? We'll sign a three-year agreement."

Han Muye also smiled. "Alright, I'll take these armors with me within three years."

The paper scroll that had written the contract was not ordinary paper. It was a treasure materialized with the soul and had a certain restraining power.

As for the brush and ink used to write the contract, they were not ordinary brush and ink either. They were condensed from the bloodline of a divine beast.

When the contract was set up, lightning flashed.

Han Muye handed over the three million divine crystals, while the Black Armor Sect sealed all the armor.

“Young Master Han, you have to come quickly...” Zhu Cheng said worriedly as he sent Han Muye out of the Black Armor Sect.

“Don’t worry.” Han Muye smiled and nodded, then rode away.

After he left, Shen Zhaoyue and a few elders in brocade robes smiled.

“Zhu Cheng.” Shen Zhaoyue’s voice made Shen Zhaoyue tremble.

“Elder.” Zhu Cheng bowed.

“Do you think Young Master Han will have the remaining seven million divine crystals?”

Shen Zhaoyue stared at Zhu Cheng.