

Pavilion 1261

Chapter 1261 - 1261 Equal to Heaven Immortal Venerable, Immortal Vanquishing Sword (3)

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Zhu Cheng was stunned.

Shen Zhaoyue's eyes shone with golden light as she shouted in a low voice, "Zhu Cheng, tell me what this person is planning!"

Zhu Cheng's entire body trembled and his legs went weak.

"Elder, Young Master Han said, he said..."

With his spirit still dizzy, Zhu Cheng revealed all of Han Muye's plans.

As long as he sealed these three million sets of armor, when the Chengyue Sect came, he could turn them around for a handsome profit.

This method was truly a stroke of genius.

"Hehe, trying to take advantage of our Black Armor Sect." Beside Shen Zhaoyue, a white-bearded old man chuckled.

Hearing his words, Shen Zhaoyue snorted coldly, and the golden light in her eyes dissipated.

“Seven million divine crystals aren’t that easy to come by.

“Three years, if he can’t produce it, then the three million deposit will be ours.”

Three years without producing divine crystals would be a breach of contract for Han Muye.

At that time, the three million deposit would be swallowed directly.

“Investigate if this person is from the Soaring Heaven Divine Sect.” Shen Zhaoyue’s expression was cold as she said in a low voice, “I suspect he’s just pretending to be from a divine sect, trying to make a fortune.”

When Shen Chaoyue and the others left, Zhu Cheng still couldn’t gather his spirit.

Shen Chaoyue’s previous methods had already damaged his spirit, and it would take several years to recover.

In front of high-ranking God Clan powerhouses, low-ranking clan members were nothing more than ants.

Three months later, the news returned that there was no such person in the Soaring Heaven Divine Sect.

Shen Zhaoyue laughed out loud.

In another half a year, the Chengyue Sect, which had always had a strained relationship with the Black Armor Sect, suddenly sent their vice sect master and several elders.

They came here to buy five million sets of armor of various levels.

Four million sets for low-level armor.

Originally, the Black Armor Sect's warehouse had three million sets of armor, enough for direct delivery, and the rest could be completed within a hundred years.

But when they invited the Elder of the Trading Hall, they found out that these armors had already been sold.

"Sold?" Immortal Lord Ji Chen, the Vice Sect Master of the Chengyue Sect, frowned and looked at Daoist He Ling, the Sect Master of the Black Armor Sect, who was accompanying him.

"Immortal Lord He Ling, although our two sects have never interacted much, I came with sincerity this time."

He stretched out his hand and a golden box landed on the table.

“I’ll take all the armor with me, including a few sets of treasure armor that Immortal Lords can wear. It’s a total of 20 million divine crystals.”

Looking at Daoist He Ling in front of him, Ji Chen said in a low voice, “With this price, I’ve already added a 20 percent premium.”

20 percent premium.

Indeed.

If only the cost was taken into account, the Black Armor Sect would be able to earn more than 13 million Divine Gems from this transaction.

However, those armors had already been sealed. If they broke the contract, they would have to pay five times the compensation.

The price he set with Han Muye was 10 million. Five times was 50 million divine crystals.

“Sect Master, that person can’t produce seven million divine crystals in three years.” Shen Zhaoyue, who had been standing on the side, spoke softly and then handed over a jade slip.

Daoist He Ling took it and scanned it with his divine sense. He frowned and said, “Is that so?”

Shen Zhaoyue nodded and said, “I guarantee that this person will definitely not be able to come up with seven million divine crystals.”

Daoist He Ling weighed the jade slip in his hand and nodded, saying, "Alright."

Just as Immortal Lord Ji Chen said, he had come with sincerity.

If the Black Armor Sect could have a client like the Chengyue Sect, they would not have to worry about business in the future.

Three million sets of armor, as well as some divine general armor and weapons, were handed over to Immortal Lord Ji Chen.

The Chengyue Sect's group of people were in a good mood. They paid a deposit and ordered two million sets of armor of various levels, including some battle puppets.

This business trip had directly resolved the Black Armor Sect's urgent need for divine crystals.

The entire Black Armor Sect would not have to worry about Divine Crystals for at least 10,000 years.

Shen Zhaoyue, one of the great contributors, was rewarded and promoted to the Deputy Hall Master of the Trading Hall.

However, they did not know where Han Muye had gone.

Two and a half years had passed in the blink of an eye.

Only three days remained until the delivery of the armor.

Zhu Cheng, dispirited, sat outside the Black Armor Sect's mountain gate, his face full of stubble.

In these nearly three years, he had wasted away to the extreme.

Everything that should have belonged to him was gone.

Not only did Elder Shen take everything from him, but she also plotted against him and damaged his spirit.

He had become a laughingstock within the sect.

"You fool, are you really waiting for the person who's buying the armor?" Someone chuckled when they saw Zhu Cheng.

"Yeah, seven million divine crystals, this joke has already spread far and wide."

"Colluding with outsiders, trying to make a big profit, but didn't expect to lose everything."

There was mockery all around.

Thinking of making a profit?

How could the sect allow you to succeed?

“Buzz!”

There was a buzz from the teleportation array.

Everyone looked up.

Dozens of figures in light golden armor and robes landed.

Zhu Cheng looked over and shook his head in disappointment when he didn’t see Han Muye.

“It’s, it’s the people from Flame Weaving Sect!” someone suddenly exclaimed.

Flame Weaving Sect?

Wasn’t this the Black Armor Sect’s sworn enemy?

Countless people panicked, and beams of divine light flew out.

On the other hand, the people from the Flame Weaving Sect appeared calm and walked forward confidently.

“He Zhenzi?”

“What are you doing in my Black Armor Sect?” With a loud shout, an old man in a black robe flew down and landed in front of the people from the Flame Weaving Sect.

Behind the old man, figures descended one after another, all powerful individuals.

The Black Armor Sect was not weak.

“Hehe, Fellow Daoist Chen Shan, we’re here to do business,” the leader of the Flame Weaving Sect laughed lightly, raised his hand, and threw a contract document.

“We’ve brought seven million divine crystals and want to take away those three million sets of armor.”

The smile on the man’s face did not diminish as he looked around. “Recently, the various divine realms have not been peaceful. The price of armor has doubled. Three million sets can be doubled when brought back.”

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Seven million Divine Gems.

Three million sets of armor!

Zhu Cheng's eyes widened.

That contract, wasn't it the one he had personally witnessed being made?

Three million sets of armor?

The old man from the Black Armor Sect looked at the contract and his expression slowly changed.

In the distant sky, Han Muye, who was wearing a green robe and standing beside the battle puppet and Spirit Sword Golden Immortal, had a smile on his face.

"It's time to close the net."

He turned to look at the battle puppet and said in a low voice, "Senior God Slayer, when we fight later, we'll overturn the Five Elements Divine Furnace."

His words made Spirit Sword Golden Immortal look excited.

“Old Sun, you’ve always said your true form is powerful, is it true?”

“It’s true,” the God Slaying Puppet whispered.

“Boom—”

A loud explosion sounded in the void ahead.

A towering flame ignited the void.

“If your Black Armor Sect doesn’t produce three million battle armors today, I’ll burn your sect down!”

Roars echoed within the flames.

“He Zhenzi, give it a try!” The response was a shout, and a tall figure in golden armor and holding a war hammer appeared.

“Let’s give it a try!”

The flames reached the sky and enveloped the golden-armored figure.

In the front, the thunderous explosions echoed, and countless streaks of light scattered in all directions.

It was better for outsiders not to get involved in the battle between high-level God Clan members.

Among these streaks of light, some had different intentions and were going against the tide.

Han Muye was one of them.

Black armor and a sword on his back.

“Young, Young Master Han?” Zhu Cheng, who was halfway through his escape, suddenly froze and looked at Han Muye, who was carrying a sword in front of him.

“I came as agreed, it’s your side that broke the agreement,” Han Muye said softly.

Zhu Cheng shivered all over, his face showing a complex expression as he nodded slightly.

Han Muye had schemed against the Black Armor Sect.

But that was because the Black Armor Sect had fallen into its own trap.

If the Black Armor Sect hadn’t broken their promise first, this wouldn’t have happened, and the three million battle armors would have been sold.

However, it was too late.

“This is 100,000 divine crystals.” Han Muye raised his hand and threw out a small golden box. He said in a low voice, “It’s what you deserve.”

With that, he moved and disappeared on the spot.

A hundred thousand divine crystals.

Holding the golden box, Zhu Cheng’s expression changed.

In the end, he let out a long laugh, held the golden box, and turned to leave.

With these 100,000 divine crystals, there was no place in the divine realm he couldn’t go.

As he left, he glanced back.

This Young Master Han probably had other motives, right?

At this moment, Han Muye had already quietly infiltrated the Black Armor Sect.

Of course he had ulterior motives.

What he wanted was the Five Elements Divine Furnace which radiated a shimmering five-colored halo.

In the past three years, he had first quietly come to the Chengyue Sect and persuaded them to buy battle armors from the Black Armor Sect.

He didn't profit from this trip.

But on the next trip, he went to the Flame Weaving Sect, one of the bitter rivals of the Black Armor Sect in the business field.

He sold the promissory note worth three million divine crystals to the Flame Weaving Sect for six million divine crystals.

For Zhi Yan school, it was not difficult to demand 10 million divine crystals based on this promissory note.

However, did they really want 10 million divine crystals?

Han Muye had fabricated an identity as a divine being who had been forced to sell his entire family's assets by the Black Armor Sect.

His purpose in making this contract was not to make a profit but to create chaos for the Black Armor Sect.

This idea resonated with the Flame Weaving Sect, leading to the current situation.

“That’s the Five Elements Divine Furnace.” The voice of Spirit Sword Golden Immortal came from the sword behind him.

With a hint of nostalgia, Spirit Sword Golden Immortal said softly, “I never thought it would be so easy to get close to the Five Elements Divine Furnace, and—

“And you’ve also earned three million divine crystals.”

This business deal left Spirit Sword Golden Immortal bewildered.

But now was not the time to be perplexed. Han Muye raised his sword and said softly, “Elder, this time, you must go all out.”

“All out? If I go all out, I might even be afraid of myself...” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal muttered, and on the blade of the sword, golden light emerged in waves.

“Who goes there!”

“Before the Five Elements Divine Furnace is triggered, do not use your divinity—”

Several shouts, and several figures flew towards them.

Han Muye's figure moved, turning into a sword light and charging forward with his sword.

The sword in his hand emitted a dazzling golden divine light.

With the infusion of sword intent, surprise flashed across his face.

This time, Spirit Sword Golden Immortal had used enough power.

Therefore, he saw many things that he had never seen before.

Heavenly Venerable!

In front of the Venerable, a longsword shone with golden light and countless runes intertwined on it.

"Immortal Vanquishing Sword, today I seal you, so that one day, you can truly shine.

"Vanquishing immortals, slaying gods recklessly, one day, you will become the most dazzling sword in this Heavenly Cycle world."

As the Heavenly Venerable whispered, the longsword slowly fell silent, and all his memories slowly dissipated. In the end, it turned into a sword emitting golden light, but it was just a silent divine light.

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.

Immortal Vanquishing Sword.

When this memory appeared, the sword in Han Muye's hand vibrated.

The sword light began to shine.

It was as if the stars had turned into a blazing sun. Endless divine light suppressed the flames in the Five Elements Divine Furnace.

"Boom—"

With a slash of the sword, the world in front of him was directly split open.

"Elder, ease up a bit; don't shatter the divine furnace..." Han Muye watched with a hint of heartache as the divine furnace was knocked down and kept rolling.

"Haha, it's fine. This furnace is very sturdy." Spirit Sword Golden Immortal laughed.

The black armor on Han Muye's body turned into a battle puppet with a buzz, and then a phantom appeared.

Golden armor and a divine beast's aura.

The ancient divine beast, Water Goblin.

Looking at the tumbling divine furnace in front of him, a complicated expression flashed across the Water Goblin's face.

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He took a step forward and landed where the divine furnace had been placed.

"Boom—"

Demonic light soared into the sky.

The earth cracked open, and a colossal divine beast's body appeared.

"I was suppressed by the Five Elements Divine Furnace for a calamity.

"It's time to come out..."

A resounding roar echoed through the heavens and earth.

The demonic light turned into a vortex, colliding with the surrounding divine radiance, and then assimilated into a bluish-gray demonic aura, infusing the body of the Water Goblin.

Han Muye's expression changed.

The Water Goblin didn't directly refine the divine radiance; instead, he transformed it into his own power.

He had previously said that this divine radiance carried a corrupt aura.

The demonic light shrouded in all directions, stretching for thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of miles.

Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign!

At least an Immortal Venerable!

The Water Goblin, who had restored the body of an ancient divine beast, clearly possessed Immortal Venerable cultivation.

“Old Sun still has some skills,” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal, who was behind Han Muye, commented with a hint of envy.

“If I were to go all out, I probably wouldn’t be any worse.”

Golden Immortal Spirit Sword had not unlocked his own memories and had no idea about his origin.

In Han Muye’s view, if the seal on the Immortal Vanquishing Sword were completely released, then the Water Goblin would be no match for the sword.

“Quick, that’s an ancient divine beast. Seal it quickly!”

“Why did a Primordial Divine Beast run out?”

“Hurry up and activate the Heaven Changing Pavilion!”

Countless voices shouted, and various divine techniques rushed toward the Water Goblin.

The Water Goblin slowly raised his head, his eyes flickering with five-colored divine light.

“I have been suppressed for countless eons, it’s enough, it’s enough...”

In his hand, a golden staff appeared.

As soon as the staff appeared, all the surrounding divine techniques were shattered.

Forbidden spells?

Han Muye shuddered.

This was a treasure.

Spatial forbidden arts, facing an ancient divine beast head-on.

His lips twitched involuntarily.

Even an Immortal Venerable would be beaten into smithereens.

“Boom—”

The staff swept down, and the furnaces collapsed one after another.

Countless God Clan members were sent flying by the long staff after being struck by the forbidden spell.

Divine radiance scattered everywhere.

Han Muye hurriedly ran to the Five Elements Divine Furnace and reached out to hold it down.

A resisting force emanated from the divine furnace.

The force was so immense that Han Muye couldn't resist it at all.

The Water Goblin turned his head and glanced, lifting the staff in his hand.

"Bang!"

The staff struck the divine furnace forcefully.

Han Muye's heart trembled.

Please don't damage it...

The divine furnace emitted a mournful sound.

"Bang!"

Another staff came down.

With a sizzling sound, the divine furnace turned into the size of a palm, and golden furnace flames flickered within.

The divine furnace that landed in Han Muye's palm sounded a prayer. Then, it rotated and willingly entered into Han Muye's possession, settling into his divine storage.

At this moment, the furnace was still trembling.

"Kid, I have something to do," the Water Goblin's voice came.

In the surrounding void, a heavy force slowly pressed down.

This was the power of an Immortal Venerable.

"I'll give you the God-slaying Battle Puppets. I just collected a million of them and integrated them into the Road to Heaven Battle Puppets. As long as you have enough divine crystals in the future, you can activate them.

"My soul has stored several epochs' worth of power in the Godslayer Battle Puppets, and they've already merged with my power. You can use them with confidence."

This voice resounded only in Han Muye's ears.

The spiritual sword behind Han Muze vibrated and transformed into an old man.

“Old Sun, are you leaving?”

The Water Goblin nodded and turned his gaze forward. “I want to go to the Primordial World.”

Primordial?

Wasn’t the Primordial World already shattered?

The entire Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm was formed from countless fragments of the Primordial Chaos.

“Hehe, the Primordial Era is our divine beasts’ homeland and destination.

“Kid, one day, you’ll come too.”

The Water Goblin finished speaking, howled towards the sky, and turned the boundless demonic aura into a golden armor covering his body.

“I’ve returned to the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm today. I’ll crush the Divine Source Heavenly Palace—”

With the golden staff in hand, the Water Goblin’s demonic radiance overwhelmed the heavens and earth, drawing countless divine beings behind him into golden streamers.

With a step, he directly shattered the barrier between heaven and earth.

In the shattered heaven and earth, countless figures were visible.

“Divine Source Heavenly Palace!”

Han Muye looked at the layers of buildings shining with divine light and muttered.

The Primordial Venerable was supposed to be imprisoned here.

“Equal to Heaven Immortal Venerable!”

“Wasn’t he sealed away?”

“Boom—”

The staff smashed into the palace, smashing the signboard of the Divine Source Heavenly Palace.

The cracks in the void slowly recovered, and the scene of the battle in front of Divine Source Heavenly Palace also turned into nothingness.

Han Muye didn't stay any longer and turned to leave the still chaotic Black Armor Sect.

To him, killing his way into the Divine Source Heavenly Palace was too far away.

What he wanted to do was to return to the Immortal World and quietly cultivate.

His figure turned into a streak of light and quietly left. He directly headed for the teleportation array that he had set up back then.

After running wild for ten days, the secret teleportation place was right in front of them.

"Haha, kid, so you're actually Wu Zhiqi's accomplice."

A long laugh came from Han Muye's divine treasure.

"Master, I've finally woken up. It hurts to be hit by that guy's club!"

The Five Elements Divine Furnace laughed wildly, then caused Han Muye's divine treasures to tremble, and he had no choice but to stop.

"Haha, this body is not bad. I'll use it in the future."

The Five Elements Divine Furnace let out a wild roar, shaking Han Muye's divine treasures.

“I’m not making furnaces anymore—”

The flames surged, and the golden furnace spun, as if it was about to burn through Han Muye’s divine treasures in the next second.

Han Muye, who was standing where he was, restrained his aura.

However, a faint sword light flashed above his head.

The Primordial Spirit Trap Sword landed directly in the divine treasures and transformed into a sword formation.

“What kind of sword is this that can trap even me?”

An illusory world appeared.

Grotto-heaven.

In the Grotto-heaven, a gray sword flashed and landed in his divine treasures.

“Slash—”

The longsword struck the divine furnace.

“This broken sword can kill souls?”

“Spare me, you’re the master. In the future, you’ll be the master, the grand master...”

The Five Elements Divine Furnace let out a terrified roar.

But Han Muye paid no attention to it, continuously using his sword to strike.

On the Five Elements Divine Furnace, the five-colored divine light continuously collapsed and finally divided into five golden pill furnaces.

The aura on the pill furnace weakened, and it no longer had the power of the divine furnace from before.

“When I have the power to control it, I’ll fuse the Five Elements together.” Shaking his head, Han Muye put the sword back into his Grotto-heaven and looked up.

Similarly, he had to wait until he had enough power before he could return to the Divine Realm and retrieve the Slaughter Sword.

“Return to the Immortal Burial City,” he said softly as he flew down and crashed into the teleportation array.

Chapter 1264 - 1264 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords!

1264 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords!

Immortal Burial City.

“Big brother, you’re finally back!” Zhao Chen almost teared up when he saw Han Muye’s return.

Originally, they weren’t worried about leaving Han Muye with Spirit Sword Golden Immortal in the Divine Realm.

With Han Muye’s and Spirit Sword Golden Immortal’s strength, hiding in the Divine Realm posed little danger.

However, when they returned to the Immortal Burial City, they realized that the God-slaying Battle Puppet had left.

The God Slaying Battle Puppet had gone to the Divine Realm with Han Muye and the others!

What were they planning to do?

They waited in fear and trepidation, but there was no news for more than three years.

Although there were no signs of a massive army gathering from the God Clan, Han Muye's absence in the Divine Realm made them feel uneasy.

The triumph and joy of their great victories in the Divine Realm were now overshadowed.

"Don't shed tears so quickly. What about my share?" Han Muye grabbed Zhao Chen and spoke loudly.

Planning a campaign, slaying countless God Clan members, including many Immortal Emperors, and seizing the resources of a million-strong God Clan army had yielded rich rewards.

At the time, they had left in a hurry, and all the resources had been taken by the Immortal Lords, but Han Muye's share had been promised in advance.

Otherwise, risking their lives and expending so much refined divine lightning would not have been worth it.

"Big Brother, your share is in the hands of Immortal Lord Zi Yu," Zhao Chen said with a smile.

A look of admiration appeared on his face, and his eyes were filled with envy. "At least a million divine crystals."

Now, just the immortal spiritual rocks were no longer worthy of Zhao Shadong's attention.

Only divine crystals were his way of settling scores with others.

A million divine crystals, such wealth would take countless tens of thousands of years for even the major sects in the Fuyu Immortal Realm to accumulate.

Little did Zhao Chen know that Han Muye carried six million divine crystals with him.

“Kid, let’s have a drink when we have the time.

“I’ve acquired some good wine in the Divine Realm.”

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal, now back in the form of an old man in a white robe with a long beard, moved swiftly and flew away.

Watching him leave, Han Muye’s eyes lit up.

His cultivation was too low and he was not qualified to be the owner of this Immortal Vanquishing Divine Sword.

Fortunately, he had already formed a good relationship with the sword spirit of this divine sword.

When his cultivation reached the appropriate level, he would surely be able to subdue this divine sword.

When they returned to the camp and met Su Jian and the others, everyone was overjoyed.

In these three years, Su Jian and the others had greatly improved their strength.

The other 1,200 sword cultivators were all surrounded by sword energy.

Who would have thought that the gruesome Immortal Burial City would lead to such a comfortable life?

Now they were a thousand times happier than they had been in their sects.

Just the Divine Crystals they could use at will made them willing to stay in the Immortal Burial City for thousands of years without returning.

Moreover, in the Immortal Burial City, they had the opportunity to confront Divine Realm powerhouses and experience the strength of the Divine Realm.

Now, the God Clan of the Divine Realm was no longer a source of fear for them; instead, they were eager to use them as a means to sharpen themselves.

Han Muye did not go straight to see Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others. Instead, he entered a large tent.

One after another, golden immortal lights appeared as he activated various formations, isolating all divine sense probes.

“Buzz!”

A black Battle Puppet appeared in front of him.

God-slaying Battle Puppet.

This was the top Battle Puppet of the Black Armor Weapon Refining Sect.

The refinement methods of such a powerful battle puppet had long been lost in the river of time.

This Battle Puppet had collected the Water Goblin’s soul for countless years and had already been contaminated with his power and divine thoughts.

At this moment, even if the Water Goblin’s soul left, the Battle Puppet stood there naturally, its eyes gleaming with spirituality.

“Buzz!”

A golden spirit light appeared in front of Han Muye.

Talisman.

A contract talisman.

“If I’m not mistaken, Senior, you already have your own consciousness.

“When you returned to the Immortal Burial City, your consciousness awakened, right?”

Han Muye looked at the puppet and spoke in a low voice.

He could feel a different kind of soul power from this Battle Puppet compared to the Water Goblin.

The Battle Puppet had long awakened its Spiritual Soul. However, it had always used the Water Goblin as its main soul, so it had never shown it.

His soul was connected to every corner of the Immortal Burial City.

For countless millennia, he had become the guardian of the Immortal Burial City.

Hearing Han Muye’s words, a trace of emotion flashed across the puppet’s eyes.

He nodded gently, feeling his body stiffen.

Then, his body slowly became agile. He was so fast that only a shadow could be seen.

Han Muye quietly watched him shuttle around.

Knowing that he had had his fun, he finally spoke, "Senior, you should know that Senior Water Goblin gave me a way to control the Battle Puppet."

The Battle Puppet looked up at Han Muye and was silent for a moment before nodding again.

"What do you want to do?" A voice sounded in Han Muye's ear.

This voice had a sharp, metallic quality, but it came from the soul.

"I have no intention of enslaving you, Senior." Han Muye shook his head and pointed to the golden talisman in front of him. "But I still need to use your power.

"Take a look at this talisman. It's a means for us to share our strengths through a contract.

"When the day comes that I no longer need your power, I will release this contract."

The contract talisman was a method of forming a contract, a means of mutual cooperation.

If the God Slaying Battle Puppet signed the contract, Han Muye would be able to harness unimaginable power through the contract.

He could even indirectly control the Immortal Burial City and its grand array.

After all, the God-Slaying Battle Puppet was originally the guardian of the Immortal Burial City.

As for the God Slaying Battle Puppet, it could also use Han Muye to obtain the opportunity to leave the Immortal Burial City and obtain more cultivation experience.

Chapter 1265 - 1265 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords! (2)

1265 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords! (2)

He was a puppet that had become a spirit, but his spiritual power was still weak.

Even though he had been nurtured by the Water Goblin for countless years, he possessed immense power but struggled to fully unleash it.

“Senior, you’ve already seen it after such a long time. I deliver on my promises.”

Han Muye looked at the battle puppet and spoke with a solemn tone.

From the moment he arrived at the Immortal Burial City, Han Muye had displayed abilities and responsibility that no one else possessed.

He could mobilize the combat strength of a Golden Immortal, Zenith Heaven, or even an Immortal Lord at the small Heaven Immortal realm.

His strength alone had changed the situation of the entire Immortal Burial City.

Not only had he saved a world, but he had also joined forces with various immortal realms to kill the God Clan, causing them to suffer a huge loss.

In the world, there were very few people who could achieve Han Muye's achievements and methods.

Spiritual light flashed in the eyes of the God Slaying Puppet.

After a long time, he nodded gently and said, "Someday, when you go to the Primordial Realm, take me with you.

"I want to see the place that he cherished in his heart, to see how wonderful it truly is."

Han Muye knew that in the eyes of the God-Slaying Battle Puppet, the Water Goblin was his creator, his soul guide.

They were like father and son.

The God-slaying Battle Puppet did not understand why the Water Goblin had given up on him without hesitation.

He wanted to go to the Primordial World and see what it was like.

“Okay.” Han Muye raised his hand and pressed the contract talisman down.

“Boom—”

Endless divine light exploded!

A torrent of power surged into Han Muye’s body, then turned back.

If not for the fact that his body and soul were strong enough, his soul would have shattered and his body would have exploded.

Fortunately, his Kui bloodline power was activated. After refining a Booming Divine Lightning, his body directly displayed unimaginable power.

His soul was already at the Golden Immortal realm.

“Buzz!”

With a flash of divine light, the immortal light on Han Muye’s body shuttled rapidly.

His cultivation was also like surging waves.

In less than two hours, his cultivation level had reached the Heaven Immortal Void Transformation Realm.

This was the first benefit he had obtained after sharing his power with the God-slaying Battle Puppet. His cultivation level was directly increased.

It was mainly because his cultivation was too weak compared to the God Slaying Battle Puppet.

At this moment, Han Muye also sensed the strength of the God Slaying Puppet.

If he fought with all his might, he could unleash the strength of a peak Immortal Lord.

It was power, not realm.

Battle Puppets were puppets. They needed to consume divine crystals and soul support to unleash their combat strength.

Back when the Water Goblin was around, he controlled the battle puppet with his powerful soul and borrowed the power of the Immortal Burial City. Even Immortal Lords did not dare to face the battle puppet directly.

If he controlled the battle puppet, his combat strength would not be inferior to that of an Immortal Lord in the Immortal Burial City. Furthermore, he did not need to consume his divine crystals.

If he controlled the battle puppet, his combat strength would not be inferior to that of an Immortal Lord in the Immortal Burial City. Furthermore, he did not need to consume his divine crystals.

However, if he were to leave the Immortal Burial City, he would have to consume his divine crystals.

It didn't have to be divine crystals. From his perception of the battle puppet, he could activate any power.

Immortal spiritual rocks were fine too, but their combat strength would decrease greatly.

Han Muye wanted to try something else, such as the fire of the Five Elements Divine Furnace in his divine treasures.

This was a real divine fire, which was many times higher than divine crystals.

After controlling the God Slaying Battle Puppet, Han Muye indirectly controlled the Immortal Burial City.

The Immortal Burial City should be called the Heaven-changing Pavilion.

This was a heaven-changing pavilion that only had its own number and no name.

Through the Heaven-changing Pavilion, he could trade with other Heaven-changing Pavilions.

Previously, when the Battle Puppet controlled the Immortal Burial City, it did not have the true purpose of developing the Immortal Burial City at all.

Defense, combat, trade.

This Immortal Burial City was clearly an unimaginable treasure.

The control center of the Immortal Burial City was in the center of the city, where Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others lived.

Although he could directly control it through the battle puppet, Han Muye still decided to have a good talk with Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others.

When he stood up, the puppet turned into a golden mark and landed on Han Muye's arm.

After walking out of the tent, his figure flashed and he flew away.

Inside the Immortal Burial City, he could teleport now.

However, he still flew away on the sword light.

When he arrived at the center of the city, many cultivators greeted him with surprise.

Ordinary immortal cultivators naturally did not know that they had gone to the Divine Realm and made a huge deal.

Outsiders assumed that Yunlan Sword Immortal had been in seclusion within the city for over three years.

“Good kid, you’re finally back.” Seeing Han Muye, Immortal Lord Hu Yuan laughed.

Han Muye smiled.

Unknowingly, he had already found his place within the Immortal Burial City.

“Haha, Yunlan is back.” Immortal Lord Yu He also flew over and said with a smile, “If you don’t return soon, Zi Yu will go to the divine realm to find you.”

“Hmph, this kind of ignorant person will eventually die in the divine realm.” Immortal Lord Zi Yu’s voice sounded.

Although he said that, there was no real anger on his face.

These elders were all looking forward to his return. Even Immortal Lord Tie He of the Blood Battle Sect had a smile on his face.

“Young friend Yunlan’s methods are extraordinary. Naturally, you can roam freely in the Divine Realm.” Immortal Lord Yang Yu chuckled.

Currently, there were 11 Immortal Lord powerhouses presiding over the Immortal Burial City, with six of them belonging to the former Zhenyuan Immortal Realm.

Han Muye hadn’t expected all these Immortal Lords to be here today, and it didn’t seem like they had gathered specifically for his return.

“You came at the right time.” Looking at Han Muye, Demon King Tu Tian said, “We happen to have something to discuss with the fellow Daoists of the Zhenyuan Immortal World.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the atmosphere in the hall slowly became less relaxed.

“In the past few days, the Fellow Daoists of the Zhenyuan Immortal World have been seeking the power to control the Immortal Burial City.” Immortal Lord Yu He’s gaze swept across Immortal Lord Yang Yu, and then turned to Han Muye.

Chapter 1266 - 1266 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords! (3)

1266 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords! (3)

“That’s impossible,” Immortal Lord Tie He, who was standing beside Immortal Lord Yu He, said coldly.

Seeking authority to control the Immortal Burial City?

Han Muye raised his head and pondered.

There were five Immortal Lords from the Fuyu Immortal World in the Immortal Burial City, while there were six from the Zhenyuan Immortal World.

The number of Zenith Heaven, Golden Immortals, and Heaven Immortal experts in the city that belonged to the Fuyu Immortal World was not as many as the number of cultivators gathered in the Zhenyuan Immortal World.

Unknowingly, the strength of the cultivators in the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm had already surpassed the Fuyu Immortal Realm in the Immortal Burial City.

If it were just a matter of strength, Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others would never have dared to propose claiming rights.

The key was that Han Muye took the God-Slaying Battle Puppets with him.

Without the God-Slaying Battle Puppets, the overall strength of the Immortal Burial City had decreased significantly, as it had relied on the puppets and city-protecting array formations in the city.

This was the reason why the Immortal Lords from the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm had these thoughts in the first place.

In the end, it was still related to Han Muye.

“Hehe, Fellow Daoists, Little Friend Han.” Immortal Lord Yang Yu smiled and cupped his hands. Then, he said, “The six of us Immortal Lords have come to the Immortal Burial City to guard it, and there are so many cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal World.”

Pausing for a moment, he changed his expression to one of sorrow and shook his head, saying, “We are risking our lives for the Immortal Burial City, and for your Fuyu Immortal Realm, but you don’t give us any rights. Isn’t this unfair?”

“We also want to have some positions of our own.”

“Positions?” Immortal Lord Tie He said disdainfully, “Since you’ve lost your world, what positions are you talking about?”

As soon as he said this, the expressions of the six Immortal Lords opposite him immediately changed.

Immortal Lord Yang Yu’s expression turned cold as he looked at Han Muye. “Little friend Han, you were the one who invited us to the Immortal Burial City back then, and you were also the one who set those conditions. Today, tell me, are we wrong?”

Wrong?

Not wrong?

It was just a matter of perspective.

Everyone in the hall turned to look at Han Muye.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu frowned and was about to speak when Han Muye said, “Immortal Lord Yang Yu is right. I invited everyone here back then, and I should have arranged these things.

“I wonder what your demands are?”

Immortal Lord Yang Yu glanced at the others and said, “Our demands aren’t high. Give the six of us the positions of Elders with the same authority.

“We’re all Immortal Lords. It can’t be that we can’t even have the position of an Elder, right?”

“We are all Immortal Lords. It’s not excessive to have the position of an Elder, right?”

As Immortal Lords, having the position of an Elder was indeed not excessive.

However, the Immortal Burial City had always been governed by the Elders, with the number depending on the size of the population.

In the past, there were five Elders, and as long as three agreed, decisions could be made.

Now, if it were to become 11, with six Immortal Lords from the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm, wouldn’t everything be decided by Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others?

“Impossible. There are only five Elders in the Immortal Burial City. We can’t increase the positions.”
Sword aura flickered on Immortal Lord Zi Yu’s body as he shouted in a deep voice.

He had to speak out.

He was afraid that Han Muye might not understand these things and might rashly agree.

Only five Elders.

Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the five Immortal Lords beside him looked displeased.

“I want to know what will happen if we don’t agree to this condition?” Han Muye shook his head and looked at Immortal Lord Yang Yu.

Immortal Lord Yang Yu chuckled and looked at Han Muye. “Immortal Lord Zhu Yu of the Mu Yan Immortal Realm invited us to go there. The Dao Sects of your Fuyu Immortal Realm also intend to invite us.”

Mu Yan and Fuyu Immortal Realms.

Dao Sect.

Han Muye turned to see the grim faces of Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others. Immortal Lord Yu He had a complicated expression.

Immortal Lord experts were esteemed guests no matter where they went. At the very least, they would be consecrated.

To approach other Immortal Realms was one thing, but to stab one's own Immortal Realm's Dao Sect in the back was something else entirely, and it was truly unjustifiable.

"We've been getting along well with you in the Immortal Burial City, and we don't want to leave," Immortal Lord Yang Yu said with a hand over his chest.

"It's just that you don't even give us a single Elder position, which is truly disheartening."

Immortal Lord Yang Yu clasped his hands and looked at everyone, "Three days, we'll give you three days to discuss."

Then he turned and walked away.

The other five Immortal Lords followed suit and left the hall.

In the hall, several Immortal Lords remained silent.

"Ahem, senior fellow Daoists, I won't interfere in such a big matter," Han Muye looked at the Immortal Lords and smiled, "But the benefits we agreed upon last time..."

Immortal Lord Zi Yu raised his hand and threw a golden box in front of Han Muye.

Han Muye reached out and took it, his divine sense probing inside, and a look of joy appeared on his face.

1.5 million divine crystals, considerably more than what Zhao Chen had calculated.

Han Muye smiled and cupped his hands, then walked out of the hall.

As he watched him leave, Immortal Lord Yu He sighed softly, "The God-Slaying Battle Puppet has left, and the Spirit Sword hasn't returned yet. Now, we can't even communicate with the Great Array of the Immortal Burial City. What should we do?"

Unable to communicate with the Great Array, they could only let it operate on its own.

The Trading Hall was also rendered unusable.

In this way, the resources that the Immortal Burial City could obtain were cut off.

"Given the current situation, the Dao Sect..." Demon King Tu Tian turned to look at Immortal Lord Yu He, but he did not finish his sentence.

If it weren't for the Dao Sect's recruitment, how could these six Immortal Lords from the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm have been swayed like this?

"Forget it. Without them, my Immortal Burial City will still be the Immortal Burial City." Immortal Lord Hu Yuan stood up and strode out.

Instead of scheming here, he might as well go cultivate.

Waste of time.

The other few also turned and left.

Only Immortal Lord Zi Yu remained standing there.

"Kid, if you have anything to say, just say it," Immortal Lord Zi Yu said coldly.

Han Muye appeared outside the door, with a smile on his face.

Beside him stood the God-Slaying Battle Puppet clad in golden armor.

Chapter 1267 - 1267 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords! (4)

1267 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords! (4)

Immortal Lord Zi Yu gaped at the battle puppet with lively eyes.

...

In the empty Trading Hall, Han Muye and Immortal Lord Ziyu stood side by side.

Han Muye reached out and tapped the jade wall in front of him.

The jade wall vibrated, and golden lights turned into screens.

Defensive formations, the Three Elements Formation, the Mystic Dao War Heaven Formation, the Moonfall Godslayer Formation...

Offensive formations, the Gathered Source Thunderclap Formation, the Melted Fire God Transformation Formation, the Frost Splitting Heaven Formation...

Battle puppet formations, defensive layouts, attacking conical formations, and united striking formations...

Immortal Lord Zi Yu had never known that the Immortal Burial City possessed so many techniques.

In the past, only a few defensive formations in the Immortal Burial City had been activated.

Most of the time, they relied on the battle puppets defending the city walls.

If all these legendary formations could be triggered, the power of the entire Immortal Burial City would be more than just resisting the divine realm.

Not only that, but the Immortal Burial City could also extract the power of the living beings in the city.

Previously, everyone had contributed voluntarily, but now it was directly and unreasonably extracting.

As long as one was within the city, one was within its extraction range.

It was like having a Grotto-heaven.

Han Muye raised his hand and tapped again, sending out golden messages.

‘The Black Armor Sect urgently needs 30 million divine crystals and can offer a pledge of 10 million catties of Purple Garden Green Stone and five thousand pieces of River Source Dao Stone...’

‘The Black Armor Sect urgently needs 23 million divine crystals and can trade for 500 million catties of Pure Three Spirits Potion and 12,000 Rekindled Fireflowers...’

...

Han Muye smiled.

It seemed that the Black Armor Sect had finally chosen to compromise.

Being pressed by the Flame Weaving Sect, and having lost the Five Elements Divine Furnace, they had no choice but to compromise and finally offered fifty million divine crystals as compensation.

Although Han Muye only received six million divine crystals, if he had gone to the Black Armor Sect himself, he would not only have failed to get any divine crystals but might have been surrounded and killed.

The Black Armor Sect was a sect that bullied the weak and feared the strong. Only a larger sect could tear off a piece of its flesh.

Looking at the messages, Han Muye took out a golden box and pressed it against the jade wall.

This was the 1.5 million divine crystals.

The golden box disappeared, and a moment later, storage bags came from the other side.

There were all kinds of precious resources inside.

In the past, these resources were worth five million divine crystals, but now, they could only be sold at a low price.

Seeing Han Muye's transaction, even the Immortal Lord Zi Yu was a little tempted.

Among the resources listed by the Black Armor Sect, there were many treasures that he needed for his cultivation.

Han Muye did not put away the supplies directly. Instead, he tapped the jade wall in front of him.

On the jade wall, various words appeared.

'Three catties of Jade Marrow Divine Liquid in exchange for 100 catties of Hundred Flowers Gold or 3,000 divine crystals.'

'50 pieces of Azure River Fish Stones in exchange for 5,000 divine crystals or one Nine Spirits Triple Flower.'

...

The flashing trade messages were too numerous to read.

These messages appeared on the jade wall in the Immortal Burial City for the first time.

Before, no one knew that the Immortal Burial City had such a function.

“I-I want the Green Jade Purple Heavenly Iron,” Immortal Lord Zi Yu suddenly trembled and said in a low voice.

Han Muye took out a thousand divine crystals and pressed them on the jade wall.

A moment later, a piece of ore with purple divine light appeared.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu reached out and held it with an excited expression.

“With this item, the quality of my sword can be improved.” He looked at the jade wall. his eyes gleaming.

“Can anyone make this deal?”

A faint golden badge appeared in Han Muye’s palm. It had a mysterious aura.

“I can authorize it. Only the Elders can control the transactions, and at least three Elders must act together.”

The transaction authority was immense, and the value of the items that could be exchanged was unimaginable.

The Heaven Changing Pavilion connected various places in the divine realm and was not something that could be easily handed over.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu took the badge and nodded.

A sense of nostalgia appeared on his face.

If they had known that the Immortal Burial City had so many methods, they would not have had to defend it here for so many years.

With the power of the Immortal Burial City alone, their strength could have greatly improved.

Even if they didn't have a chance to reach the Immortal Sovereign realm, reaching the peak of Immortal Lord was not impossible.

"I'll discuss this matter with a few Elders."

Immortal Lord Zi Yu looked at the jade wall and smiled, saying, "Originally, I didn't dare to increase the number of Elder positions, but now it doesn't matter."

The control of the Immortal Burial City was already in Han Muye's hands, so what did a few more Elders matter?

He chuckled and stepped out with the purple-colored ore in his hand, disappearing into the hall.

Han Muye shook his head, then turned to look at the various messages on the jade wall. In no time, he had completed dozens of transactions, not only avoiding losses but also earning some divine crystals.

A thought struck him.

Perhaps he should leave someone like Zhao Chen to guard this place.

With him around, they would make a stable profit.

He raised his hand, and a door of light appeared in front of him.

With a step, he was already in his own tent.

Instant teleportation.

In the Immortal Burial City, he could go anywhere.

With a casual wave of his hand, a golden light screen rose.

No one could probe the information inside his tent.

He placed the various treasures obtained from the transactions in front of him, including two golden longswords.

Reaching out to grab the hilt, various memories from the longsword appeared in his mind.

The Divine Realm's Refining Sect had already crafted these swords to the level of treasures among treasures.

Unlike the Black Armor Sect, the refinement methods of this sect were rather similar to the refinement methods of the mortal world.

From the swords, Han Muye gained a lot.

After the inspection of the swords was complete, he looked at the two golden pills in front of him.

These pills were received in exchange for five thousand divine crystals.

Chapter 1268 - 1268 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords! (5)

1268 Controlling the Immortal Burial City, Battling the Immortal Lords! (5)

Heaven Melting Divine Pill.

This pill was intended for use by those at the Heavenly Immortal realm and could directly increase one's cultivation.

By borrowing the power of the heavens and the earth to simulate the power of the Grotto-heaven, it was then infused into the body to enhance cultivation, directly reaching the stage of Void Transformation.

Pills above the Dao Transformation level were already rare.

Firstly, the treasures required to create them were extremely precious, and secondly, cultivation required steady progress, relying on pills and other secret techniques to enhance one's cultivation would ultimately lead to problems.

Han Muye only dared to buy these two pills because he had both the realm and the strength of his soul and physical body

“Buzz!”

His divine sense shattered the pills, and the two pills turned into a verdant world that directly surrounded his body.

A refreshing force merged into his body, continuously boosting Han Muye's cultivation.

This was a wonderful comprehension.

However, he also realized that if it were someone else, it would probably be a terrifying ordeal at this moment.

He had already reached the realm of Golden Immortal in both his realm and his soul and physical body, which allowed him to gently control this power.

Good as the pills were, they couldn't be used frequently.

As the power surged, when he slowly opened his eyes, his cultivation had already stabilized at the stage of Void Transformation.

Void Transformation Heaven Immortal!

Without borrowing the power of the Grotto-heaven, he directly had a Void Transformation cultivation.

With this cultivation, his combat strength had increased countless times.

Even controlling the Battle Puppets was much easier than before.

He walked out of the big tent leisurely, and Su Jian and the others nervously gathered around.

"Yunlan Sword Immortal, Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others want to betray the Immortal Burial City," Bai Tu said in a low voice with an indignant expression.

At this point, it had been three days.

Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others had not received the answer they wanted.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu firmly rejected Immortal Lord Yang Yu's request, but there was some compromise, as they could become honorary elders, although not the elders in charge.

Elders without real authority?

Didn't they already hold positions as powerless elders of the Immortal Burial City?

After thinking about it, Immortal Lord Yang Yu played his trump card.

The Fuyu Immortal World's Dao Sect sent a message inviting the three Immortal Lords to come and discuss matters

Furthermore, in the Mu Yan Immortal Realm, the three Immortal Lords were also invited to visit.

Now, the minds of various factions in the city were in turmoil.

"Boom—"

Rumbling sounds came from the direction of the city.

“Since we can’t come to an agreement, let me see what the Mu Yan Immortal Realm is capable of!” Immortal Lord Hu Yuan’s explosive shout rang out.

Were they fighting?

Han Muye frowned, raised his hand, and a green light screen appeared.

After taking control of the Immortal Burial City’s formation, he could monitor the situation in the city at any time.

On the light screen, the central area of the city was displayed.

Immortal Lord Hu Yuan, who had transformed into a huge golden tiger, confronted an old man in light red armor.

Every time the two collided, they caused bursts of immortal light.

Fortunately, the array was activated, and the collision between the two of them did not cause any damage to the other parts of the city.

Otherwise, the two Immortal Lords could have turned thousands of miles around into rubble with a single blow.

However, it seemed like Immortal Lord Hu Yuan was at a disadvantage.

When compared to other Immortal Realms, the Fuyu Immortal Realm's heritage did not appear to have any advantages.

The Fuyu Immortal World had never been a powerful immortal world.

Boom! The red-armored elder pressed down with his palm and forced Immortal Lord Hu Yuan back a step.

On the other side, immortal light flashed on the bodies of the Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others, but the three people from the Mu Yan Immortal World did not take a step back.

Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the other three stood at the side, uninvolved.

Han Muye frowned.

This was betrayal.

He took a step forward and crashed into the green screen.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, he appeared in the sky above the city.

His arrival stunned everyone.

Han Muye's gaze landed on the Immortal Lord of the Mu Yan Immortal World below.

"You came to my Immortal Burial City to behave atrociously. Looks like you didn't give me a beating." Han Muye's eyes lit up, and his body was filled with battle intent and killing intent.

"Humph, the Fuyu Immortal Realm has always been at the bottom among the various Immortal Realms, and yet you dare to compare yourselves with my Mu Yan Immortal Realm?" The old man in red armor snorted.

"If you're willing, you can submit to the Mu Yan Immortal World with the fellow Daoists of the Zhenyuan Immortal World."

"Submit to your—," Demon King Tu Tian roared and flew up.

On the other side, a powerful Immortal Lord raised his long saber.

Han Muye raised his hand and waved it. A golden light screen blocked Demon King Tu Tian and Immortal Lord Hu Yuan.

He took a step forward, and behind him, the God-Slaying Battle Puppet appeared.

“God-slaying Battle Puppet!” Immortal Lord Tie He exclaimed.

The other Immortal Lords exchanged glances.

Previously, Immortal Lord Zi Yu had said that Yunlan Sword Immortal had taken control of the Immortal Burial City, and now it seemed to be true!

Sword intent, battle intent, and killing intent converged in Han Muye’s body.

A blood-colored sword appeared in his hand.

The God-slaying Battle Puppet turned into a black armor covering his body.

A powerful force surged into his body, making Han Muye roar at the sky.

This was a tremendous power that could cleave through heaven and earth!

Combining the power of the Battle Puppets and the power of the Immortal Burial City, he was confident that he could face an Immortal Venerable head-on!

“Buzz!”

Pointing his sword forward, Han Muye's eyes flickered.

"Come, let me experience the might of your Mu Yan Immortal World."

As he spoke, he took a step forward and swung his sword.

Resolute!

One strike to kill!

The man in red armor's face changed, and he tried to block the sword with his short spear.

But when the spear and the sword clashed, his expression immediately changed.

He couldn't block it!

This strike was filled with pure power.

"Boom—"

An Immortal Lord expert was sent flying by this strike. He vomited blood and retreated.

Han Muye slowly pointed his sword at the remaining two Immortal Lords of the Sunset Smoke Immortal World, his eyes cold.

“I’ll give you a chance to make a move.”

“Attack together.”

Chapter 1269 - 1269 Immortal Burial City

1269 Immortal Burial City

Attack together!

Two Immortal Lords attacking together?

Everyone present watched in astonishment as Han Muye, holding a long sword, challenged the two Immortal Lords.

A Heaven Immortal wielding a long sword faced the two Immortal Lords and challenged them!

If it were someone else, anywhere else, a flick of an Immortal Lord’s finger would have crushed this Immortal into submission.

But today, Han Muye's sword sent the red-armored Immortal Lord flying and his dominating aura intimidated everyone.

"This guy is already so powerful..." Immortal Lord Tu Tian muttered as he watched Han Muye wield his sword in mid-air.

Immortal Lord Tie He beside him also showed a hint of surprise.

He looked at his junior disciple who had grown to become incredibly powerful.

This feeling was a mix of pride and a touch of frustration.

On the other side, Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others looked shocked and regretful.

"Buzz!"

The saber light in the hand of the Immortal Lord holding a long saber in front of Han Muye sent waves of light flying towards him.

The other Immortal Lord danced a green ribbon, creating waves of water rushing toward Han Muye.

The combination of these two forces shook the heavens and the earth.

The protective array formation of the surrounding Immortal Burial City surged. It seemed that the power of these two attacks was too strong and had already affected the power of the array formation, forcing it to press down another level.

However, Han Muye knew that the power of these two Immortal Lords was insufficient when facing the Immortal Burial City.

The combination of the water light and the saber light was already capable of breaking through a realm.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu's expression was solemn as he placed his hand on the hilt of his sword.

Immortal Lord Yu He took out a jade scepter in his hand. Immortal light flickered and rolled in front of him.

If Han Muye couldn't withstand this strike, they would step in.

"Kill."

Han Muye shouted.

The sword in his hand slashed down.

The sword beam split the waves and saber beams.

Concentrated power was stronger than dispersed power, and Han Muye's sword light was incredibly solid.

With this one strike, he shattered the combined attack of the two Immortal Lords.

He took a step forward, and the sword in his hand produced a 100-foot-long sword light. The sword intent and battle intent on his body converged into one.

"Kill."

He shouted again, thrusting his sword straight ahead.

This sword carried a chilling radiance that disappeared in an instant.

It was fast.

This strike was extremely fast.

The Immortal Lord with the long knife had a huge change in expression, and he moved his knife to form a gray-black halo in front of him.

"Slash—"

The sword pierced through the grayish-black halo and stabbed the Immortal Lord's chest.

"Bang!"

The armor shattered, and immortal light shone.

The Immortal Lord's body exploded and gathered again, his face pale.

"Immortal Lord?" Han Muye said coldly, raising the sword in his hand again. "Can't withstand a single blow."

An Immortal Lord expert could not withstand this strike!

The red-armored Immortal Lord who had been sent flying previously and the injured Daoist flew over and stood in front of the Immortal Lord who was holding his chest.

"Fuyu Immortal Realm. Good, good." The red-armored Immortal Lord looked at Han Muye, then turned to look at Immortal Lord Ziyu and the others.

"Do you want to start a war among the Immortal Realms?"

A war among the Immortal Realms?

Immortal Lord Zi Yu's expression changed.

The expressions of the Immortal Lords beside him also changed.

Han Muye was stunned for a moment, then smiled. "Good, good idea."

Good, idea?

Everyone was stunned.

"Agreed, you go back and prepare. In three years, Fuyu Immortal Realm will launch an attack on the Mu Yan Immortal Realm."

Han Muye declared firmly.

An attack on the Mu Yan Immortal Realm!

His words left everyone stunned again.

Is he deciding on a war between Immortal Realms so casually?

Isn't this too hasty?

The three Immortal Lords from the Mu Yan Immortal Realm on the opposite side had dumbfounded expressions.

Is he just talking, making empty threats?

Can you joke about something like this?

“Hmph, as the City Lord of Immortal Burial City, once I’ve made a decision, it won’t change. You have only three years to prepare. Three years from now, my Fuyu Immortal Realm’s army will arrive,” Immortal Lord Zi Yu declared with a loud voice.

Immortal Burial City’s City Lord?

Who?

Han Muye was confused.

“Yes, three years, you don’t have much time,” Immortal Lord Hu Yuan shouted and laughed.

The three Immortal Lord powerhouses looked at each other with gloomy expressions, not paying any attention to Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others. They turned and left.

As they disappeared into nothingness, Han Muye turned to Immortal Lord Yang Yu. “Yang Yu, if you decide to go to the Mu Yan Immortal Realm, you have three days.”

“In three days, you will be the enemies of my Immortal Burial City.”

Han Muye raised his hand, and battle puppets emerged from the void behind him.

Millions of Battle Puppets covered the sky and formed battle formations.

The void trembled, and the protective formations of Immortal Burial City activated, locking everyone’s life force.

“Think carefully. Three days from now, we might meet on the battlefield.”

With that, Han Muye ignored Immortal Lord Yang Yu and turned to look at Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others.

“Esteemed seniors, to be cautious, inform the Immortal Realm sects to gather their strongest forces. Once the battle starts, wipe out all the cultivators of the Mu Yan Immortal Realm on the Wasteland.”

There were countless cultivators from the Mu Yan Immortal Realm on the Wasteland, and there was also an Immortal Lord overseeing Yunlan City.

If the Immortal Lord of the Immortal Burial City here betrayed the Fuyu Immortal World, that Immortal Lord wouldn’t be spared either.

Han Muye's orders were decisive and ruthless.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu cupped his hands and said loudly, "Yes, City Lord."

With that, he moved and was about to leave.

"Wait!"

Right then, Immortal Lord Yang Yu suddenly spoke.

"Brother Zi Yu, wait a moment." He looked at Immortal Lord Zi Yu before his gaze landed on the other Immortal Lords.

"Fellow Daoists, when did little friend Yunlan become the City Lord of the Immortal Burial City?"

Han Muye wanted to ask too.

Chapter 1270 - 1270 Immortal Burial City (2)

1270 Immortal Burial City (2)

Immortal Monarch Zi Yu looked at the others.

“Haha, according to the rules of my Immortal Burial City, whoever can control the great formation in the city becomes the master of this Immortal Burial City.”

Demon King Tutian grinned and pointed at Han Muye. “Didn’t you see how Yunlan controlled the entire Immortal Burial City’s great formation just now?”

Indeed, that formation drained the life force of everyone and made Immortal Lord Yang Yu uneasy.

Moreover, the pressure caused by the operation of this formation and the strength displayed by the million battle puppets were all filled with oppressive force.

Immortal Lord Yang Yu looked at Han Muye and hesitated for a moment before saying in a low voice, “I wonder if the position of City Lord can be decided with just a word in the city?”

Immortal Lord Tie He snorted coldly. “In the past, there was no City Lord in our Immortal Burial City. We, the five Elders, decided the important matters in the city. Now that there is a City Lord, the city’s affairs are naturally decided by the City Lord.”

The day before, Immortal Lord Zi Yu showed Immortal Lord Tie He and the others the list of various treasures on the jade wall with the badge that could see the transaction names and required the joint efforts of three Elders to trade.

They didn’t sleep well the whole night...

If they had known they could trade like this, they would have done it a long time ago.

Currently, they had at least millions of divine crystals in their hands, various treasures, and the experience of battles in the divine realm.

As long as they traded for the treasures they needed, it was enough to improve their cultivation and strength.

In this lifetime, even if they didn't have the opportunity to break through to the Immortal Sovereign realm, they could at least become peak Immortal Lords, not to mention that half a step to Immortal Sovereign was not difficult.

Yesterday, they discussed whether to make Yunlan Sword Immortal the City Lord of the Immortal Burial City.

But it wasn't finalized yet.

Today, Immortal Lord Zi Yu directly called out the name of the City Lord.

"Alright." Immortal Lord Yang Yu revealed a solemn expression and bowed to Han Muye.

"Yang Yu pays his respects to the City Lord.

"In the future, my Zhenyuan Immortal World's Luyang Dao Sect will acknowledge Yunlan Sword Immortal as the City Lord."

Not as an Elder in the city, but as someone who followed Han Muye, the City Lord.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others exchanged glances.

This Immortal Lord Yang Yu knew how to scheme.

Even if Han Muye had this absolute power in the city and could control the great formation, his cultivation level was insufficient, and his subordinates did not have enough strength.

However, it would be a completely different story if Immortal Lord Yang Yu and the others joined him.

With six Immortal Lords at his beck and call, Han Muye, the City Lord, was a powerful figure.

“Yunlan, since Fellow Daoist Yang Yu and the others have this intention, you should accept them.” The Immortal Lord Zi Yu looked at Han Muye and said loudly, “After all, if they leave, countless cultivators from the Zhenyuan Immortal World in the city will suffer.”

With this compromise, Han Muye naturally wouldn’t refuse. He smiled and nodded.

Just like that, Han Muye became the City Lord of the Immortal Burial City in a daze.

Everyone escorted him to the main hall and pushed him to the seat of honor. Most of them bowed respectfully.

After the formalities were completed, Han Muye said, "Seniors, you know that I'm inexperienced. In the future, just know that I'm the City Lord in the city. Don't let the Fuyu Immortal World know about this."

He smiled wryly and shook his head, sighing softly, "I'm afraid I don't deserve this position, and it might bring disaster."

In other words, he might be assassinated.

Everyone nodded with a smile.

Han Muye's cultivation level was indeed insufficient. With the help of the great formation in the Immortal Burial City, he could face several Immortal Lords directly.

If he left the Immortal Burial City, he would probably have to flee from Golden Immortals.

"Alright, we'll do as you say, City Lord. After leaving this hall, you'll still be Yunlan Sword Immortal," said Immortal Lord Hu Yuan with a long laugh.

After this matter was agreed upon, Immortal Lord Ziyu looked at Han Muye. "City Lord Yunlan, you said today that you want to start a war with the Mu Yan Immortal Realm. This matter is very important..."

A war between realms was indeed a major event.

This matter concerned the fate of a realm.

Han Mu Ye looked at the Immortal Lords and whispered, "My decision to initiate this war is not made on a whim."

The army of the Divine Realm was gathering. Although they would not attack for the time being, they would come eventually.

The Immortal Burial City's current strength was formidable, but they needed to train their troops.

If they could start a war in the Immortal Realm while also training their forces and forging alliances with powerful figures from various realms, when the Divine Realm's army arrived, they would have a much better chance of winning.

"Join forces against the God Clan?" Immortal Lord Yu He shook his head and said softly, "Other Immortal Realms would rather see the Immortal Burial City defeated..."

Before he could finish, he suddenly paused and looked at Han Muye, who was smiling.

"City Lord, you mean to use the trading methods in the city as a bargaining chip!"

Han Muye smiled and nodded.

In the past, he naturally couldn't attract the attention of other Divine Realms.

It was different now.

The Heaven Changing Pavilion could trade with various parties, and it was not afraid of revealing its location.

Whoever wanted any treasure, they could just trade for them.

Those experts always had a need for treasures.

After all, wasn't cultivation about improving oneself?

As long as the trades were conducted properly, there would be allies everywhere.

"Hehe, City Lord Yunlan is familiar with this method," said Immortal Lord Yang Yu with a smile.

His words stunned everyone at first, then they laughed.

For example, weren't the cultivators of the Zhenyuan Immortal World integrated in the same way?

Han Muye had always been good at uniting all available forces.

“Senior Yang Yu, since the Zhenyuan Immortal World is still under the control of the remnants of the God Clan army, can we organize a hunt?” Han Muye looked at Immortal Lord Yang Yu.

The Zhenyuan Immortal World.

Because of the battle against a million reinforcements before, the remnants of the God Clan army had no choice but to retreat.

At this moment, they were stationed in the Zhenyuan Immortal World.

However, the Zhenyuan Immortal World no longer had many resources, and the God Clan army was having a tough time there.

A complex expression flashed across Immortal Lord Yang Yu’s face before he ultimately nodded.

With their current strength, it was impossible to recapture the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm on their own.