

Pavilion 1341

Chapter 1341 - 1341 Born Into Death, Rules of Life and Death!

1341 Born Into Death, Rules of Life and Death!

The golden-armored general's words stunned Immortal Venerable Minghe.

In the next moment, a black and white halo flashed on the eight-armed, three-headed demonic statue.

"Success?"

"So what?"

"If I comprehend life and death and control the rules of life and death, I can become eternal in the calamity."

The voice came from the statue, but it seemed ethereal.

The six eyes of the statue fell on the Divine General, and the endless power of the spirit turned into a golden net.

"Heavenly Slaughter, you shouldn't have used this spear to suppress me, and you shouldn't have come to the Nether River!"

The voice resonated, and the eight-armed demon raised its arms, and the golden light of the soul with a black and white hue shot towards the divine general.

As he watched the descent of the light of the soul, the divine general's face revealed a cold expression.

"Stubborn."

With a low shout, a thousand-foot-long phantom appeared behind the Divine General.

Similar golden armor, and a long knife gleaming with cold light in hand.

With a flash of the saber, Immortal Venerable Minghe's net and underworld light were shattered.

"Minghe, do you think this is still the chaotic world of millions of years ago?"

"The current Heavenly Cycle World is the strongest existence in countless calamities!"

The divine general shouted, and the phantom saber behind him slashed down at Immortal Venerable Minghe.

Immortal Venerable Minghe raised his hand, and black and white divine light exploded, blocking the saber light.

But his form couldn't stabilize, and he was slashed a hundred miles away by a single blow.

The shattered blade light turned into a faint haze and fell towards the holy city below.

"Boom—"

The entire holy city was split in half.

Countless creatures in the city were killed by this strike.

A thousand-foot-long crack spread towards the distance in the entire holy city.

The sounds of screams and cries filled the air.

However, neither Venerable Minghe nor Heavenly Slaughter, who came as a divine general, cared at all.

They were nothing but ants.

"Alright, so it's the true body of the divine path condensed from the willpower of the living beings of the myriad worlds." Looking at the golden-armored phantom that cleaved him back, Immortal Venerable Minghe wasn't afraid.

“It’s just an old method from countless calamities ago. You really take it seriously.”

With a cold snort, the spear in Immortal Venerable Minghe’s hand pointed forward, and black and white halos converged on his body.

As these halos unfolded, the power of heaven and earth in the entire Netherworld seemed to be drawn back.

“Rules...” The Heavenly Slaughter Divine General’s expression changed drastically as he raised his hand and punched the sky.

“Boom—”

The fist shadow collided with the spinning black and white vortex in the sky and was directly turned into nothingness.

This made his expression even uglier.

“Have you already mastered the rules of life and death?”

The Heavenly Slaughter Divine General stared at Immortal Venerable Minghe and said in a deep voice, “Come with me to the Divine Realm. You’re qualified to enjoy a divine position if you can comprehend the power of laws.”

“Divine position?” Immortal Venerable Minghe sneered. “Do you think you’ll give me such a good thing for free?”

He raised his hand, and a majestic black and white light descended from the sky, enveloping the divine general’s body.

“If you come in your true form, just recall the Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear, and I will still have a few reservations.”

“Even when you come in your avatar, you dare to be arrogant in front of me.”

Immortal Venerable Minghe let out a long laugh as layers of black and white light pillars overlapped and collided with the Heavenly Slaughter Divine General’s body.

The Heavenly Slaughter Divine General roared at the sky. The qi, blood, and soul power of the strange beast in the Nether River behind him were drawn to resist the black and white power.

These exotic beasts wailed in pain as their bodies turned into grayish-black halos that were absorbed by the black and white pillars of light.

To the Heavenly Slaughter Divine General, these beasts were just means he had set up here. Like the cultivators in the Nether River Holy City, they were all ants.

On the other side, Immortal Venerable Minghe did the same, using the power of the souls of the ferryman in his holy city to enhance his own strength.

The ferryman whose souls had been extracted collapsed to the ground one by one, with golden threads pulling at their heads.

For a while, there was a resounding clash of power in the sky above the holy city.

“Minghe, it turns out you haven’t truly comprehended the rules of life and death. No wonder you dared not come to the divine realm.” Heavenly Slaughter waved his saber and roared.

“Hmph, I’ll suppress all of you and absorb all the power into one. Then, I’ll be able to completely control the power of life and death.” The Eight-Armed Demon Statue raised its hand and caused the Nether River to surge as it advanced.

Minghe’s power transformed into a monstrous wave. With a wave, it swallowed most of the mutated beasts and underworld beasts behind the Heavenly Slaughter Divine General.

This caused the divine light on the Heavenly Slaughter Divine General’s body to tremble and was almost broken by the black and white halo.

Elder Zhu, Elder Feng, and the others were knocked around by the waves, and their strength rapidly decreased.

After all, this was the home ground of Immortal Venerable Minghe, and all the power could be used by him.

The rolling waves crashed into the island, submerging most of the holy city.

Countless creatures were carried away by the blood-red river, rushing into the bottomless Nether River.

The river flowed into the square in the holy city and then poured into the lower holy land.

In front of Han Muze, blood-colored river water poured down like rain.

His soul instantly dissipated in place, and when he reappeared, he was already in the black cave.

The gray light columns outside his body burst, and then he took a step forward.

“Everyone, please lend me a hand.”

Han Muze shouted, and then his soul’s power spread out, covering the entire black cliff.

Almost instantly, those cultivators who had previously fought for the Soul-Sealing Banner all felt their hearts empty.

The Soul-Sealing Banner above their heads disappeared.

“Boom—”

A golden light curtain appeared above their heads, enveloping the entire holy city.

Not only the holy city, but also the creatures carried away by the Nether River were all covered by the golden light and pulled back.

“Whether you two fight me or not, please spare these countless lives.”

Han Muye’s voice echoed, and then he activated the light curtain transformed by the Soul-Sealing Banner, enveloping all the beasts and demons from the Nether River.

Chapter 1342 - 1342 Born From Death, Rules of Life and Death! (2)

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Han Qi turned pale, looking excitedly at Han Muye standing on the light barrier.

Elder Zhu and Elder Feng exchanged glances.

They couldn’t believe that their reliance on Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable didn’t care at all about the lives of people like themselves.

On the contrary, it was Han Muye who was willing to save them.

Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable’s expression changed at first, then he laughed out loud.

“Alright, these living beings are all yours.”

With that, he looked at the eight-armed statue and said, “Oh, Acheron, you’ve wasted thousands of years.”

“His true body is suppressed, and he can’t even control the Soul Suppressing Banner.”

“You dare to refine my Heaven Slaughter Battle Spear with just this?”

He laughed and his body turned into nothingness.

In the next moment, the three-pointed, double-edged spear in the Eight-Arm Demon Statue’s hand vibrated and flew out of his hand.

“Haha, so it wasn’t you who refined it. It was the person you possessed.”

Immortal Venerable Heaven Slaughter’s voice came from the spear.

Immortal Venerable Minghe Supremacy roared in rage as his phantom clenched his fist and smashed down.

Another arm reached out from behind him and grabbed at Han Muye’s head.

Han Muye chuckled and stood rooted to the ground, letting the golden light curtain below rise and protect his body.

His arm hit the light screen and was blocked.

Immortal Venerable Minghe really didn't want to fight at this time.

After giving up his true body, he did not take back the Soul Suppressing Banner. Even the Heaven Slaughter Battle Spear had not been completely refined.

Perhaps he had no choice.

No one would give him enough time.

If Han Muye had not interrupted the First Elder from refining the Soul Suppressing Banner, the Soul Suppressing Banner would have been controlled by the First Elder.

The First Elder who controlled the Soul Suppressing Banner really had the possibility of refining the soul of the Immortal Venerable residing inside.

As for the true body of the Immortal Reverent, it was too heavily injured to begin with.

It was already not bad to use it to wear down the supreme treasure battle spear and immerse and refine it.

Han Muye looked at the Eight-Armed Demon Images from both sides and suddenly had a thought.

He suddenly understood why Immortal Venerable Minghe made such a choice.

Luck!

The Demon Dao statue was still stained with Huang Six's luck!

As Immortal Venerable Minghe who had been defeated in the previous calamity, he no longer had any luck that could be enhanced.

At this moment, he had condensed luck with the help of the possessed statue.

"Brother, don't wait anymore." Han Muye shouted and stepped out.

Hearing his words, Huang Six's response came from the distant world.

A grayish-white halo exploded.

That was the bead that Han Muye had given him, which condensed the power of laws.

Immortal Venerable Minghe had yet to completely master the power of life and death.

But Han Muye did.

The rules needed to be augmented by the power of the calamity.

Han Muye had the power of the calamity in his hand.

The power of laws exploded and instantly enveloped the true body of Immortal Venerable Minghe.

“Boom—”

A gray divine light exploded.

In front of the rules, the First Elder’s strength was nothing.

In front of the rules, the First Elder’s strength was nothing.

The world shook and rapidly shrank, turning into an advanced black armor that was ten thousand feet tall. There was a deep hole in the chest of the armor.

This was where the Heaven Slaughter Battle Spear had pierced through.

It was also this wound that suppressed Immortal Venerable Minghe for thousands of years.

Huang Six's body stood in the armor, fully adapting to the changes in his strength.

The explosive power of laws blocked the wound in his body and quickly fused with his power.

His cultivation was still too weak, and he was completely unable to control the power of this body.

However, from the moment he possessed the true body of Immortal Venerable Minghe, the luck on the top of the demonic path's statue controlled by Immortal Venerable Minghe quickly dissipated.

As the luck dissipated, the movements of the Demon Path Saint Statue slowed down significantly.

"You all have a death wish!" Immortal Venerable Minghe Supremacy roared. The power of his divine soul vibrated, causing the churning Nether River to transform into a blood-colored robe that enveloped him.

Although he had given up his true body to possess Huang Six, his true body still possessed immense power and was still involved with him.

He had prepared this for himself. When he refined it again later, he could not give it to anyone else.

Huang Six seized his true body, causing his strength to instantly decrease.

He raised his hand, and a green wooden staff appeared in his palm.

As soon as the wooden staff appeared, it crazily absorbed the surrounding Nether River power.

“Heavenly Wood Root?” Heaven Slaughter’s voice rang out, filled with terror.

“It was no wonder you could survive for tens of millions of years. It turns out that you borrowed the power of the previous calamity to survive.”

“Is the power of the Sky Penetrating Tree something you can borrow?”

Immortal Venerable Minghe ignored him and poured all his qi and blood power into the wooden staff.

In just a moment, the wooden staff had grown into a towering tree.

The blood-colored branches and leaves all over the tree were strange.

“Sky Penetrating Tree, I agreed to the cooperation you mentioned last time.”

Standing under the tree, Immortal Venerable Minghe shouted loudly.

As his voice fell, the blood-colored leaves on the tree scattered and turned into scales.

The scales gathered and turned into a blood-colored armor.

Then, the entire tree turned into a blood-colored wooden spear.

As soon as the blood-colored wooden spear appeared, the Heaven Slaughter Battle Spear in front of him began to tremble.

“You’re crazy. Borrow the power of the Sky-Piercing Wood.”

“The power of the Heavenly Wood is an existence suppressed by the Heaven and Earth powers of this calamity. If you attract his power, you will be suppressed by the world.”

“Do you really not want to be in this calamity...”

The voice paused, and then a crazy roar came from the Heaven Slaughter Spear, “You, you want to push for a new calamity!”

Promote a new calamity!

Han Muye trembled and looked up at Immortal Venerable Minghe, who was wrapped in the blood-colored armor.

In a calamity, only one in a billion living beings could survive.

Those mortal worlds would be crushed and restarted.

Chapter 1343 - 1343 Born From Death, Rules of Life and Death! (3)

1343 Born From Death, Rules of Life and Death! (3)

The calamity was the end of the world!

Whether it was Han Muye or others, those without the cultivation of an Immortal Venerable were not qualified to participate before the calamity.

If the calamity arrived early, Han Muye had no confidence in surviving it.

Moreover, once the calamity began, apart from the experts in the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm, the other realms would be reduced to nothingness and merge into the power of the calamity.

The Heavenly Mystic, the Immortal Source, and the Fuyu Immortal World.

There was nowhere to escape.

All living beings would die.

“Ho—”

Immortal Venerable Minghe thrust out the blood-colored war spear in his hand.

The Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear in front of him shook, and the incarnation of Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable was knocked out.

The blood-colored war spear had a strange power, as if it was specially used to deal with the power of the soul.

The incarnation of the Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable was knocked out, and the Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear lost control and flew towards the Immortal Venerable Minghe.

“We can’t let him obtain the battle spear!” Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable shouted in a low voice, mobilizing the power of the heavens and the earth scattered in the surrounding void, charging toward Immortal Venerable Minghe.

But this was the world of the Nether River.

The power of the heavens and the earth here was pitifully weak.

Even though he knew that Immortal Venerable Minghe was not favored by the power of the heavens and the earth at the moment, the power of the heavens and the earth in this realm was too weak.

Han Muye's eyes lit up.

He also controlled the power of the previous calamity.

However, he could fuse this power with the power of the calamity to form rules.

He knew that the Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable was calling for his help.

Behind the Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable should be the Heavenly Cycle Divine World.

He was considering if he should join forces with the Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable.

"Return my Demonic Path Statue!"

At this moment, Huang Six shouted and punched with the true body of the thousand-foot Immortal Venerable behind him.

He could already control the true body of the Immortal Venerable!

"Boom—"

The black armored iron fist struck the chest of the blood-red armored warrior, sending him flying.

The black armored warrior caught the flying Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear and pointed it forward.

Han Muye's heart skipped a beat and he shouted, "Bind—"

Behind him, the Soul-Sealing Banner moved in response, turning into a rope that locked onto the flying blood-red armored warrior.

"Soul-Sealing, even you want to betray me!" Immortal Venerable Minghe shouted angrily and stabbed down with the blood-colored spear in his hand.

The power triggered by this attack turned into astral winds, tearing apart the incarnation of the Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Supremacy before landing on Huang Six's head.

Huang Six could not control the true body of the Immortal Venerable carefully yet. He only raised his hand and stabbed out with the Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear in his hand.

"Bang!"

The two forces collided, and Huang Six retreated in defeat. Immortal Venerable Minghe's body also exploded.

Similarly, he could not control the power that far exceeded his own.

“All of you must die...”

The blood-colored armor around Immortal Venerable Minghe shattered and turned back into a surging river of blood.

A deranged voice sounded, and the blood river surged down.

Originally, Immortal Venerable Minghe could have obtained everything.

True body, Soul Sealing Banner, Heavenly Slaughter Spear.

There was also the refined body of Huang Six.

But now, his true body had been refined by Huang Six, and the Soul Sealing Banner had been seized by Han Muze through the cultivators of the Holy City. He had even lost the Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear.

At this moment, he was almost completely defeated!

Since that was the case, they would perish together.

In the blood-colored river, there was power that belonged to the previous calamity.

Once the blood river wreaked havoc, it would be the beginning of the next calamity.

“It’s over...” the Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Supremacy muttered dejectedly.

His incarnation had already been shattered, leaving only a faint soul power remaining.

He was no longer able to stop the calamity from starting.

Huang Six took a step forward and stabbed the Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear at the blood river.

Unfortunately, although he was powerful, he couldn’t finely control it. His punch only caused a brief pause in the blood river before being enveloped.

Not only him, but Han Muye’s body was also covered by the blood river.

“Boom—”

The blood river rushed towards the Holy City, and the light shield formed by the Soul-Sealing Banner couldn’t stop it. It was quickly pressed down and turned into a thin layer of light.

As soon as this light was broken, the entire Holy City and the cultivators within it would be turned into dust.

No power could stop the calamity!

Immortal Venerable Minghe, mixed in the blood-red river, laughed heartily.

In the end, he had won.

He had been suppressed here for tens of millions of years, his soul and true body separated, and all his powers were suppressed.

This time, his soul was released by Han Muye and the others from the Soul-Sealing Banner, awakened, and the Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear, which suppressed his true body, was pulled out by Huang Six.

With these two conditions fulfilled, he truly recovered and reversed life and death.

Even if he didn't gain anything this time, he was not at a loss.

Moreover, now that the calamity was unfolding, as long as he could really overturn the heavens and the earth and reshape the world, he had a chance to ascend in the next calamity.

A myriad of powerful beings in the world were pushing for the calamity for this purpose.

Those experts who hid in the dark and had survived countless calamities were also striving to become the masters in the next calamity.

“Buzz!”

The light shield formed by the Soul-Sealing Banner began to shake.

It couldn't hold on any longer.

“Well, it's fine. I will merge with you into nothingness. We'll depend on each other in life and death...”
Beneath the Holy City, in front of the black stone cliff, Li Mubai said softly, dressed in clean clothes and his hair neatly arranged.

In front of him stood an illusory figure.

This figure was wearing a long white dress and looked a little similar to Bai Suzhen.

The illusion looked at Li Mubai with a smiling yet tearful expression.

“I don't want to die, I really don't want to die...” Not far away, Tao Wu raised his head and looked at the blood-colored river coming towards him, his face filled with despair.

At this moment, Patriarch Tao Ran, who was sitting cross-legged in the square formation, opened his eyes.

Everyone around had already given up controlling the Soul-Sealing Banner.

It was meaningless.

“Hehe, the Patriarch has handled crises like this more than once.”

He slowly stood up, straightened his robe, and his expression turned calm.

Chapter 1344 - 1344 Born From Death, Rules of Life and Death! (4)

1344 Born From Death, Rules of Life and Death! (4)

“So this is the meaning of life and death that Little Han mentioned.”

Taking a step forward, his body began to burn.

Despite the suppression techniques and other forces in the Nether River, the flames surged and billowed, completely unaffected.

“I understood.”

Not far away, Feng Yi, who was sitting cross-legged, also had flames rising from his body.

The two flames intersected and instantly ignited the void.

In an instant, the entire Holy City was engulfed in golden flames.

The flames did not hurt anyone or anything.

In the flames, figures gathered.

These were all the souls absorbed by the Soul Suppressing Banner.

At this moment, they all appeared.

“To be born from death, to be reborn from life, to wander between life and death, this is the true ferrying of the Nether River, the rules of life and death.

“Nether River, you have never truly controlled the rules of life and death.”

Looking at the flames gathering around Patriarch Tao Ran, Li Mubai revealed a look of enlightenment.

He reached out and took the hand of the woman in front of him, then laughed and stepped into the void.

“Brother Tao Ran, we will help you.”

Li Mubai let out a long laugh. He and the illusory figure beside him turned into two pillars of light, one black and one white.

The pillar of light descended, causing the Nether River Boats below to fly up.

The Nether River Boats converged, their sails billowing with golden light, merging with the black and white beams of light to become a single wooden boat.

The wooden boat moved, and its shape transformed into a black and white brush-like object.

Patriarch Tao Ran, who was in the flames, nodded and integrated the power of the flames with the fading Soul Sealing Banner.

The Soul Suppressing Banner turned into a book that emitted golden flames.

Ink brushes and scrolls appeared in the air, blocking the blood-colored river.

Despite the river's impact, it could not push them back.

"This is the rule of life and death, to be born from death before life and death," came the astonished voice of the Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable from the void.

In the blood-colored river, Han Muye stood beside Huang Six. Their bodies were enveloped by a golden light.

“Brother, do you understand?” Han Muye pointed ahead and asked softly.

There, a book and ink brush blocked the blood river and protected the Holy City.

“I roughly understand. This is the rule.” Huang Six nodded and grinned, then shook his head.

“This is not something I can control.”

Han Muye looked at the sky.

At some point, a crack had torn open there.

The Heaven Slaughter Immortal Supremacy guided it with his own power, scattering the power of the Divine Realm.

If this power descended, everything here would be destroyed.

A strange glint appeared in Han Muye’s eyes as he slowly raised his hand.

A green halo revolved on his fingertip.

As the halo flashed, a halo also appeared in the blood-colored river.

The black and white halo fused into his fingertips and began to spin.

“You—”

How is that possible!”

“The power of the Sky-Reaching Tree—”

In the blood-colored river, the voice of the Immortal Venerable Minghe sounded. It was filled with fear and confusion.

The aura on Han Muye’s fingertip was clearly the power of the Sky-Reaching Tree from the previous calamity.

At this moment, Immortal Venerable Minghe was using the power of the Sky-Reaching Tree to trigger a new calamity.

All of his power was fused with the power of the Sky-Reaching Tree.

In other words, at this moment, Han Mu Ye controlled the Sky-Reaching Tree’s power, which meant he controlled all the power within the blood river!

Han Muye chuckled and pointed forward.

“Boom—”

In an instant, the entire blood river turned green!

This was the breath of life!

The blood river, which had been a barrier separating heaven and earth and blocking all power, instantly turned into a powerful river of life.

“Boom—”

The long river collided with the black and white scroll and ink brush, not causing any harm, but instead infusing them with a powerful life force.

In the holy city below, countless white-haired cultivators were emitting vitality.

To be born from death.

A reversal of life!

This was the true power of life and death, and this was the opportunity for all those who came to the Nether River.

This was what everyone sought in the Nether River!

The World-Ending Calamity did not begin. Instead, it became a rare opportunity to reverse life and death!

A wave of astonishment spread across the sky.

The Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable's eyes lit up.

Han Muye raised his hand and grabbed forward, saying softly, "Senior Minghe, haven't you realized it yet?"

Chapter 1345 - 1345 Before the Calamity, Immortal Venerables Were Also Like Ants

1345 Before the Calamity, Immortal Venerables Were Also Like Ants

A green wooden staff landed in his hand.

This staff was identical in shape to the grass whip he had once wielded.

But the power surging within it was a thousand times deeper, and the levels of power within it were tens of thousands of times higher.

In front of Han Muye, the white-bearded and white-haired Immortal Venerable Minghe nodded, let out a sigh, and slowly dissipated into nothingness.

Entering the Nether River, his body ceased to exist.

A formidable Immortal Venerable who had lingered since the previous calamity disappeared.

It was unknown if he had truly awakened at the moment of his demise.

As Immortal Venerable Minghe perished, Huang Six, who was beside Han Muye, trembled, and an eight-armed, three-headed demonic statue appeared behind him.

As soon as the statue returned, golden light flashed. The ninth arm, the tenth arm, and up to sixteen arms appeared.

The three heads turned into six.

With the Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear in hand and the 16-armed demon statue behind him, when Huang Six stood in the air and stepped out of the green river, a golden light shone on him.

Apart from the Soul Sealing Banner refined by Patriarch Tao Ran and the others, the other opportunities left behind by the Immortal Venerable Minghe were taken by Huang Six.

The Immortal Venerable's divine soul activated the power of the Demonic Sage Statue.

His true body transformed into battle armor.

Even the Heavenly Slaughter Immortal Venerable's war spear was refined by him.

Han Muye was a little jealous of Huang Six's luck.

Luckily, he didn't do too badly on his own journey.

The power of the rules left behind by the most powerful from the previous calamity, the Sky-Reaching Tree.

Immortal Venerable Minghe's power of the rules of life and death.

This was a power that even an Immortal Venerable had to fully comprehend and pursue.

Moreover, he also controlled the power of the calamity that could truly fuse the power of an Immortal Venerable into rules.

With the power of the calamity, he could fuse and control more laws.

“They invited me to the Divine Realm. Should I go?” Huang Six looked at Han Muye with a questioning gaze.

To the Divine Realm?

Invited?

It was probably not as simple as an invitation.

An existence that could stop the start of the calamity was probably not allowed to stay in the mortal world in the Divine Realm.

Fortunately, outsiders couldn’t investigate in the Blood River just now. They didn’t know who stopped the calamity and caused the death of Immortal Venerable Minghe.

At this moment, Huang Six looked like he had obtained all the opportunities, so the Divine Realm invited him.

Han Muye nodded, and his voice sounded in the Huang Six’s divine treasure.

“Go. Sixth Brother, for the time being, you can’t control your own power, but you can use the power to stabilize the calamity and cultivate in the Divine World.

“You go first to stabilize your power, we’ll meet in the Divine Realm.”

With this accomplishment today, they would naturally have many resources in the Divine Realm.

With these resources, Huang Six could refine the Immortal Lord’s true form.

Once the Immortal Lord’s true form was refined, even if he couldn’t instantly possess the Immortal Lord’s power, it wouldn’t be far off.

The person who gained the most from this trip to the Nether River unexpectedly turned out to be Huang Six.

Huang Six nodded with a smile.

“Alright, I, the Heaven Trampling Great Sage, will definitely create a world in the Divine Realm.

“Tell Sister Ping and Zhihu that I’m going to the God Realm for adventures.”

Laughing, he raised his hand and beckoned, trapping Luo Ren and nearly a thousand others. Following the guidance of the divine light in the sky, Heaven Trampling left.

This could be said to be a person ascending to the heavens after attaining the Dao.

With Luo Ren and the others' cultivation levels, they also had the opportunity to follow Huang Six to the Divine Realm.

With Huang Six, an expert who controlled the true body of an Immortal Venerable, they would not do too badly.

Seeing the divine light disappear, Han Muye's expression darkened.

Huang Six was going to the God Realm on his behalf.

The God Realm was a good place, but it had already been divided up. If they went there, they would have to rely on others.

No matter who killed Immortal Venerable Minghe and stopped the start of the calamity, the credit was useless.

This time, no matter who went to the Deity world, they would be investigated, monitored, and probed.

Huang Six went to the Divine Realm on Han Muye's behalf, leaving behind the opportunity to escape his control and quietly develop.

Just like back at Cloud Nest Ridge, Huang Six chose to enter the Demon Dao without hesitation.

If Huang Six did not take all the credit and replace Han Muye in the Divine Realm, the two of them would be recruited to the Divine Realm.

The Divine Realm would not let Huang Six, who had obtained the opportunity to become an Immortal Venerable, stay in the mortal world.

Fortunately, the current Huang Six had the true body of an Immortal Venerable, the Heavenly Slaughter Battle Spear, the Six Armed Demon Statue, and the law of life and death in his hand.

He would be able to thrive in the Divine Realm.

It just wouldn't be comfortable.

Han Muye's eyes lit up. It was time for him to quickly understand the matters of the mortal world and head to the Divine Realm.

Only the Divine Realm was a world where true mighty figures competed.

Han Muye turned and looked down at the Holy City.

The black and white scroll and ink brush vibrated, turning into a light boat and a white sail.

Two figures in white robes and black robes stood at the bow of the ship. Patriarch Tao Ran, who was wearing a raincoat, sat at the stern.

On the small boat, there was a terrifying power that was close to the rules of life and death.

This boat could traverse between life and death.

From now on, we will ferry on this new Nether River. Only those who truly need opportunities will be allowed to step on this boat and cross the boundary between life and death.

Patriarch Tao Ran looked at Han Muye and spoke softly.

“Tell little Suzhen that I’ve found her mother, and we won’t be going back.” Li Mubai, dressed in a black long shirt, held the hand of the white-clothed figure beside him and smiled.

Life, holding death.

No distinction.

Crossing the boundary between life and death, ferrying on the Nether River.

In the mortal world, there was no more Soul-Sealing Banner; there was only the Nether River Boat.

Or it could be called the Book of Life and Death.

This was the power gathered by the rules of life and death in the world. It was controlled by Patriarch Tao Ran and Li Mubai.

They could allow people to change life and death.

This was the power of the rules.

also a kind of cultivation, and it was a way to ascend in one step. The power was no less than that of an ordinary Immortal Lord at its peak, and even a half-step Immortal Lord could resist it.

Chapter 1346 - 1346 Before the Calamity, Immortal Venerables Were Also Like Ants (2)

1346 Before the Calamity, Immortal Venerables Were Also Like Ants (2)

The key was that they controlled the rules of life and death and were undying.

For cultivators, this was a genuine opportunity.

Patriarch Tao Ran and Li Mubai and his wife chose to control this path, driven by their own opportunities.

Han Muye nodded, cupped his hands towards below, and retreated into the void.

With this matter settled, he could leave.

Below, a long roar resounded. The seven-headed Dragon Sculpture Beast flew up and held it under his feet.

On the other side, Elder Zhu and Elder Feng also flew to the side.

They were all willing to follow Han Muye out of the infernal river.

As for the others in the intermediate city, some would leave, while others would stay.

Han Muye stepped on the back of the Dragon Sculpture Beast and flew for thousands of miles. Suddenly, his entire body trembled.

In front of him, a towering tree covered the sky.

Sky-reaching tree!

The leaves on the tree trembled and enveloped Han Muye, the seven-headed Dragon Sculpture Beast, and the others!

“Hehe, the final winner of this match is me.”

An old voice sounded.

Han Qi's body was imprisoned and he could not move at all.

Though his physical and spiritual strength were formidable, his comprehension of the Dao of the world was shallow.

Of course, no matter how profound his cultivation and strength were, it was impossible for him to have the power to move in front of an Immortal Venerable.

At this moment, standing in front of him and Han Muye was a white-bearded old man in a black robe.

The black robe flickered with a dark halo, and there were leaf veins in it.

His narrowed eyes were sparkling as if they contained the divine light of an entire world.

"Sky-reaching Tree," Han Muye whispered.

If he hadn't seen the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign and heard his teachings under his seat, Han Muye might have mistaken the old man in front of him for the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign.

Because, except for the color and pattern of their clothing, their appearances were almost identical.

But Han Muye had the inheritance of the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign, so he knew the difference in their powers.

He also had the aura of the person in front of him.

It came from the previous calamity.

The strongest person in the previous calamity who had been defeated.

“The path of destiny has turned into red and purple, and you are truly favored by the heavens,” the old man in the black robe said, smiling.

“Let me think when I started paying attention to you.

“Was it the time with the Grass Whip, perhaps?

“Hehe, your growth has been rapid...”

With a flash of emotion, the old man smiled at Han Muye.

But there was no trace of a smile in his eyes.

“You ran rampant in the Immortal Realm, and I watched everything that happened in the Divine Realm.

“Truly, your skills are extraordinary and your courage immense.”

He flicked his fingers lightly, and streams of light appeared.

These lights contained various scenes of Han Muye in Yunlan City and the Immortal Burial City.

It also showed his actions in the Divine Realm when he seized the Five Elements Divine Furnace.

“The Five Elements Divine Furnace is truly a treasure.

“I’m curious how your swordsmanship has improved so rapidly.”

The old man looked curious.

“Furthermore, how did the Demon Luo Clan, which I subjugated back then, come to recognize you as their master?

“They only recognize me, or perhaps the one sealed in the Divine Source Heavenly Palace.”

The old man raised his hand, and gray divine light radiated from his palm, moving toward Han Muye’s forehead.

“To suppress your soul and physical body completely; that’s how I will unravel all of this.”

The divine light penetrated Han Muye's head and crashed into his divine treasure.

"Buzz!"

Four Five Elements Divine Furnaces appeared and floated around Han Muye.

However, these furnaces were no match for the power of an Immortal Venerable. They were pushed away upon contact.

Then, the bluish-gray power struck deep within Han Muye's divine treasures.

"Clang—"

A longsword formed from the soul appeared and blocked the green-gray power.

With a flash of sword light, the power was severed.

The old man was stunned, but he was not shocked. Instead, he was delighted.

"Good, as expected, your Sword Dao cultivation is extraordinary. You can already use your Essence Soul as a sword and use the sword to form the Great Dao."

He reached out and tapped Han Muye between the eyes.

Another green-gray power that was countless times more magnificent than before crashed down.

Han Muye's body trembled. The Immortal Slaying Sword in his divine treasure couldn't withstand this power and retreated.

The old man laughed loudly, and all the greenish-gray power turned into a net. In Han Muye's divine treasure, it shook and wrapped around the Immortal Slaying Sword.

However, before he could take out the Immortal Slaying Sword, a sword light came out of nowhere and shattered all his green-gray power with a flash. Then, it transformed into millions of Daos and suppressed him.

Immortal Trapping Sword!

The old man's connection with the green-gray aura in Han Muye's divine treasure was cut off and he was stunned for a moment.

"Good, good!"

He burst into laughter and looked at Han Muye. "I didn't expect you to have such abilities."

“Although my power cannot coexist with this calamity and cannot condense into a rule, it’s not something a junior like you can suppress.

“Only a rule can suppress a rule.”

He smiled and reached out for the third time.

However, just as his hand reached out, it stopped in midair.

In front of him, bluish-gray energy, completely identical to his own, shimmered on Han Muye’s body.

Han Muye had assimilated his power!

“Assimilating the power of an Immortal Venerable?” The old man’s face revealed a hint of complexity as he looked at the bluish-gray aura on Han Muye’s body.

“If I had met such talented individuals during the previous calamity, I would have surely nurtured them.

“Unfortunately, my power cannot coexist with this calamity, and I have no interest in painstakingly cultivating disciples.”

He didn’t pause any longer and pressed down toward Han Muye’s forehead.

“Buzz!”

Han Muye raised his hand and blocked the old man’s palm with two fingers.

“Kid, you’ll never understand the might of an Immortal Venerable, or what ‘rule’ truly means!”

Chapter 1347 - 1347 Before the Calamity, Immortal Venerables Were Also Like Ants (3)

1347 Before the Calamity, Immortal Venerables Were Also Like Ants (3)

The old man widened his eyes and looked at the green ash and black-and-white power intertwining between Han Muye’s fingers.

Then, these two forces merged into one.

He knew that Han Muye seemed to have control over Immortal Venerable Minghe’s life and death power.

He also saw Han Muye refining his own power.

But all of this was insignificant.

Before the rules, even the power of an Immortal Venerable was just child’s play.

As the strongest person in the previous calamity, he had naturally mastered the rules.

It was just that the power of those rules had been stripped away and integrated into another body.

Otherwise, he would not have been killed in the previous calamity.

But now, he was actually witnessing a junior controlling the rules.

“The power of the calamity fuses with the rules,” Han Muye’s fingertip’s green light flickered and pointed at the old man’s palm, then he spoke softly.

The old man opened his mouth, wanting to say something but didn’t manage to utter a word.

His body slowly disintegrated.

He had never experienced the future.

A formidable Immortal Venerable, thus turned into nothingness, vanishing into thin air, and dying without a trace.

Before the calamity, even Immortal Venerables were like ants.

If the old man had known that Han Muye could control the power of the calamity, he would not have come.

A surging force flowed back, infused into Han Muye's body.

The power was so profound that he couldn't digest it at all.

This power mixed with the power of the calamity and turned into pieces of green-gray crystals stored in Han Muye's divine treasury.

A total of one million neatly arranged green-gray crystals.

Each one of them shone with a vast rule of power.

These crystals actually contained the power of the rules.

Han Muye didn't know what these crystals could be used for, but he knew that they were the accumulation of an Immortal Venerable.

This Immortal Venerable was the strongest in the previous calamity.

"Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign, Sky-Reaching Tree," Han Muye whispered as he looked at the sky that was slowly regaining clarity.

The Immortal Sovereign and the Sky-Reaching Tree should have some connection.

However, Han Muye couldn't guess the exact nature of the connection.

But he did know some things about it.

First, the transmission of five million years ago was unknown to the Immortal Sovereign.

Secondly, he did not know about his comprehension methods and his Sword Dao inheritance.

Thirdly, he did not know that he had control over the power of a calamity.

In this regard, if someone didn't deliberately block these pieces of information, it meant that some powers were beyond the reach of Immortal Venerables.

For example, the calamity.

"Big Brother!" Han Qi, who had finally regained his mobility, looked at Han Muye and whispered.

His face was filled with emotion as if it had been a lifetime ago.

With an Immortal Venerable in front of him, he thought that he would definitely die.

He did not expect to be able to live so unscathed.

How strong was his big brother?

“Fellow Daoist Han.” Elder Zhu and Elder Feng also bowed.

They couldn’t see or sense anything just now.

The suppression of this power made them understand that they must have encountered a peerless expert.

The only person who could make them unable to resist was probably an Immortal Venerable?

They could actually survive in such a situation.

“Let’s go.” Han Muye shook his head, unwilling to say anything else. He activated the Heaven and Earth powers and flew straight away.

The things he came into contact with today could not be known by outsiders.

What was the Divine Realm planning?

Did the Sky-Reaching Tree really fall just like that?

All of this could only be known after stepping into that level.

Also, what was the Venerable One trying to do?

Han Muye felt that he should meet the Venerable.

There were some things that needed to be clarified.

After returning to the Immortal Source World, Han Muye personally went to see Lu Qingping and Huang Zhihu.

Huang Six had gone to the Divine Realm to cultivate and they did not know when they would see him. This made Lu Qingping and Huang Zhihu a little flustered.

However, when they heard that Huang Six had obtained the River Styx Immortal Supremacy's true body and needed the power of the God Realm to help him control it, the two of them were relieved.

These were unimaginable opportunities for cultivators.

Immortal Venerables were the end of cultivation in the world.

The Divine Realm was also a place where cultivators in the world pursued.

As his closest relatives, Lu Qingping and Huang Zhihu were naturally happy that Huang Six could reach the heavens in a single step.

“Brother Zhenxiong has accompanied me in the mortal world for so many years. I restrained him.” Lu Qingping sighed softly and looked at Huang Zhihu.

“And Zhihu, you have to cultivate well too. Don’t embarrass your father.

“Perhaps by the time I see your father again, he will already be a Heaven Trampling Divine King.”

Needless to say, with Huang Six’s heaven-defying luck, it was really possible.

Even Han Muye felt that if he didn’t cultivate well, he would probably be no match for Huang Six when he saw him again.

Huang Zhihu was now in charge of the army of sword cultivators attacking the Tonghe Immortal World, and her combat strength was formidable.

According to Han Muye’s instructions, the cultivators of the Immortal Source World were tempering themselves in the battles of the Divine Realm.

With Li Yungang and the other Immortal Lords watching over, nothing would happen.

Han Muye returned to the Sword Pavilion and went to see Mu Wan, who was deeply engrossed in alchemy.

He told Mu Wan about the events he had experienced in the Netherworld.

“Sixth Brother actually had such an opportunity?”

“It’s just that Sixth Sister-in-law has suffered. Just like back then, she has to suffer again.”

“It’s really good that Senior Li Mubai can stay with Sister Suzhen’s mother.”

Mu Wan looked up at Han Muye with a complicated expression.

All these fantastical stories that sounded incredible were all personally experienced by her senior brother!

“Senior Brother, I know I don’t have the ability. I can only hide in the alchemy room and refine pills.

“Your life is truly exciting.”

She also wanted to accompany Han Muye on his sword-wielding journey to the ends of the earth.

However, she knew that she was not good at fighting.

She was afraid of causing trouble for Han Muye.

Chapter 1348 - 1348 Before the Calamity, Immortal Venerables Were Also Like Ants (4)

1348 Before the Calamity, Immortal Venerables Were Also Like Ants (4)

She was afraid that Han Muye would be distracted.

Like Yunjin, they carefully stayed at the back, not letting Han Muye worry.

Looking at the faint red flower stamen between Mu Wan's eyebrows, Han Muye chuckled.

He did not tell Mu Wan about the Sky-reaching Tree.

He didn't let Mu Wan know that her own bloodline might be related to a calamity.

One day, Mu Wan's identity would bring trouble.

But Han Muye was not afraid.

As long as he was strong enough, what trouble could he not settle?

“Alright, let’s not focus on alchemy anymore. Let’s go back to the Heavenly Mystic.”

Pulling Mu Wan up, Han Muye turned around and left.

Go back to the Heavenly Mystic?

This made Mu Wan’s face light up with joy.

A few days later, Mu Wan, Yunjin, and Han Muye, who had changed into a white robe, returned to the Heavenly Mystic world and rode on an immortal boat, drifting up and down the great river all day long.

Slowly, there were many legends on the great river.

It is said that there was an immortal boat, and whoever was invited to board it could obtain a chance for cultivation.

Whether they were mortals or cultivators, they all had a chance.

This story has been circulating for decades, even hundreds of years.

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The Taichen Spirit World was a spiritual world under the jurisdiction of the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

In the immortal realm, the spiritual realm was also called the Transformation Spirit Pool, which was an intermediary position that separated immortals and mortals.

The spirit world did not have its own grand world; it was subservient to the immortal realm.

Every spirit world is connected to numerous mortal worlds through the Immortal Ascension Platform and to the immortal realm through ascension gates.

Worlds like the Taichen Spirit World were numerous under the rule of the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

However, no one from that other faction came to receive the Taichen Spirit World. Instead, some disciples of the Blood Battle Sect remained in this realm and formed their own power.

This was quite normal because for immortal sects, with so many spiritual realms, losing one or two without stationing disciples there doesn't matter.

In many spiritual realms, even if there are disciples stationed, they usually don't interfere with the affairs of the realm.

Even if many Spirit Realms had guardian disciples, there was usually no one in charge.

“I heard that this time, the Blood Battle Sect seems to be planning to destroy a realm when the Immortal Ascension Platform opens.” Looking at the spiritual light beginning to flash on the distant Immortal Ascension Platform, someone whispered.

“Of course, I know. It’s just that there was a disturbance in one of the realms a few years ago. They sealed the Immortal Ascension Platform, which infuriated the Blood Battle Sect.”

“Many people ascended in that realm before, and now they’re locked in the Immortal Sealing Pool. When a thousand years pass, they won’t be able to transform into immortals, and they’ll be erased.”

As the voices of discussion continued, beams of light lit up on the Immortal Ascension Platform.

One figure after another stepped out of the pillar of light.

These people were mostly richly dressed, exuding spiritual energy, and had a noble bearing.

As they descended from the Immortal Ascension Platforms, each person displayed a different state.

Some laughed wildly, some shed tears, some pretended to be calm, and some sighed deeply.

These various postures were common in the spiritual realm.

For native cultivators of the spiritual realm, this realm was nothing special; it was a subordinate of the immortal realm, a chance to step into the immortal realm.

But for those who had ascended, this was the beginning of their path to immortality.

“Hehe, I’ve cultivated diligently for 320,000 years, missed two chances for ascension, and today, I’ve finally overcome the calamity and entered the spiritual realm.”

“Haha, then I have to call you ‘Old Brother.’ I’ve cultivated for 248,000 years, reaching the pinnacle of the world, entering the Immortal Ascension Platform today, truly a joyous event in life.”

“Hmph, you’re all younger brothers.”

...

Countless different life stories unfolded before the Immortal Ascension Platforms.

At this moment, in front of one of the Immortal Ascension Platforms, several Blood Battle Sect disciples wearing blood-red armor and holding blood-red spears had dark expressions.

Behind them, there was a group of excited cultivators.

According to the Blood Battle Sect disciples, they were going to a particular realm to shatter it while the Immortal Ascension Platform was open.

This was because this realm had shown disrespect to the Blood Battle Sect.

Breaking a realm meant taking away its resources.

The people who had come today included those who had ascended from mortal worlds and those recruited from the spiritual realm, all coming for the purpose of plunder.

“Buzz!”

A pillar of light rose from the Immortal Ascension Platform.

Several blood-red figures stepped onto the Immortal Ascension Platform.

The cultivators behind them quickly followed.

As the surrounding light columns converged, a cultivator in a black robe suddenly flew into the light column.

“Fellow cultivators of the Immortal Source, retreat quickly. Powerful members of the Blood Battle Sect are here to intercept and kill this realm. I, Zhao Yang, was once a Divine Court General, and today, I risk my life to deliver this message—uh...”

Chapter 1349 - 1349 Xu Wei, Please Take Control of the Immortal Burial City

1349 Xu Wei, Please Take Control of the Immortal Burial City

Zhao Yang's words were blocked by the dense immortal aura.

In front of him, the once-familiar immortal source world was filled with immortal aura, coming from an unknown source.

Immortal aura?

How could the mortal world possibly have immortal aura?

"Boom—"

A powerful force burst out from the pillar of light behind Zhao Yang, pushing him aside.

Several Blood Battle Sect disciples, wielding their spears, stepped forward, then stood there in astonishment.

Then, their figures were knocked away by the cultivators of the Taichen Spirit World who rushed out.

"Immortal aura..."

“Have we come to the immortal world?”

“Senior Brother Zhao Yang of the Blood Battle Sect was actually planning to bring us to the immortal world?”

The crowd cheered, but the Blood Battle Sect disciples looked bewildered.

Yes, this should be the Immortal Source World...

The passage to the Immortal Realm was definitely not this Ascension Platform.

“The Immortal Ascension Platform is open; you can go to the Spirit Transformation Pool now.

“Take care, everyone.”

A voice came from outside the Immortal Ascension Platform, causing everyone to look up.

Cultivators in various robes lined up with solemn expressions.

Cultivators from the Immortal Source World!

Zhao Yang swept his gaze across and stared at an old man excitedly. “Fellow Daoist Zhu Chengyu, I’m Zhao Yang!”

Upon hearing his words, the old man smiled and nodded. “General Zhao, it’s been a long time.”

Was that all?

Zhao Yang leaped into the air and rushed toward the practitioners of the Immortal Source World. “Everyone, retreat quickly. The people of the Blood Battle Sect want to destroy this realm!”

Hearing his words, the cultivators of the Immortal Source World looked at each other, all wearing smiles on their faces.

Zhao Yang was about to speak, but it was too late.

The members of the Blood Battle Sect were already laughing heartily, and their spears had turned into blood dragons, charging towards the practitioners of the Immortal Source World.

The power contained in this attack definitely surpassed that of a peak Heavenly Venerable.

This one strike would claim the lives of countless people!

Despair filled Zhao Yang’s face.

What good was it for him to risk his life to deliver a message?

He still couldn't prevent the fate of the Immortal Source World from shattering and falling.

What good was the Immortal Source World filled with immortal aura?

It was still destined to be destroyed.

Just like how the Divine Emperor had sacrificed himself back then, but he had not been able to stop the fall of the Divine Court.

Were some things predestined?

Just as Zhao Yang was about to close his eyes and accept reality, his eyes suddenly widened.

In front of him, whether it was the familiar Zhu Chengyu or other cultivators who seemed familiar, every one of them exuded a rich immortal aura.

Each of them a Heaven Immortal!

Every single one of them was a Heaven Immortal!

They were all Heaven Immortals!

“Boom—”

The blood-colored dragon collided with the immortal light of the Heaven Immortal realm and shattered.

Those Blood Battle Sect disciples who attacked trembled and were rebounded by the power, their bodies slowly turning into nothingness.

If their strike missed its target, they would die instead.

From the beginning to the end, the cultivators of the Immortal Source World did not make a move.

There was no need for a Heaven Immortal expert to deal with ant-like low-level cultivators.

The rising immortal light dazzled, causing the cultivators from the Spirit Realm on the Immortal Ascension Platform to be confused.

This was really the Immortal World...

“Everyone, going to the Spiritual Realm is to dissolve the spiritual energy. When the time comes, you have to comprehend this process well.”

In front of the cultivators in the Immortal Source World, an old man in a green and gray Daoist robe cupped his hands.

"I have to suppress this immortal aura in the intermediate world to prevent it from being drawn by the immortal world's power and directly entering the immortal world.

"Before I cultivated in the Tonghe Immortal Realm, I experienced the cleansing of the Spirit Realm's Spiritual Pool and know the reason."

"Miss Zhihu asked me to be your guide because she values my cultivation experience in the Spirit Realm."

The old man was very humble and did not look like a Heaven Immortal expert who had once cultivated in the Immortal World.

It couldn't be helped. More than half of the Tonghe Immortal World had been attacked by the Immortal Source World, and more and more immortal cultivators had attached themselves to it.

Those who could be valued were all flexible.

"General Zhao, we're going to the Spiritual Realm. Let's go together," Zhu Chengyu called out, bringing Zhao Yang back to his senses.

To the Spiritual Realm?

Zhao Yang looked around and said blankly, "This, this is the Immortal Realm. There's immortal qi here. W-why are you still going to the Spiritual Realm?"

That's right. He went to the Spiritual Realm to cleanse his spiritual energy and go to the Immortal Realm.

Now that there was already celestial spiritual energy in this world, what was the point of going to the Spiritual Realm?

Wouldn't it be better to cultivate directly in this world?

"Hehe, this world was single-handedly upgraded by the Nine Mystic Sect Sword Venerable to the Immortal World. The upper limit is still a little low. It's difficult for Golden Immortals to cross it. We still have to go to the Fuyu Immortal World to cultivate," Zhu Chengyu said with a smile.

What did that mean?

He didn't understand.

How impressive.

"Fellow Daoists, are you going to the Spiritual Realm? If not, make way for the Dao." The old man leading the way looked at the cultivators from the Spiritual Realm standing on the Immortal Ascension Platform and asked loudly.

For a mere cultivator of the Spiritual Realm to speak so calmly was already giving him face.

If it weren't in the Immortal Source World, they would have slapped these Spirit Realm junior cultivators to pieces.

The cultivators of the Spiritual Realm looked at each other, then stepped aside.

They were very obedient.

An endless stream of cultivators from the Immortal Source World stepped onto the Immortal Ascension Platform.

There were so many that one couldn't see the end of them.

This teleportation lasted for three months.

Every teleporter had the qualifications to step onto the Immortal Ascension Platform.

The exact number of people was already incalculable for those from the Spirit Realm.

It wasn't until all of them stepped onto the Immortal Ascension Platform, and the light columns on the Immortal Ascension Platform finally dissipated, that they gradually went from fear to madness.

This was the Immortal World!

Wouldn't it be great to cultivate here slowly?

Those cultivators from the Immortal Source World were all fools.

Now, this world belonged to them!

"Have you had enough laughter?"

"Once you're done laughing, leave the Ascension Platform. Your cultivation is already enough to take on tasks in the Immortal Realm."

Chapter 1350 - 1350 Xu Wei, Please Oversee the Immortal Burial City (2)

1350 Xu Wei, Please Oversee the Immortal Burial City (2)

A cold voice resounded from the side of the Immortal Ascension Platform.

Cultivators wearing golden armor and wielding long swords stepped forward.

Their powers were connected and transformed into combat strength that surpassed the Void Refinement Realm of the Heaven Immortal Realm.

The people in the Spirit Realm did not dare to speak and quickly left the Ascension Platform.

Only when they went elsewhere did they realize that there were many sword cultivators' formations here.

Every military formation could easily display power that surpassed the Void Refinement Realm of the Heaven Immortal Realm.

Among the ordinary flying intermediate cultivators, many of them were Heaven Immortals.

Only a portion of the cultivators of this world were heading to the Spiritual Realm.

A small portion.

The vast majority of people still remained in this realm. They had other passageways to the Immortal Realm.

Tonghe Immortal World.

It was a world constantly attacked by the Immortal Source World.

An immortal world was attacked by the mortal world.

When these cultivators from the Taichen Spirit World arrived at the Tonghe Immortal World and earned enough merit points, they used the teleportation there to finally return to the Taichen Spirit World, many years later.

They never wanted to mention the tragic experience of this trip.

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“This is the Spirit Realm, where we will cultivate first in this realm,” Han Muye said with a smile as he accompanied Mu Wan and Yunjin to the Spirit Realm.

The Taichen Spiritual Realm was no smaller than the Immortal Source World. It was also a place where various forces intersected.

However, because the Immortal World was suppressed above, there were fewer conflicts here.

After all, if he could not dissolve the spiritual qi in a thousand years, he would be sent to fuse it into spiritual materials.

There were also many experts from the Immortal World who liked to suddenly descend and capture some cultivators from the Spirit World to refine weapons and pills.

The Spiritual Realm was a place filled with danger.

“Brother, where are we going now?” Han Qi, who had transformed into a cold young man, looked at Han Muye.

At this moment, beside Han Muye were not only Mu Wan and Yunjin, but also Han Qi, Xiang Lingshuang, Elder Zhu, Elder Feng, and the other experts.

In any case, there was already a passageway to the Immortal Burial City that could be teleported to it at any time.

In any case, there was already a passageway to the Immortal Burial City that could be teleported to it at any time.

“Cultivation in the Spiritual Realm doesn’t have that many rules. I just need to find a place to settle down first.”

Han Muye looked around and smiled.

All ascenders stayed in this world for a thousand years before leaving, so there was not much to talk about.

According to the information they knew before, their main goal in this world was to earn immortal spiritual rocks and cleanse the spiritual energy in their bodies.

Han Muye and the others did not lack immortal spiritual rocks, so there was naturally no need to complete those missions.

“Senior Brother, why don’t we reopen the Alchemy Destiny Pavilion?” Mu Wan’s eyes lit up and she chuckled.

Han Muye naturally wouldn’t object to this idea.

A few days later, in a city called the Jade Book City, a pill shop opened.

The pill shop was not small. It had three floors and occupied a wide area. Many of the runners had profound cultivation.

It was said that the shopkeeper’s name was Han Muye, and he came from the recently prosperous Immortal Source World.

In the Taichen Spiritual Realm, the current Immortal Source World was very famous.

Hundreds of thousands of cultivators were teleported at once, accounting for 99% of the people who activated the teleportation on the Immortal Ascension Platform.

These people even looked like they had profound cultivation levels, making people not dare to offend them.

The strongest in the spiritual realm was only a half-step Heaven Immortal. If there were really Heaven Immortals, they would have long stopped fooling around in the spiritual realm.

Even if the cultivators from the Immortal Source World suppressed their immortal energy cultivation, their spiritual energy cultivation was still top-notch.

They came to this world to temper themselves, and they were different from those cultivators who focused on becoming spirits.

Han Muye and the others' alchemy hall had only been open for half a year, and someone from the Fuyu Immortal World finally came to this world.

It turned out that the Immortal Realm faction that controlled this world was the Immortal Burial City.

The City Lord of the Immortal Burial City, Yunlan Sword Immortal, obtained the right to control the Immortal Ascension Platform this time. All the Spirit Worlds belonged to the Immortal Burial City.

The immortal cultivators of the Immortal Burial City arrived with news about Yunlan Sword Immortal.

Not only was he Yunlan Sword Immortal, but he was also the City Lord of Yunlan City and an expert of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect.

For a time, the entire Taichen Spiritual Realm was discussing this Yunlan Sword Immortal.

"Senior Brother, I remember that Senior Li Yungang once called you Yunlan?"

Mu Wan looked at Han Muye and asked curiously, "You also said that you controlled two large cities in the Immortal World back then. Is Yunlan Sword Immortal really you?"

She had heard Han Muye mention it before, but that kind of casual narration could not compare to the overwhelming discussion now.

According to these Spiritual Realm cultivators, Yunlan Sword Immortal had already become an existence that could suppress an area in the Immortal World.

Did her Senior Brother really have such power in the Immortal World?

“That’s about it.” Han Muye was rarely humble.

The rumors were a little false.

It made his cultivation strength sound weak.

He could do whatever he wanted in the Divine Realm.

With people from the Immortal World guarding it, the entire Taichen Spirit World slowly regained order.

The cultivators who had been suppressed in the Immortal Sealing Pool were released.

When many people saw the cultivators of the Immortal Source World again, they had mixed feelings.

“Uncle, it’s been a long time,” Han Muye said softly as he looked at Uncle Cao Yi, who had aged a lot.

On the third floor of the Alchemy Destiny Pavilion, Han Muye sat opposite Cao Yi, who had stepped onto the Ascending Immortal Platform in advance.

It was not just the two of them. Chen Qingzhi, Qilin, and the others who came with Han Muye also came to accompany him.

When everyone saw each other, they sighed.

“If I had known that Sword Ancestor Muye had such means to turn the entire Immortal Source World into an Immortal World, I wouldn’t have left no matter what.” Cao Yi shook his head with regret flashing across his face.

He and the cultivators of the Immortal Source World passed through the Spirit Transformation Pool. Only the Wood Deity went to the Blood Battle Sect. Most of the others were suppressed in the Immortal Sealing Pool.