

## **Pavilion 1351**

### **Chapter 1351 Xu Wei, Please Oversee the Immortal Burial City (4)**

Even the endless black-armored demons were eventually cleared out of the Spirit Realm and wreaked havoc in other realms.

Suppressed in the Immortal Sealing Pool, Cao Yi thought he was doomed.

After all, a thousand years had passed, and the spiritual energy in his body had not dissipated, and his immortal cultivation was insufficient. It was a situation of certain death.

Who could have imagined that in less than a hundred years, not only did cultivators from the Immortal Source World set foot in the spirit world, but they also brought earth-shattering news.

The entire Immortal Source World turned into an Immortal World.

Cao Yi only knew this because he came from the Immortal Source World.

"Uncle, don't worry. Spending some time in the Immortal Sealing Pool won't hurt."

Han Muye smiled and waved his hand, then took out a small bag.

"These are 1,000 immortal spiritual rocks, enough to make up for the time you lost."

1,000 immortal spiritual rocks!

Cao Yi eagerly accepted the small bag.

There were indeed 1,000 immortal spiritual rocks in this bag.

With these 1,000 immortal spiritual rocks, not only could he make up for the lost time, but it would also be quite simple to advance his cultivation further.

While Cao Yi and his group went to cultivate and make up for lost time, Han Muye went out to find someone.

Xu Wei.

This guy had come to the Taichen Spiritual Realm with the rest of the group but deliberately avoided meeting Han Muye.

"Don't want to get too close to me?" Han Muye intercepted Xu Wei in a tavern and spoke with a smile.

"Your life seems pretty good now, why would I want to disturb you?" Xu Wei waved his hand and continued drinking his wine.

"In any case, you've come to find me, so there must be some difficult task."

Looking up at Han Muye, Xu Wei spread his hands and said, "Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Han Muye picked up the wine pot in front of Xu Wei and poured himself a cup. Then he said, "Guess."

Xu Wei raised his wine cup and clinked it with him, taking a sip.

"Last time in the Imperial City, you said you had everything arranged in the Spirit World.

"From the looks of it, you're probably from the Immortal Burial City."

Looking at Han Muye, he smiled and stared at Han Muye. "Let me guess.

"You want to hand over the control of this Spirit World to me."

Han Muye emptied his cup and then stood up.

"Let's go."

Xu Wei shook his head with a smile and muttered, "I knew I couldn't hide..."

Han Muye led him to fly hundreds of thousands of miles until they reached the large city where Xu Wei was stationed in this realm.

The two went straight to the place where Xu Wei was stationed, and along the way, they saw cultivators wearing shining battle armor with a martial atmosphere, proof of having fought in the Immortal World.

These people all had the killing aura of the Immortal World.

The power of blood fiends was not something that could be obtained through cultivation, but through actual combat.

"Eh, then, why does that look like Yunlan Sword Immortal?" Seeing Han Muye and the others walk past, someone muttered with a confused expression.

"Yunlan Sword Immortal? How is that possible? He's busy. How would he have time to come to the Spiritual Realm?"

"If it weren't for the mission in the city, who would be willing to come to the Spiritual Realm? Wouldn't we still be fighting against the Divine Realm?"

The others shook their heads.

That made sense. Why would an expert like Yunlan Sword Immortal descend into a small Spiritual Realm?

Han Muye arrived outside the guarding hall. Just as a soldier came forward, he raised his hand and a golden short sword mark appeared in his palm.

The soldier looked at Han Muye with wide eyes.

"Yunlan Sword Immortal!"

Han Muye waved his hand and led Xu Wei into the hall.

At this point, Xu Wei began to feel that something was off.

These soldiers from the Immortal World seemed to be too respectful to Han Muye.

"City Lord!"

As soon as he entered the hall, a voice sounded. A 40-year-old sword cultivator in black armor quickly walked forward and bowed excitedly.

"Senior Brother Yunlan!"

The others also stepped forward quickly.

"Senior Brother, you're really in this world."

"City Lord, why don't we know that you're in this world?"

Everyone gathered around and asked excitedly.

Han Muye smiled and waved his hand, turning to look at Xu Wei.

"You are Yunlan Sword Immortal, the formidable sword master who roams the Immortal Realm?" Xu Wei looked at Han Muye with wide eyes.

Han Muye nodded.

Xu Wei was taken aback and turned to leave.

Han Muye laughed, raised his hand, and trapped him with a golden light.

"You didn't guess why I wanted you to come, did you?"

Looking at Xu Wei, Han Muye chuckled and said, "The Immortal Burial City still lacks a person who can really strategize. You're the most suitable."

To oversee an Immortal City!

And not just any Immortal City but one that could control a realm!

Everyone in the hall fell silent.

Xu Wei frowned and said, "I can't possibly..."

"If I say you can do it, you can." Han Muye waved his hand and led him deeper into the hall.

Behind the main hall was a teleportation array. Han Muye sent Xu Wei into the teleportation array and tossed his short sword into it.

This teleportation array connected to the Immortal Burial City, and Zhao Chen, who was stationed there, would know how to arrange things.

Honestly, if Zhao Chen were more capable in managing the Immortal Burial City, Han Muye wouldn't have needed to send Xu Wei.

Zuo Baichou could manage Yunlan City, but he lacked the ability to oversee the Immortal Burial City.

Zhao Chen was only talented in business.

These two people were not suitable for overseeing the Immortal Burial City.

Xu Wei, on the other hand, had a unique talent that others could not match.

"Buzz!"

A golden talisman came back through the teleportation array.

This was the message that Zhao Chen had sent when Han Muye was not in the Fuyu Immortal World.

The transaction in the Immortal Burial City was naturally still ongoing.

Yunlan City had also been making a lot of money.

However, the current Fuyu Immortal World was also unstable.

The signs of division in the Dao Sect were becoming more and more apparent.

Back then, the Dao Sect had split into two factions: one that intended to continue guarding the Immortal Realm and another that wanted to attach itself to the Divine Realm.

Over the years, with the increasing strength of the Fuyu Immortal World, the faction that wanted to guard the Immortal Realm should have had the upper hand.

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But those Daoist experts who were determined to become vassals in the divine realm became even more resolute.

In their view, only by seeking refuge in the divine realm during its difficult times could they demonstrate their loyalty.

According to what Zhao Chen said, there were several incidents in the Daoist sect.

They even almost caused trouble.

Fortunately, the Fuyu Immortal World was extremely powerful and could suppress them.

"Big brother, when will you return? The Sword Sect has sent letters several times."

This was Zhao Chen's last question.

Han Muye didn't reply.

The affairs of the Fuyu Immortal Realm were a concern for those Immortal Lords and experts.

It wasn't like the Fuyu Immortal World didn't have experts.

Returning to the alchemy shop, Han Muye continued to live a leisurely life at home.

Every day, apart from helping with alchemy, he received friends who came to visit.

He also went to the Spirit Transformation Pool with Mu Wan and the others to refine their spiritual energy.

The so-called Spiritual Transformation Pool was a place with more immortal energy.

Every city had such a place set up, allowing cultivators who cultivated spiritual qi to slowly change their cultivation.

Absorbing Immortal Qi and transforming it into his own cultivation.

When the spiritual qi dissipated and the immortal qi cultivation remained, his realm would be stable, and he would become a true immortal cultivator.

The process would take a thousand years.

"Boom—"

Above the Spiritual Transformation Pool, a crack opened, and several figures in green Daoist robes appeared.

The old man in the lead sized up the surroundings with a smile and raised his hand to suppress it.

In the Spiritual Transformation Pool, everyone felt like they were uncontrollably being taken into the void.

Was this to be taken for refining and alchemy?

Frequent occurrences like this happened in the Spirit Transformation Pool, where people whose conversion of cultivation was insufficient were taken away.

However, cultivators had no choice but to come to the Spirit Transformation Pool.

If their conversion of spiritual energy was inadequate, after a thousand years, heavenly tribulations would descend, and they would die.

"Go away!"

A low shout, and a green long sword was swung.

With a flash of sword light, a white-robed female cultivator was pulled out of the confinement power.

Then the sword light moved again, breaking all the restraining forces with its radiant light.

The cultivators who were pulled out fell one by one, looking at the person who had wielded the sword with gratitude.

It was a sword cultivator in his thirties in a green robe with a calm demeanor.

Outside the Spirit Transformation Pool, Han Muye chuckled and said, "Gao Xiaoxuan still hates evil so much."

The person who drew his sword in the Spiritual Transformation Pool was Gao Xiaoxuan.

Back when he and Bai Wuhuan roamed the Immortal Source World and returned when the entire world turned into the Immortal Realm, they had met Han Muye several times.

Because Gao Xiaoxuan had awakened the memories of Wen Qu, his cultivation had advanced rapidly.

However, Bai Wuhen's soul was incomplete after all, so her cultivation progress was a little slow.

The two of them were carefree, making Huang Six envious.

The only ones who could compare to them were probably Gao Changgong and Xiao Yueli.

They were probably on the same path.

Gao Xiaoxuan was very talented in the Sword Dao.

At this moment, his cultivation level was already at the Void Refinement Realm, but he had not fused with the power of the Grotto-heaven.

As for Bai Wuhen, she was barely at the Heaven Immortal realm. As she couldn't cultivate against the heavens, she could only rely on the Spirit Transformation Pool to temper her strength.

For cultivators in the Immortal Source World, what constrained them were not immortal energy or opportunities but their innate talent.

"Boom—"

The sword lights in the void intertwined, and the green-robed Daoists were killed by Gao Xiaoxuan's sword lights, causing them to flee in all directions.

"Lunatic.

"You have a death wish."

"Senior Brother, please help—"

Shouts rang out, and a large hand reached down through the crack in the sky.

With a grab of his hand, he crushed Gao Xiaoxuan's sword light.

Then, without stopping, it pressed down.

Seeing this huge hand, Han Muye frowned.

"Boom—"

In the distant sky, a green spear flew out and stabbed fiercely into the huge hand.

The huge hand trembled, but it could no longer move.

"This year's Immortal Ascension Platform is under the control of my Immortal Burial City. Isn't your Daoist Faction stretching your hands too far?"

A middle-aged general in black armor appeared in the void and shouted coldly.

The Daoists in the sky looked at each other and hesitated.

"Hmph, does the Immortal Burial City have the ability to control the entire Spirit Realm?"

"I'm just taking some spiritual materials for refining pills. Aren't you being too nosy?"

The hand that was nailed turned over and broke free from the suppression of the spear. It grabbed at the Spirit Transformation Pool below again.

Anger appeared on the black-armored general's face, and the battle spear in his hand emitted a dazzling immortal light.

"Boom—"

The spear and palm collided.

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The palm that supported the sky directly shattered.

With the augmentation of the power to control this world, the black-armored warrior could unleash combat power that far exceeded his own cultivation in this world.

A miserable cry came from the void, as if the cultivators of the Daoist sect behind the palm had also been injured.

The other Daoist disciples retreated in fear.

"In the future, no matter where the people from the Immortal Realm are, they are not allowed to attack my Spirit Realm," the black-armored general held his spear and shouted.

As soon as he finished speaking, the cracks in the sky trembled, and after his voice was transmitted, it slowly dissipated.

The people of the Immortal Burial City actually forbade the people of the Immortal World from fishing out cultivators from the Spirit World to refine pills and weapons!

For many years, the Spiritual Realm had only been a place where the Immortal World could casually use spiritual materials. This rule had already been deeply ingrained in people's hearts.

As soon as he stepped into the Spiritual Transformation Pool, he was prepared to be fished out to refine pills and weapons.

This was a calamity.

However, at this moment, the Immortal Burial City stopped the people from the Immortal World.

From now on, people from the Immortal Realm were not allowed to intervene.

Being in the Spirit Realm, what people feared the most was not knowing when they would be hunted by people from the Immortal Realm.



The Immortal Burial City could maintain the creatures in this realm and prevent powerful individuals from the Immortal Realm from taking advantage of it. This was a tremendous merit!

Be it the cultivators in the Spiritual Transformation Pool or the people from the Spiritual Realm elsewhere, they all exclaimed excitedly.

Many people even cried tears of joy.

The black-armored general turned to look in Han Muye's direction, bowed, and flew away.

Han Muye smiled and looked at Gao Xiaoxuan, who was standing with his sword in the intermediate pool.

"Senior Brother Han." Gao Xiaoxuan moved and arrived in front of Han Muye.

"Do you have any interest in governing the Spirit Realm?" Han Muye looked at the long sword in Gao Xiaoxuan's hand and spoke softly.

Governing the Spirit Realm?

Gao Xiaoxuan was taken aback.

Han Muye raised his hand, and a light green sword appeared in his palm.

This sword flickered with immortal light and had its own spirituality. It was clearly an extremely high-grade immortal treasure.

"This sword is called the Moon Slaying Sword. It is an Immortal Sword Treasure.

"With this sword, you can suppress the Spirit Realm, even if people from the Immortal Realm come, you can fight them."

Han Muye handed the long sword to Gao Xiaoxuan and then said in a low voice, "I can also give you the authority to govern the Spirit Realm. With the power of heaven and earth, you can protect the Spirit Realm."

Gao Xiaoxuan was kind and intelligent.

If he took charge of the Spirit Realm, Han Muye could rest assured.

Holding the immortal treasure longsword in his hand, Gao Xiaoxuan pondered for a moment and looked at Bai Wuhen in the Spirit Transformation Pool.

"Alright, from now on, I will protect this realm."

Han Muye laughed and waved his hand, saying, "Not just this realm, but all the Spirit Realms under the jurisdiction of the Immortal Burial City will be entrusted to you."

"I will have Zhihu arrange a team of sword cultivators to accompany you and protect all the Spirit Realms."

"In the future, no matter which faction, they are not allowed to reach out to the Spirit Realms."

Protecting all the Spirit Realms!

Gao Xiaoxuan's eyes widened.

He hadn't expected Han Muye to entrust him with such a heavy responsibility.

He also hadn't expected that Han Muye had the authority to make such a decision.

But when he learned that Han Muye was the master of the Immortal Burial City, everything became clear.

So, Han Senior Brother was the master of all the Spirit Realms!

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A hundred years.

Over the course of a hundred years, Mu Wan refined many pills.

Yunjin wrote many poems and practiced many dances.

Such carefree cultivation was a rare improvement in Han Muze's state of mind.

In the Spirit Realm for a hundred years, although his cultivation had not changed at all, his state of mind had already reached the middle stage of an unimaginable Immortal Lord.

With the help of observing the aura of heaven and earth, he could now comprehend the past and the future.

During these hundred years, his two spiritual swords had also been nurtured and their power had become even stronger.

Li Yungang came to visit him once.

They had a duel, and there was no other news afterward.

When Li Yungang left, his expression was very complicated, and he limped a bit.

In the hundred years in the Spirit Realm, there had been significant changes.

With no interference from the Immortal Realm's strong cultivators, various Spirit Realms were able to cultivate in peace and the number of cultivators ascending to immortality increased by tens of times.

All of these people went to the Immortal Burial City, becoming reserve forces for the city.

Some of them stayed behind and joined Gao Xiaoxuan's team to guard the Spirit Realm.

In these hundred years, Gao Xiaoxuan led a team of sword cultivators in battles against the people from the Immortal Realm.

The Immortal Realm's people had made a habit of harvesting the Spirit Realm's cultivators as spiritual materials, and when they were forbidden by the Immortal Burial City, they felt extremely uncomfortable.

In their eyes, these pseudo-immortals were not of the same kind as them.

They were all spiritual materials.

After the Spirit Realm was sealed, many cultivators from the Immortal Realm secretly came to hunt the Spirit Realm's cultivators.

Gao Xiaoxuan led his team of sword cultivators to counter-hunt.

Through these battles, the strength of the Spirit Realm's cultivators surprisingly grew stronger.

And because there was less fear of the people from the Immortal Realm, it triggered changes in the state of mind of the cultivators in the various Spirit Realms, allowing more people to successfully ascend and even some to become immortals.

"Boom—"

In the sky above Taichen Spirit Realm, a crack tore through the heavens.

A golden divine light descended.

Countless Spirit Realm cultivators took flight, preparing to intercept the people from the Immortal Realm.

But the golden light flashed and transformed into a golden longsword.

The longsword vibrated, and a voice sounded.

"Sword Immortal Yunlan, the Dao Sect has rebelled and the Yunlan Dao Sect is falling apart. Please, Sword Immortal, return quickly to discuss the situation with the Fuyu Immortal Realm—"

The sword's voice spread throughout the entire Taichen Spiritual Realm.

Yunlan Sword Immortal!

The City Lord of the Immortal Burial City was actually in this world?

The powerful figure who governed all the Spirit Realms and sealed off the Immortal Realm was in Taichen Spirit Realm!

On the third floor of the pill shop, Han Muye stood up with a regretful expression.

"Senior Brother, the situation is urgent, we should continue our cultivation here," Mu Wan said, looking at him and speaking softly.

She raised her hand and took out one of the cauldrons of the Five Elements Divine Furnace that she had been using.

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This cauldron could only be used for alchemy in her hands. If she handed it to Han Muye, he would fuse the Five Elements and have extraordinary combat strength.

Not only the pill furnace, but she also handed Han Muye pills filled with several storage bags.

Just like back then, when something big happened, she and Yunjin would not become a burden to Han Muye.

Han Muye looked at them and nodded, saying, "When you both complete your cultivation, go to the Burial Immortal City."

The Immortal Burial City had god-slaying puppets and an army. It was safer than the Spirit Realm.

"This is the Elemental Transformation Cauldron, suitable for Junior Sister to refine pills." Han Muye spoke softly as he handed a cauldron to Mu Wan.

This was a rare treasure that he had found in the Bitter Immortal Realm.

This tripod was more suitable for Mu Wan than the Five Elements Divine Furnace. It was just that Mu Wan's cultivation was insufficient previously and she could not refine it.

Now that Mu Wan's cultivation level had reached the Heaven Immortal Realm, she could take control of this cauldron.

After Mu Wan put away the cauldron, he raised his hand and shot out a golden light, leaving behind his instructions to Gao Xiaoxuan.

Then, he didn't stay any longer. His figure moved and soared into the sky.

"Eh, isn't that the Alchemy Destiny Pavilion's pavilion master?"

"Shopkeeper Han, he's usually friendly... He, he's Yunlan Sword Immortal!"



"Yunlan Sword Immortal is Shopkeeper Han. I really didn't expect him to be the peerless expert in charge of the Immortal Burial City!"

Countless people exclaimed in shock as they watched Han Muye fly up, grab the golden sword hilt with one hand, and step out of the Spiritual Realm.

After leaving the Spirit Realm, Han Muye slashed open the world with his sword and appeared in the Fuyu Immortal World.

As soon as he arrived at the Fuyu Immortal World, he frowned.

In front of him, countless auras intertwined in an extremely chaotic manner.

The Fuyu Immortal Realm was actually in such chaos now?

Flying with his sword, he arrived at the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect half a day later.

"Yunlan is here. Come to the hall quickly," Zhang Guangyuan, the sect master of the Sword Sect, said.

A green door of light appeared in front of Han Muye.

With a single step, he'd already arrived in the hall of the Sword Sect.

The auras of the experts in the entire hall flickered.

In the past, when Han Muye saw Immortal Monarch experts, he could only distinguish them by sensing their strength.

Now that he looked again, the auras of these people were connected to fate, and they were all like bright lights.

It turned out that at the Immortal Lord realm, one's cultivation level was no longer the standard to measure one's combat strength. The augmentation of luck and the aura of the power of heaven and earth was the foundation.

The power of heaven and earth was the pull of the power of his Grotto-heaven and the Immortal World.

Although Han Muye's Grotto-heaven was hidden in the Divine Realm, he didn't lack Grotto-heaven senses. Coupled with the exuberant luck above his head and the aura of the Immortal Burial City and Yunlan City, it looked extremely magnificent.

He stood in the hall. There were only two or three people in the entire hall who could match his aura.

It was no wonder that most of the Immortal Monarchs treated him with respect back then.

In the eyes of these Immortal Lords, his aura was clearly on the same level as an Immortal Lord.

Those people thought that he was deliberately hiding his cultivation.

In fact, he really had not reached that cultivation realm.

"Han Muye greets Seniors."

Han Muye raised his hand in salute.

Everyone in the hall looked at each other and returned the greeting politely.

"Yunlan, don't stand on ceremony. The people here are all people who can decide the overall situation in the Fuyu Immortal World," the sect master of Sword Sect said in a low voice with a wave of his sleeve.

It could indeed determine the overall situation.

The Blood Battle Sect Master, Immortal Lord Wansha, the Heavenly Radiance Sect Master, Immortal Lord Fuxue, and that Daoist was clearly the current First Elder of the Yunlan Dao Sect, Immortal Lord Yuchen.

Immortal Lord Yuchen's face was pale, as if he was injured.

"You already know about the message. The Dao Sect is in chaos." Zhang Guangyuan looked at Han Muye, then turned around and said, "Immortal Lord Yuchen knows best on the spot. Please tell me about the Yunlan Dao Sect."

Immortal Lord Yuchen nodded and cupped his hands at Han Muye. He sighed softly and spoke softly.

The catalyst for the split of the Daoist sects had been buried countless years ago.

However, its true division began when Han Muye crossed the Yunlan Dao Sect with his sword.

After that, the Dao Sect destroyed the Bitter Immortal Realm and wiped out the various factions. They used Li Yungang to kill Immortal Demon King Xiang Tian.

However, the soul of the expert from the Divine Realm behind him remained and was brought to the Yunlan Dao Sect.

This was the fuse that caused the division of the Daoist Faction.

Many cultivators in the Yunlan Dao Sect agreed to cooperate with the Immortal Lord Mingyuan.

Even though many Elders objected, the Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect and many elites of the sect secretly contacted the divine realm through the method given to them by the Immortal Lord Ming Yuan.

If not for the battle in the Immortal Burial City, under Han Muye's auspices, the Immortal Burial City would have defeated the Divine Realm and destroyed the invincible image of the Divine Realm. The entire Yunlan Dao Sect would probably have long sided with the Divine Realm.

At that time, many Dao Sect experts began to hesitate.

Especially after the Immortal Burial City traded with other realms, the Fuyu Immortal World could attack other Immortal Worlds and become stronger and stronger.

Many people no longer talked about joining the divine realm.

But the softer-hearted people persisted.

"At that time, a few elite disciples of the sect secretly contacted the Divine Realm's Chengyue Sect and received a promise that as long as they overthrew the Fuyu Immortal World, they would be in charge of this world."

"How naive..." Immortal Lord Yuchen shook his head, his face filled with regret.

In the end, those elites attracted the Chengyue Sect's army and almost destroyed the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm.

Later on, although they relied on the support of the Immortal Burial City's army to expel the experts of the Chengyue Sect from the Fuyu Immortal World, half of the cultivators of the Dao Sect were captured and even the Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect was kidnapped.

"The experts of the Chengyue Sect and the Daoist cultivators who were abducted are now besieging the Dripping Blood Cliff, wanting to break through the barrier of the Dripping Blood Cliff and open up a passageway to the Divine Realm."

**Chapter 1355 The Immortal World's Dao Sect Rebellion, Please Return Quickly, Yunlan Sword Immortal (3)**

Blood Battle Sect's Sect Master, Immortal Lord Wansha, said in a low voice.

"In the Fuyu Immortal World, there are three great forbidden places: the Dripping Blood Cliff, the Soul-Severing Valley, and the Immortal Burial City.

"The Soul-Severing Valley is solely defended by the Iron Armor War Sect, while the Immortal Burial City and the Soul-Severing Valley are jointly controlled by several forces.

"Now, the Immortal Burial City has become a dominant force, under the control of Han Muye, allowing various parties to free up many strong individuals.

"However, something happened at the Dripping Blood Cliff.

"Although the Dripping Blood Cliff relies on a great formation to temporarily resist the siege, it cannot hold out for long.

"Our current problem is that we can't help Dripping Blood Cliff out of the predicament.

"Due to its unique location, even the powerful beings from the Divine Realm and the Immortal Realm cultivators who have sided with them cannot fully commit to the siege.

"Conversely, the Fuyu Immortal Realm cannot provide relief either.

"Yunlan, we called you here to ask you to help," Zhang Guangyuan looked at Han Muye and said in a low voice.

Other people's eyes also shone with determination.

The Immortal Burial City controlled a passageway into the Divine World.

This was the top secret of the Fuyu Immortal World.

This matter was only known by the experts who had stepped into the Divine Realm together with him to kill a group of people, as well as the top experts in the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

Zhang Guangyuan and the others' plan was to use this passageway to go to the Divine Realm and step into the Dripping Blood Cliff from the Divine Realm.

Because the passageway to the Dripping Blood Cliff was blocked, it was impossible to go there without taking a detour.

The key was to turn back to the Divine Realm and face the armies of the other factions below the Dripping Blood Cliff.

"So we need to catch them off guard and directly defeat the other army below the Dripping Blood Cliff before reinforcing the Blood Drop Cliff?"

Han Muye looked at Zhang Guangyuan.

Zhang Guangyuan nodded and took out a golden formation disk.

"This item is called the Heaven Sealing Golden Plate.

"With the power of this treasure, you can break through the barriers of the world and set it up on the Dripping Blood Cliff to reconnect with the strength of the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

"At that time, our army can enter the Dripping Blood Cliff and launch an inside-outside attack to crush the Divine Realm's army," Immortal Lord Fuxue, the sect master of the Heavenly Radiance Sect, said in a low voice as he looked at Han Muye.

Sounding simple, but this was an extremely challenging task.

Who in the world can return from the Divine Realm and then sweep through the armies?

"Our auras have been locked onto. Once we leave this world, we will be detected," Immortal Lord Wamsha clenched his fists, saying quietly.

These Immortal Lords have all battled with the Divine Realm and had their auras locked by Divine Realm experts long ago. Any movement on their part would be sensed by the Divine Realm experts.



"Only you, Yunlan, are an exception." As Zhang Guangyuan spoke, a dark golden flowing sword appeared behind him.

There was a similar rune on the long sword.

It wasn't just him. Behind the others, a rune flashed.

There were also patterns floating behind Han Muye.

"Slay the gods."

Han Muye whispered.

The God Slaying Hall didn't only exist in the Sword Sect, but also in the Fuyu Immortal World.

No, something was not right!

Han Muye looked up at everyone, a golden proficiency flickering in his eyes.

When the runes behind these Immortal Lords appeared, he clearly saw the auras of everyone fluctuating.

This was beyond the power of the Immortal Realm.

In other words, the God Slaying Hall was connected to the Divine Realm.

Or was it not?

Taking a deep breath, Han Muye suppressed his conjecture.

The God Slaying Hall was probably related to other calamities!

There would probably be experts left behind by other calamities.

Only experts hidden behind the calamity could push the God Slaying Hall.

"Yunlan, we're all from the God Slaying Hall.

"The God Slaying Hall is to fight against the Divine Realm and help each other in the calamity."

Immortal Lord Yuchen, the First Elder of the Yunlan Dao Sect, smiled and said in a low voice, "You're the first junior in the Fuyu Immortal World to know about this secret."

Fight against the Divine Realm and help each other in the calamity.

Just the news of the calamity was worth countless people searching for.

What kind of faction dared to say that they would help each other in the calamity?

What kind of mighty figure dared to say that he could definitely survive the calamity?

Han Muye knew that knowing that the God Slaying Hall was related to the calamity was already a huge trust for the Immortal Lords in front of him.

They told him all this because they wanted him to go to the Dripping Blood Cliff.

Even though Zhang Guangyuan called him Junior Brother and considered himself a disciple of the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign, he did not tell him these secrets previously.

"Alright, I'll go to Dripping Blood Cliff." Han Muye nodded.

This statement brought smiles to the faces of the people in the room.

They were well aware of Han Muye's strength.

Most importantly, Han Muye had a heavy aura above his head, shining a deep purple.

People like him were never lacking, no matter where they went.

"I have one condition."

Han Muye looked at everyone.

"Hehe, Junior Brother, feel free to mention it." Zhang Guangyuan chuckled.

At this moment, he was on Han Muye's side.

The others looked at each other and nodded.

He was risking his life for the Fuyu Immortal World, so it was only right for him to make requests.

Moreover, in their opinion, Yunlan Sword Immortal didn't lack anything, and his request probably wouldn't be difficult.

Yunlan Sword Immortal, who controlled the Immortal Burial City, was wealthier than everyone present.

The reason why the Fuyu Immortal World had been able to become so powerful over the years and hold on under the unexpected attack of the Divine Realm was because of the existence of the Immortal Burial City, which increased the strength of various factions.

"When I return from the Dripping Blood Cliff, I'll make a trip to the secret place of the Heavenly Radiance Sect."

Behind Han Muze, a greenish-gray sword appeared.

The long sword emitted bolts of lightning.

Immortal Slaying Sword.

The Primordial Spirit Sword was formed by combining the power of his blood essence with the divine power of the Kui Lightning Dao.

This sword controlled lightning and could punish on behalf of the heavens, attracting lightning tribulation.

Seeing the Immortal Slaying Sword, everyone in the hall trembled.

This sword emanated a power that made even fellow disciples somewhat fearful.

#### **Chapter 1356 The Immortal World's Dao Sect Rebellion, Please Return Quickly, Yunlan Sword Immortal (4)**

Immortal Lord Fuxue, the sect master of the Heavenly Radiance Sect, frowned.

"Are you trying to—"

He knew what Han Muye meant.

In the secret grounds of their Heavenly Radiance Sect, there was a Kui from the Primordial Era sleeping.

Though the Kui's divine soul had already dissipated, its physical body remained invincible and could still condense divine powers.

The Heavenly Radiance Divine Lightning from before was condensed by this Kui.

This was also their school's greatest reliance.

The Primordial Spirit Sword in Han Muye's hand flickered with lightning. He must be interested in the Kui.

Han Muye's Essence Soul had fused with the power of the Kui bloodline, so outsiders could not tell.

"Fellow Daoist Fuxue, if we can't defend Dripping Blood Cliff, our entire Fuyu Immortal World will be buried once the divine realm's army opens the passageway," Zhang Guangyuan whispered when he saw Immortal Lord Fuxue hesitate.

"That's right. Daoist Fuxue, you've seen how the Zhenyuan Immortal World is now," added Immortal Lord Wansha.

If they did not guard the Dripping Blood Cliff, the tragic scene of homelessness and the extinction of countless living beings would be the future of the Fuyu Immortal World.

Currently, those Immortal Lord experts in the Zhenyuan Immortal World could only rely on the Immortal Burial City. They no longer had the might of a realm's power.

If the army of the divine realm stepped into the Fuyu Immortal World, the Heavenly Radiance Sect would also not be able to protect its secret grounds, and it would lose its current authority and prestige.

Immortal Lord Fuxue nodded and took a deep breath. "Alright, when you return, you can make a trip to our sect's secret grounds.

"What opportunities you can obtain there will depend on your luck, but the Heavenly Radiance Sect won't obstruct you."

If it were someone else, Immortal Lord Fuxue wouldn't have said such words.

They had guarded the secret grounds for countless years, and they could only obtain some divine lightning pearls from the Kui. What more could outsiders gain?

But Han Muye was different.

His luck was extraordinary!

With the assurance of the Heavenly Radiance Sect's Sect Master, Han Muye no longer hesitated.

Within 10 days, he first went to Yunlan City.

Zuo Baichou managed this vast city in the wilderness meticulously.

It was a large city with tens of millions of cultivators, the largest city in the entire Yunteng Wasteland. It was connected to the Iron Armor War Sect and the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect. It was also the only city that maintained cooperation with the Bitter Immortal Realm.

Although the Bitter Immortal Domain had yet to be unified, the Golden Fire Demon King the dominant power.

His Phoenix Heritage, along with the support of Yunlan City, allowed him to suppress various factions in the Bitter Immortal Realm.

After leaving Yunlan City, Han Muye directly entered the Bitter Immortal Realm.

"Adoptive father," the young man who looked to be in his twenties, Golden Fire, bowed respectfully to Han Muye.

The heavenly fire that Han Muye had given him allowed him to undergo several nirvanas, greatly advancing his cultivation.

"Hiding in the Bitter Immortal Realm is not a solution. This time, I'll take you to the Bleeding Cliff, where you can hone your combat skills," Han Muye patted Golden Fire's shoulder and spoke with a smile.



"Dripping Blood Cliff!" A smile appeared on Golden Flame's face.

Golden Fire's face lit up with excitement. In the Bitter Immortal Realm, he couldn't easily make big moves, and he hadn't had a good battle in years.

The Three Great Forbidden Lands were the true places for honing.

After recruiting Golden Fire, Han Muye quietly activated the spiritual realm transmission array, bringing Han Qi, Xiang Lingshuang, and others along with him to the Immortal Burial City.

Even Mu Wan and others headed to the Immortal Burial City.

The defense of the Immortal Burial City surpassed that of the entire Furuyu Immortal Realm and served as Han Muye's true foundation.

Xu Wei was truly accomplished.

In just a hundred years, the city had become a prosperous place and a true Immortal Dao city.

"You are my sister-in-laws, and Brother Han is impressive," Zhao Chen said as he saw Han Muye introduce Mu Wan and Yunjin. He was glad he had given them so many gifts in the past.

Indeed, the two had a favorable impression of Zhao Chen, who was generous with his gifts.

Han Muye did not stay in the Immortal Burial City for long. Ten days later, he quietly left with a hundred people.

Among the hundred people were Golden Fire, Han Qi, Xiang Lingshuang, his direct descendants, and sword cultivators like Su Jian and Bai Tu who had fought alongside him.

The most significant characteristic they all shared was their unwavering trust in Han Muye.

To travel to the Divine Realm, he had to break through the realm and step into the Dripping Blood Cliff. Naturally, he had to choose someone he could truly trust.

In addition to bringing people, Han Muye also carried many defensive treasures.

In a hundred years, the wealth accumulated by the Immortal Burial City and Yunlan City was unimaginable.

What was the point of earning so much if they didn't use these treasures in preparation?

So when Han Muye left, he took a staggering amount of treasures with him.

"Buzz!"

A burst of light illuminated the surroundings, and a golden pillar of light broke through the sky and transported Han Muye into the Divine Realm.

Behind him, a hundred people followed closely.

"So, this is the Divine Realm..." Golden Fire mumbled with a sense of wonder on his face.

"The Divine Realm," Old Feng's expression was complex, while Old Zhu murmured to himself.

They had once been promised entry into the Divine Realm by the people from within, but they were ultimately abandoned.

The other people in the group also wore entranced expressions.

Among the hundred people who had come to the Divine Realm, only a few had accompanied Han Muye on his previous visit to this place.

"Boom—"

In the distance, a resounding boom echoed, and a golden spear descended from the sky.

Han Muye's expression remained unchanged as he reached out to activate the formation plate set in this location.

"It appears that the Dao Sect has indeed betrayed us; even this transmission array has been exposed.

"Fortunately, the position of this place isn't entirely fixed."

Han Muye narrowed his eyes and looked at the spear above his head. He raised his hand and waved it.

Behind him, Golden Fire, Han Qi, and Xiang Lingshuang, who held a pair of curved longswords, took to the air.

### **Chapter 1357 Four Million Divine Crystals, Two God-Slaying Battle Puppets**

Han Qi was a seven-headed dragon sculpture beast with powerful physical strength.

Xiang Lingshuang had the bloodline of the ancient domain-suppressing divine elephant, and her physical strength was also overwhelming.

This time, Han Muye brought them here because he valued their physical strength.

As for the golden flame, it had the body of a phoenix and was simply an undying existence.

Old Feng and Old Zhu were both physically strong.

Whether it was in the Divine Realm or the void, the power of heaven and earth was difficult to borrow and even suppressed. Physical body experts like them were not affected at all.

"Boom—"

The spear was sent flying by Xiang Lingshuang's two swords.

Jin Huo raised his hand and waved. A ball of golden flames flew up and enveloped a God General in golden armor in the distance.

Not far away, beams of divine light soared into the sky and surged over.

Bai Tu and the others roared and activated the power of the sword formation behind them, flying away.

So what if they were from the God Clan?

Today, he was here to slay a god!

Streaks of blood-colored light flashed, and divinity scattered.

The sword light swept across, and in less than a hundred breaths, it dispersed the God clan.

When everyone returned, their faces were filled with excitement and smiles.

The feeling of killing a god in the Divine Realm was too great an improvement to one's temperament.

Regardless of whether it was Han Qi or Xiang Lingshuang, their bodies emitted traces of murderous aura.

Elder Feng and Elder Zhu were still at a loss.

Had he just killed the Protoss?

This was the high and mighty Protoss...

Han Muye glanced around and saw auras in his eyes.

Some strong, some weak, but no true masters among them.

These gods still didn't know the exact location of this teleportation array, so they were scattered around with relatively weak forces.

"Let's go."

Han Muye moved, and the auras of the people pulled together, flying towards the distance.

He didn't immediately search for the passage to Dripping Blood Cliff but instead turned a divine light into a flying ship to carry everyone away.

Reaching the teleportation site to Dripping Blood Cliff was not so easy.

Moreover, since they had come to the divine realm, they had to do something.

After a while, numerous divine lights descended.

"Where are those beings who illegally crossed over from the immortal realm?" a senior wearing heavy armor asked with a grim expression.

Others looked at each other and cast several spells, but they couldn't detect any trace of Han Muye and his group.

Using treasures obtained in the Immortal Burial City, Han Muye concealed everyone's aura.

In fact, there was an item that made them all appear to be enveloped in divine light, indistinguishable from the God clan.

"Hmph, more than a hundred years ago, these people from the Immortal World destroyed my Chengyue Sect's million-strong army and killed Elder Cao Zhang's legitimate son, infuriating the Elder. If we still can't catch them this time, none of us will have a good life."

The armored senior snorted and reached into the void to grasp a strand of divine light.

"They're heading towards the Black Armor Weapon Refining Sect."

In the divine light, a flying ship streaked across the sky.

"Black Armor Sect?"

"They caused trouble and dared to provoke our Chengyue Sect even when they couldn't handle their own affairs?!" a black-bearded elder snorted.

"Let's go, we'll head to the Black Armor Sect."

A group of gods activated their escape lights and pursued the Black Armor Sect.

However, the flying ship in Han Muye's hand was clearly a valuable item, and it had an extremely fast flight speed.

In just half a day, it had already crossed countless miles and arrived at the Black Armor Weapon Refining Sect.

After landing on the flying ship, Han Muye covered his face with a golden mask and instantly changed his aura.

He looked up, and the aura of fortune above his head also changed, becoming much thinner.



This item he had bought for 10,000 divine crystals was indeed excellent.

He had Bai Tu and the others hide here while he took Xiang Lingshuang, Han Qi, and Golden Fire to the Black Armor Weapon Refining Sect in a swaggering manner.

After more than a hundred years, the Black Armor Weapon Refinement Sect still bore the marks of the last time they were visited by the Flame Weaving Sect.

Many walls still had scorched marks from flames.

The place where the Five Elements Divine Furnace had been destroyed was still empty.

In Han Muye's mind, the suppressed Five Elements Divine Furnace seemed to tremble a few times before returning to tranquility.

"Do you have any specific needs, my fellow cultivators?"

A courteous disciple of the Black Armor Sect welcomed them at the entrance.

This time, they were even more courteous than a hundred years ago.

There was no choice; the Black Armor Sect was in a more difficult situation now.

After being jointly deceived by the Flame Weaving Sect and the Chengyue Sect, they were all struggling to make ends meet.

Furthermore, Han Mu Ye had intentionally pushed for lower prices in transactions with the Immortal Burial City, and the Black Armor Sect's business was even worse.

Recently, the Heavenly Spirit Sect and the Flame Weaving Sect had been suppressing them intentionally or unintentionally, and disciples of the Black Armor Sect had to find their own means of making a living.

"I need to purchase battle puppets from your Black Armor Sect."

Han Muye waved his hand, tossing a few divine crystals, which made the welcoming low-level disciple's face light up.

Hearing that Han Muye wanted to buy war puppets, the disciple's eyes brightened.

Even the lower-level battle puppets were not cheap.

The Black Armor Sect's business once relied on battle puppets and armor.

Han Muye and his group were led to a grand hall, where a steward elder came out to receive them.

"Fellow Daoist, what level of battle puppets do you want? How many do you need?" The white-bearded old Daoist in the greenish-gray robe smiled at Han Muye.

The Daoist's name was Daoist Que Ke. His cultivation level was not high, but he was only at the Void Refinement Realm of the Heaven Immortal Realm.

However, he was very perceptive and, judging by the formidable demon beasts accompanying Han Muye, he knew their identities were extraordinary.

Moreover, those who enjoyed commanding demon beasts would naturally appreciate powerful battle puppets.

Han Muye turned around and looked at Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang.

"Battle puppets with strength similar to theirs will do."

Hearing his words, the two stepped forward, and their vital energy surged.

The smile on Daoist Que Ke's face widened. "Fellow Daoist, you don't know, but my Black Armor Sect has three types of battle puppets, the Heaven, Earth, and Mystic God."

### **Chapter 1358 Four Million Divine Crystals, Two God-Slaying Battle Puppets (2)**

"The Earth-rank battle puppet formation can withstand Heaven Immortals.

"These types of battle puppets are generally used for defending cities. Their combat power is relatively ordinary, and their spirituality is lacking."

Han Muye knew that there were many such battle puppets in the Immortal Burial City.

Last time, Wu Zhiqi had helped him collect a million battle puppets and fused them with the God-slaying battle puppets.

"The second type is the Heaven-rank battle puppets, with extremely strong combat power, suitable for facing ordinary Void Refinement cultivators."

Daoist Que Ke's gaze fell on Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang. He smiled and said, "Why don't I transfer two Heaven-rank battle puppets over for you to test, friends?"

"Sure, let's give it a try and see if they are as formidable as you say," Han Muye nodded and tossed a small storage bag.

"I know the rules of your Black Armor Sect. I'll cover the cost of the god crystals used for testing the battle puppets."

Upon hearing his words, Daoist Que Ke laughed loudly and accepted the storage bag containing a hundred divine crystals.

After putting away the divine crystal, Daoist Que Ke raised his hand and emitted a divine light.

In just a moment, two fiery red battle puppets rushed over from a distance.

They were nearly 10 feet tall and covered in iron armor.

These battle puppets looked quite sturdy.

Han Muye waved his hand, and Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang strode out of the hall.

"Hu!"

Han Qi was the first to attack, leaping into the air and delivering a punch.

The battle puppet on the left hesitated for a moment, then raised its fist to meet him.

On the other side, Xiang Lingshuang smiled, took a step forward, and reached out to grab the shoulder of the battle puppet in front.

"Pa!"

The battle puppet, whose shoulder was grabbed, swung its waist and delivered a punch to Xiang Lingshuang's chest.

But by the time the punch was thrown, Xiang Lingshuang had already used his strength to flip the entire body of the battle puppet.

"Great strength!" Daoist Que Ke's eyes lit up, clapping his hands and saying, "Such strength is wasted if not used for forging."

On the other side, Xiang Lingshuang raised his hand and tossed the battle puppet 100 feet away.

The battle puppet that had rolled on the ground got up, drew a long spear from its back, and charged towards Xiang Lingshuang.

On the other side, Han Seven had already pushed the battle puppet back 100 feet with a single punch.

"Bang!"

The battle puppet attacking Xiang Lingshuang had its spear grabbed and couldn't retrieve it no matter how hard it tried.

"Done." Han Muye shook his head.

Xiang Lingshuang let go and sent the battle puppet flying.

After exchanging glances with Han Qi, the two turned around.

"Not very useful."

This assessment made Daoist Que Ke's face twitch as he turned his head awkwardly.

"It seems that your Black Armor Sect's battle puppets are nothing special," Golden Fire, who stood behind Han Muye, crossed his arms and said disdainfully.

Han Seven, who had returned with large strides, said loudly, "Indeed, I barely used any strength."

These words caused an awkward expression to appear on the faces of the Mystic Armor Sect disciples sitting together in the hall.

"Hmph, that's because you haven't seen my Black Armor Sect's battle puppets!" A Daoist in a green robe snorted coldly and shouted, "The Mystic Divine Battle Puppet can resist a half-step Golden Immortal. I'm just afraid you won't be able to withstand it."

Although Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang's bodies were strong, they could not defeat Golden Immortals. Even half-step Golden Immortals were in trouble.

Their cultivation levels were still too weak.

Xiang Lingshuang glanced at Han Muye and grinned. "We'll only know if we can resist it after fighting."

On this trip, Han Muye had already instructed them to lure out stronger puppets.

Daoist Que Ke revealed a hint of hesitation.

Han Muye coughed lightly and stood up.

"Fellow Daoist, hold on." Daoist Que Ke gritted his teeth and raised his hand to wave a golden stream of light. Then, he whispered, "I'll summon the Mystic Divine Battle Puppet now."

The Mystic Divine Battle Puppet could fight a half-step Golden Immortal.

Han Muye laughed and waved his hand, producing another storage bag.

It was 1,000 divine crystals.

This generosity made Daoist Que Ke's eyes light up.

One thousand divine crystals could buy more than 10 Earth-rank battle puppets.

"If I want to go to a secret place, I need a powerful battle puppet to scout the way. As long as it's strong enough, I have divine crystals." Although Han Muye's face was covered by golden armor, the arrogance in his eyes was already obvious.

Daoist Que Ke smiled and nodded as he looked out of the hall.



On the other side, an advanced warrior in a light gray robe strode over.

The warrior carried a long saber on his back and ran with large strides, exuding a solemn aura.

The Black Armor Sect's refining methods were truly extraordinary.

If one did not carefully identify the battle puppet, they would not know that it was a puppet and would think that it was a cultivator of the God Clan.

Xiang Lingshuang and Han Qi looked at each other and rushed out.

The battle puppet's power was much stronger than the previous two.

"Boom—"

Han Qi's flying kick was blocked by the battle puppet, and Xiang Lingshuang's fist was also blocked by it.

The battle puppet did not take a step back. It waved its limbs and could actually fight the two of them.

After seven or eight rounds, the battle puppet remained undefeated.

Daoist Que Ke smiled at Han Muye. "Fellow Daoist, how's this battle puppet?"

"My Black Armor Sect's battle puppets are famous in the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm."

Before Han Muye could say anything, Golden Fire, who was standing behind Han Muye, snorted.

He took a step forward and stretched his muscles.

"In terms of weapon refinement, the Black Armor Heavenly Spirit and Flame Weaving are ranked side by side within a radius of millions of miles.

"The Dao of Puppet Fighters is still stronger than the Five Elements Sect 12 million miles away." Golden Fire's expression remained unchanged as he transformed into a fiery red phoenix and spat out a mouthful of golden flames.

"Bang!"

The flames turned into a golden bead and hit the battle puppet's chest, knocking it back and making it unable to move.

One strike destroyed a battle puppet that could fight a half-step Golden Immortal!

Daoist Que Ke's expression changed. Just as he stood up, Han Muye had already thrown out a golden box.

"100,000 divine crystals." Han Muye placed the divine crystals on the table and said calmly, "That's enough to buy two of these junky ones."

### **Chapter 1359 Four Million Divine Crystals, Two God-Slaying Battle Puppets (3)**

Wrecked.

The battle puppets that were destroyed were indeed in shambles now.

Daoist Que Ke's face looked grim.

The divine crystals on the table were hard to handle.

"My Black Armor Sect's battle puppets are not in shambles!"

A voice rang out from outside the hall.

A middle-aged man dressed in a black robe, radiating divine light, walked in.

"I'm Zhu Cheng, the first deacon of the Black Armor Sect's Trading Hall." The middle-aged man cupped his hands at Han Muye and said softly, "Greetings, Fellow Daoist."

A glint flashed in his eyes.

Over a hundred years ago, he had received a hundred thousand divine crystals from Han Muye.

100,000 divine crystals were enough for him to cultivate for thousands of years.

But he didn't do that. Instead, he used those 100,000 divine crystals as capital to continue trading within the sect.

With 100,000 as his backing, his business acumen shone, and he rose to prominence within just 20 years.

Over the years, he accumulated experience step by step, not only advancing his own cultivation but also increasing his status within the sect.

Moreover, 30 years ago, Zhu Cheng's successful divine crystal trade at the 77th Heaven-Changing Pavilion allowed the entire sect to extricate itself from the quagmire.

He was subsequently promoted to the first deacon of the Trading Hall.

No one knew what Zhu Cheng had seen when he opened up the 77th Heaven-Changing Pavilion.

"Fellow Daoist Zhu Cheng, are 100,000 divine crystals enough?"

Han Muye's question nearly startled Zhu Cheng.

He had realized that the person who had almost destroyed the Black Armor Sect single-handedly in the past was the owner of the 77th Heaven-Changing Pavilion!

Zhu Cheng had no choice.

Cooperate with the person across from him, continue to hold a high position within the Black Armor Sect, and gain their favor. Otherwise, reveal his identity, exposing the fact that he had sold out the Black Armor Sect for 100,000 divine crystals.

If the sect knew about this, he, Zhu Cheng, would die a hundred times.

In the end, the transaction between the No. 77 Heaven-Changing Pavilion and the Black Armor Sect was successfully concluded.

The trade route was restored as well.

Then, Zhu Cheng received the news of Han Muye's arrival.

"Fellow Daoist, the Five Elements Sect's battle puppets are good, but my Black Armor Sect is the master of the first God-slaying battle puppet in the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm."

Zhu Cheng looked at the phoenix that had transformed from the golden flames and spoke loudly.

The first God-slaying battle puppet in the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm.

This statement caused a change in the expressions of everyone in the hall.

Golden Fire and the others behind Han Muye were curious, while Daoist Que Ke and the others panicked.

"Deacon Zhu, you can't—" Before Que Ke could finish speaking, Zhu Cheng laughed and waved his hand.  
"There's nothing wrong with that."

"My Black Armor Sect still has two battle puppets. Each time they are activated, it costs 10,000 divine crystals, and the price is at least a million divine crystals."

Every activation cost 10,000 divine crystals!

Not many factions in the entire Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm dared to buy such puppets.

This was simply a huge spender of divine crystals.

"10,000 divine crystals?" There was a hint of hesitation in Han Muye's voice.

Daoist Que Ke's heart stirred when he heard his voice.

He looked at Zhu Cheng with admiration.

This was playing hard to get!

The two battle puppets that were currently on standby had no buyers at all.

10,000 divine crystals for one activation, who could afford that?

Not to mention the fact that both battle puppets were priced at a million divine crystals each. At that price, you could buy 10 immortal treasures.

No one would buy these two battle puppets.

"It's not that my Black Armor Sect doesn't have good battle puppets; it's that you can't afford them.

No wonder he became the First Deacon.

Such tactics were truly impressive.

"10,000 divine crystals. Let me see if it's worth it." Han Muye seemed to have made up his mind and raised his hand to throw out two golden boxes.

That was 20,000 divine crystals at once.

Of course, there was no need to drive so many battle puppets. Zhu Cheng raised his hand and pushed the golden box in front of Daoist Que Ke. He lowered his voice and said, "Junior Brother, please go to the secret location and transport the two battle puppets."

One of the two boxes contained enough divine crystals to activate two battle puppets, and the remaining 10,000 divine crystals could be divided.

This was just a casual action that could bring in so many divine crystals. Why not?

Daoist Que Ke nodded and turned to walk out of the hall.

"Fellow Daoist, my Black Armor Sect still has other treasures. Do you want to take a look too?" Zhu Cheng sat at the table and smiled.

When Daoist Que Ke returned, the disciple beside him reported that Zhu Cheng had already completed seven to eight businesses and earned at least 200,000 divine crystals.

This made Daoist Que Ke even more impressed.

Behind him, two Daoists holding wooden boxes walked over.

Both of them were experts at the Golden Immortal realm.



"These two are the guardians of the secret land, responsible for bringing the Desolate Heaven Battle Puppet here."

As Daoist Que Ke spoke, he raised his hand to open the wooden boxes behind him and pointed.

"Buzz!"

The two wooden boxes resonated.

Two black-armored God-slaying battle puppets appeared and landed in the hall.

A hint of excitement flashed in Han Muye's eyes.

As expected!

These were the God-slaying Battle Puppets!

Back in the Immortal Burial City, the God-slaying battle puppets had informed him that there were not only one but three types of God-slaying battle puppets.

The other two were right here in the Black Armor Sect.

At that time, Han Muye had already decided to bring the other two battle puppets into his possession.

Even if these two battle puppets were not as powerful as the one in Immortal Burial City, which had the entire city as a power source and was much weaker in terms of combat power, they were still capable of challenging Immortal Lords.

As for the divine crystals expended, what were they for if not to be spent?

Han Muye hadn't paid much attention to the number of divine crystals in his possession for a very long time.

This thing was just a number.

"Boom—"

The two Heavenly Desolate God-Slaying Battle Puppets radiated dazzling lights and then fell silent.

A tremendous power flashed and dissipated, causing a divine shockwave to ripple through the entire hall.

Both Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang turned pale.

Even Golden Fire leaned back.

Behind Han Muye, Old Feng and Old Zhu took a step forward, and their respective attribute powers flickered.

#### **Chapter 1360 Four Million Divine Crystals, Two God-Slaying Battle Puppets (4)**

Their cultivation had not yet reached the realm of Golden Immortals, but their bloodline power was formidable, accumulated over countless years. Their combat strength was not measurable by their cultivation alone.

Especially after a century of cultivation in the Immortal Source World, Han Muye was willing to part with treasures, making their combat power even more formidable.

At this moment, the two of them exchanged glances and each made his move.

Old Feng disappeared from his original position and reappeared holding a short sword, thrusting it towards one of the God-slaying battle puppets.

Old Zhu raised his hand, and countless bamboo leaves transformed into a long sword, slashing towards the other god-slaying battle puppet.

"Buzz!"

Golden light flashed in the eyes of the two god-slaying battle puppets, and they both raised their arms.

The first god-slaying battle puppet extended its arm strangely backward, grabbing the sword in Old Feng's hand.

"Slash—"

The sword scraped against the battle puppet's arm, producing a piercing sound.

The second battle puppet was more straightforward, raising its arm to block in front of itself.

"Clang—"

The bamboo-leaf sword pierced its arm but caused no damage.

Han Muye chuckled, waved his hand to make Old Feng and Old Zhu withdraw, and then asked, "How much are these two puppets?"

How much?

Daoist Que Ke wore a smile on his face, extending a finger, "One million divine crystals each."

One million divine crystals was a huge sum that could support the Black Armor Sect's consumption for several years.

With this one million divine crystals, the Black Armor Sect might be able to earn even more divine crystals.

Most importantly, only a fool would be willing to buy a battle puppet for a million divine crystals.

Upon hearing Daoist Que Ke's offer, everyone in the hall smiled.

'We made an offer. Can you afford it?'

"Fellow Daoist, actually, you can look at other things. For example, the immortal treasure refined by my Black Armor Sect—" Daoist Que Ke began to speak with a smile, but was interrupted by Zhu Cheng, who raised his hand.

"The price Junior Brother Que Ke mentioned does not include the cost of some complementary spirit materials and war equipment. When you add everything together, it will be at least two million divine crystals for each puppet."

Zhu Cheng had an unusual expression on his face as he doubled the price.

Daoist Que Ke was stunned and looked up at Han Muye, who had his golden armor-covered face. His heart trembled.

This person seemed to really want to buy the war puppets!

The Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppets were the most powerful battle puppets of the Black Armor Sect, but they were not crafted by the Black Armor Sect themselves.

All the battle puppets of the Black Armor Sect were crafted based on these two battle puppets.

Just like the Heaven-changing Pavilion, these two battle puppets were inherited from a previous power.

The Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppets were not allowed to be sold.

In the past, these two war puppets had been brought out for sale, with a price of one million divine crystals, causing many people to be deterred by the high cost.

This time, it seemed like the buyer was serious.

Fortunately, Zhu Cheng, who was responsible, raised the price.

This way, the other party couldn't possibly come up with so many divine crystals.

"Two million divine crystals..." Han Muye pondered.

"Friend, it's not two million divine crystals. These two war puppets are not sold separately. If you want to buy them, it's four million divine crystals," Zhu Cheng firmly set the price.

The two attendants who brought the battle puppets exchanged a glance and smiled.

Zhu Cheng could handle things.

He dared to raise the price.

"Four million divine crystals." Han Muye's voice became more serious.

He shook his head and turned around regretfully.

Zhu Cheng heaved a sigh of relief and glanced at Daoist Que Ke.

Daoist Que Ke expressed his gratitude with a nod.

If it wasn't for Zhu Cheng raising the price, he wouldn't know what to do if the battle puppets were really sold.

The sect rules stated that the battle puppets couldn't be sold.

"Young Master, if a battle puppet opens the way to the place we're going, there will be fewer casualties."

Goldfire whispered while standing next to Han Muye.

Han Muye, who had originally turned around, froze in place.

"Young Master, if we obtain a treasure, we can earn a lot even if we buy a battle puppet," Old Feng said.

"That's right. If we sell these battle puppets after using them, we might not lose out..." Old Zhu chimed in and lowered his voice. "Young Master, that place is extremely dangerous."

Han Muye nodded hesitantly and turned to look at Zhu Cheng. "Four million divine crystals?"

Zhu Cheng was still in shock.

Daoist Que Ke was also stunned.

The two attendants who brought the war puppets were momentarily speechless.

"Ahem, please don't rush, Fellow Daoist. I-I'll report to our sect master."

Zhu Cheng turned around and rushed off.

The expressions of those from the Black Armor Sect in the hall were complicated.



They both hoped that Han Muye would buy the battle puppets and witness a grand transaction, but they also feared that these unique battle puppets would actually be sold.

Han Muye stood there, his gaze fixed on the battle puppets, and shook his head, "Four million divine crystals, it will deplete my resources entirely."