

Pavilion 1371

Chapter 1371 Primordial Dragon Crocodile, Three Flowers Gathered (3)

1371 Primordial Dragon Crocodile, Three Flowers Gathered (3)

Han Muye looked up at Immortal Lord Cengyuan and Qiong Qi.

The auspicious energy above their heads had become extremely thin.

This kind of auspicious energy could barely sustain the operation of the grand array, already at its limit.

Looking back, it seemed that the others on Dripping Blood Cliff also had thin auspicious energy.

He didn't pay much attention before, thinking it was due to their severe consumption, which caused their auspicious energy to thin out. But now, it seemed otherwise.

This was a sign from the heavens!

Thinking about this, Han Muye felt a stir in his heart.

Zhang Guangyuan and the others might have sent him because they knew about this situation.

Only his auspicious energy could possibly reverse all of this.

"I don't know what the seniors want me to do?" Han Muye spoke softly.

He wasn't afraid of schemes but didn't want to be manipulated.

If he was asked to do something extremely difficult, he would refuse.

Even if Dripping Blood Cliff was broken, he was confident that he could bring Han Qi and the others out.

"There's a peerless demon suppressed under Dripping Blood Cliff. If you can subdue this demon, Yunlan Sword Immortal, you can free up the power of the array." Qiong Qi's eyes flickered with a strange light as he spoke in a low voice.

"That's right. In fact, 99% of the power of the array on Dripping Blood Cliff is used to suppress the great demon," said Immortal Lord Cengyuan.

"We've tried it too, but we don't even have the ability to approach a great demon."

"Now we can only place our hope on you, Yunlan Sword Immortal."

It was simple. Han Muye had to take action and slay the suppressed demon.

Both Immortal Lords believed in Han Muye's formidable combat power, and they were confident he could defeat the demon.

"Seniors, this matter is significant; please allow me to consider it," Han Muye didn't give a direct answer or refuse.

He stepped out of the dome and looked around.

The entire Dripping Blood Cliff and even the surrounding void were filled with the aura of blood and death.

This blood aura was the accumulation of countless cultivators and divine beings who had fallen.

"Perhaps Dripping Blood Cliff has reached the point of collapse..."

With a soft sigh, he quickly returned to his residence.

If he hadn't discovered the secret of Dripping Blood Cliff, Han Muye might have believed the two Immortal Lords in charge.

He had various treasures and a vast number of divine crystals and immortal spiritual rocks that could easily sustain the grand array for a while.

But the two Immortal Lords hadn't told him the truth, so how could he give them these treasures?

They were just using him.

The two Immortal Lords wouldn't simply wait to die; they must have plans.

They might even sacrifice him, Han Muye.

He gathered Han Qi and the others and handed out various weapons and treasures.

These treasures wouldn't allow them to defend Dripping Blood Cliff with so few people, but they could secure several key locations.

For example, the main hall and the dome atop Dripping Blood Cliff.

Then, he handed 100 million immortal spiritual rocks to Golden Fire and asked him to deliver them to the cultivators guarding the caves tomorrow.

It wasn't that he was unwilling to give more, but it wasn't necessary.

Among the cultivators guarding, there might be traitors.

If he gave them too much, it might make those who wanted to destroy the grand array more alert.

100 million immortal spiritual rocks would likely keep the grand array running for three to four days.

This way, most of the cultivators would support it wholeheartedly.

As long as Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang guarded the main hall and the dome, even if he couldn't return immediately, the grand array on Dripping Blood Cliff would remain stable for a while.

With everything in order, Han Muye once again ascended to the dome, then, guided by Cengyuan and Qiong Qi.

Watching his figure disappear within the light beam, Immortal Lord Cengyuan smiled.

"As long as his bloodline can appease the primordial ancient demon suppressed here, we can free our hands and use the power of the grand array to maintain the pool of blood."

"That's our lifeline."

Upon hearing his words, Qiong Qi had a trace of disdain on his face, but he still nodded.

"As long as we have enough bloodline beads, we can exchange for the qualifications to enter the divine realm."

"The promise of that Immortal Venerable won't be false."

--

The moment Han MuYe stepped into the golden light beam, he sensed a change in the surrounding power.

Looking up, he saw the transformation of the world.

The primordial world.

This was the Primordial World.

Or, to be more precise, it was a simulated Primordial Era.

Vast land, desolation as far as the eye could see, and in the sky, floating worlds suspended in mid-air.

Between the layers of these worlds, countless giant beasts roamed.

Before Han MuYe, there was a fusion of potent worldly power.

The aura of primordial earth!

Taking a deep breath, he could feel his bloodline boiling.

This was even more intense than the time in the Desolate Wilderness.

"Roar—"

A colossal beast, stretching 10,000 feet, soared across the sky. It lowered its head, and its long claws swept towards Han Muye.

Before Han Muye could react, a massive black shadow pounced and smashed the beast's neck.

A 100,000-foot-tall black tiger held a three-legged white bird with a broken neck in its mouth and rumbled away.

Golden drops of blood fell, splashing the ground and kicking up clouds of bloody dust.

"Swoosh—"

A sharp swooshing sound pierced the air, and Han Muye swiftly moved to evade the attack of a bird that was only 10 feet in size but had a beak nearly 20 feet long.

The bird let out a shrill cry and charged at Han Muye once more.

Han Muye raised a green sword in his hand.

With a flash of the blade, he cleaved the bird's body in half with its 100-foot-long blade.

"Bang!"

The bird's body tumbled to the ground, leaving a golden drop of blood in front of Han Muye.

As he reached out to grasp the blood bead, a complex expression crossed his face.

The long-beaked Heavenly Source Bird was known for its speed and could transform into thousands of arrows.

Unfortunately, it was already extinct.

It was because of the ancient calamity battle.

Turning his head, a hundred thousand feet away, a one-hundred-foot-tall black panther shrouded in dark red flames slowly emerged.

Before the black panther could pounce, Han Muye had already taken flight.

Chapter 1372 - 1372: Primordial Dragon Crocodile, Three Flowers Gathered (4)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The sword radiance spun like a wheel.

Since he had entered this place, it didn't matter whether it was the real Primordial Era or a fake one; a battle was imminent!

A sword, a killing weapon.

The sword light was cold and sharp. With a light spin, it pierced the black panther's body.

Although the Primordial Era's exotic beasts were formidable, they were not invincible.

These mighty creatures had varying characteristics. Some were extremely fast but lacked defense, while others possessed immense strength but lacked the necessary speed.

Some were massive but moved slowly, and some were ferociously powerful but couldn't hide their presence.

The aura of bloodthirst on Han Muye's sword grew increasingly intense.

Behind him, a faint blood-colored phantom appeared.

Hundreds of golden blood beads had already gathered in his hand.

After slaying countless mountains and hills, a thatched pavilion appeared before him.

“Not bad, your swordsmanship has some commendable qualities.”

Inside the pavilion, an old man in coarse robes looked at Han Muye.

He extended his hand and said lightly, “Hand over the Myriad Beast Blood Beads you’ve collected; consider it completing your task.”

Myriad Beast Blood Beads?

Completing the task?

Han Muye raised his head to look at the old man.

The old man didn’t exhibit any aura.

Was it because he couldn’t see through it, or...

“Item Spirit, Artifact Spirit, no, array spirit.” Han Muye looked at the old man in surprise.

The old man didn’t seem to expect that Han Muye would see through him. He paused for a moment and then smiled.

“Interesting, it seems you didn’t come here on your own but were lured by them.”

Looking up at the sky, the old man spoke softly, “Do you know where this place

Han Muye shook his head.

“This is the place where the ancient Primordial Dragon Crocodile was suppressed.” The old man’s face revealed a trace of nostalgia, and his eyes revealed a trace of spirit.

“Even the most powerful demon in the world was suppressed here.”

“Anyone who comes here will be killed.” The old man turned to look at Han Muye.

He raised his hand, and a golden light descended, smashing down on Han Muye’s head.

This golden light was incredibly robust, immobilizing Han Muye’s body.

Was this the power of a great array?

Han Muye stood still in place, allowing the golden light to swirl above his head and transform into a golden lotus.

“Not bad, you remain composed in the face of adversity.”

The old man said with a light laugh as he watched the golden lotus.

“Your cultivation has reached the pinnacle of an Immortal, and now, I bestow upon you this golden lotus. If you don’t break through now, when will you?” he said.

With these words, Han Muye’s vitality and strength surged uncontrollably, converging and merging with the golden lotus above his head.

“Boom—I’

His spirit seemed to leave his body, watching as the golden lights intertwined on his body, turning into divine lights.

The fusion of physical and spiritual strength allowed him to break through the final barrier, transforming into a magnificent pillar of light.

Layers of golden divinity gathered and merged with the immortal aura, flowing through his body like a river.

A golden divine light enveloped his body.

He had finally broken through the realm of cultivation to become a Golden Immortal, someone who shared the same lifespan as the heavens and the earth, indestructible by calamities!

Golden Immortal Realm!

But it was not achieved through the cultivation of immortal energy; instead, it was by harnessing the light of a golden lotus, turning it into divinity.

Merging with divinity, Han Muye suddenly had an epiphany.

Golden Immortals above the Heaven Immortal Realm should have divinity within.

Most of the Golden Immortals in the immortal realm lacked the ability to refine divinity, and they didn't possess the divine lotus.

The golden lotus on his head was the convergence of divinity.

His immortal energy surged, interweaving with divinity to create a violet hue.

“The current cultivation method no longer requires the gathering of a golden lotus or the infusion of three flowers and five elements... “Those cultivation methods are not paths to longevity.” The old man looked at Han Muye and spoke softly.

Not paths to longevity.

It didn’t mean an inability to live long but rather an inability to survive through the ordeal of calamity!

Han Muye could feel that his aura had been concealed by the golden lotus, making it difficult for others to detect.

He recalled a legend.

Or rather, something he had seen in the memories of an item that could traverse calamities.

An ancient mighty figure used the price of the three flowers on his head to transcend the calamity.

The three flowers could be gathered again as long as one was alive.

These three flowers were the way to cross the calamity!

Or, in other words, in ancient times, great cultivators used this method to transcend calamities.

This method involved redistributing the energy obtained from one calamity, turning it into nothingness, and returning to the cycle of reincarnation, reliving the calamity.

This was an ancient cultivation technique!

With the golden lotus on top, he could safely cross the calamity.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Han Muye bowed to the old man.

This was an extremely precious legacy.

The old man waved his hand and chuckled. “Do you know why I taught you the cultivation method of Golden Lotus Summit?”

He looked at Han Muye and said in a low voice, “There’s a familiar aura about you..”

Chapter 1373 - 1373: Refining the Dragon Crocodile Body

An old acquaintance?

Han Muye was slightly taken aback.

The old man raised his hand, and in his palm, black and white auras blended.

Immortal Venerable Minghe!

This method was clearly the cultivation inheritance of Immortal Venerable Minghe.

“Transforming Yin and Yang, measuring the rise and fall of calamities, we can consider ourselves as sharing a lineage.” The old man dispersed the aura at his fingertips and waved his hand. “Don’t say it.”

Involving calamities, it was unspeakable and unimaginable.

The stronger one was, the more taboo it became.

“In our lineage, we use the Blood Demon Heavenly Formation as the foundation, merging ourselves into the grand formation, immortal and indestructible.” “You can call me Blood River.”

Blood River.

The Nether River.

Han Muye had once seen an aura called Patriarch Blood River.

Han Muye heaved a sigh of relief and cupped his hands. "Han Muye greets

Blood River Immortal Venerable."

Blood River Immortal Venerable laughed out loud. "Tell me, why are you here?"

Han Muye had the power inheritance of Immortal Venerable Minghe and had also gathered the power of life and death to become an Immortal Venerable.

To Blood River Immortal Venerable, Han Muye was the junior of Immortal Venerable Minghe.

The cultivation world only recognized legacies.

Therefore, he directly handed over the inheritance of the Golden Lotus Summit.

Han Muye nodded and told him about his arrival at Dripping Blood Cliff, the obstruction of the teleportation of the golden plate, and the exhaustion of the array.

Upon hearing that the teleportation of the golden plate was blocked, Blood River Immortal Venerable narrowed his eyes.

And when he heard about the depletion of the grand array, he coldly snorted.

“Just greedy rats.”

“Qiong Qi and Cengyuan used the power of the array formation to privately gather the bloodline beads. They didn’t take them out at such a dangerous time. They’re really greedy.”

Blood River Immortal Venerable told Han Muye that Cengyuan and Qiong Qi guarding the Dripping Blood Cliff had intercepted the power of the array and built a blood pool to condense many bloodline beads with the power of bloodline.

This bloodline bead was very popular in the divine realm.

Because the divine realm needed to appease another peak where a dragon crocodile was suppressed using Bloodline Beads.

“If you can break the blood pool and take away the Bloodline Beads, they might be able to resist with all their might,” Blood River Immortal Venerable said softly.

The two Immortal Lords who presided over the grand formation could buy some more time by going all out.

Han Muye nodded and looked at Blood River Immortal Venerable. “Senior, do you know how to find the blood pool and how to break it?”

If the blood pool were so easy to find, the Immortal of the Blood River would have broken it himself.

There must be something special about this place.

“The Blood Congealing Pool is right where the true body of the ancient primordial demon is suppressed. The aura of the primordial demon there is so strong that not even my Blood-Demon Heavenly Formation can suppress it.”

“If you want to go there, you need to be careful. One wrong step, and the power of the primordial demon will erode your flesh.”

“Don’t even think that as a Golden Immortal, let alone an Immortal, you can withstand it.”

Blood River Immortal Venerable sighed.

With the crisis at the Blood -Dripping Cliff ahead, Han Muye didn’t linger. Following the guidance of Blood River Immortal Venerable, he stepped into a dark place.

“Follow these steps down, and the true body of the primordial demon is at the deepest point.” Blood River Immortal Venerable’s voice came from a golden light sphere in Han Muye’s palm.

In order to help Han Muye find the Blood Condensation Pool, Blood River Immortal Venerable gave him a portion of his soul.

The path was deep and filled with endless oppressive force, making Han Muye feel as though he was carrying the weight of the heavens and earth on his back.

It was similar to the power that suppressed the heavens and earth in the Nether River.

It was a characteristic inheritance of their lineage.

As he advanced for thousands of miles, the weight Han Muye carried had reached an unimaginable level.

If he were only bearing the power of the heavens and earth, it would have been manageable, but the world in front of him was also changing.

Without the aura of the Blood Demon, it was now permeated with boundless cruelty.

It was a madness that could make one lose their mind.

“Keep your mind steady; this is just a trace of the essence of the primordial demon’s true body from ancient times. If you can’t bear this, you won’t even make it to the blood pool.”

Han Muye took a deep breath, and in his mind, golden souls intertwined. Above his head, the Golden Lotus appeared, and he continued to stride forward.

After reaching the realm of the Golden Immortal, all his powers had increased manifold.

If he were still in the Nascent Soul realm, he might not have been able to advance any further.

After another thousand miles, the power within the light sphere in front of him began to dim.

Looking up, he saw a range of black mountains in front of him.

It wasn't a mountain.

Han Muye had seen it in the memories of Baxia's Blood Bead.

This was the long tail of the dragon crocodile.

"Be careful, the blood pool is just ahead, and you must conceal your aura..." The voice from the light sphere was barely audible.

Han Muye realized that after reaching this point, the soul fragment of Blood River Immortal Venerable had been suppressed to the point where it couldn't emit any power.

The cruel force around him seemed like it was about to pierce through his body.

“Senior, how much farther do we have to go? I... I can’t hold on much longer,” Han Muye whispered softly.

The light sphere in front of him shook, and a faint light radiated.

A halo of light scattered a faint brilliance in front of Han Muye, as if blocking a hint of cruelty.

Han Muye continued forward, and after a stick of incense had burned, the brightness in front of him turned into nothingness, and the cruel aura poured into his body once again.

At this moment, he saw a hundred-foot-wide pool of blood in front of him. In the pool, there were golden blood beads.

Blood congealing pool.

Han Muye staggered towards the blood pool.

However, after taking a few steps, he suddenly stopped.

“Hurry up and—I’

Blood River Immortal Venerable’s voice sounded urgent.

However, Han Muye did not listen to him.

He slowly changed direction and headed towards the Mianyang Mountains.

“You, come back!” Blood River Immortal Venerable’s ball of light exploded, and the phantom of Blood River Venerable appeared.

This phantom shook, and the violent power around it stirred up a grayish-black halo, and cracks intersected.

However, Han Muye did not turn around at all.

Blood River Immortal Venerable raised his hand, and a faint golden light enveloped Han Muye..

Chapter 1374 - 1374: Refining the Dragon Crocodile Body (2)

It was the power emitted by the golden lotus on Han Muye’s head.

Within this Golden Lotus inheritance lay the arrangement of the Blood River Immortal Venerable, which was now being used to suppress Han Muye’s spiritual power.

He gave Han Muye the Golden Lotus, not entirely with good intentions.

“Buzz! ”

The Golden Lotus vibrated, and then petals began to unfurl one by one, radiating golden light.

In just an instant, a sharp energy flashed across Han Muye’s body, shattering the golden light shield.

Then, Han Muye continued forward.

“Sigh, I lost another one. What a pity.” Blood River Immortal Venerable shook his head and looked at the pool of condensed blood not far away.

“Damn it, my golden lotus is a rare treasure...” The phantom couldn’t hold on any longer and gradually dissipated.

Only after the phantom had dissipated did Han Muye turn around.

He looked at the spot where Blood River Immortal Venerable disappeared with a smile on his face.

There were many methods in the world to control the soul, but there were not many that could not be broken by his Essence Soul sword.

The moment the golden lotus wanted to control his soul, it was suppressed by his Essence Soul sword and eliminated the strange power inside.

He acquired the Golden Lotus inheritance of the Blood River Immortal

Venerable and this Golden Lotus flower for free.

He walked to the edge of the Blood Pool, raised his hand, and a dark red stream of light enveloped all the blood beads in the pool, collecting them.

The pool was not large, but it contained a considerable number of blood beads, about 100,000.

This Blood Pool had probably been accumulating blood beads for many years to have such a pool.

As Han Muye held a blood bead in his hand, a gleam appeared in his eyes.

The bloodline bead contained the power of the bloodline, similar to the nine-colored pill refined in the Essence Transformation Cauldron he saw in the Bitter Immortal Realm.

However, the bloodline bead was purer and not as vast as the power contained in the nine-colored pill.

The power of a single blood bead was roughly equivalent to that of a hundred divine crystals.

But the power of the blood bead was different from divine crystals; it contained a unique bloodline power from the Primordial Era, which could only be refined with Primordial Era bloodlines.

In the divine realm, it seemed to be even more valuable.

A windfall indeed.

After collecting the blood beads, Han Muye looked at the mountains ahead.

Blood River Immortal Venerable had no idea that he had the Baxia bloodline within him..

When he stepped into this place, if he had not suppressed it himself, Baxia's bloodline would have already become restless.

At this moment, he had only let go a little when the phantom of Baxia surged behind him.

Around him, the violent aura filled his body, but instead of causing Han Muye to lose his focus, it made him feel more clear-headed.

It seemed like this was the true place where he belonged.

With a single step, he had already covered 10,000 feet.

Not only because the suppression of the violent power had lightened, but also because he had the strength to do so.

All the previous struggles were just for the sake of impressing the Blood River Immortal Venerable.

With Han Muze's physical strength, there was no way it could have been that difficult.

A moment later, he landed in front of the huge black mountain.

Before him, the mountain's surface looked like scales, radiating hardness and coldness.

He extended his hand and pressed it against the mountain. His entire body trembled, and he froze.

He thought that this would awaken the dormant ancient monster, or at least make it respond in some way.

He could perhaps communicate with the remaining spirit of the ancient dragon crocodile's body.

But now that his palm touched it, it was clear that there was no trace of the ancient monster's spirit left.

He took a deep breath and infused a sense of sword intent.

"Boom—I'

Han Muye's face turned pale, and blood dripped from his eyes.

Faint golden blood dripped from his nostrils.

But he didn't let go.

Countless images surged in his mind

This was a great demon who had lived since the beginning of the Primordial World. His memories were so deep that they could be said to be endless.

In the dragon crocodile's memories, it was mostly about leisure and ease.

That was the life of a true powerhouse, where external forces didn't matter.

Even when contending with several Primordial Era overlords, it was just a casual exchange of blows and sparring.

In the calamity, the power that shattered the world could not hurt overlords like the Dragon Crocodile in the Primordial World.

As the calamities passed one by one, it was unknown how powerful the few overlord experts were.

As the ages passed, some of the Primordial Era overlords departed.

Leaving the Primordial World.

Then, invaders arrived.

Afterward, there was a battle for supremacy in the Primordial Era, with various overlords clashing due to differing beliefs.

After that—

The Primordial Era shattered!

The Primordial World shattered, and the calamity arrived. Countless divine beasts died.

Some powerful divine beasts left, some left behind their legacies, and some were captured by the human race.

The Primordial World, a leisurely and vast Primordial World, scattered just like that.

The dragon crocodile's leisurely life was also disrupted.

It lost.

Not because it wasn't strong enough, but because its opponent's methods were too unpredictable.

Its body was divided into three parts and sealed in three different places.

Han Muye's entire body trembled, and he lowered his head. He saw an old man with white hair, wearing a smile, slowly leaving.

"Hehe, young man, this is quite a gift, isn't it?" The old man chuckled and then floated away.

Heavenly Venerable!

The Heavenly Venerable was the spiritual essence of the dragon crocodile's body beneath this Dripping Blood Cliff!

He had left behind an arrangement a long time ago, just for himself!

The Baxia bloodline had always been passed down from the dragon crocodile.

The method of crossing over five million years ago was set up long ago by the Heavenly Venerable.

So, what about the arrangement in this place?

Looking up at the mountains, Han Muye swallowed hard.

He finally understood how Huang Six felt back then.

It was very complicated...

Behind him, Baxia's phantom image turned into a hundred thousand feet, then a million feet, then a million feet.

Baxia's phantom crashed into the black mountain and turned into nothingness.

He refined the dragon crocodile's body and turned it into his own!

This unimaginable thing was really right in front of him..

Chapter 1375 - 1375: Refining the Dragon Crocodile Body (3)

The Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign had long set up this place and was waiting for him to come.

With the dragon crocodile's body, even an Immortal Venerable could be crushed.

With this body, one could go to the Divine Realm and directly meet the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign.

When the Baxia phantom fused with the dragon crocodile's long tail, the world in front of Han Muye completely changed.

Blood-colored threads sealed the surrounding space.

The space outside the thread was Dripping Blood Cliff.

There were two Immortal Lords sitting cross-legged at the top of the Dripping Blood Cliff. In the hall, there were three Immortal Venerables who were activating the golden plate and the cultivators who were nourishing the blood pearls in the cave.

Even Blood River Immortal Venerable could be seen clearly.

At the peak of the Dripping Blood Cliff, a voice sounded from the pillar of light under the dome.

"Qiong Qi, the array can only hold for a day. When will that Immortal Venerable's men arrive?" Immortal Lord Cengyuan looked at Qiong Qi beside him and asked in a low voice.

"Don't worry, even if the Immortal Venerable doesn't care about us, his disciples care about the bloodline beads accumulated in the blood pool.

"At least three hundred congealing blood beads are treasures worth tens of thousands of divine crystals. I don't believe that the God Clan won't be tempted.

"Not everyone in the Divine Realm needs to convert their divinity to cultivate.

Let's go there. After all, we're Immortal Lords."

Qiongqi's face no longer had the fierceness that Han Muye had seen before, but instead carried a hint of longing.

The wealth from exchanging 300 bloodline beads would be enough for them to live a good life in the Divine Realm.

As for the mess in the Fuyu Immortal Realm, what did it have to do with them?

Han Muye's gaze turned to the side and fell on the three Immortal Lords in the hall who were fully activating the golden plate with all their might.

On the golden plate, a golden light shot into the void.

As his gaze followed the golden light, Han Muye narrowed his eyes.

This golden plate actually connected to three places!

One was the Fuyu Immortal Realm, one was the Divine Realm, and the other was the camp of the God Clan army behind Dripping Blood Cliff.

It was no wonder that the activation of the golden plate took so much longer than expected.

It turned out to be connecting three places at once.

Someone had tampered with the teleportation of the golden plate! Han Muye swept his gaze across the three Immortal Lords in seclusion and didn't find anything unusual.

No, something was not right!

If he hadn't been somewhat suspicious of Immortal Lord Miaoyuan, he would have almost missed it.

The place where Immortal Lord Miaoyuan was clearly appeared to be a set of dry bones!

He used the aura of a skeleton to cover his body.

Focusing his gaze, Han Muye's face became as calm as water.

That skeleton was Immortal Lord Miaoyuan.

A true Vast Distance Immortal Lord.

Where was the fake Immortal Lord Miaoyuan?

Han Muye's gaze searched the various caves.

Although he had only met Immortal Lord Miaoyuan twice, he remembered the rotten aura on his body.

As expected, he found Immortal Lord Miaoyuan in a cave.

At this moment, Immortal Lord Miaoyuan had already changed his appearance and transformed into a Daoist in his sixties.

Around him were nearly a hundred cultivators gathered.

"Tomorrow, as soon as the array is broken, we'll gather all the bloodline beads and take them away.

"The Dripping Blood Cliff is said to have tens of thousands of bloodline pearls, but in reality, there are less than a hundred left. The others have exhausted their bloodline Dower and are no longer useful.

"Remember, we must seize all the bloodline pearls with all our might. Once the army arrives, we can cultivate in the Divine Realm."

After Immortal Lord Miaoyuan explained everything, everyone dispersed.

These people went to various caves and hid quietly.

Looking at these hidden cultivators, Han Muye's heart stirred.

"Golden Fire."

With a low voice, Jin Huo, who was sitting cross-legged in the quiet room, trembled and stood up.

"Godfather."

A golden light screen appeared, and Han Muye's figure appeared.

"Distribute these immortal spiritual rocks to various caves." Han Muye's voice came from the light screen.

A storage bag was handed out from the light screen.

Golden Fire was no longer surprised by Han Muye's magical methods.

Taking the storage bag, Golden Fire raised his eyebrows.

There were actually 10 billion immortal spiritual rocks in the storage bag.

With so many immortal spiritual rocks, it was enough for all the cultivators on the Dripping Blood Cliff to recover their full cultivation.

“Also, this is a bloodline bead. It can replace the blood drops on the altars that have exhausted their power.”

Another small bag was handed over, containing 1,000 bloodline beads.

This had completely exceeded the number of bloodline beads at the peak of the Dripping Blood Cliff Array.

There had never been more than 300 bloodline beads activated by the array on Dripping Blood Cliff.

Golden Fire’s face lit up with joy.

With these bloodline beads and immortal spiritual rocks, the Dripping Blood Cliff was impregnable.

“I’ll go now,” he said in a deep voice.

“Wait a moment,” Han Muye waved his hand, and a hint of determination shone in his eyes.

On the light screen in front of Golden Fire, images of the scenes in various caves appeared.

The facial images of many people were displayed.

“All these people need to be eliminated.”

Eliminated!

Golden Fire was taken aback, his eyes filled with a murderous intent.

Since his adoptive father said they needed to be eliminated, these people must have a problem.

“Don’t alarm those Immortal Lords.”

After giving instructions, Han Muye’s figure slowly dissipated.

Golden Fire nodded and stepped out of the encampment.

Han Muye looked at Golden Fire as he headed into the cave and turned his gaze to another place.

Blood River Immortal Venerable.

The current Blood River Immortal Venerable no longer had the appearance of a noble and righteous Immortal Sage.

He was covered in blood, and his body was filled with writhing blood snakes.

This power was indeed related to the power of the Nether River but was filled with a bloody aura.

The aura of blood in Dripping Blood Cliff and the surrounding space all came from this large formation.

“I failed again...” Blood River Immortal Venerable gritted his teeth and roared in a low voice.

“Why should I have to guard this already dead place?

“That dragon crocodile body is obviously useless, but you still won’t let me leave!”

Chapter 1376 - 1376: Refining the Dragon Crocodile Body (4)

“Heaven Changing Pavilion, I’m also an Elder. Heaven Ascension, you all tried to plot against me...”

Roars, ferocity, and an endless aura of death emanated from Blood River Immortal Venerable.

This baleful aura spread to the surroundings of Dripping Blood Cliff, and the power in it kept surging, enveloping the gods surrounding Dripping Blood Cliff.

An Immortal Lord of the god clan frowned and raised his hand to tear the blood qi apart.

However, many low-level Protoss were lost in it, and their blood and qi were quietly extracted.

Fifteen minutes later, Blood River Immortal Venerable had gathered a lot of blood aura and infused it into his body, turning it into the power of blood demons.

“Damn it, if I could condense these unusable powers into bloodline beads, I would have had countless resources by now!”

The power was so immense that it scattered around.

Han Muye looked at the roaring Blood River Immortal Venerable and suddenly found it amusing.

It turned out that the grand array to suppress the dragon crocodiles was not something Blood River Immortal Venerable could control.

This array clearly circulated on its own.

Blood River Immortal Venerable also wanted to harvest Bloodline Beads but couldn't do it.

No wonder he wanted Han Muye to help him shatter the blood pool.

Perhaps, after shattering the blood pool, he would have a way to harvest bloodline beads.

His gaze shifted between Blood River Immortal Venerable and Dripping Blood Cliff.

On the other side were the vast god clan army and the Daoist rebels from the Fuyu Immortal World.

Altogether, they numbered over 10 million.

Divine light and immortal qi intertwined, revealing a vast power.

Such a force almost crippled the Fuyu Immortal World.

The phantom of Baxia behind him fused with the dragon crocodile's body. With the powerful power of the dragon crocodile, Han Muye saw through the situation inside and outside Dripping Blood Cliff.

Everyone was scheming.

All sides were making their final preparations.

Turning back, looking at the gradually fading mountains, Han Muye smiled.

It was indeed the plan of the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign. He even dared to target the bodies of ancient divine beasts.

At this moment, he could already feel endless surging power.

This was an extremely powerful power that did not even fear the power of the calamity.

If he could control this power, he would become the overlord of the entire cultivation world.

Even if he only controlled one-billionth of the power of the dragon crocodile's body, Han Muye already felt that he could look down on Immortal Lords. "No need to hurry; I want to see how many people will step onto the stage..."

Closing his eyes slightly, various halos gathered above Han Muye's head, then wrapped around the golden lotus flower.

Beside the golden lotus, another illusory golden lotus appeared.

As long as he refined the dragon crocodile body, Han Muye would possess the strongest physical body in the world.

That was a dominance that could sweep through an entire area in the Primordial World!

Time passed quietly. Two days later, the atmosphere on Dripping Blood Cliff became extremely tense.

At the top of the cliff, streams of light flashed around the two Immortal Lords, Cengyuan and Qiong Qi.

"Alright, it's done. As long as the golden disk teleportation is activated, they can arrive."

Qiong Qi held a cluster of flowing light and spoke with a light chuckle.

Immortal Lord Cengyuan nodded, a hint of anticipation and complexity on his face.

In the hall, a golden light array reached its limit.

Six Immortal Lords gathered together.

“Sword Immortal Yunlan seems to be in seclusion. What a pity.” Immortal Lord Wuchen shook his head and looked at the light array in front of him.

“That’s right. He was the one who contributed the most to bringing the army here to surround and kill the enemy who invaded the divine realm. However, he wasn’t present at this moment and couldn’t witness such a scene,” Immortal Lord Wanling muttered.

The others chuckled.

Over the past few days, Dripping Blood Cliff had been constantly besieged, and the power of the array had reached its limit.

Yunlan Sword Immortal sent the golden plate over, but there were many twists and turns in its activation.

Fortunately, everything went smoothly in the end, and the teleportation array was completed.

“Buzz! ”

A tremor came from the light array.

Dazzling immortal light rushed out of the light array.

Everyone’s eyes lit up, and their smiles widened.

But at this moment, the light array suddenly shook.

The originally magnificent pillar of light in the array split into three.

Dense divine light surged from the light array.

“Divine Realm!”

“Yunlan Dao Sect!”

In the light array, a group of god clan powerhouses in golden armor rushed out.

The other was a mix of cultivators from the God Clan. Among them, there were a few experts from the Yunlan Dao Sect.

The Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect!

Immortal Lord Wuchen, who was standing outside the array, muttered with a pale face, "How could this be...'

"Wuchen, why aren't you guiding our Daoist army?" The Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect shouted.

"The Moon Gathering Sect's army from the God Realm is here. Aren't you going to kneel and welcome them?" Someone from the god race army shouted.

The Immortal Lords standing in front of the array turned pale and were momentarily at a loss.

"We can't let them come!" Immortal Lord Wanling gritted his teeth and raised his hand to draw his sword, wanting to slash down.

As long as the final summoning was not successful, there was still a chance to destroy the teleportation.

The two Immortal Lords of the Blood Battle Sect also had killing intent in their eyes.

"It's too late..." Immortal Lord Wuchen shook his head and looked at the others.

“The array can’t hold up until the next teleportation.”

These words were like a bucket of cold water being poured on their heads.

If this teleportation were to be destroyed, it would take at least 10 days for it to be reactivated.

The array at Dripping Blood Cliff couldn’t even last until tomorrow, so how could it hold on for 10 more days?

“Fellow Daoists, how much longer can the array last?” Immortal Lord Wanling gritted his teeth and raised his voice.

“Hehe, why should we hold on? It wasn’t easy for us to invite the Moon Gathering Sect’s army from the Divine Realm. How can we not let them come?” Qiong Qi’s voice sounded.

The faces of everyone in the main hall turned pale.

“Ahem, actually, as long as we invite the Master and the others, the crisis can be resolved,” the voice of Immortal Lord Miaoyuan came from the main hall.

However, his voice was no longer his own.

His face was also slowly changing.

“Immortal Lord Chengyang? Didn’t... didn’t you die?” Immortal Lord Zhuliang widened his eyes and exclaimed softly..

Chapter 1377 - 1377: On the Order of Yunlan Sword Immortal, No One Is Allowed to Enter

The last time the Daoist rebels came, they took us by surprise and led out two Immortal Lords.

Immortal Lord Chengyang and Immortal Lord Miaoyuan were besieged, with one falling and the other heavily wounded.

But now, Immortal Lord Chengyang, who was supposed to have fallen, was here.

So, where was Immortal Lord Miaoyuan?

“Hehe, it’s no longer important why I’m here. What’s important is...” Immortal Lord Chengyang swept his gaze across everyone in the hall. “Bring the sect master here, and we will all live. Otherwise...”

“You’re all going to die!”

Death!

Whether it was ending the teleportation and waiting for the array’s power to be exhausted before being attacked by the god clan’s army on Dripping Blood Cliff or attracting the Divine Realm’s Moon Gathering Sect’s army, there was no way out for the Immortal Lords here.

As for what Immortal Lord Chengyang's statement about the Daoist Army's arrival, whether they could survive was just his word.

In the hall, the Immortal Lords dispersed, looking at each other, but no one made a move.

No one knew if there were any traitors among them.

The atmosphere in the hall was oppressive and heavy.

"Haha, although the Moon Gathering Sect and the Chengyue Sect are not on good terms, if we join forces, we can eliminate the powerful figures from the Fuyu Immortal Realm."

Immortal Lord Cengyuan and Qiong Qi, who had come from above the dome, had smiles on their faces.

Join forces to eliminate the powerful figures of the Fuyu Immortal Realm!

The Immortal Lords in the hall turned to look at the large array.

In the teleportation array, powerful figures from the Fuyu Immortal Realm had already gathered.

If they came and faced the encirclement and slaughter by both sides' armies, they would undoubtedly suffer a crushing defeat.

“Quick, disrupt the teleportation!” Immortal Lord Zhuliang shouted, wanting to rush forward and break the teleportation at all costs.

Immortal Lord Taosi, beside him, stopped him with a raised hand.

“Junior Brother, it’s too late. If we break the teleportation now, they will end up in the void and won’t be able to return to the Fuyu Immortal Realm for a thousand years.

“Without strong defenders in the Fuyu Immortal Realm and without the Dripping Blood Cliff to block them, the god clan army will surely capture the entire Immortal Realm.”

Immortal Lord Taosi’s face revealed a sense of desolation as he shook his head.

The faces of the others also showed despair.

The Fuyu Immortal Realm was about to be destroyed because of their actions!

“Damn it...” Immortal Lord Jinyu gritted his teeth as a bloodthirsty aura emanated from his body.

He was an Immortal Lord of the Dao Sect, but at this moment, there was a

murderous aura surging on his body.

It was clear that he harbored hatred.

“In fact, we still have a chance.” Just then, Immortal Lord Taosi suddenly spoke.

He raised his head and looked at the Immortal Lords Cengyuan and Qiong Qi in front.

“If the senior inside the array is willing to lend a hand, we can overcome this difficulty, right?”

Immortal Lord Taosi’s words left everyone stunned.

The senior inside the array?

Immortal Lords Cengyuan and Qiong Qi exchanged a glance, their faces showing signs of caution.

“What do you mean?”

Immortal Lord Cengyuan frowned and looked at Immortal Lord Taosi.

The two of them were keepers of the array and knew what was inside.

They had already suppressed the powerful figure within it.

Immortal Lord Taosi chuckled and suddenly waved his hand, and an endless aura of bloodlust filled the air around him.

He had always had a strong blood-red aura, but outsiders had assumed it was part of his Blood Battle Sect's cultivation method.

But now, this bloodlust was clearly related to the power on Dripping Blood Cliff!

The bloodlust permeated the hall, enveloping everything except for the golden array, which continued to emit a shimmer. All other objects were shrouded by it.

The Immortal Lords in the vicinity were also locked in by the bloodlust.

"Senior Blood River, I've fulfilled the promise I made to you," Immortal Lord Taosi laughed and shouted into the void.

As his voice fell, the white-robed Blood River Immortal Venerable appeared at the entrance of the hall.

"Don't worry. This is the cultivation technique I promised you. I'll give it to you now." Blood River Immortal Venerable raised his hand and a golden jade slip landed in front of Immortal Lord Taosi.

The monastery's Immortal Monarch reached out to hold it and was stunned.

"What about the Myriad Tribulations Golden Lotus?"

A trace of embarrassment appeared on Blood River Immortal Venerable's face.

He pointed at Cengyuan and Qiong Qi and shook his head. "That kid they sent into the array didn't maintain his focus and ruined my treasure."

"That kid?"

"Who?"

"Yunlan Sword Immortal failed?"

Immortal Lord Layuan and Qiong Qi looked at each other in the hall. Their figures moved, and they were about to fly back to the top of Dripping Blood Cliff.

They had a method to control the array. As long as they controlled the array, the Senior expert in front of them could only return obediently.

However, just as they moved, Blood River Immortal Venerable took a step forward and blocked in front of them.

"Where do you want to go?"

He chuckled and turned to look at the top of Dripping Blood Cliff.

“Wait a little longer. Wait for my people to destroy the core of the array before you go back.”

If he destroyed the core of the grand spell formation, there would be no restriction on his power.

At that time, although his power as an Immortal Venerable was not at its peak, he could easily kill everyone here.

Including the people in the teleportation array.

With the replenishment of so many powerhouses, Blood River Immortal Venerable could recover to his peak state.

“Yunlan, he, something happened to him?” Immortal Lord Wanling was enveloped in the blood-red aura, his teeth clenched as he looked at Blood River Immortal Venerable.

The others had complex expressions on their faces as well.

Sword Immortal Yunlan brought the golden plate here, risking his life, but he fell at Dripping Blood Cliff.

“That kid, I had high hopes for his luck, but unfortunately, he failed against the ancient demon.” At this point, Blood River Immortal Venerable looked at Immortal Lords Cengyuan and Qiong Qi, and his smile deepened.

“Speaking of which, if it weren’t for the two of you quietly intercepting the Bloodline Bead, providing me with an opportunity for power to disperse, how could I have left the array?”

Intercepting the bloodline bead!

In the hall, Immortal Lord Wuchen and the others gritted their teeth, glaring at Immortal Lords Cengyuan and Qiong Qi..

Chapter 1378 - 1378: On the Order of Yunlan Sword Immortal, No One Is Allowed to Enter (2)

Dripping Blood Cliff had reached its limits, and yet these two people still wanted to seize the bloodline bead!

“Shameless!” Immortal Lord Wanling shouted in a low voice.

“Hmph, cultivation is for oneself. Otherwise, why would we guard Dripping Blood Cliff?” Immortal Lord Qiong Qi sneered and looked at the distant mountain peak.

“Buzz! ”

Divine light and immortal light were already vibrating on the golden plate teleportation array behind them.

“Kill—

Above the mountain peak, a voice echoed.

They were cultivators covered in bloody light rushing toward the central hub of the array.

In the hall, except for the Immortal Lord Taosi, who had already joined the Blood River Immortal Venerable, everyone else had gloomy expressions.

If the array was broken, no matter who it was or who came, they would probably be devoured by this Senior expert from countless years ago.

“Attack!”

The Immortal Lord Wanling let out a low roar. Sword light flashed around his body, shattering the blood light that enveloped his body. Then, he flew up and stabbed the sword in his hand towards Blood River Immortal Venerable.

On the other side, the other Immortal Lords also broke through the suppression.

However, Blood River Immortal Venerable only raised his hand, and streams of blood light turned into blood crystals, suppressing the entire hall.

Everyone was imprisoned and could only move slowly.

“Before Immortal Lord, rules are everything.” Blood River Immortal Venerable shook his head with a hint of disdain on his face.

“Boom—I’

Explosions came from the top of the mountain.

Blood River Immortal Venerable frowned and turned to look at the mountain peak.

On the peak of the fingertip mountain, a 10,000-foot-long golden-armored general held two long swords in his hands. When the long swords slashed down, countless blood lights were broken.

The golden-armored general protected the central area.

No matter how the blood-covered cultivators charged, they could not charge into the hall at all.

“The Primordial Battle Puppet!”

Blood River Immortal immediately recognized the Battle Puppet.

“Someone from the Heaven-changing Pavilion?” He looked puzzled.

“Yes, Yunlan Sword Immortal’s men,” the Immortal Lord Wanling muttered with difficulty as he was imprisoned by the blood crystal.

Who would have thought that the already dead Yunlan Sword Immortal would have a backup plan?

He really wanted to protect Dripping Blood Cliff.

However, such a person had already died!

“You overestimate yourself.” Blood River Immortal Venerable snorted coldly. Just as he was about to raise his hand, he suddenly narrowed his eyes. A 10,000-foot-tall golden-armored general appeared in front of him.

Holding a double-headed saber in his hand, Han Qi stood and looked at the hall. “On the order of Yunlan Sword Immortal, guard the hall, no one is allowed to enter or leave.”

No entry or exit?

Blood River Immortal Venerable snorted coldly and raised his hand to strike out a beam of blood-colored light.

The blood light hit Xiang Lingshuang’s body.

“Bang!”

The blood light shattered.

Han Qi was unharmed.

Blood River Immortal Venerable's expression changed drastically.

"Invulnerable to all techniques. This is the power of the Nether River..."

Han Qisheng was in the Nether River and had the power of the Nether River on him. With Han Muye's help, he was already immune to spells.

Blood-colored phantoms also rushed over from outside the hall. Han Qi waved the long saber in his hand and shattered them with a single slash.

Blood River Immortal Venerable snorted coldly. A faint golden soul power emitted from his body, turning into a net that descended on Han Qi's head. Han Qi's body trembled. He activated the power of his soul and was in a stalemate with the net.

The Seven-Headed Dragon Eagle was an existence with powerful spiritual power.

However, compared to an Immortal Reverent, Han Qi's soul was still too weak and was slowly being suppressed.

"Boom—I'

A burst of flames rose and burned the golden net to ashes.

Blood River Immortal Venerable's expression changed and he took a step back. The blood crystal on his back couldn't hold on anymore and shattered.

The golden flame surrounded by flames stood outside the hall. Looking at the chaos in the hall, he said calmly, "On my foster father's orders, no one is allowed to enter or leave the hall."

"Phoenix." Blood River Immortal Venerable gritted his teeth and stared at Golden Fire. "Mystic Heaven Divine Fire, you lunatic."

An undying phoenix that had undergone nirvana wielded a divine fire that could destroy the world. This combination was truly crazy.

Immortal Lord Wuchen sighed softly as he looked at Golden Flame that stood in front of the hall, blocking even the Immortal Venerable.

Among so many people, only Yunlan Sword Immortal had really come to rescue Dripping Blood Cliff. However, he was the first to die.

"Boom—I'

The array behind him shook, and the teleportation was completed.

The array was set up and could no longer be broken.

The Immortal Lord Wanling looked at the figures walking out of the array with regret and despair.

The first to arrive were the Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect and five divine beings.

Immortal Lord Cheng Yang let out a long laugh and took a step forward to stand with them.

The seven Immortal Lord experts were already powerful enough.

“Hehe, Immortal Lord Tianci, long time no see.” A voice sounded from the array.

A divine general in golden armor stepped out and looked at the divine general beside the Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect.

“Elder Bai Jue of the Moon Gathering Sect, it’s indeed been a hundred thousand years.” Immortal Lord Tianci nodded with a smile on his face. “Your Moon Gathering Sect is becoming more and more developed, and you no longer care about a small place like the Chengyue Sect.”

These words made Immortal Lord Bai Jue laugh.

“Today, let’s join forces to kill those cultivators who disobeyed the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm. We’ll talk about the rest later,” Immortal Lord Bai Jue said as he raised his hand and waved. Immortal Lord experts stepped out from behind him.

Seven Immortal Lords.

Cengyuan and Qiong Qi looked at each other and also moved forward.

In the hall, only Immortal Lord Wuchen and the others were left alone.

“Wuchen, Jinyu, come back,” the Sect Master of Yunlan Dao Sect shouted angrily.

The two Immortal Lords had difficult expressions.

Immortal Lord Wuchen shook his head and looked up. “I was born in the Fuyu

Immortal Realm. I’m willing to die to protect it.”

Immortal Lord Jinyu took a deep breath and said in a solemn tone, “That’s right, even if the entire Daoist Sect in Fuyu Immortal Realm has betrayed, I won’t betray..”

Chapter 1379 - 1379: On the Order of Yunlan Sword Immortal, No One Is Allowed to Enter (3)

Their words made the Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect’s expression darken.

The Immortal Lords behind him also had unpleasant expressions.

Twenty Immortal Lords gathered in a hall.

“Buzz! ”

It wasn't until this moment that there was a flash of immortal light within the great array.

Immortal Lords from the Fuyu Immortal Realm stepped out.

Zhang Guangyuan, the Sect Master of the Sword Sect.

Heavenly Radiance Sect's Sect Master, Immortal Lord Fu Xue.

Immortal Lord Yuchen, the First Elder of the Yunlan Dao Sect.

Five Immortal Lords followed closely behind.

As soon as the eight Immortal Lords stepped out of the great array, shock appeared on their faces.

There were just too many powerful individuals in this grand hall!

The moment they stepped out of the array, their souls were locked on.

And it was the suppression of at least two powerful souls.

“This!” Immortal Lord Fuxue’s face turned pale as he looked around.

Originally, he had intended to use the golden plate to secretly transport his own strong individuals to Dripping Blood Cliff, but he didn’t expect that there were so many powerful individuals there.

They had clearly fallen into the enemy’s encirclement.

“Where’s Yunlan Sword Immortal?” Zhang Guangyuan looked around as sword light flickered on his body.

Upon hearing his words, the expressions of the Immortal Lord Wanling and the others turned gloomy.

“Yuchen, I’m here. Hurry up and kneel,” the Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect shouted in a deep voice.

Immortal Lord Yuchen remained composed and coldly snorted, “Coward.” These words made the Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect blush.

“Fellow Daoists, let’s first deal with these Immortal Lords from the Fuyu

Immortal Realm today, and we can discuss other matters later,” Immortal Lord Bai Jue shouted. Divine light shone from his body, revealing a long saber in his hand.

The others attacked at the same time.

“Boom—I’

The divine light and immortal light that filled the sky intertwined and directly broke through the entire hall.

Figures flew into the sky under the sky dome created by the Dripping Blood Cliff’s great array.

Immediately, there was a loud explosion, and countless blood lights surged.

“Young man, you can’t stop me,” Blood River Immortal Venerable laughed and looked at Han Qi standing in front of the damaged stone steps.

“The great array is about to collapse now. When it does, I can still break free.”

Blood River Immortal Venerable looked at Han Qi and swept his gaze towards the distant mountain peak.

“Get that kid out of the way too. You guys will follow me from now on.” He looked at Golden Fire, and a hint of greed appeared in his eyes.

“The phoenix bloodline must taste good.”

“Buzz! ”

What greeted him was Han Qi’s long saber.

To everyone’s surprise, Blood River Immortal Venerable didn’t dare to directly resist the attack. Instead, his figure dissipated.

The long saber struck the grand hall, shattering the remnants of the hall.

In the grand hall, only the teleportation array supported by the golden plate remained, and it was sent flying by a single swipe of the knife.

With the teleportation array broken, the reinforcement armies from various parties were lost in the void and might not return for many years.

The power of the blade swept across the sky, forcing the Immortal Lords who were engaged in battle to evade.

The power of the Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet was sufficient to protect the entire Immortal Burial City.

Who would dare to face such overwhelming power head-on?

Han Qi brandished his saber and chased after Blood River Immortal Venerable.

The saber's radiance scattered, causing the nearby mountains to be littered with flying rocks.

The Immortal Lords fighting in the sky had to avoid the battle.

"What is this, the Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet?" someone muttered.

The Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet was strong enough to sweep away everything.

"Boom—I'

A golden arrow suddenly flew out and pierced an Immortal Lord of the god clan.

The arrow's power was so strong and its speed so fast that the Immortal Lord had no way to resist or evade it. With a blink of an eye, it pierced him directly.

When this Immortal Lord, with a pale face, turned around, everyone looked to the mountaintop.

Over there, there was also a Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet, holding a large bow, and it had already drawn the bowstring again.

“Let’s eliminate these battle puppets first!” a God Clan general shouted and slapped his palm.

“Bang!”

This palm struck Han Qi’s body.

However, he did not even move his feet.

This scene left everyone in shock.

“Kill—

Han Qi raised his hand, and his double-headed long knife came down.

The Immortal Lords had no choice but to retreat.

“The Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet, when did it become so strong?” Immortal Lord Bai Jue had a puzzled look on his face.

The other God Clan members also looked bewildered.

They knew the name of the Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet. It was the most useless thing in the Black Armor Sect.

Each activation cost 10,000 divine crystals.

No one could afford such a thing.

“Kill! I don’t believe that this battle puppet can continue fighting forever,” Immortal Lord Tianci gritted his teeth and shouted coldly.

A group of God Clan powerhouses and the renegade Daoist Sect experts charged towards the battle puppet controlled by Han Qi.

Although the battle puppet’s defense was strong, its movements were not fast enough.

“Hurry up and attack.” Zhang Guangyuan and the others looked at each other and landed on the battle puppet’s shoulder.

They were responsible for blocking the attacking powerhouses, while Han Qi waved his long knife to drive back the nearby God Clan powerhouses.

Relying on the battle puppets, they were actually able to hold off opponents several times their number.

In the distance, Xiang Lingshuang, standing on the mountaintop, shot arrows from time to time.

The killing power of those arrows was extremely strong, and even Immortal Lords would be injured.

Blood River Immortal Venerable and Immortal Lord Taosi, who were standing at the bottom, had changing expressions.

They had never imagined that the people of the Immortal Realm could contend with two opponents at once, back and forth.

“Sword Immortal Yunlan, this is his trump card...” Immortal Lord Taosi whispered softly.

After catching his breath, Blood River Immortal Venerable turned his gaze to the mountain peak and suddenly let out a long laugh. understand. “These two battle puppets are using the power of the great array.”

By using the power of the great array, they were able to be this strong.

It wasn’t the battle puppets that were strong; it was the great array of Dripping Blood Cliff.

“The great array?” Immortal Lord Taosi nodded and said in a low voice, “The great array is already withered and won’t last much longer.”

In the sky, Immortal Lord Cengyuan, who was standing alongside the disciples of the Moon Gathering Sect, also shouted, “Everyone, that battle puppet won’t last much longer, and the great array of Dripping Blood Cliff is running out of energy..”

Chapter 1380 - 1380: On the Order of Yunlan Sword Immortal, No One Is Allowed to Enter (4)

The grand array on Dripping Blood Cliff could no longer hold up.

The expressions of Immortal Lord Wuchen and others grew serious, and they had no choice but to go all out.

Without the Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet leading the way, they probably had no chance of surviving.

The great battle on Dripping Blood Cliff continued, and a day had unknowingly passed.

Relying on the battle puppet, the Fuyu Immortal Realm not only did not lose but also injured many Immortal Lords of the god clan. "Wasn't the great array supposed to have collapsed by now?"

Someone whispered.

This didn't seem right.

"It must be Yunlan Sword Immortal activating the great array using the immortal spiritual rocks he carried." Zhang Guangyuan looked toward the mountaintop and sighed.

Han Muye was immensely wealthy and had boundless luck, but he perished here.

Otherwise, he should have had a much broader future.

Another day passed.

Both sides in the great battle went all out, and the battlefield had already reached the mountaintop.

With the cooperation of the two Battle Puppets, one of the God Clan's Immortal Lords had already died.

"Immortal Lord Chengyang, where's your trump card?" The Sect Master of the

Yunlan Dao Sect gritted his teeth and advanced.

He originally didn't want to use this trump card.

Immortal Lord Cheng Yang had once told him that as long as he used it, the great array could be instantly broken, and he could obtain hundreds of Bloodline Beads.

Those Bloodline Beads were valuable treasures, worth a fortune in the Divine Realm.

However, at this point in the battle, if he didn't make a move, the losses would be even greater.

Immortal Lord Chengyang's heart ached, but he could only nod.

He raised his hand, released a golden light, and then shouted, "Take action and break the great array."

After that, he turned to the Sect Master with a smile and said, "Sect Master, rest assured, I've already set everything up, and the grand array can be broken in an instant."

Hearing his words, the members of the Daoist Sect and the Divine Clan experts all nodded in agreement.

The power of the Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet came from the great array behind it.

Once the array was broken, the battle puppet would be nothing more than a pile of scrap metal, and it wouldn't have the ability to sweep away the Immortal Lords. One breath.

For 10 breaths.

Within a hundred breaths.

A quarter of an hour went by.

The smiles on everyone's faces froze.

The array had yet to be broken.

“Where’s your trump card?” Yunlan Daoist Sect’s Sect Master shouted.

Immortal Lord Chengyang had already sent out dozens of message talismans, but they had all disappeared without a trace.

“It must be Yunlan Sword Immortal!” Immortal Lord Chengyang’s aura was somewhat unstable as he exclaimed in fear.

Without the trump card, his role was diminished.

In front of the God Clan, he might be a disposable existence.

Yunlan Sword Immortal.

When this name was mentioned again, Zhang Guangyuan and the others standing beside the Battle Puppet were silent.

If not for Yunlan Sword Immortal’s hidden trump card, they would probably have already collapsed.

If Yunlan Sword Immortal hadn’t delivered the golden plate, they wouldn’t have had the chance to come here either.

However, Yunlan Sword Immortal, who had contributed the most, had already perished.

“Damn it.” Immortal Lord Wanling roared angrily and slashed out with the sword in his hand.

Under the suppression of the power on Dripping Blood Cliff, the power of the Sword Dao was much stronger than other spell techniques.

However, even if he was strong, it was impossible for him to resist experts several times stronger.

“Boom—I’

This sword strike actually brought out a resplendent light.

Everyone was stunned.

Indeed, the power of the Sword Dao seemed to be stronger.

However, his spells were still suppressed.

As such, the Immortal Lords of the god race and the Dao Sect did not dare to approach.

Below, Blood River Immortal Venerable narrowed his eyes and suddenly whispered, "Immortal Lord Taosi, help me."

Immortal Taoist Taosi was taken aback, about to speak, but his entire body trembled.

All of his power was being drained away, and he couldn't move at all.

Above his head, a golden lotus flower gathered.

"The essence, energy, and spirit condensed into a golden lotus. This is the origin of the Myriad Tribulations Golden Lotus," said Blood River Immortal Venerable softly. Then, the figure of Immortal Lord Taosi beside him faded away, and the golden lotus turned into scattered petals.

After a moment, he turned around and looked at the people from the God Clan and Dao Sect in the sky.

"Everyone, how about I join forces with you?"

Join forces? Daoist Dayan wondered.

The cultivators of the God Clan looked at each other.

Immortal Lord Bai Jue smiled and said, "Senior, you are Blood River Immortal

Venerable who's guarding this place, right?" "Is the Immortal Venerable trying to escape?"

"I'm afraid I can't help with this, Senior."

Releasing the Blood River Immortal Venerable would pose a challenge for anyone.

Blood River Immortal Venerable shook his head and said lightly, "I have a way to free myself.

"I can temporarily cut off the power of the grand array for you for a hundred breaths.

"But I want these two Battle Puppets in return."

"A hundred breaths?" Immortal Lord Bai Jue 's gaze swept over them, and he laughed, "Alright.'

"Deal!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Blood River Immortal Venerable raised his hand, and golden lotus petals appeared one after another.

"The Blood Demon Heavenly Borrowing Method, the Great Dao Eternal—"

"Suppress—"

“Boom—I’

The boundless blood aura was restrained.

Between heaven and earth, a clear light appeared..