

Pavilion 1421

Chapter 1421 Outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, the Pressure was Overwhelming

Hu Yunlong's shoulder moved slightly, but his footsteps remained still.

"The Cloud Dragon Pavilion is also my business."

Taking a deep breath, the blood in his body surged, and a faint shadow manifested behind him.

In these ten years, with the gains from the last time in the Ruins Realm, Hu Yunlong's cultivation realm had improved significantly.

Today, he was ready for a battle. Even if there were some injuries, as long as the Great Dao in his heart remained undamaged, it was worth it.

"Let me see if there's any attempt to seize the assets under the Immortal Venerable Sect."

Hu Yunlong looked determined.

In the eyes of Jin Yuntian, a killing intent emerged, and his body exuded a mix of blood and murderous aura.

"Young Master Yuntian." At this moment, a black-robed cultivator behind Jin Yuntian stepped forward and whispered a few words in his ear.

Jin Yuntian raised his eyebrows and chuckled.

"Hehe." Jin Yuntian looked at Hu Yunlong and said with a smile, "You're right. The disciples of the Immortal Venerable Sect should not forcibly seize."

His eyes narrowed, and he looked towards the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

"Zuo Yan and Su Zhe, disciples of the third floor of the Heavenly Night Tower, disturbed the order of our Ten Thousand Magnificence City. You don't object to me sending someone to kill him, right?"

Heavenly Night Tower!

Behind Hu Yunlong, Lu Gao and the others' expressions changed.

"I wonder how long Senior Brother will take to return."

In front of the window on the fourth floor of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, Mu Wan shook her head and sighed softly.

Behind her, Yunjin and Bai Suzhen shook their heads.

Over the years, the Heavenly Night Tower had accepted many missions from the Cloud Dragon Pavilion. From collecting medicinal herbs and various supplies to distributing pills and swords, they were very close to the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

With these businesses, the Heavenly Night Tower had indeed expanded a lot.

These businesses were mainly taken care of by Zuo Yan and Su Zhe.

The Heavenly Night Tower had an Immortal Lord expert behind it.

Today, Jin Yuntian did not really want to destroy the Heavenly Night Tower's prestige. Instead, he wanted to use the Heavenly Night Tower to force Mu Wan and the others out of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

If Mu Wan and the others abandoned Zuo Yan and Su Zhe, who would do business with them in the future?

The Heavenly Night Tower claimed to be an Immortal Lord's industry, but in fact, Immortal Lord powerhouses were no longer on the third level but were on the fourth floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

The people sent to kill Su Zhe and Zuo Yan from the Heavenly Night Tower today wouldn't be confronted by the Immortal Lord behind the Tower.

This was a task issued by the disciples of the Immortal Venerable

It was impossible for two disciples from the Heavenly Night Tower to confront the disciples of the Immortal Venerable Sect

Hu Yunlong and the old man beside him looked at each other with helpless expressions.

They could protect the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, but it was impossible for them to protect Zuo Yan and Su Zhe.

Behind Jin Yuntian was Jin Wu, who they couldn't afford to provoke.

Blocking Jin Yuntian here was already their limit.

"Actually, if it were up to me, I would just kill them all," Shao Tianyi, who was behind Lin Shen and had his hand on the hilt of his sword, muttered softly.

"Yes, I think so too." Lu Gao's lips twitched.

"No, Senior Brother isn't around. It's better to be amiable." Liu Hong shook his head and stopped him.

"Let's wait a little longer, lest we can't kill them all with one strike," Lin Shen said in a low voice with a hint of killing intent.

They nodded.

Seeing that no one on the Cloud Dragon Pavilion side was taking action or answering, Jin Yuntian laughed and looked around, saying, "I'll issue a task to kill Zuo Yan and Su Zhe of the Heavenly Night Tower. Anyone willing to take it?"

Mission?

Among the onlookers, many cultivators were moved, looking at each other.

A few of them took a step forward.

A disciple from the Immortal Ancestor Sect, an expert from the fourth level, was issuing a task. Why wouldn't they accept?

Against such people, the two from, the two people from the Heavenly Night Tower were doomed.

In just a moment, more than a hundred cultivators with different cultivation levels stepped forward.

Jin Yuntian waved his hand, signaling the several Golden Immortals behind him to lead these people away from Garden Street to destroy the Heavenly Night Tower.

"I don't want to involve others in the matter of my Cloud Dragon Pavilion." On the fourth floor of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, Mu Wan's voice rang out.

She descended like a light cloud, dressed in a white dress.

"Fairy Mu—" Hu Yunlong's expression changed. Just as he was about to speak, Mu Wan raised her hand to stop him.

Was this the alchemy expert in the Cloud Dragon Pavilion who could refine a pill that resisted the power of death for a hundred days?

Many people knew that the Cloud Dragon Pavilion had amassed a fortune through the collection of Essence Pills, and there was a top-notch alchemy expert in the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

At this moment, everyone knew that this was a female cultivator.

Seeing Mu Wan step forward, the smile on Jin Yuntian's face widened.

He raised his hand to stop the team that was about to leave, then looked at Mu Wan. "Fairy Mu, if you follow me to the fourth floor, I can let the people from the Heavenly Night Tower off."

He was 80% sure that the female cultivator in front of him would agree.

After all, he had Immortal Venerables behind him.

Was there anyone in Ten Thousand Magnificence City who could resist the power behind him?

The other party's experts had been lost in the Heavenly Abyss. At this moment, it was the best choice to take this opportunity to join a large faction.

Thinking of Han Muye, Jin Yuntian's lips twitched.

Back in the Ruins Realm, he had begged like that, but that person still killed his avatar, causing a significant loss to his cultivation.

Unfortunately, that person hadn't returned. Otherwise, he would make him suffer!

Hearing Jin Yuntian's words, the surrounding cultivators showed envy on their faces.

Following Jin Yuntian to the fourth floor was like ascending to the heavens.

The fourth floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City had cultivation resources unparalleled by the third floor.

That was where the elites of Ten Thousand Magnificence City resided.

Hu Yunlong sighed with regret and lowered his head.

Golden Immortal Chuan Ling had yet to return, and their lineage had not received permission to enter the fourth floor.

Everyone looked at Mu Wan.

As long as Mu Wan gave the nod, they could enter the fourth floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

Mu Wan shook her head and turned to look at Lin Shen and the others. "Senior Uncle Gao, without Senior Brother here, and since I'm not good at killing, I'll trouble you to handle these matters."

Chapter 1422 Outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, the Pressure was Overwhelming (2)

Kill?

What did that mean?

Everyone around him was stunned.

Gao Changgong, who had been standing silently, nodded gently.

As an elder to Han Muye and the others, he naturally had to take charge of guarding the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

"According to the rules of the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion, where is the sword protector?" Gao Changgong shouted in a low voice.

Lin Shen and Lu Gao took a step forward, their hands on the hilts of their swords.

Shao Tianyi and Zeng Daniu looked at each other and quietly took a step forward.

A faint sword light flashed in Liu Hong's hand.

The only one who did not move was Xiang Lingshuang, who had appeared behind Mu Wan at some point.

Xiang Lingshuang, with the Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet integrated into his body, was the strongest among this group.

"It's not easy to kill people in the city, so let's just disable their limbs," Lin Shen said with a low voice.

"Agreed," Lu Gao whispered.

As the words fell, a sword had already thrust out from his back.

Shao Tianyi was faster than him.

"Slash—"

The sword went straight for Jin Yuntian's chest, as fast as lightning.

This strike gave Jin Yuntian no chance to dodge.

It was fast.

Shao Tianyi's sword had always been fast.

Jin Yuntian, whose expression had changed drastically, raised his hand and waved a green light shadow.

However, this shadow was instantly torn apart by Shao Tianyi's sword light.

The sword did not stop and stabbed at Jin Yuntian's chest.

Jin Yuntian's face was pale.

He had never seen such a sword.

"Buzz!"

A golden talisman appeared in front of him.

However, Shao Tianyi's sword pierced through the talisman, hitting his chest.

"Bam!"

The golden robe covering Jin Yuntian exploded, and the spiritual light on it turned into nothingness.

He was sent flying 30 feet away, falling to the ground, his face turning red as he spat out blood.

One strike and he was seriously injured!

A Golden Immortal expert could not withstand a single strike!

Shao Tianyi's long sword remained unchanged, shimmering once again as it stabbed out.

"How dare you!"

A golden light shield blocked in front of Jin Yuntian. An old man in a black robe frowned and stepped forward.

Shao Tianyi's sword was blocked by the light shield and trembled slightly. A strange stream of light flashed on the blade.

"Bam!"

The light passed through the shield, hitting Jin Yuntian who had just gotten up.

It was as if a sledgehammer had hit him. Jin Yuntian shook violently, collapsing to the ground.

His limbs and tendons were all broken!

When they said "disable limbs," they meant it!

Shao Tianyi stepped back after thrusting the sword.

"You have a death wish!"

The black-robed old man was furious. His blood surged out of his body and turned into a dazzling galaxy.

A true expert.

"Zenith Heaven!"

There were exclamations all around.

Immortal light surrounded him, and the appearance of the Heavenly Cycle appeared behind him.

This black-robed old man who could block Shao Tianyi's sword was clearly a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

"Uncle-Master Lu!" Jin Yuntian called out in pain.

"Lu Mingshi, Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal." Hu Yunlong's face was pale.

To be able to make a Zenith Heaven come personally meant that this matter was already difficult to resolve.

"No one will dare to say anything if I take you guys down."

Lu Mingshi shouted in a low voice. The immortal light in his hand turned into ropes that wrapped around Shao Tianyi and Lin Shen behind him.

"Zenith Heaven?" Zeng Daniu, who was standing behind Lin Shen, shouted and waved the sledgehammer in his hand.

He was the only one in the Cloud Dragon Pavilion who did not use a sword.

"Clang—"

The hammer struck the ropes, making them tremble and retreat.

This blow stunned Lu Mingshi.

He knew his own treasures.

This was already refined, an immortal treasure with its own spirituality.

The power of an immortal treasure couldn't resist a hammer strike?

He probed with his divine sense, and a trembling whisper came from the long rope.

A grandmaster blacksmith's hammer contained a method to disintegrate everything and almost caused the long rope to collapse?

Lu Mingshi quickly retracted the long rope, looked up, and a strange expression appeared on his face as he looked at Zeng Daniu.

A grandmaster blacksmith who could shatter immortal treasures with a single hammer strike was a distinguished guest anywhere.

In the entire city, there were only three or four people with such capabilities.

This one blow left everyone around in shock.

The immortal treasure in the hand of a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal expert was smashed with one hammer?

"That's Master Zeng Daniu, the refining expert who presides over Cloud Dragon Pavilion." Someone recognized Zeng Daniu and whispered.

"I know, his refining skills are extremely brilliant. A friend of a friend of mine had his sword repaired by him." Someone's eyes lit up, speaking excitedly.

This master wasn't just skilled in refining; his cultivation was profound, able to resist even a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

If the Cloud Dragon Pavilion could survive this crisis, would it be worth asking this master to repair one's sword?

Lu Mingshi stood there with a changing expression, hesitating to make a move.

"Not bad, being able to withstand a blow from Master Zeng." Just then, Lu Gao's voice rang out.

As the words fell, Lu Mingshi's expression changed, and the retracted long rope instantly shot out.

He felt the killing intent!

Someone wanted to kill him!

"Boom—"

Before the long rope, a black sword slashed down.

The sword was dark, with many rust spots.

But when this sword descended, Lu Mingshi's long rope screamed and shattered directly!

The immortal treasure was shattered!

The sword turned back into the blindfolded Lu Gao.

Lu Gao's figure was sturdy, clenching his fists with a wide grin.

"It's not hard enough."

Lu Mingshi wanted to speak but turned pale, spitting out blood.

The immortal treasure refined by his soul was broken. His soul was injured, and the blood in his entire body was turbulent. He could not speak at all.

Lu Gao laughed heartily, took a step forward, and threw a punch.

The fist didn't hit Lu Mingshi but enveloped his body from 30 feet away.

"Bang!"

Lu Mingshi's body flew up.

The sound of bones breaking could be heard.

Cracks appeared in the illusory Heavenly Cycle World behind Lu Mingshi.

Chapter 1423 Outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, the Pressure was Overwhelming (3)

With one strike, the Heavenly Cycle World of a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal was broken!

This punch could shatter the world!

No one expected that someone could seriously injure a Zenith Heaven with a single punch.

Even when Lu Mingshi's body fell, the surroundings remained in stunned silence.

"His bones are so soft." Lu Gao shook his head and turned to walk back.

This was an expert who had severely injured a Zenith Heaven expert in one strike!

All the cultivators watching around gasped in disbelief.

Many people gloated as they looked at the people who were going to exterminate the Heavenly Night Tower not far away.

Their faces now wore an unpleasant expression.

"Really impressive," the black-robed elder beside Hu Yunlong whispered.

This punch truly displayed the pinnacle of physical strength.

How many people in Ten Thousand Magnificence City could break the fist techniques and fist-arts of a Zenith Heaven?

Jin Yuntian, who was lying on the ground, trembled all over.

He never thought that there would be such a powerhouse in the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

He had broken the Heavenly Cycle of a Zenith Heaven expert with a single punch and severely injured him. Such an expert did not need a single strike to kill him.

Those who dared to attack would have their limbs broken. The two experts under the Immortal Venerable sect would have their limbs broken outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

This scene left everyone astonished.

People couldn't help but look at Lin Shen, who had spoken just now.

"If you hurt my Junior Brother, leave your life behind."

Between heaven and earth, a figure flickered and appeared.

As the person arrived, the surroundings were restricted for miles.

Not only was his strength powerful enough to restrict heaven and earth, but he could also manipulate the power of heaven and earth in Ten Thousand Magnificence City!

This was an Immortal Venerable's disciple, a true top figure in the city!

Someone who wielded authority in the city!

"Uncle-Master Jin Wu—" Jin Yuntian shouted excitedly.

"It's a top-notch Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, the disciple of the Immortal Venerable, Jin Wu!"

"It's him!"

Countless people exclaimed.

No one expected such an expert, an Immortal Venerable's disciple, to personally come to the third floor just for a small Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

The person was wearing a golden robe and a green jade hair crown. His face was solemn, and his chin was short. He held a faint golden five-story pagoda in his hand. When he took a step forward, there was the sound of wind and thunder.

"Uncle-Master Jin Wu..." Hu Yunlong trembled and whispered.

Immortal Lord experts rarely appeared in Ten Thousand Magnificence City. Jin Wu, who was at the peak of the Zenith Heaven Realm, had extremely high authority in the city.

Most of the disciples on the fourth floor were under the control of Jin Wu.

"Buzz!"

Jin Wu did not stop at all. The golden pagoda in his palm landed on Lu Gao's head.

The golden pagoda expanded to 100 feet, and golden light flashed under it. Golden threads wrapped around Lu Gao's body like a cocoon and pulled him into the golden pagoda.

"Immortal Suppression Pagoda. Anyone who enters it will turn into ashes and their soul will melt into a golden pearl," someone in the distance said in panic.

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda in Ten Thousand Magnificence City represented the authority of the city and the dignity of an Immortal Venerable.

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda was not just an immortal treasure!

Hu Yunlong and the disciples of the Immortal Venerables beside him turned pale.

Jin Wu using the Immortal Suppression Pagoda meant that the faction behind them had lost.

The upper four levels of cultivation that they had planned were gone.

"Immortal Suppression Pagoda?" Lin Shen, who had been motionless, took a step forward.

This step shook the world.

The 10,000-foot-wide imprisonment was a peak Zenith Heaven technique and was supported by the authority of the city.

Even an Immortal Lord mighty figure found it difficult to move.

However, Lin Shen could move forward under such pressure.

Could he be an Immortal Lord?

Countless people's gazes landed on Lin Shen.

Jin Wu's expression also turned solemn.

Lin Shen slowly pulled out the sword in his hand.

He drew his sword very slowly.

So slow that everyone wanted to rush forward and help him pull out the long sword.

However, it was this slow drawing of the sword that made Jin Wu's expression change again.

The power of heaven and earth around them vibrated!

"Buzz!"

Everyone could hear it as if the world was crying.

It was the plea of heaven and earth.

That sword had a power that even the world was afraid of!

"Boom—"

He unsheathed his sword and pointed it forward.

This strike was extremely fast. Compared to the slow draw of the sword just now, the surrounding people almost vomited blood.

The sword stabbed into the Immortal Suppression Pagoda and cracks appeared on it.

Connected to these cracks, the surrounding restraining force instantly dissipated.

Lu Gao, who was guided by the Immortal Suppressing Pagoda, also fell down.

Lin Shen's sword broke the restraining force, lifted the sword in his hand, and pointed it at Jinwu, whose expression was ugly: "It's not painful to fight here, leave the city."

lightsnovel After saying that, he took a step, and his figure was already thousands of feet above.

Jin Wu's expression changed. Finally, he flew up and followed him into the sky.

He was going to challenge the disciple of the Immortal Venerable who held the authority in Ten Thousand Magnificence City!

Outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, everyone had strange expressions.

How dare they?

"Boom—"

In the sky, bolts of lightning flashed, and sword light tore through the darkness.

Everyone looked up.

If this Cloud Dragon Pavilion powerhouse could really defeat the Immortal Venerable Sect disciple, what would happen?

"Capture them first!" a loud shout rang out.

Barely holding on to his bones, Jin Yuntian, supported by two green-robed cultivators, gritted his teeth and shouted.

The people behind him looked at each other and slowly advanced with hesitation.

There were few people in the Cloud Heaven Pavilion, but they had experts.

Lin Shen, a powerhouse like him, was not present, but Lu Gao, who had just taken action, was no less powerful!

"You have a death wish." Gao Changgong snorted coldly, his face showing impatience.

Lu Gao's figure slowly turned illusory, and a black sword appeared.

Although killing was prohibited in the city, it did not mean that this rule had to be followed.

There were many people in Ten Thousand Magnificence City who didn't abide by the rules!

"Buzz!"

A long sword flew down and hung in midair.

Mu Wan raised her eyebrows and exclaimed, "Zhihu!"

That sword was clearly Huang Zhihu's sword.

It was a very powerful immortal treasure given to her by Han Muye.

Chapter 1424 Outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, the Pressure was Overwhelming (4)

"Humph, let's see who dares to disrespect my Aunt Wan." The voice of Huang Zhihu echoed, causing ripples in the void. A team of sword cultivators, wielding black armor and blue swords, followed the Dao and lined up.

Black armor, green swords.

Everyone looked solemn.

These 20,000 sword cultivators were Huang Zhihu's direct disciples.

Each of them possessed at least three spiritual treasures and had been practicing sword arts and formations for over eight years.

They used to be the lowest-ranked cultivators in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

They were once as insignificant as ants.

It was the Phoenix Forest Stronghold that gave them opportunities, and it was the leadership of Commander Zhihu that led them forward.

Their lives did not belong to themselves.

Their swords were their swords.

The sword cultivators gathered into a torrent, rushing into the Dao to protect the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

"Aunt Wan, are you alright?" Huang Zhihu landed beside Mu Wan with a concerned expression.

"Silly girl, what can happen to us?" Mu Wan chuckled and reached out to touch Huang Zhihu's forehead.
"If your adoptive father sees you in this battle armor again, he'll probably scold you."

These words made Huang Zhihu's face droop.

"This is a rebellion..." The cultivators who were blocked were all in panic and whispers.

Who would have thought that someone would really dare to rebel in Ten Thousand Magnificence City?

Deploying such a large army to surround disciples under the Immortal Venerable, if this wasn't rebellion, what was it?

Hu Yunlong and those around him were also at a loss.

It didn't stop there...

Jin Yuntian and the others, who originally wanted to rely on their numerical advantage to crush the Cloud Heaven Pavilion, were dumbfounded.

Now they were the ones with fewer people.

How to face that momentum?

Should he retreat?

It would be a joke if he retreated that day.

Whoever dared to retreat would have to suffer the punishment of damaging the dignity of an Immortal Venerable.

For a moment, everyone looked solemn, but they did not dare to retreat.

Huang Zhihu snorted and placed her hand on the hilt of her sword.

Killing intent slowly condensed on her body.

Fortunately, she came in time. Otherwise, the Cloud Dragon Pavilion would really be surrounded.

If Aunt Wan and the others were injured, she would let her godfather down.

Gripping the hilt of her sword, her eyes flashed coldly.

Battle intent gathered on the 20,000 sword cultivators.

They were Huang Zhihu's swords!

"Boom—"

In the void, there was an explosion.

The dim sword light was torn apart, and a golden pagoda broke and fell into the void.

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda had been shattered!

Jin Wu, who was at the peak of the Zenith Heaven Realm and an Immortal Venerable's disciple, could not defeat that sword cultivator from Cloud Dragon Pavilion!

Figures appeared in the void.

This was Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

Here, the person who shattered the Immortal Suppressing Pagoda was challenging the dignity of an Immortal Venerable.

"Senior Brother Jin Wu, Mo Tan is here to help."

"Fellow Daoist Jin Wu, the Green Jade Dao Sect is here to await your orders."

"Who dares to break through the Immortal Suppression Pagoda?"

Shouts sounded as dozens of experts on the third and fourth levels surrounded Lin Shen.

There were no Immortal Lords. They were all hiding in the distance.

However, with dozens of Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals in front of him, he was no longer inferior to an Immortal Lord mighty figure.

Below, countless people sighed.

What a pity...

The strength that the Cloud Dragon Pavilion had displayed that day made people sigh.

If they were allowed to slowly develop, they might be able to step into the fourth level and become a large faction in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

However, at this moment, the experts of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion broke the rules of the city.

"The last person who was surrounded was the Luo Yang Immortal Sect, right?" A green-robed elder shook his head and whispered, "That's a powerful faction with an Immortal Lord."

With an Immortal Lord holding down the fort, the Luo Yang Immortal Sect was forcefully destroyed.

Even Immortal Lord mighty figures were surrounded and killed.

There were many experts in the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, but they were still far inferior to those Immortal Lord mighty figures.

"Kill."

A shout came from the void.

Those figures rushed towards Lin Shen.

lightsNovel Lin Shen waved the sword in his hand and turned into a black bolt of lightning. His sword broke through the world.

The magnificence of this sword light was shocking.

"Surround them!"

Someone shouted.

"We can't take this sword head-on!" Someone exclaimed.

More figures lunged forward.

Immortal light flashed in front of Lin Shen.

"Instructor Lin, don't panic. I'll help you." Zeng Daniu held a long hammer in his hand and flew up.

"Xiang Lingshuang, you and Zhihu protect this place. We'll go help Lin Shen," advanced Changgong shouted in a low voice and rushed into the sky with Lu Gao and the others.

Huang Zhihu looked around and was about to turn around when Xiang Lingshuang suddenly took a step forward.

"Since you're here, come out." Xiang Lingshuang held a longbow in his hand and slowly pulled the bowstring.

A Daoist in a green robe in the void had a calm expression as he slowly descended with his hands behind his back.

"Interesting. I admit that I didn't expose my aura at all. How can you sense it?" The green-robed Daoist landed in front of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion and looked at Xiang Lingshuang.

"I'm Cao Qiujian of the Immortal Lord's Zhenyang Building. I'm here to invite Fairy Mu Wan to serve as the alchemy sacrificial priestess."

"Formation," Huang Zhihu replied in a low voice.

"Boom—"

A giant white tiger shadow converged, tHuang Zhihu's golden armor connected with the white tiger, and the sword in her hand emitted a chilling burst of light.

On the other side, Xiang Lingshuang released the bowstring and shot out an arrow.

He did not look at the outcome of his arrow. He put away the longbow in his hand and unsheathed a pair of curved swords from his back.

His figure turned into a hundred-foot-long black armor, and the two swords slashed down.

So what if they were Immortal Lords?

Fight!

Chapter 1425 Rules? Breaking into the Fourth Floor!

A battle against an Immortal Lord!

No one expected the people from the Cloud Dragon Pavilion to attack an Immortal Lord.

"Boom—"

The white tiger pounced, accompanied by countless sword lights.

Cao Qiujiang's expression became extremely ugly.

As a dignified Immortal Lord, he was challenged by juniors in the third level of Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

This was a disgrace. He would become a laughing stock!

"Die—"

Cao Qiujian roared, soaring into the air. A golden long banner in his hand emitted a flickering virtual light, and blood-red spears shot out directly from the banner.

"Bang!"

The long spears collided with the white tiger, causing the void to explode.

The spears shattered the white tiger's body, and Huang Zhihu retreated uncontrollably.

The 20,000 sword cultivators below were shaken.

The spears chased after Huang Zhihu.

The blood-colored light on the spears seemed to want to shatter Huang Zhihu's body.

"Protect the commander—"

Below, someone shouted from the sword array.

Bai Shi, who was holding a long sword, let out a long cry and triggered the power of the array.

"Buzz!"

Countless sword lights converged into the phantom of a Black Tortoise Dragon Turtle, protecting Huang Zhihu.

The blood-colored spears collided with the Black Tortoise phantom and shattered inch by inch.

The strongest defense was the Black Tortoise.

Cao Jianqiu snorted coldly and guided the long banner in his hand, and golden light once again condensed into a long spear.

But before he could make a move, a pair of curved large swords followed behind the white tiger and slashed down.

The sword seemed to tear through a piece of cloth with a piercing shriek.

The sword light fell, and the shockwave it created made everyone's face pale.

This wind could injure the soul!

"Buzz!"

Golden light screens rose above Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

This was because Xiang Lingshuang's sword technique was too powerful, automatically activating the power of the Ten Thousand Magnificence City to resist.

Cao Jianqiu did not expect these two swords to be so powerful.

He knew what power was needed to activate the array formation in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

That required reaching the level of an Immortal Lord.

This strike could kill an Immortal Lord!

Not daring to be careless, he swung the long banner in front of him, blocking the approaching twin swords.

"Clang—"

lightsNovel The spears shattered.

The two swords did not stop at all and continued to slash down.

Cao Qiujian's expression changed, and the long banner in his hand transformed into a golden giant bell, blocking in front of him.

"Clang—"

The sword slashed at the golden bell, causing ripples and golden light to shoot in all directions.

Cao Jianqiu, who was in the golden bell, turned pale and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The other party's strength was too strong!

Moreover, when the two swords slashed out, his immortal treasures actually felt like they could not withstand it.

Who could have such combat strength?

This kind of strength was like an ancient demon god.

"Gather!"

When Xiang Lingshuang retracted her sword, the black tortoise above Huang Zhihu's head dissipated and turned into a long green dragon. Then, the long dragon circled and condensed into a huge green sword with a long shout.

The huge sword slashed down.

The power of this strike was no weaker than Xiang Lingshuang's strike.

The sword light was activated, and the surrounding Heaven and Earth powers were expelled.

Sword cultivators and sword formations had always been the most effective method of killing.

"Bang!"

The huge sword slashed at the golden bell. The golden bell shattered inch by inch, and countless cracks appeared on it.

An extremely powerful immortal treasure actually felt like it was about to collapse under two strikes!

The change in these ten breaths stunned the surrounding cultivators.

The change in these ten breaths stunned the surrounding cultivators.

Shouldn't an Immortal Lord expert sweep through everything?

Apart from that high and mighty Immortal Venerable, wasn't he an Immortal Lord?

However, at this moment, an Immortal Lord mighty figure was clearly suppressed. There was even a possibility that his immortal treasure would be shattered!

This world was really too crazy!

"Buzz!"

Huang Zhihu's green sword that gathered the power of the battle formation dissipated.

The second sword gathered.

If he could help the commander fight an Immortal Lord, so what if he died!

There was an uncontrollable battle intent surging from those sword cultivators.

The sword that gathered again was even more dazzling and magnificent.

Before the sword could condense, the two swords in Xiang Lingshuang's hand had already slashed down.

With this strike, Cao Jianqiu's immortal treasure would definitely shatter!

"No fighting to the death in Ten Thousand Magnificence City—" Cao Jianqiu suddenly shouted.

Not allowed to fight to the death?

'You were going to kill someone just now.'

The surrounding cultivators smiled.

"Boom—"

In the void, a bolt of lightning struck Xiang Lingshuang's two swords.

"No fighting in Ten Thousand Magnificence City."

A dignified voice sounded.

In midair, a Daoist in a green robe and a lotus flower jade crown shouted coldly.

Xiang Lingshuang raised her swords, and blood surged on her body.

Behind him, the phantom of a 10,000-foot-tall divine elephant appeared.

The power of the divine elephant combined with the power of the Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet, and the power of heaven and earth around him turned into halos.

The green-robed Daoist had a solemn expression.

Taking advantage of the Daoist's appearance, the immortal treasure halos in front of Cao Jianqiu flashed and turned into a long banner again.

However, there were many cracks on the banner.

He cupped his hands at the green-robed Daoist and turned to leave.

He had lost face completely today. There was no point in staying.

"Just you wait. My Zhenyang Building will definitely kill all of you." With a cold snort, Cao Jianqiu's figure flashed and he had already flown away.

Xiang Lingshuang raised the sword in her hand. The green-robed Daoist not far away waved his hand, and golden light turned into a light screen that blocked in front of him.

"Are you trying to stop me?" Xiang Lingshuang's voice was like a thunderclap as he raised his head and shouted.

He even dared to shout in front of an Immortal Lord!

The sword above Huang Zhihu's head gathered but did not strike.

"This is the rule of Ten Thousand Magnificence City." The green-robed Daoist looked at Xiang Lingshuang and shouted coldly.

Rules?

Why didn't the Immortal Lord of the Zhenyang Building mention the rules when he took action?

Why didn't those Immortal Venerables mention the rules when they came to the Cloud Dragon Pavilion?

Rules were meant to constrain those who followed them.

Chapter 1426 1426: Rules? Breaking into the Fourth Floor! (2)

"Rules?"

Xiang Lingshuang gritted his teeth, and a violent aura began to emanate from his body.

He was not strong enough to completely control the power within the battle puppet.

"Rules?" At this moment, outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, Mu Wan, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke.

Looking around, her expression was indifferent.

"My senior brother dominates the myriad realms, and no one has dared to mention rules in front of him.

"Now, in my senior brother's absence, you come to talk to us about rules?"

Raising her hand, a flickering blue divine light appeared in her palm.

It was a cauldron.

The Essence Transformation Cauldron.

This treasure, in Mu Wan's hands, emitted a completely different divine light from before.

Within the verdant halo, there seemed to be a silhouette of a towering tree, with flashes of blue divine light among its branches and leaves.

"Zhihu, take this treasure and go up to the fourth floor. Destroy this so-called Zhenyang Building.

"I remember that there are no rules on the fourth floor. All parties can fight to the death."

Mu Wan pushed the cauldron in her hand forward and it landed in Huang Zhihu's hands.

Huang Zhihu held the cauldron in her hands with a puzzled expression.

She could sense an overwhelming power from this cauldron that could directly shatter a world.

What kind of power was this?

"Why aren't you going yet?" Mu Wan spoke in a low voice.

"Alright." Huang Zhifu nodded, looking around, "Bai Shi, you all guard this place."

"Yes!" 20,000 sword cultivators shouted loudly.

Their commander was going to the fourth floor to destroy the Zhenyang Building!

It was a powerful force with four Immortal Lords, the top force in the entire Ten Thousand Magnificence City!

Their commander dared to go to the fourth floor and compete with such a major force!

How daring.

A surge of soaring fighting spirit rose, eager to accompany Huang Zhifu.

Huang Zhifu held the cauldron with both hands and flew away.

The Daoist in the green robe's face changed, just about to make a move, but Xiang Lingshuang pointed his twin swords forward, keeping him in place.

It wasn't until Huang Zhifu left that Mu Wan shouted from below, "Xiang Lingshuang, go help Zhifu."

Xiang Lingshuang hesitated for a moment, nodded, transformed back to a height of 10 feet, held twin swords in his hands, and flew out into the void.

lightsnovel The Daoist in the green robe looked serious, his gaze fell on Mu Wan, then looked into the distance. In the end, he didn't say anything and slowly disappeared.

Rules could be discussed on the third floor, but on the fourth floor, there were none!

"Boom—"

In the void, Lin Shen and others who were fighting also withdrew and headed towards the fourth floor.

The powerful figures from the third floor who were besieging them looked at each other, revealing a bewildered expression.

They saw everything just now.

An Immortal Lord was almost defeated by an Immortal Treasure in the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

Now, the experts of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion were going to the fourth floor, directly challenging the Zhenyang Building.

They were practically seeking death before!

"Ten Thousand Magnificence City, I'm afraid it's going to change..." a middle-aged man in a half-body battle armor of green color said with a changing expression in a low voice.

"Sword cultivators, could they really be related to the Scarlet Flame Sword Sect?" Someone whispered with a pale face.

Outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, countless cultivators on the entire Garden Street looked at the sky and quietly turned to look in the direction of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

Who would have thought that the Cloud Dragon Pavilion not only survived under the siege from all sides but also led a large army straight into the sky, challenging Zhenyang Building on the fourth floor.

Hu Yunlong and the others looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

If they had known that Mu Wan and the others had such strength, would they have to worry themselves?

In the void, on a flying ship, Zhao Chen and Yang Dingtian stood side by side.

"Sect Master Yang Dingtian, don't worry. With my big brother's character, after he returns, I will definitely repay his help a hundred times." Zhao Chen cupped his hands at Yang Dingtian.

No matter what, Yang Dingtian had come personally. He had to repay this favor.

"Yunlan Sword Immortal is indeed extraordinary." Yang Dingtian shook his head gently.

He thought that Han Muye only had a powerful cultivation and monstrous combat strength.

At this moment, it seemed that Han Muye had many experts under him.

"Exterminate the Zhenyang Building. Your sister-in-law is really extraordinary." Yang Dingtian glanced at Cloud Dragon Pavilion in the distance, then guided the flying boat to the fourth floor.

"If we can destroy the Zhenyang Building, I don't mind joining forces."

Join forces to destroy the Zhenyang Building!

If Yang Dingtian and the Scarlet Flame Sword Sect wanted to establish themselves here, they naturally had to compete with the major forces.

Zhenyang Building was a large faction.

If they could destroy the Zhenyang Building, the Scarlet Flame Sword Sect would obtain enough territory and resources.

It could still be powerful enough.

"Boom—"

The sound of a torrential flow echoed in the void.

Huang Zhihu broke through the heavens and earth with a sword, rushing to the fourth floor.

Behind her, Xiang Lingshuang, holding twin swords, followed suit.

As for Lin Shen and the others, they were not far behind.

Upon entering the fourth floor, Huang Zhifu's gaze swept towards the sprawling city gates.

The power of heaven and earth here was stronger, and the city gates were even more towering.

Surging immortal light seemed to envelop the entire heaven and earth.

Cultivating here for one day could be equivalent to ten days on the first two floors.

The fourth floor was the essence of Ten Thousand Magnificence City!

The fourth floor was not restricted by rules; when she arrived, it had already attracted the attention of many powerful individuals.

Figures flew towards her one after another.

All these people exuded a formidable power.

Powerful individuals, all of them!

"I came here only to find the Zhenyang Building!" Huang Zhifu shouted loudly, sword light swirling around her as she flew forward.

"Buzz!"

A sword light landed in front of her.

She reached out and grabbed it. A smile appeared on her face.

This was the guidance that Yang Dingtian had given her.

With this guidance, they could find the Zhenyang Building.

And the guidance from Yang Dingtian was here, indicating that he had already arrived and was willing to cooperate with them.

Huang Zhihu's words caused the intertwining of divine thoughts in the surrounding void.

Was he looking for trouble with the Zhenyang Building?

Chapter 1427 Rules? Breaking into the Fourth Floor! (3)

The Zhenyang Building was one of the most powerful forces on the entire fourth floor.

Some were puzzled, some were eager, and some were curious.

Countless divine senses and streams of light followed behind Huang Zhihu, heading towards Zhenyang Building.

At this moment, in the entire fourth floor, many major forces already knew about this disturbance and the reasons behind it.

On a high platform, an old man in a black robe smiled and said in a low voice, "Is it the sword cultivator faction that killed Immortal Lord Yuan She last time?"

He exuded the illusionary aura that only immortal powerhouses possessed.

"That's right. The last time an Elder died in Zhenyang Building was related to these sword cultivators.

"Some people speculate that these sword cultivators are probably related to Yang Dingtian of the Scarlet Flame Sword Sect."

A green-robed elder spoke in a low voice.

"Hehe, no matter which faction it is, causing trouble for the Zhenyang Building is exactly what I want." The black-robed old man laughed, his eyes cold.

"Assemble the experts in the sect, all Golden Immortals stand by.

"As long as the Zhenyang Building is really under attack, we will pay a visit."

....

The fourth floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City was also where the disciples of Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan lived.

At this moment, in a golden hall, more than ten cultivators with different figures and expressions sat opposite each other.

At the head of the table, an old man in a green Daoist robe with immortal patterns shining on it looked down.

"Junior Brothers, Yunlong Xuan is going against the upper four floors and wants to compete with Zhenyang Building. What do you think?"

lightsNovel The old man's name was Immortal Lord Zhu Huan. As the third disciple of an Immortal Venerable, his cultivation level was already at the peak of the Immortal Lord Realm.

In Ten Thousand Magnificence City, Immortal Lord Zhu Huan was in charge of the entire city while Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan was in seclusion.

"Senior Brother, that person from the Cloud Dragon Pavilion ignored the rules of my Ten Thousand Magnificence City and went against the upper four levels. He should be killed." A black-robed old man sitting below Immortal Lord Zhu Huan snorted.

He was the eighth disciple of Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan, advanced Duan Yue. He was an Immortal Lord and had many disciples with good cultivation levels.

Advanced Duan Yue's words attracted the attention of the others in the hall.

Some nodded, others shook their heads.

"Senior Brother Gao, you said this because Jin Wu and the others embarrassed you in front of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, right?" A middle-aged man in a black robe opposite Gao Duanyue said with a smile.

He was the 12 disciple of the Immortal Venerable, Wu Zhen. He was at the Immortal Lord Realm and usually did not get along with advanced Duan Yue.

"Wu Twelve, what do you mean?" Advanced Duan Yue snorted. "What I care about is the face of my Ten Thousand Magnificence City!"

These words made Wu Zhen sneer, but he did not speak again.

Many of the others chuckled.

Everyone knew very well whose face he was doing this for.

At the head of the table, Immortal Lord Zhu Huan waved his hand and the hall fell silent.

"The rules of my Ten Thousand Magnificence City should be set, but we can't let anyone leave any traces."

Looking at the advanced Duan Yue, Immortal Lord Zhu Huan said indifferently, "I'll have to trouble Junior Brother Gao to make a trip."

After a pause, his eyes lit up. "Everything will be according to the rules."

Advanced Duan Yue was overjoyed. He stood up, cupped his hands at Immortal Lord Zhu Huan, and turned to walk out of the hall.

Watching him walk out of the hall, Wu Zhen suddenly whispered, "Last time, the owner of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion asked Fifth Senior Brother's disciple, Chuan Ling, to transfer a portion of the Primordial World Origin to Senior Brother Gao?"

Ruins Realm Origin?

Everyone in the hall was stunned.

This was a treasure that they all coveted. It was something even their master needed.

"Fifth Senior Brother is in seclusion. Senior Brother Gao will be in charge of the sect's matters." A white-haired old man with a golden light on his head beside Wu Zhen looked at Immortal Lord Zhu Huan.

"Third Senior Brother, Master wants the Ruins Realm Origin."

Immortal Lord Zhu Huan's expression did not change. He looked out of the hall, his eyes deep.

"I know about this."

He knows?

Wu Zhen and the others looked at Zhu Huan.

A portion of the Ruins Realm Origin was given to the Immortal Venerable by the owner of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

Even if the Immortal Venerable did not personally protect him, it would not make sense if his people were injured.

If the person who gave the Origin to the Immortal Venerable was not protected, who in Ten Thousand Magnificence City would dare to hand over the Origin to the Immortal Venerable in the future?

"Third Senior Brother, Master has been in seclusion for 300,000 years. You..." A black-bearded old man narrowed his eyes and said softly.

The Immortal Venerable had not appeared for 300,000 years, and the Third Senior Brother who was in charge of Ten Thousand Magnificence City had a change of heart?

The atmosphere in the hall suddenly changed.

"Humph, how could I have any second thoughts about the Master?" Zhu Huan snorted.

A strong surge of blood and energy emanated from him.

"I only intervene at critical moments for the sake of gratitude from the owner of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion."

"Otherwise, how can the preciousness of the Origin and the majesty of the Immortal Venerable be demonstrated?"

With that, he waved his hand and said, "You can all leave."

In the hall, everyone stood up, looked at each other, and left.

It was not until everyone had left that Immortal Lord Zhu Huan straightened his body, his expression becoming serious.

"It's been 300,000 years, and you still haven't returned.

"You said that if you didn't return in 100,000 years, you'd hand over Ten Thousand Magnificence City to me.

"Now, 300,000 years have passed. Immortal Venerable, it's time for me to become an Immortal Venerable."

Opening his hand, Immortal Lord Zhu Huan's palm held a swirling mass of green source power.

It was the mass that Han Muye had given to Golden Immortal Chuan Ling.

--

To the southeast of Ten Thousand Magnificence City stood an imposing tower that reached into the sky, known as the Zhengyang Building.

The Zhenyang Building originally had five Immortal Lords, four Elders, and a building master.

A few years ago, an Immortal Lord Elder, Immortal Lord Yuan She, died outside, shocking the entire Zhenyang Building.

This event captured the attention of the entire fourth floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

It had been a millennium since the fall of such a powerful Immortal Lord in the city.

Chapter 1428 Rules? Breaking into the Fourth Floor! (4)

"Dong—"

"Dong—"

The majestic sound of the bell echoed from the top floor of the Zhenyang Building.

Beams of immortal light rose from it.

At the top of the Zhenyang Building, three old men in green immortal robes stood there.

The leading figure, with the interweaving of immortal and divine light on his body, had an ancient face exuding majesty.

The other two were also enveloped in immortal aura, and their vitality seemed to penetrate the heavens and earth.

"Cao Jianqiu has sent a message. The three junior cultivators who intend to contend with Zhenyang Building have arrived 100,000 miles away," the elder on the left sneered.

"Cao Jianqiu is nothing more than that. He can't even suppress the small ants of the third floor."

The middle-aged cultivator on the right snorted.

There was a black sword on his back with traces of green light.

The elderly man with a green beard in the middle had his eyes closed, and he did not speak.

He was the owner of the Zhenyang Building, Immortal Lord Du Yiran.

Outsiders called him 'Immortal Lord Zhenyang.'

The other two were First Elder Su He and Second Elder Chen Chi.

Su He's name was 'Moon Sea Immortal Lord'.

In the Zhenyang Building, the three of them were the true core figures.

The fallen former Immortal Lord Yuan She and Cao Jianqiu, who had returned from the third floor, had little real power and were not involved in the secrets of the Zhenyang Building.

"Originally, I didn't want to cause a scene, but Wu Twelve sent a message that Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan has been missing for 300,000 years. It prompted me to investigate," said Du Yiran.

He did not care about how to deal with Huang Zhihu and the others. Instead, he talked about something else.

These words made the other two men's expressions change.

"Senior Brother, are you saying that we should see if the Immortal Venerable really doesn't return?" Moon Sea Immortal Lord whispered.

Du Yiran nodded, a strange look in his eyes.

"I've been in Ten Thousand Magnificence City for nearly 10 million years and have searched almost all of the Heavenly Abyss. The only existence at the location where he fell is—"

He paused and looked ahead.

In the sky ahead, a stream of light flew over.

"Lord, please take action!" Cao Jianqiu shouted.

Behind him, there was a flicker of golden light.

It was Huang Zhihu, carrying the Essence Transformation Cauldron, flying towards them.

"Hmph, an Immortal Lord, scared to this extent by a junior, is truly embarrassing," Chen Chi scolded angrily, taking a step out of the Zhenyang Building, crossing thousands of miles, and blocking Cao Jianqiu.

"Second Elder, be careful. The cauldron in her hand—"

Before Cao Jianqiu could finish speaking, Chen Chi had already raised his hand and slapped a golden bead at Huang Zhihu's head.

The bead was filled with vitality, with numerous pores on it. As it spun, it carried the roar of the wind.

The bead flew out, and the surrounding thousands of miles of heaven and earth seemed to be imprisoned, with no trace of spiritual energy movement.

"Freeze—"

Chen Chi uttered a shout, and golden light emitted from the bead, enveloping Huang Zhihu.

"It's Immortal Lord Chen Chi's Wind-Locking Bead. It's a treasure among treasures!" someone in the distance exclaimed.

Above the fourth floor, especially among these Immortal Lords, everyone knew what treasures others possessed.

Immortal Lord Chen Chi's treasure could restrain all kinds of magical techniques and suppress the power of heaven and earth. It was a top-notch treasure.

Even an Immortal Lord could be temporarily suppressed.

Although this moment was a matter of life and death!

"Can you withstand it?" Someone looked at the cauldron in Huang Zhihu's hand and whispered.

"I'm afraid it's difficult. The difference in cultivation is too great." Someone shook his head.

"Buzz!"

Just as the golden light of the Wind-Locking Bead landed in front of Huang Zhihu, the cauldron in her hands suddenly shook.

A green aura seeped out of the cauldron. With a flip, it melted the golden light of the Wind-Locking Bead.

After melting the golden light, the aura did not dissipate. It continued to roll up and wrapped the Wind-Locking Bead in it.

Immortal Lord Chen Chi's expression changed. Just as he was about to form hand seals to activate the Wind-Locking Bead, his body trembled.

Cracks appeared on the Wind-Locking Bead!

The cauldron in Huang Zhihu's hands emitted a green light. It wrapped around the Wind-Locking Bead and dragged it into the cauldron!

"Origin power!"

Someone exclaimed in horror.

There was clearly an origin power in this cauldron.

Origin power was something that only an Immortal Venerable could control.

"Sky Reaching Tree?" In the distance, an old man in a black robe looked surprised. He slowly retreated and turned to leave.

"There's news about the Heavenly Venerable that the Divine Hall has been looking for."

....

"Boom—"

The green aura rushed towards the stunned Immortal Lord Chen Chi.

If not for the black illusory palm blocking this aura, Immortal Lord Chen Chi would probably have fallen into the green aura on the spot.

He turned to look at Du Yiran, who had landed in the distance, and then at Cao Jianqiu. His face turned red and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Because the immortal treasure he refined was broken, his mind suffered a shock, and his divine soul was greatly damaged.

"It was no wonder you dared to come to my Zhenyang Building. You're indeed quite capable." Du Yiran's gaze landed on the cauldron in Huang Zhihu's hand. Greed flashed across his eyes as he muttered softly.

"Boom—"

Behind Huang Zhihu, Xiang Lingshuang, holding a long sword and with a body transformed into a 10,000-foot-long black armor battle puppet, flew up, shining with sword light.

The two swords intersected and slashed down.

"Heavenly Desolation Battle Puppet?

"People from the Black Armor Sect?" In the distance, at the top of the Zhenyang Building, Immortal Lord Zhenyang frowned.

Chapter 1429 - 1429 You Know Too Much

The power on these two swords was as powerful as the collapse of the world, bringing with it a strong wind and murderous aura.

Within a hundred miles around, the wind howled.

"Hmph!" Although Moon Sea Immortal Lord was also surprised, he could not retreat now.

Countless fellow Daoists on the fourth floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City were in front, and countless divine senses were paying attention to this place. If he retreated, the face of the Zhenyang Building would be torn off. At that time, countless factions on the fourth floor would probably bare their fangs at the Zhenyang Building.

Raising his hand, golden talismans appeared in front of Du Yiran.

Every talisman appeared with a golden stream of light.

The proficiency light flashed and instantly turned into a golden light screen.

In the distance, an old man in a black Dao robe's eyes flickered. "Every talisman in the world, from talismans to immortal talismans to divine talismans, can mobilize the Heaven and Earth powers of the world.

“The Dao of Moon Sea Immortal Lord’s talismans has already reached the peak of the immortal talisman. This talisman has the tendency to transform into a divine talisman.”

“Divine Talisman?” Another middle-aged cultivator with a trace of blood qi surging on his body narrowed his eyes and stared at the golden halo on the Dao talisman. “In that case, he has already transformed his immortal cultivation into a god race cultivation technique?”

“Hehe, the end of the Immortal Dao is ultimately the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm. If you want to enter the Divine Realm, it’s not strange for you to switch to the God Race’s cultivation technique.” The black-robed old man shook his head with a calm expression.

“Boom—”

The two swords collided with the talisman. The talisman trembled, but it did not shatter.

Xiang Lingshuang retracted her sword and landed in front of Huang Zhihu.

Chen Chi, Du Yiran, and Cao Jianqiu, who had fled back, stood together.

The three Immortal Lords and the two junior disciples did not have any advantage in terms of aura.

This scene made countless people around click their tongues.

A youth knows no fear!

"I heard that you're coming to destroy my Zhenyang Building." The talisman in Du Yiran's palm hung in the air. His gaze landed on the cauldron in Huang Zhihu's hand and he sneered. "I'm afraid this isn't enough."

So what if it was a treasure? It depended on who had it.

Even if a junior who had yet to step into the Golden Immortal Realm held a treasure, he would not be able to unleash its power.

Everyone around him also looked at the cauldron in Huang Zhihu's hand.

Not to mention Huang Zhihu, even an Immortal Lord might not be able to unleash the full power of this treasure.

"Since Aunt Wan asked me to destroy the Zhenyang Building, I have to." Huang Zhihu advanced and raised his hand. The Essence Transformation tripod in his palm floated up.

"Buzz!"

The Essence Transformation tripod shook, causing the immortal light of heaven and earth to surge. The tripod flew into the void and turned into a 100,000-foot-tall cauldron.

Above the cauldron was a green tree that supported the sky.

The branches swayed, and the entire Ten Thousand Magnificence City began to shake.

“This is the origin. No, this is the rule!”

Someone shouted in panic.

Rules!

The power that the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth had to follow.

That was the power that the Immortal Venerable sought. It was the ultimate end of the world’s power and the source of the world’s power.

Rules were above the Origin power.

Only by experiencing the origin of the calamity could one have the opportunity to sublimate into rules.

Every Immortal Venerable was trying their best to pursue their own rules to deal with the calamity.

Only rules could resist the calamity.

In the sky, the branches above the 100,000-foot-tall cauldron swayed, and the entire world began to shake. The four-story Ten Thousand Magnificence City seemed to be about to collapse, and the surrounding buildings slowly disintegrated.

In front of the cauldron, whether it was Du Yiran or Chen Chi, even if they were Immortal Lord experts, at this moment, they were like small seedlings in the wind and rain, constantly swaying, unable to stand firmly.

Rules, how could it be rules?" From afar, on the top of Zhenyang Building, Immortal Lord Zhenyang revealed a look of astonishment.

"There's an Immortal Venerable behind them?"

Suppressing the panic in his heart, Immortal Lord Zhen Yang's eyes flickered.

Understood!

No wonder Wu Twelve asked him to come and explore. There might be an Immortal Venerable behind the scenes!

He would lure out this Immortal Venerable and test whether Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan really wouldn't return.

If Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan still did not return to Ten Thousand Magnificence City, he could report to the Divine Realm and take away the treasure suppressed on the fifth floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

Narrowing his eyes, Immortal Lord Zhenyang laughed and flew up.

His body turned into the phantom of the Heaven Swallowing Snake and collided with the cauldron in the void.

“Boom—”

The huge snake phantom collided with the cauldron. The cauldron retreated a thousand miles, and the huge tree phantom on it swayed.

The illusory snake also seemed to be about to dissipate.

This strike was an internecine outcome.

An Immortal Lord who had dominated the world for countless years actually did not gain any advantage from a junior.

“How powerful!”

“The power of law in this cauldron is probably unimaginable.”

Around them, there were exclamations.

Not far away, the black-robed Gao Duanyue appeared and stared at the Essence Transformation Cauldron with a greedy expression.

If this treasure was in his hands, he could even fight Zhu San!

He looked down and saw Immortal Lord Zhenyang looking at him.

Seeing Gao Duanyue, Immortal Lord Zhenyang chuckled and muttered a few words.

Gao Duanyue narrowed his eyes and nodded.

He raised his hand and waved. An invisible force of heaven and earth fell on the giant snake shadow above Immortal Lord Zhenyang's head.

“Roar—”

Above the giant snake's head, a ball of golden divine light condensed and turned into a golden hammer.

This golden hammer carried the power of divinity, and the interweaving divine light on it could be seen with its thick halo.

With the blessing of the power of heaven and earth, the golden hammer instantly solidified.

"The power of heaven and earth blessing, this is—" Someone muttered, then stopped talking.

"Hehe, Ten Thousand Magnificence City has chosen to help Immortal Lord Zhenyang," someone looked at the golden hammer and said lightly.

Chapter 1430 You Know Too Much (2)

There were countless experts everywhere, and no one was a fool.

It was said that the Fourth Layer had no rules, but weren't the disciples of Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan of Ten Thousand Magnificence City, who wielded both judgment and the strongest power, the rules themselves?

Once the disciples of Immortal Venerable chose sides, the outcome was basically predetermined.

"I thought I would witness a great show, but it's a pity," a powerful Immortal Lord sighed as the blood energy on his body slowly converged, stepping back.

Many others made the same choice.

Since the Immortal Venerable disciple who controlled the power of Ten Thousand Magnificence City had made their choice, there was no suspense in this battle.

"Roar—"

Above Immortal Lord Zhenyang's head, the golden hammer shimmered with intertwined golden lights, and divine patterns flickered as it smashed once again towards the cauldron above Huang Zhihu's head.

Her expression became serious as she took a deep breath, and all the immortal energy on her body burst forth, causing the divine light within the cauldron to shimmer

"Whew—"

The branches on the cauldron lifted, colliding with the giant hammer.

The cauldron shook and retreated uncontrollably.

Standing behind the cauldron, Xiang Lingshuang shook as he involuntarily stepped back

This was the impact of power. The cauldron had already absorbed most of the power. Otherwise, he would have retreated even further.

Huang Zhihu's face turned pale.

Although she was not the controller of this Essence Transformation Cauldron, she was still affected by the dissipating power.

"Ha—"

The huge snake formed by Immortal Lord Zhenyang opened its mouth and hissed at the sky. The ear-piercing sound made all the surrounding cultivators quickly retreat.

This was the soul incarnation of a powerful Immortal Lord expert. It was one of his strongest combat strengths.

Without the combat strength of the Zenith Heaven Realm, it was best not to approach. Otherwise, his death would be in vain.

"Buzz!"

The golden hammer above Immortal Lord Zhenyang's head spun and flew again.

If this huge hammer smashed down, even if the Essence Transformation Cauldron could block it, Huang Zhihu would not be able to.

"Miss Zhihu, you go first." Xiang Lingshuang took a deep breath and raised his swords.

If he completely controlled the Battle Puppet, he was confident that he could fight Immortal Lord Zhenyang.

But he was still far from it.

Huang Zhihu shook her head and gripped the sword in her hand.

She wouldn't leave.

Her adoptive father had said that sword cultivators must not retreat when they had a sword in their hands.

"Hehe, a Senior cultivator and an Immortal Lord expert actually wants to make things difficult for a few juniors."

"Zhenyang Building, what a joke."

At this moment, a voice sounded in the void.

Yang Dingtian, who was wearing a golden robe, appeared in front of the Essence Transformation Cauldron.

In his hand, a golden sword shone with golden light. The sword light was even more dazzling than the golden hammer above Immortal Lord Zhenyang's head.

"You're all sword cultivators. To not retreat in front of an Immortal Lord expert, your temperament is not bad."

Yang Dingtian's gaze landed on Xiang Lingshuang and Huang Zhihu as he spoke softly.

With that, he pointed his sword forward. "My sword technique is different from your inheritance. I can learn from it."

"Buzz!"

Above the sword, immortal light flashed as a sword light stabbed out.

This was a sword cultivator!

It was just that straightforward!

He was already here just to attack. He would not waste his breath!

"Slash—"

The sword light pointed at the golden hammer.

"Ding—"

The impact was not loud.

A golden thread extended from Yang Dingtian to the top of Immortal Lord Zhenyang's head.

This was the mark left by the sword.

"Yang Dingtian, the sect master of the Scarlet Flame Sword Sect, is known as a Sword Dao expert in the myriad worlds. So you're only so-so." Immortal Lord Zhenyang laughed.

Yang Dingtian had brought a huge force to the fourth floor of the Ten Thousand Magnificence City and was thriving. There had always been rumors in the city that he might rise.

All the major factions were also paying attention to Yang Dingtian. Even the Immortal Lord experts were not willing to stand out and fight Yang Dingtian first.

At this moment, Yang Dingtian's attack allowed Immortal Lord Zhenyang to sense Yang Dingtian's strength.

So what if he was a sword cultivator?

That was all!

"Yang Dingtian's combat strength is inferior to Immortal Lord Zhenyang?" Someone asked in confusion.

Although Immortal Lord Zhen Yang was quite famous in Ten Thousand Magnificence City, he actually did not have a presence in the myriad worlds.

There were countless realms in the world. Among the Immortal Lord experts, Yang Dingtian's combat strength was extremely strong.

But now it seemed that Yang Dingtian's reputation was also in vain?

"Don't forget, Immortal Lord Zhenyang is blessed with the heavenly and earthly powers of Ten Thousand Magnificence City. Ten Thousand Magnificence City was set up by an Immortal Venerable. It has accumulated strength over countless years in the Heavenly Abyss, and its power is unimaginable," someone speculated.

It was not that Yang Dingtian could not defeat Immortal Lord Zhenyang, but he couldn't contend with the heavenly and earthly powers of Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

"Did you understand that strike just now?" At this moment, Yang Dingtian suddenly spoke.

Understand?

Understand what?

Everyone around him was stunned.

A sneer flashed across Immortal Lord Zhenyang's face.

Pretending to be mysterious.

"I don't understand, but I seem to have seen Senior Brother Han display this technique before."

Xiang Lingshuang whispered, then turned to look at Huang Zhihu.

"Miss Zhihu, Senior Brother said that your talent in swordsmanship is extraordinary. You should be able to understand this sword, right?"

Xiang Lingshuang was now 10,000 feet tall, and his voice was like thunder. When he said this, everyone looked at Huang Zhihu.

Yang Dingtian also turned his head slightly.

He had seen Huang Zhihu's swordsmanship before.

He had a deep impression of the spirituality of Huang Zhihu's swordsmanship.

He wanted to know how much Huang Zhihu could see through.

"To see through the point is to understand the way of the sword.

"The sword is unsheathed, determining life and death.

"The sword is out, let it fly for a while."

With each sentence from Huang Zhihu, Yang Dingtian's expression changed.

After Huang Zhihu finished speaking, Yang Dingtian laughed.

"As expected of Yunlan Sword Immortal's proud disciple. Even I'm impressed by your talent in swordsmanship!

"When your adoptive father returns, I'll ask him to let you join my sect and cultivate for thousands of years. What do you think?"