

Pavilion 481

Chapter 481 - 481 Earth Realm, Fighting a Ninth Level Nascent Soul! (3)

Within a radius of 10,000 miles, clouds surged.

The seventh level Nascent Soul Realm demons were surrounded by the sword formation and had no choice but to deal with it with all their might.

The sword light collided with the pillar of demonic qi in front of Yan Heng, causing a loud explosion.

Thousands of miles away, in front of the Purple Leopard clan's army, Yan Yang turned his head and revealed a ghastly expression.

"Good, good. So it's to surround and kill our Purple Leopard Clan's Grand Elder."

He was a ninth level Nascent Soul grandmaster, and his divine sense was so strong that he could clearly investigate things tens of thousands of miles away.

30,000 sword cultivators. Such an all-out move to encircle and kill him was real.

Under the long dragon of sword light, Yan Heng had to block and defend the area around him.

Humans had no bloodline power, so their individual strength was extremely weak.

However, the methods of the human race's inheritance were really extraordinary if used appropriately.

If not for the formation, Yan Heng alone would have been able to kill all 30,000 Green Foxes in a short while.

At this moment, with this sword formation and sword technique, 30,000 cultivators with the strongest cultivation at the third level of the Nascent Soul realm could actually suppress a Seventh Level Nascent Soul cultivator and slowly kill him.

"Fox Clan, these fellows who only dare to scheme behind our backs. After we defeat the White Tiger Clan, my Purple Leopard Clan will make sure you have no way to survive in the Desolate Wilderness!"

Yan Yang shouted and flew into the sky.

His voice resonated for thousands of miles, shaking the world.

Bai Wuhen, who was standing in front of the sword formation, did not show any fear. Instead, a faint smile flashed across his face.

"Senior Brother Han, the rest is up to you."

She turned her head, her eyes filled with anticipation.

With 30,000 Green Fox sword cultivators and her Heavenly Fox power, she could kill a seventh level Nascent Soul Realm demon.

I wonder if Senior Brother Han can defeat a ninth level Nascent Soul great demon?

Yan Yang appeared.

The ninth-stage Nascent Soul Realm demon beast only traveled for a moment.

A thousand miles away from Ping Yang base, he stopped.

In front of him stood Han Muye, who was holding a long sword, and Shan Cang, who was swaying behind him.

“Human, Lynx.”

Yan Yang revealed a look of disdain and waved his hand.

In his opinion, be it Han Muye or Shan Cang, they were just little bugs.

Han Muye’s cultivation level was only at the Earth Realm. Shan Cang’s bloodline was too inferior.

Weaklings.

However, if these weaklings dared to block his path, he would destroy them immediately.

The demonic light turned into agile blades and scattered into countless pieces, enveloping the place where Han Muye and Shan Cang were standing.

The power of heaven and earth was locked down, and the power of the Heaven Realm was transformed.

The sharp blades whizzed through the air, capable of tearing one’s soul apart.

They cut through the void, as if to shatter it into pieces.

The methods of a ninth level Nascent Soul cultivator seemed ordinary, but they made it impossible for others to even dodge.

The power of the heavens and earth had already been sealed.

Han Muye could only take it head-on.

He was using the strength of the Earth Realm to resist the attack of a ninth level Nascent Soul cultivator.

No one in the world could do it.

With an Earth Realm cultivation base, even the strongest bloodline of the demon race would not be able to fight a ninth level Nascent Soul cultivator.

Neither could Han Muye.

If Yan Yang was an Out of Body cultivator and attacked with his soul incarnation, Han Muye would be able to resist it.

However, that was the power of Confucianism. It could borrow the Great Dao of the Heavenly Mystic and deal with the body of the soul. It was a natural counter-force.

Now that Yan Yang had come in his true form, the power he had triggered was the Heavenly Dao of this world.

At this moment, enveloped by the sharp blades in the air, the only thing Han Muye could do was draw his sword.

If he could not block Yan Yang with this sword, he would die.

It was difficult for Skywalkers to become powerful in the secret realm because there were too many powerful experts.

How could he fight a ninth level Nascent Soul cultivator?

Looking at the blades that filled the sky, Han Muye's eyes were filled with battle intent.

Fighting a ninth level Nascent Soul cultivator with an Earth Realm cultivation base!

Chapter 482 - 482 Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm, Fleeing Like A Lost Dog from Han Muye

Shan Cang was trembling beside him but Han Muye's fighting spirit soared.

The divine soul sword in his divine treasure, the sword intent long sword in his qi sea, and the Star Spirit Pearl in his dantian combined and triggered 10 sword pills that transformed into sword threads.

Sword Transformation into Threads!

The unleashing of the divine soul sword and the sword intent sword to wear down the power of heaven and earth.

The power in the Star Spiritual Pearl was like a torrent, supporting the divine soul sword and the sword intent sword.

The sword threads in front of Han Muye formed a net that blocked all the sharp blades.

Han Muye could not take the attacks of a ninth level Nascent Soul cultivator head-on but his sword could slowly resist them.

He really resisted them!

A strange look flashed across Yan Yang's eyes.

This weakling was stronger than he had imagined.

He narrowed his eyes and raised a golden steel pitchfork.

If Han Muye blocked it, he would attack again.

At this moment, the Purple Leopard bloodline incarnation behind him suddenly roared and charged out.

"Devouring the bloodline power?"

Yan Yang's expression changed.

He didn't expect his bloodline power to be interested in the Four-Tailed Lynx bloodline.

This bloodline power was not very precious.

The purple leopard pounced down. Shan Cang did not even resist. With a few flaps, he was torn apart.

His green spiritual light scattered and turned into a blood pearl that was swallowed by the purple leopard.

Yan Yang laughed out loud.

“Little worm, you’re just here to give our bloodline some snacks.”

Was this considered an appetizer before seizing the White Tiger Clan’s bloodline?

Yan Yang’s gaze landed on Han Muye, who was still resisting, and then he looked up a thousand miles away.

On the other side, although Yan Heng had yet to break free, it would be soon.

Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Realm.

The strength of the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage was not something that those weaklings who had not even touched the fringe of the Heaven Realm could understand.

The sword formation could not hurt Yan Heng.

“Boom!”

Thousands of miles behind him, a roar sounded.

That was because the Purple Leopard Clan experts had been blocked.

When Yan Yang came to rescue Yan Heng, the hundred experts of the Purple Leopard Clan also flew over.

Among them, there were nearly 10 Heaven Realm experts.

The 36,000 Nine-Tailed Cats stood in formation and stopped the experts.

However, in Yan Yang’s opinion, they wouldn’t be able to withstand for long.

This was the difference in bloodline power. This was also the reason why his Purple Leopard Clan had always sought the bloodline of the White Tiger Clan.

The stronger the bloodline, the stronger the combat strength.

Be it lynxes or green foxes, they were just clans with weak bloodlines. How could they have the right to challenge the Purple Leopard Clan?

Today, they were just courting death!

“I’m very curious. What price did the White Tiger Clan pay for you to come and die?” Yan Yang sneered, raised his hand, and slapped Han Muye’s head.

He wanted to shatter Han Muye’s body and lock his soul to investigate the reason.

At this moment, Han Muye was still resisting the blades in front of him with all his might, unable to receive this palm strike.

If this palm landed, he would surely die.

Looking at the huge palm pressing down, Han Muye’s eyes revealed a trace of green flames.

“Buzz!”

The purple leopard that had devoured Shan Cang and was slowly reminiscing about the fusion of bloodline power trembled.

Its spiritual power instantly appeared in Han Muye’s divine treasure.

Before it could react, the huge divine soul sword slashed down.

With one strike, its spiritual body was shattered into pieces.

The sword light did not stop and slashed a hundred times in a row.

The purple leopard’s body trembled, and its entire body was surrounded by green light. Four long tails floated behind it, and sword lights appeared around its body.

With a roar, the leopard flew out and smashed the huge palm that was about to hit Han Muye’s head.

Then the leopard swished its four long tails, sweeping away all the blades around Han Muye, turning them into demonic qi that dissipated.

This change was completed in an instant.

When all the blades disappeared, the purple leopard stood in front of Han Muye and turned to stare at Yan Yang who was a little confused.

Has my bloodline power betrayed me? he thought.

No, there’s no such thing as betrayal.

It should be my bloodline power.

That’s not right either.

At this moment, the mind of this ninth level Nascent Soul Stage demon went blank.

Green spiritual light rose from his body.

Bloodline inheritance?

Sword light flashed around him.

Swordsmanship memory?

Messy.

It was extremely messy.

At this moment, Yan Yang felt like his head was about to explode.

It wasn’t just him. Even Yan Heng, who was thousands of miles away, was at a loss.

He knew sword techniques now.

He understood the trajectory of the Green Fox Sword Formation.

The double-pointed short spear in his hand emitted a faint sword aura.

At this moment, he only needed to slash down with his sword to shatter the sword formation.

However, his bloodline power suppressed him.

It was a kind of affinity that came from his blood.

He could not bring himself to kill the Green Foxes who were surrounding him.

In the distance, sword lights rose.

Sword light surged from the bodies of the Purple Leopard Clan experts.

At this moment, they were incomparably powerful.

With the integration of sword techniques, their combat strength increased by several times.

However, they could not do anything against the 36,000 Nine-Tailed Cats blocking their way.

Originally, the Purple Leopard Clan's bloodline power was countless times stronger than the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan. There were also many experts.

However, at this moment, none of them could make a move.

This was an order from their bloodline.

If they attacked, their bloodline power would collapse.

Demons without bloodline power would degenerate into ordinary demon beasts.

The battle stopped there.

Han Muye smiled and looked at the sun in front of him.

If he could activate the power of heaven and earth, with his Confucian techniques, the power of his soul could crush Yan Yang.

But in this secret realm, even if he used all his methods, he would probably be powerless to resist the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

From the beginning to the end, his plan was not to kill the Nascent Soul Realm demon but the bloodline incarnation of the Purple Leopard Clan.

Shan Cang was devoured, triggering the fusion of bloodlines.

With Shan Cang's strength, he should have been devoured and fused without any resistance.

But the owner of Shan Cang was Han Muye.

Han Muye's spiritual energy cultivation was only at the Earth Realm, but his Confucian Dao cultivation had already reached the grandmaster realm. His soul could suppress an Out of Body cultivator.

Therefore, in the battle of souls, the Purple Leopard Clan's bloodline incarnation was completely defeated.

Han Muye became the owner of the Purple Leopard Clan's bloodline.

After controlling the bloodline, be it Yan Yang or Yan Heng, the hundreds of thousands of purple leopards could not go against the suppression deep in their bloodline and harm him.

At this point, Han Muye was invincible in the battle with the purple leopards!

"Roar—"

Yan Yang roared and transformed into a purple leopard. He flew up and turned to run.

Unable to attack Han Muye, the willingness to submit in his bloodline became stronger and stronger. If he didn't run, he would really lose his resistance.

He had to run and leave the range of the bloodline power.

With his cultivation, as long as he was 100,000 miles away, he could suppress the submission of this bloodline.

Han Muye chuckled and did not chase after Yan Yang. Instead, the Heavenly Crane Wings under his feet flashed and he appeared in front of Yan Heng.

Beside him was a purple four-tailed leopard with flames in its eyes.

Yan Heng's trembled all over. In the end, he lowered his head as the battle intent in his eyes dissipated.

Han Muye nodded at Bai Wuhen and turned into a stream of light, chasing after Yan Yang who had transformed into a leopard.

"As expected of Senior Brother Han..."

After taking down the Purple Leopard Clan inconceivably, even a great demon at the ninth level of the Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Stage wanted to escape with his life.

Who could imagine such a method?

"Boom!"

In the distant sky, sword light rumbled.

"Yan Yang, stop and die..."

Han Muye's voice resonated for thousands of miles.

Bai Wuhen had a blank expression at first, then she covered her face and laughed.

Such a scene will probably shock the entire secret realm, right?

The leader of the Purple Leopard Clan, Yan Yang, was chased by a human sword cultivator.

How strong was this human sword cultivator?

"Boom!"

The second sword cry was 10,000 miles away.

This speed surpassed countless experts above the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

With this speed, who would dare to say that Han Muye was not at the fifth level of the Heaven Realm or above?

“Yan Yang, die!”

Han Muye’s voice exuded soul pressure.

This soul power made even the Heaven Realm experts’ hearts palpitate.

The speed of the fifth level of the Nascent Soul realm and the power of the soul that the Heaven Realm could not withstand showed that Han Muye was an expert who could suppress the Desolate Wilderness!

“Yan Yang, die quickly...”

In the void, a voice spread for thousands of miles.

The demons looked up in shock.

Yan Yang, the leader of the Purple Leopard Clan, a ninth level Nascent Soul Realm grandmaster.

Such a top expert is being pursued?

As soon as Han Muye finished speaking, a purple stream of light flashed.

“It really is Grandmaster Yan Yang!”

“Grandmaster Yan Yang has been forced out of his demon body? What kind of person can make Grandmaster Yan Yang, who has transformed into his demon body, run away so desperately?”

Before the shocked demons could think, a stream of light had already rushed over.

His speed was not slower than Yan Yang’s. There was also an endless spiritual pressure.

Sword light flashed, and a sword could slash a thousand miles.

“Human!”

“Sword cultivator?”

“When did such a human expert appear in the Desolate Wilderness?!”

Everyone lowered their heads and did not dare to speak loudly.

At this moment, the White Tiger Clan and the Yellow Lion Clan stopped fighting. Countless experts looked at the sky blankly.

What kind of mighty being could make Yan Yang flee for his life?

“Is that Sword Immortal really that powerful?” The white-bearded elder of the White Tiger Clan stood in midair and whispered.

The elites from the Southern Wasteland were at a loss.

They had no answer either.

Was Immortal Han that strong?

When Qian Yiming, who was fighting the Azure Lion Clan with several major clans, sensed the change in the sky, he was also stunned.

How strong was Yan Yang?

A ninth level Nascent Soul mighty figure.

He, Qian Yiming, dared to fight a seventh level Nascent Soul cultivator because of the combination of his own strength and his secret treasure.

Making him fight a ninth level Nascent Soul cultivator was purely courting death.

But now, a ninth level Nascent Soul expert was being chased around by Han Muye.

How strong was Han Muye?

“Eh, Commander Qian?”

Han Muye paused and looked down. “You fought quite hard. Do you want me to help you kill these enemies?”

Hearing his words, the Heaven Realm and half-step Heaven Realm experts of the Azure Lion Clan all froze in the demonic light and stared guardedly at Han Muye.

The corners of Qian Yiming’s mouth twitched as he shook his head. “Brother Han, go do your thing.”

If Han Muye really attacked, he might get stuck and killed along with the enemies!

He knew that Han Muye could do it.

Sure enough, Han Muye looked regretful in the sky. He shook his head, turned into a stream of light, and slashed at the distant sun.

The sword light shot out thousands of miles and cut through the void.

Using the power of the Heavenly Fox to transform into a sword light, what appeared would be stronger than Han Muye’s soul.

Unfortunately, he hadn’t seen anything like this yet.

When the two of them flew past Elephant Ear Mountain, Xiang Lingshuang raised his head.

“Ancestor, this is Senior Brother Han.”

He whispered to the stone wall in front of him.

The stone wall shook, as if there was a response.

“Does he have the chance to control the Ten Thousand Demons Token?” Xiang Lingshuang whispered softly, his eyes flashing.

"If that's the case, it's a good choice to follow him."

...

In the verdant mountain range, a jade-white figure moved forward. Suddenly, this figure stopped.

"Is a great demon at the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage being pursued?"

"Is the person giving chase Han Muye?"

The armless He Tianzhen's eyes flickered.

"Fun."

He moved and turned into a giant crane with no wings.

"Chirp—"

With a long hiss, the world changed colors!

Ancient great demon.

This was the Heavenly Crane's true form!

There was an ancient great demon blocking their way!

Yan Yang's expression changed drastically. He turned around and fled.

Han Muye flew down and stood in front of the Heavenly Crane.

"Haha, that guy was scared by you. He thought I could really stop him."

He Tianzhen laughed and jumped.

"Actually, my true body doesn't have much strength now. I really can't stop him."

Looking at Han Muye, He Tianzhen asked curiously, "How long has it been since we last met? Why are you so strong that you can chase after a ninth level Nascent Soul realm demon?"

Han Muye looked down at He Tianzhen and said calmly, "Like you, it's empty."

He Tianzhen's expression changed drastically.

Empty?

Then why did I stop a ninth level Nascent Soul demon just now?

If I really caused that great demon to fight to the death, the outcome would be...

"However, he can only be like a homeless dog in front of me, Han Muye."

With a low shout, Han Muye flapped his Heavenly Crane Wings and turned into a stream of light.

He Tianzhen laughed and followed him in a flash.

Interesting.

Chapter 483 - 483 Kui Horn, Leading the Lightning to Annihilate 10 Million Spiritual Armored Fish Demons

An ancient great demon had joined forces with a human sword cultivator to hunt down the Purple Leopard Leader, Yan Yang!

When He Tianzhen's monstrous demonic qi surged and he chased after Yan Yang with Han Muye, the entire Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm was in an uproar.

The last time a great demon woke up was 100,000 years ago in the secret realm, right?

At that time, Duan Jiuxiao, the Lord of the Ten Thousand Demons, had left. Two ancient great demons had awakened and helped to suppress the chaotic situation.

Later on, these two demons fell asleep again.

"Why is a great demon awakening now?"

"That's Heavenly Crane, He Tianzhen!"

"The ancient almighty who had the power to travel through space and whose wings were cut off by Duan Jiuxiao, preventing him from leaving the Desolate Wilderness?"

Some of the demons who recognized He Tianzhen exclaimed.

Divine senses probed Han Muye and He Tianzhen, but they were shattered by Han Muye's Confucian Great Spirit.

The great demons were even more afraid now.

They were all top experts in the Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm. If their souls could not probe Han Muye, did that mean that this sword cultivator's cultivation and combat strength were higher than theirs?

"Human, Immortal of the Western Frontier Sword Dao in the Heavenly Mystic World."

"It's said that this is the disciple of an ancient cultivator. He even interacts with Duan Jiuxiao."

News quickly gathered.

The pursuit in the sky continued. All kinds of news about the Nine-Lives Cat Clan and Han Muye began to surface.

"Does a junior disciple have the means to kill Yan Yang?"

Many demons frowned.

Indeed, with Han Muye's identity and cultivation age, he should not have the ability to chase after a ninth level Nascent Soul cultivator.

Did he have a secret or did he really have strength?

Many demons began to quietly fly and fall far behind.

“Little Han, why are you chasing him all over the secret realm?” He Tianzhen, who had transformed into an armless youth, looked at Han Muye and said in a low voice, “We’re both empty husks. We can’t stop those true experts.”

In He Tianzhen’s opinion, as the successor chosen by Duan Jiuxiao, Han Muye should stay in the secret realm and carefully develop his strength.

Han Muye’s talent and swordsmanship were superb. As long as he was given time, he could definitely grow.

The skywalkers of the Mystic Heaven Realm had been in the secret realm for 10 years. In these 10 years, Han Muye would definitely become a great cultivator who could suppress the region.

However, it was really unwise for Han Muye to be so high-profile and chase after Yan Yang.

This was very strange.

Han Muye was not such a shallow person.

Hearing He Tianzhen’s words, Han Muye shook his head, his expression slowly turning solemn.

The Purple Leopard Clan was one of the top clans in the Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm. Yan Yang was a ninth level Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

With the strength of the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan and the Green Fox Clan, they were far from being able to challenge the Purple Leopard Clan.

This time, he could fuse with the Purple Leopard Race’s bloodline and reverse the situation. Although it was the result of Han Muye’s various schemes, he might be doomed if there was a single mistake.

Of course, Han Muye did not take such a huge risk simply to let Huang Zhihu leave the secret realm as soon as possible.

As for helping the White Tiger Clan out of their predicament, there was no need for him to put in so much effort.

The main reason why he took the risk to attack was because of the Spiritual Armored Demons.

It was Qian Yiming who reminded Han Muye that the Spiritual Armored Demons had disappeared as soon as they entered the Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm.

Even the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan couldn’t find any traces of the Spiritual Armored Demons in the entire secret realm.

This was very unusual.

Only when Han Muye asked Shan Linyin to search personally did they find a clue.

South of the secret realm was the Extinction Sea.

It was a pitch-black ocean. The sea was boundless and could suppress the power of heaven and earth. Even he could only unleash less than 10% of his soul power there.

The only thing that was powerful was his bloodline and physical strength.

In this sea, there were powerful overlord-level fish demons. They were the ferocious Tiger Shark Clan.

The Tiger Shark demons' strength was tyrannical. They ran amok in the Extinction Sea and were unrivaled.

However, such a powerful overlord clan seemed to have been severely injured.

From the shore of the Extinction Sea, Shan Linyin brought back a heavily injured Tiger Shark Clan Earth Realm expert.

From this person, Han Muye learned that the entire Extinction Sea had been occupied by the Spiritual Armored Fish Demon Clan.

Several peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of the Tiger Shark Clan and an Out of Body Realm Supreme Elder were all surrounded and killed.

The Spiritual Armored Fish Demons had several experts whose cultivation had reached the Out of Body realm. And they had countless bases.

There were a total of 13 groups of them, all searching for and killing the remaining Tiger Shark Demons in the Extinction Sea.

The remaining Tiger Shark Clan had retreated to the bottom of the Desolate Wilderness.

In Han Muye's opinion, such a powerful group of Spiritual Armored Fish Demons would definitely not stop at the Extinction Sea.

After exterminating the Tiger Shark Clan, they would definitely come to the Desolate Wilderness.

To be able to surround and kill the Tiger Shark Clan, these Spiritual Armored Demons could naturally sweep away most demons.

He could imagine that as long as the Spiritual Armored Clan went ashore, it would be a disaster for the unprepared clans in the secret realm.

So far, none of the demons in the secret realm had noticed the change in the Extinction Sea.

Therefore, Han Muye deliberately chased after Yan Yang to attract the attention of all the experts so that they would intentionally or unintentionally go in the direction of the Extinction Sea.

"Senior Crane, since you can wake up from your slumber, the other ancient great demons should be able to wake up as well, right?"

"Do you know how to wake them up?"

Instead of answering He Tianzhen, He Muye asked a question instead.

Awaken the ancient great demon.

With Han Muye's understanding of the strengths of the various clans in the secret realm, he could not stop the Spiritual Armored Demons at all.

Only by awakening one or two ancient great demons could the situation in the secret realm be stabilized.

However, he had to pay attention to the awakening. If he woke up someone who was at odds with him, wouldn't he be causing trouble?

Chapter 484 - 484 Kui Horn, Leading the Lightning to Annihilate 10 Million Spiritual Armored Fish Demons (2)

"Wake up the ancient great demon?" He Tianzhen's expression changed as he stared at Han Muye. "Did something happen in the secret realm?"

This guy is smart.

Han Muye nodded and told him about the Spiritual Armored Demons he had detected.

"The Tiger Shark Clan is about to be exterminated?" He Tianzhen's eyes widened as he whispered, "Sha Mingtong is so strong that he can reverse his bloodline and return to his roots."

He Tianzhen knew how powerful the Tiger Shark Clan was.

He did not expect such a powerful clan to be reduced to a state of extermination.

The strength of the Spiritual Armored Demons was completely beyond his expectations.

"The ancient great demon can't wake up at all." He Tianzhen's words made Han Muye frown.

"I'm different from them. I came here by mistake and was suppressed by Duan Jiuxiao.

"If the other ancient great demons were to use their own bloodline powers to support this world, their powers would be less than one in a hundred even if they were to wake up. They would not be much stronger than ordinary Nascent Soul ancient great demons."

He Tianzhen shook his head and continued in a low voice, "Perhaps their physical bodies are still considered strong, but after so many years of supplying the Desolate Wilderness with Source Energy, they are also on the verge of death."

They may not be able to wake up if they use their own strength to support the secret realm?

Even if they wake up, they don't not have enough strength to deal with the Spiritual Armored Demons?

Han Muye did not expect there to be such a secret in the Desolate Wilderness.

If he could not awaken the ancient great demons, how would he deal with these Spiritual Armored Demons?

Han Muye narrowed his eyes and looked at the fleeing Yan Yang.

Around him, countless divine thoughts and figures flashed.

Further ahead, moist water vapor filled the air.

The Extinction Sea.

“What about the Kui Horn?”

Han Muye spoke in a low voice.

Hearing Han Muye’s words, He Tianzhen’s eyes lit up.

“That guy is quite strong.

“I’ll lure that guy out.” At this point, he looked at Han Muye with a trace of fear on his face. “Can you withstand that guy’s lightning?”

Withstand the lightning?

Han Muye wasn’t sure.

He had a Kui Hide in his hand.

He wondered if the Kui Hide could block the lightning summoned by the Kui Horn.

Use the shield to block the spear?

It may be useful.

Looking out at the distant mountains, Han Muye nodded.

Perhaps awakening the Kui Horn was the most direct method at the moment.

“That’s good.” He Tianzhen smiled and turned to leave.

A moment later, a shout came from afar.

A yellow calf that was dozens of feet long was caught by He Tianzhen’s giant crane and thrown into the sky.

It was the bloodline incarnation of the Desolate Ox Clan.

“Black ox, I want to drink. Do you still have any wine in your broken horn?

“Roasting a calf and filling its black horns with wine is really a joyous thing!”

He Tianzhen let out a long cry. Then in a flash, he turned around and ran.

“Kid, do you have any way to block the lightning? Hurry up and use it!

“The black ox is coming out!”

Was this what He Tianzhen meant when he said that only he knew the method to lure the Kui Horn out?

Seeing that Han Muye was standing where he was without moving, He Tianzhen shouted, “Back then, Duan Jiuxiao used the black ox’s horn to hold wine. This is the most humiliating thing that has ever happened to this guy in his life.”

Did such a thing happen?

That would have been quite embarrassing.

Han Muye nodded, spread his wings, and turned into a stream of light.

He chased after the sun that had already reached the Extinction Seaside.

He Tianzhen looked at the disappearing Han Muye and widened his eyes, at a loss.

“F*ck!”

He cursed softly and chased after him.

“Boom!”

Rumbling sounds exploded between heaven and earth.

A mountain-like lightning bolt smashed towards He Tianzhen’s head.

The lightning was so strong that it seemed like it was going to tear the world apart.

If it struck, the mountains and rivers over a hundred miles would probably turn into nothingness.

“It’s the Kui Horn!

“This guy doesn’t recognize people!”

The surroundings were filled with exclamations. The demons in the secret realm hurriedly retracted their divine senses.

What a joke. The power of lightning hurt the soul the most. If one was struck by this power of lightning, the damage to the soul would be light.

Perhaps it would implicate his main body and shake his soul. It would take him at least 30 to 50 years to recover.

“Black ox, it’s a misunderstanding!” He Tianzhen shouted while running.

“Kid, you’re not honest.”

He gritted his teeth and looked at Han Muye, who was flying easily with the Heavenly Crane Wings.

This time, he was scr*wed.

Ahead, Han Muye stopped where the sea and sky met.

Yan Yang stood 10,000 feet above the Extinction Sea and stared at Han Muye.

He could feel the water vapor rising from the dark surface of the Extinction Sea. The power in it blocked the bloodline power from suppressing him. Even his divine sense could not extend far.

In other words, standing on the surface of the sea, he was not afraid that Han Muye would suppress him with the power of his bloodline.

Without the suppression of the bloodline power, he would not be afraid even if there were 10 or 100 of them, let alone Han Muye!

Thinking about how he was chased by Han Muye and running around the entire Desolate Wilderness like a dog, Yan Yang felt furious that all the large clans saw him in such a sorry state.

“Come on, kid!”

Yan Yang gritted his teeth and shouted angrily.

As long as Han Muye dared to step into the Extinction Sea, he would definitely kill him and take back his bloodline!

“Come on?” Han Muye looked at Yan Yang and smiled.

“I’d like that.”

Han Muye took a step forward. Above his head, sword lights rose.

Then he raised his hand and placed a piece of black hide on his head.

He Tianzhen moved and landed beside him.

“Tsk tsk, could it be that you’re even more ruthless than me...” Looking at the hide on his head, He Tianzhen’s anger dissipated and a smile appeared on his face.

“Are you going to let the black ox skin you too?”

Han Muye ignored him.

He was really not free now.

Above his head, the mountain-like lightning had already pressed down.

“Boom!”

The long sword collided with the lightning, causing a thunderous boom that shook thousands of miles.

Then the sword light exploded and scattered, turning into long swords that scattered and fell with endless lightning.

“A semi-spiritual weapon?”

“There are 3,000 of them, right?”

He Tianzhen’s eyes widened.

3,000 semi-spiritual weapons were destroyed in one strike. If the losses were exchanged for spiritual rocks, how many mountains would have been piled up?

This kid is really f*cking ruthless! he thought.

He’s extremely rich!

The lightning covered a radius of 100 miles.

Other than the fur on Han Muye and He Tianzhen’s heads blocking the lightning, everywhere else was enveloped by intertwining lightning.

Yan Yang resisted the lightning with all his might. His body was locked by the snake-like lightning and he fell into the black sea.

Along with him were the 3,000 swords.

The long swords shot into the sea like snakes.

“Boom!”

It drew lightning into the Extinction Sea and immediately exploded 300 miles on the surface of the sea!

At this moment, all the demons who were paying attention to this place widened their eyes.

He Tianzhen hissed.

Yan Yang, who had fallen into the sea, was surrounded by lightning, but he felt a chill run down his spine!

Spiritual Armored Fish Demons!

Countless Armored Fish Demons!

When the lightning struck, the water within a radius of 300 miles exploded, revealing the fish demons that seemed to be piled up below!

There were so many fish demons that were struck by the lightning that their entire bodies were numb and trembling.

Scales glittered on the surface of the sea.

“Heavens, since when were there so many spirit turtle demons in the Extinction Sea?” In the distance, a great demon said blankly.

“Where’s the Tiger Shark Clan? Where’s the overlord of the Extinction Sea?” Someone was at a loss and exclaimed.

There shouldn’t be so many powerful Spiritual Armored Fish Demons in the Extinction Sea!

The Heaven Realm Spiritual Armored Fish Demons that were hundreds of feet long had already broken free from the paralysis of the lightning and rushed towards Yan Yang.

Not just one.

There were dozens of them!

In this Extinction Sea where the divine soul and the power of heaven and earth were suppressed, even the ninth level Nascent Soul Realm Yan Yang would not be able to withstand the attack of the Spiritual Armored Fish Demon whose physical strength was extremely strong!

With this collision, his demon body would definitely shatter to pieces.

His Nascent Soul would also be directly devoured.

However, there were lightning chains around him. He couldn’t escape even if he wanted to.

Looking at the Spiritual Armored Fish Demons in front of him, Yan Yang sighed and closed his eyes.

Then a golden spiritual light wrapped around his body and pulled him away.

Following his bloodline power, he gave up resisting, like a child snuggling into his mother's arms.

When Yan Yang opened his eyes again, he was standing in the clouds. Beside him was the shadow of the Four-Tailed Purple Leopard.

Turning to look at Han Muye, his eyes were no longer filled with violence and hatred.

After receiving the inheritance of his bloodline power and memories, Yan Yang could no longer hate Han Muye.

It was a submission that was deeply rooted in his bloodline.

"Master." Yan Yang lowered his head to Han Muye.

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Han Muye clasped his hands behind his back and nodded gently.

Subduing a ninth level Nascent Soul demon was not in vain.

"The Purple Leopard Clan has been subdued?" The great demons, whose scalps were already numb, felt their entire bodies turn numb.

Even a powerful ninth level Nascent Soul Realm cultivator of the Purple Leopard Clan could be subdued?

"What is Han Muye's cultivation level?"

"A junior disciple?"

"Damn it."

"Which junior disciple has such ability?"

"It's said that the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan has formed an alliance with the Fox Clan. The news of these two clans cannot be trusted," someone whispered.

"The Fox Can has a Heavenly Fox guarding it. What kind of intelligence does someone have to be able to interact with a Heavenly Fox? We actually believed the rumors. We're really stupid." Someone said firmly as he looked at He Tianzhen and Yan Yang beside Han Muye.

At this moment, everyone felt that Han Muye was definitely an extremely powerful cultivator.

Or was he an ancient monster who had lived for a long time?

It had happened before.

Ignoring the thoughts of these demons, Han Muye's gaze landed on the sea below.

The waves of the dark sea were still rolling.

The lightning slowly dissipated, and some Spiritual Armored Demons had begun to move their bodies gently.

Of course, most of them had lost their souls in that attack.

The lightning that even He Tianzhen had to flee from was weakened countless times, but it was still powerful when it hit the sea.

The Golden Core Spiritual Armored Demons were huge and could barely survive from serious injuries.

Anyone below the Golden Core Realm was completely annihilated.

Dark figures began to surface.

“I got it!”

Looking at the terrifying numbers of Spiritual Armored Demons below, He Tianzhen exclaimed, “They want to land!”

Want to land?

With his shout, be it Han Muye, Yan Yang beside him, or the demons in the distance, their expressions became solemn.

With so many Black Armored Fish Demons gathered near the shore, it was really possible that they wanted to land.

“Boom!”

Below, several figures rushed out from the waves.

They were Heaven Realm Spiritual Armored Demons in human form that soared into the sky.

Among them, those with powerful qi and blood surged, bringing with them demonic qi that surged like a tide.

They were at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage at the very least!

The strength of the Spiritual Armored Demons was absolutely unimaginable.

The demons who had fallen behind stared at Han Muye.

Fortunately, he, Han Muye, was the one facing the demons now.

“Kid, I’m afraid I can only block two or three of them,” He Tianzhen said softly.

“Master, I can fight 10 of them,” Yan Yang said in a low voice.

Ten, two or three. Then wouldn’t the remaining 18 or 19 belong to Han Muye alone?

Han Muye shook his head and looked at the sky.

That person was more concerned about the Desolate Wilderness.

“Senior Kui, can I ask you to join forces to kill the demon?”

Han Muye looked ahead and spoke loudly.

Kui?

Invite the Kui to kill the demons?

Without waiting for a response, Han Muye raised his hand and pointed.

Sword pills surrounded him, turning into the light of the sun and moon.

Sword Qi instantly spread for a hundred miles.

The 3,000 swords that had been struck by the lightning previously soared up and rushed out of the water, turning into stars that filled the sky.

Although the starlight was dim, it formed a world of its own.

He sealed the world with his sword and caused a primordial chaos.

“Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation!”

He Tianzhen exclaimed.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s strongest sword formation technique was known to be invincible.

Could Han Muye afford to use this thing?

He couldn’t afford to play.

Han Muye’s spiritual energy cultivation was only at the Earth Realm. Even if he had the Star Spirit Pearl in his dantian, the power stored in it could not support the consumption of this array.

As for the sword intent in his Qi Sea, it could not withstand the consumption of the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation.

The only thing he had was a strong enough spirit in his divine treasure.

However, just having a soul was nothing.

The sword formation looked magnificent at this moment, but it could at most suppress a demon who had just entered the Heaven Realm.

Now, any one of these Spiritual Armored Demons could break the sword formation.

Of course, Han Muye did not set up the sword array for anyone to break.

He took a deep breath and his eyes lit up.

In the depths of the spiritual light, flames rose.

Bloodline power!

At this moment, he borrowed the power of the Four-Tailed Purple Leopard bloodline beside him!

As a large clan in the secret realm and having fused with Shan Cang, who represented the bloodline power of the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan, the bloodline power of the Four-Tailed Purple Leopard was incomparably rich.

Such power naturally had to be used.

Yan Yang, who was at the side, trembled. The bloodline power in his body was uncontrollably drawn and landed in the sword formation in front of him.

The purple leopard faded and turned into a purple spiritual light that merged with the sword pills.

In an instant, the sword formation turned purple.

Heavenly Cycle stars.

Purple stars filled and illuminated the entire sky.

Star power poured in, and endless sword light intertwined, forming a cocoon of light within a thousand miles.

The Spiritual Armored Demons were all trapped in the cocoon of light, allowing the sword light to grind away at their bodies.

The first to collapse were not these Heaven Realm demons.

The Earth Realm spiritual armored demons floating on the water surface were the first to collapse.

Their bodies and bones whittled away into nothingness by the sword light, turning into blood-colored power that fused with the starlight.

“Tsk tsk, it’s the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation. When the sword formation is combined, it’s really killing demons. All the clans can avoid it.” He Tianzhen shook his head and smiled.

“Did you set up the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation because of the countless fish demons?”

The sword pill was the best way to nourish oneself with the enemy’s resources.

The more enemies there were and the stronger the enemy, the more power they would devour.

At this moment, the sword formation devoured the bodies of the Spirited Armored Demons below. With the help of its power, it could already operate on its own.

This made Yan Yang secretly heave a sigh of relief.

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The amount of power required for this sword formation was too terrifying.

Earlier, he thought that he was going to be drained dry.

Even the Four-Tailed Purple Leopard was weak and illusory.

Fortunately, the sword formation was set up.

Han Muye heaved a sigh of relief himself.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the suppressed demons below.

When his soul merged with the sword formation, he could sense further.

The sword formation was known as Heavenly Cycle. It could already nurture the Great Dao. With the power of the Dao, it could suppress the galaxy.

Suddenly, Han Muye trembled.

“Senior, do you mean to let me see the situation underwater?”

He said softly.

Just as his divine sense merged into the sword formation, a divine sense came from the sky.

Kui Horn.

The Kui Horn allowed him to probe the bottom of the sea with his divine sense to see what was going on there.

This Almighty would not speak like this for no reason.

Han Muye nodded and did not hesitate. His spiritual sense fused with the sword light and quietly guided it into the sea.

300 feet.

The sea was dark and had freezing power to suppress the soul.

Fortunately, Han Muye’s soul power did not mobilize his own strength, but fused with the soul of the Kui Horn in the sky. All the pressure was resisted by the Kui Horn.

He only focused on guiding the sword light to the bottom of the sea.

30,000 feet.

At this point, one could see the mountain ranges that stretched under the sea.

On the mountain range, the carcasses of the Tiger Shark Clan were piled up.

There were also many Spiritual Armored Demons moving these carcasses.

Too many of the Tiger Shark Clan had been killed and their carcasses had yet to be moved.

It turned out that these Spiritual Armored Fish Demons had gathered here because they had surrounded and killed the Tiger Shark Clan not long ago.

At the bottom of the sea, the sword light circulated and paused for a moment before turning towards the shore.

Han Muye activated his soul power, and the sword light instantly covered a hundred miles.

At this moment, even his expression changed.

Beneath the Desolate Wilderness were densely packed Spiritual Armored Fish Demons!

Endless!

Most of them were below the Earth Realm, and many of them did not even have intelligence.

However, this endless group of fish demons really made one's heart turn cold.

As he shuttled through the endless fish demons, Han Muye's sword light could barely hold on.

He took a deep breath, and the divine soul sword in his divine treasure separated into a golden light and entered the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation.

A golden light flashed on the sword formation.

With this sword light, Han Muye's soul explored another thousand miles underwater.

"Buzz!"

With a bang, Han Muye's face turned pale.

The sword formation in front of him shook and almost collapsed.

A deafening roar came from the sky, and a black bull horn appeared.

Han Muye slowly turned around and stared at He Tianzhen. "Duan Jiuxiao, is he the divine beast, Baxia?"

He Tianzhen nodded and asked curiously, "You have his inheritance. Why don't you know that he has the bloodline of the Divine Beast, Baxia?"

Han Muye did not answer. Instead, he continued, "You said that he left the Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm?"

He Tianzhen nodded again. "Before that guy left, he kept nagging about how he wanted me to stay here peacefully. When he's done with the Immortal Source World, he'll come back..."

At this point, He Tianzhen's expression slowly turned solemn as he stared at Han Muye. "What did you see at the bottom of the sea?"

If he hadn't seen anything, Han Muye wouldn't have asked so many questions.

Taking a deep breath, Han Muye said in a low voice, "I saw the carcass of the Divine Beast, Baxia carrying the entire wilderness."

He carried the Desolate Wilderness on his back.

Divine Beast, Baxia's carcass.

He Tianzhen stood there in a daze.

"He's gone. I saw him break through the void with my own eyes.

"He took a pair of my wings and said that he will give me a pair of roc wings when he goes to the Immortal Source World.

"He told me to wait. He'll definitely come back..."

Han Muye raised his hand, and in his palm was a black iron plate.

“Ten Thousand Demons Token...”

He Tianzhen looked at the metal plate and muttered.

“The Ten Thousand Demons Token is imprinted the forehead of the divine beast, Baxia. When I was investigating just now, Senior Kui helped me get it.”

It was a giant turtle of an unknown size. Its eyes were wide open, and its four flippers were propped up. It carried the Desolate Wilderness on its back.

The giant turtle was surrounded by a barrier formed by blood qi. It was resisting being devoured by countless Spiritual Armored Fish Demons.

This was what Han Muye’s soul saw at the bottom of the deep sea.

He looked up at the sky silently.

“Woo—”

The horn sounded long and mournful.

At this moment, it was as if the entire Desolate Wilderness was filled with sorrow.

Countless demons prostrated on the ground.

“Do you think that those big ancient demons will not wake up? Are they just like the divine beast, Baxia?”

Han Muye spoke softly.

He Tianzhen looked lost and shook his head. “I don’t know...”

He didn’t know.

Han Muye looked down at the iron plate in his palm, then clenched his fists.

Sword qi poured in.

“Boom!”

At this moment, the scene of tens of thousands of beasts galloping and the sky collapsing appeared in his mind.

Countless demon beasts lived freely in the vast world.

In the sky, phoenixes and dragons circled. On the ground, any mountain-like demon was a divine beast.

This was the Desolate Wilderness Realm.

Up above, a huge bell that blotted out the sky flashed with golden light.

The Demon Gathering Bell of the Desolate Wilderness. It was a divine artifact that existed when the world was born.

This treasure could condense the demon bloodline and maintain the purity of the bloodline power. It was the number one treasure in the Desolate Wilderness.

With this treasure, the Desolate Realm could be passed down for countless years. Its bloodline was pure and invincible.

Until one day, countless immortals surged over and attacked the desolate world.

In this battle, the world collapsed and the Demon Gathering Bell shattered.

The young descendant of the demon race was protected by the divine beast Kui, Baxia who kept sinking in shattered ground.

After countless pursuits, the Kui's body was shattered.

In the end, Baxia carried this broken world and landed in the dark endless sea.

The Desolate Wilderness was too heavy. The divine beast, Baxia could only rely on its remaining strength to support the broken world.

100,000 years later, the divine beast Baxia could no longer hold on and its soul shattered.

A matured divine beast slumbered in its own body and sent its soul into Baxia's body for another 3,000 years.

3,000 years passed one after another.

The divine beasts were asleep.

Their bloodline spread from the secret ground to the surrounding worlds.

Perhaps their bloodlines were already so thin that they were almost nonexistent, but these bloodlines were not cut off.

It was just like the inheritances in the Heavenly Mystic World. No matter who received the inheritance, it was fine as long as the inheritance was still there.

This was the wisdom and magnanimity of those Grand Cultivators.

Duan Jiuxiao's true form was the divine beast, the Cloud Sky Sparrow. He possessed the ability to change his form and speed.

The divine beast, the Cloud Sky Sparrow, had an active personality and liked to travel the world.

He transformed into Baxia's bloodline and traveled everywhere.

The reason why he traveled all over the world was to find out if the divine beast bloodline in the various worlds had grown and could take over the task of carrying the Desolate Wilderness.

In the end, as the last remaining divine beast, he returned to the Desolate Wilderness and took over the mission of carrying the Desolate Wilderness.

This lasted for 6,000 years.

Yes.

There was no longer an ancient divine beast in the Desolate Wilderness. Duan Jiuxiao had destroyed his own soul and physical body. With his consignment to eternal damnation, the Desolate Wilderness survived for 6,000 years.

“Is it worth it...?”

Holding the iron plate, Han Muye whispered.

“Hehe, what’s worth it?”

A voice sounded in Han Muye’s divine treasure.

Dressed in a black robe, he had a rough face and crafty eyes. He was Duan Jiuxiao, the Demon Venerable of all beasts.

“Does living a long life have to be worth it? Is living a short life not worth it?”

Duan Jiuxiao’s apparition spread out his hands and shook his head. “We are carrying the glory of the desolation. It is our own belief.”

Faith, glory.

Just like the disciples on the Nine Mystic Mountain and the impassioned Confucian scholars in the Central Continent.

Although they were weaklings in the eyes of the great cultivators, they were willing to die for their beliefs and glory.

If there was no conviction in his heart, then living might really be of no value.

Han Muye nodded quickly.

“Kid, do me a favor.”

Duan Jiuxiao’s voice sounded once more.

“The Spiritual Armored Fish Demon Clan has countless experts behind them. Their goal is the entire the Desolate Galaxy.

“We can’t let them get the token.

“Because the Ten Ten Thousand Demons Token is a fragment of the Demon Gathering Bell. If they sense it, they will be able to find the Desolation Galaxy and the Desolate Wilderness.”

Taking a deep breath, Duan Jiuxiao said in a low voice, “He Tianzhen can break through the void. Take the Ten Thousand Demons Token and leave this place.”

Leave with the Ten Thousand Demons Token.

In the divine treasure, the phantom dissipated.

This was Duan Jiuxiao’s final instruction.

Han Muye looked down at the churning sea.

Black-Armored Fish Demons rushed out of the water one after another.

Chapter 487 - 487 Where the Dao Exists, Where the Heart Is, I Will Not Waver No Matter How Many Setbacks!

Chapter 487 - 487 Where the Dao Exists, Where the Heart Is, I Will Not Waver No Matter How Many Setbacks!

Every black-armored fish demon was like a mountain.

Unlike the other demons who were unwilling to show their demon bodies, the Spiritual Armored Demons Clan did not like to transform.

These Black Armored Fish Demons were all half-step Heaven Realm or even Heaven Realm demons. The strength of their demon bodies was like a thin piece of paper.

At this moment, the entire surface of the Extinction Sea churned, and countless Black-Armored Fish Demons rushed out.

It seemed that at this moment, all the Spiritual Armored Demons chose to land.

The strength of the Black-Armored Fish Demons was so great that there were countless bases. They were truly powerful to the extreme.

Even Duan Jiuxiao asked Han Muye to escape from the Desolate Wilderness with the Ten Thousand Demons Token.

In the distance, some of the demon experts hesitated, while others retreated.

In the face of the churning water and the endless fish demons, they were at a loss.

There was actually such a powerful force in the Extinction Sea!

“You go first.” He Tianzhen’s expression was solemn.

Although the strength of his true body was severely depleted, he was an ancient great demon after all. His combat strength was equivalent to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Realm and above.

Han Muye had activated the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation earlier, so he definitely did not have the strength to fight anymore.

At this moment, He Tianzhen chose to stay behind to resist the Black-Armored Fish Demons.

However, it was impossible for him to stop the endless Black-Armored Fish Demons.

Yan Yang, who was standing beside Han Muye, glanced at the four-tailed leopard beside him with a complicated expression. In the end, he still took a step forward.

Earlier, Han Muye had extracted his bloodline power and his combat strength was reduced as a result.

Probably only half of the strength of the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage was left.

With Yan Yang and He Tianzhen working together, they might have a chance to block the Black Armored Fish Demons in front of them.

Even if they couldn't block it, they could at least stall them for a moment to let Han Muye leave.

Han Muye had the Ten Thousand Demons Token in his hand. Only he could gather the demons in the Desolate Wilderness and protect the bloodline of the demons.

Han Muye clenched the Ten Thousand Demons Token in his hand and said suddenly, "He Tianzhen, what will happen if these Spiritual Armored Demons occupy the wilderness?"

What will happen?

There was a hint of fear in He Tianzhen's eyes.

"All the demons with the Desolate Wilderness bloodlines will be slaughtered. Then these Armored Spirit Fish Demons will follow the traction of the remaining bloodlines and attack other worlds.

"There will also be countless Spiritual Armored demons charging towards your Heavenly Mystic World."

The Desolate Wilderness was only a springboard. Once they occupied the Desolate Wilderness, all the worlds with bloodlines would be marked by the Spiritual Armored Demons.

When the next secret realm opened, countless spiritual armored demons would surge out of the spatial door.

At that time, worlds would collapse.

This scene was truly terrifying.

Lightning surged in the sky as the illusory bull horn appeared again.

A roar sounded.

It was the Kui's voice.

Cooperation?

Han Muye was slightly stunned, then smiled.

His sword formation had obtained the recognition of the Kui's remnant soul.

Therefore, the Kui wanted him to attack together.

Actually, Han Muye could leave now.

He didn't have much to worry about the Desolate Wilderness.

Whether it was the Green Fox Clan or the Nine-tailed Cat Clan, he would not be able to take anything away in the end.

The Ten Thousand Demons Token was already in his hand, and he had obtained many benefits by fusing with the bloodline. Leaving this world with the treasure was the best choice.

Lowering his head, Han Muye looked at the Ten Thousand Demons Token in his palm.

Whether it was Duan Jiuxiao or those divine beasts, all their sacrifices were for the continuation of the bloodline inheritance in this Desolate Wilderness.

Since he had obtained the Ten Thousand Demons Token, shouldn't he do something?

As a sword cultivator, how could he leave in such a sorry state without fighting with all his might?

Then wouldn't his Great Dao be incomplete in the future?

The next time the Secret Realm opened, countless Spiritual Armored Demons would rush into the Heavenly Mystic World. At that time, would he have to escape again?

A sword light rose from Han Muye's body.

3,000 swords vibrated.

As a sword cultivator, he had to fight without regrets!

The sky rumbled again.

Han Muye laughed and shouted, "Alright, then Han Muye will cooperate with you again!"

As his voice fell, the originally dim Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation lit up again.

The swords turned into stars.

A black bull horn floated behind Han Muye.

The Kui promised that as long as Han Muye could help the demons in the Desolate Wilderness block the Spiritual Armored Fish Demons, the Kui would give its horn to Han Muye to condense his body.

To these ancient divine beasts, it was their duty to protect this Desolate Wilderness. They would not regret it until death.

"Boom!"

In the sky, the surging lightning gathered into a river and smashed down.

When the lightning landed on the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation, not only did it not destroy the sword formation, but it also fused with it.

Every star turned into a ball of lightning.

Han Muye's eyes flickered as he laughed. He formed a sword technique in his hand and shouted to the sky, "Sword, rise—"

The sword.

Thousands of stars turned into sword lights which attracted lightning that covered the sky and instantly descended.

The lightning transformed into swords, each sword holding up the sky and the earth.

At this moment, the soul power in Han Muye's divine treasures was circulated to the limit.

"Power of Heaven and Earth.

"It turns out that there is no Heavenly Dao in this Desolate Wilderness. All the Heavenly Dao is controlled by you, Senior."

Han Muye said softly.

Heaven and Earth were tyrannical, and the Dao of Lightning was their authority.

In this desolate land, there was originally no Heavenly Dao.

The Kui transformed its remnant soul into the Heavenly Dao.

The Kui Horn was the ruler of the Heavenly Daos.

Han Muye's soul power combined with the lightning of the Kui Horn. At this moment, Han Muye was equivalent to controlling the Heavenly Dao of this world.

This feeling, the Heavenly Dao is with me!

He thought of the Absolute Sage of Confucianism in the Heavenly Mystic Central Continent.

This was the feeling!

With the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth in hand, the entire world had no secrets in front of him.

Such power was equivalent to the Sage of a Realm!

Divine Transcendence!

"Sword down—"

The lightning swords stabbed down one by one, stabbing the Black-Armored Fish Demons underwater.

Then lightning spread in all directions.

On the surface of the water, the Black-Armored Fish Demons straightened their bodies, lightning interweaving all over their bodies.

Han Muye did not stand on ceremony. He activated the sword light and shattered the bodies of these fish demons. He absorbed the blood essence and demonic qi into the Star Spirit Pearl and used a portion to support the operation of the sword formation.

Countless lightning swords kept falling from the sky and crashing into the sea. The area within a radius of 10,000 miles was filled with lightning.

There were too many fish demons enveloped in lightning, and even Han Muye's Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation could not kill them all.

Han Muye turned to look at Yan Yang and the four-tailed leopard beside him.

"Gather the Purple Leopard, Green Fox, and Nine-Tailed Cats. Everyone, come here to kill the Black-Armored Fish Demons."

Yan Yang and the four-tailed leopard bowed and turned to leave.

Han Muye retreated and landed on the shore.

With a wave of his hand, the sword light carried countless fish demon bodies and crashed into the shore.

The bodies of these fish demons formed a city wall that stretched for 10,000 miles.

Raising his hand, the Ten Thousand Demons Token in Han Muye's palm emitted a golden bloodline light.

This bloodline light illuminated the sky. For a moment, all the demons in the desolate secret land felt a call from the bottom of their hearts.

To the Extinction Sea.

Demonic light soared from the bodies of the demon experts who were surrounding not far away.

"Venerable, what do you need us to do?" A tall demon with a solemn aura bowed to Han Muye.

The owner of the Ten Thousand Demons Token was the Venerable of the Desolate Wilderness, the ruler of the Desolate Wilderness.

"Defend this place."

Han Muye pointed at the city wall made of the black-armored fish demon's bodies and spoke in a low voice.

Defend this place.

Without hesitation, the great demon flew up and landed on the black city wall. His figure turned into a giant bear in black armor.

The bloodline of the Desolate Ancient Bear Clan was the powerhouse of the great clans in the secret realm.

The demon cultivators landed on the black city wall.

On this city wall made of flesh and blood, demonic lights lit up the city.

"Boom!"

The water surface exploded, and countless black-armored fish demons rushed out and crashed into the city wall.

At this moment, the entire Extinction Sea seemed to have come alive. The water surface began to rise, and endless black-armored fishes crashed towards the coast.

If they couldn't block it, they could only watch as these black-armored fish demons rushed to the shore.

"Mystic Sun in front..."

A loud shout was heard.

Then numerous voices echoed, "With me, you are invincible..."

Spiritual light soared from Qian Yiming's body.

Bolts of lightning struck from the sky and were blocked by the blood-colored light screen around him.

Breakthrough.

He instantly broke through from the half-step Heaven Realm to the third level of the Heaven Realm, fifth level, seventh level!

The power of Qian Yiming's Spiritual Qi combined with his bloodline power and only stopped when he reached the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Realm.

As a Seventh Level Cultivator of the Nascent Soul Realm, the power in his body surged, shaking the surrounding power to a hundred feet.

Qian Yiming, who was supposed to suppress his strength and break through outside the void, chose to step into the Heaven Realm at this moment.

After stepping into the Heaven Realm, he would be entangled with the Heavenly Dao. Compared to those great cultivators who broke through in the void, he was still lacking.

However, with the enemy in front of him, Qian Yiming chose to break through.

"Commander Qian?" Han Muye looked at Qian Yiming, who was glowing with spiritual light, and said softly, "This matter of the Desolate Wilderness actually has nothing to do with you."

Qian Yiming was the commander of the Mystic Sun Guards, an official of the Central Continent Dynasty in the Heavenly Mystic World. He had nothing to do with this desolate land.

"Han Muye, do you know what the Mystic Sun is?" Qian Yiming's expression did not change as he shouted.

Before Han Muye could answer, a voice sounded from the military formation.

"Attention, attention!"

"Wear black armor and protect the light!"

His voice was sonorous and continuous.

Qian Yiming looked at Han Muye. "The Mystic Sun Guards don't just protect the Heavenly Mystic World. Their duty is to protect the Heavenly Dao and the world."

It was the duty of the Mystic Sun Guards to guard this world.

It was not just the Heavenly Mystic World, but the Mystic Sun that protected all the worlds!

This was a Mystic Sun Guard!

He was actually so broad-minded!

Han Muye nodded quickly.

"Commander Qian, don't die," he whispered.

Qian Yiming laughed out loud, his eyes shining.

“Han Muye, don’t die!

“I’ll wait for you to return to Heavenly Mystic!”

With a long cry, the Mystic Sun Sword in his hand activated the power of the battle formation behind him and transformed into a golden-armored general that was 10,000 feet tall.

With the long sword in hand, the golden-armored general stepped over the black city wall and landed in the dark waters of the Extinction Sea.

The golden-armored warrior was thousands of feet tall, and the sea level by the shore only reached up to his mid-calves.

Standing in the sea, the golden-armored warrior slashed down with the longsword in his hand.

“Boom!”

He activated the power of the Mystic Sun Guard’s battle formation and slashed open the 3,000 mile sea!

This was Qian Yiming’s combat strength!

Even if it could not compare to Han Muye’s Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation, it was not much different.

No wonder he wanted to compete with Lu Yang, who was known as Butcher Lu.

Han Muye looked at the golden-armored warrior phantom and understood.

Fighting was for his own cultivation.

That was not the ultimate goal.

Protecting their own Dao was what every Mystic Sun Guard should do.

At this moment, Qian Yiming gave up on fighting and chose to break through. He was protecting his morals as a member of the Mystic Sun Guards.

Even if his hands were covered in blood and he had killed countless people, there would still be light in his heart.

Cultivation was a bitter journey that went against the heavens.

With another level of understanding of cultivation, Han Muye’s divine treasure seemed to have been opened, and it was bright in front of him.

Where the Dao exists, where the heart goes, I will not waver no matter how many setbacks!

This was the Great Dao and also the Sword Dao!

Feeling relieved, Han Muye let out a long laugh. Without holding back the sword formation at all, he struck down.

Countless bolts of lightning turned into a sea of lightning that combined with the sword formation and shattered the sea surface.

The entire Extinction Sea seemed to have been scorched by lightning.

Chapter 488 - 488 Dao Integration with the Heavens, Entering the Saint Realm!

Even the strongest fish demon couldn't withstand the lightning.

This was the power of the Heavenly Dao. If he wanted to resist it, he would have to surpass the ancient divine beast, Kui.

Naturally he would not do so.

The strength of the Spiritual Armored Demons depended on the size of their own clan, not on their individual strength.

Facing the lightning that filled the surface of the sea, the Spiritual Armored Demons could only sacrifice their lives.

Han Muye sat cross-legged on the black city wall. The sword formation was operating continuously.

The Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation consumed a lot of energy. Whether it was the power of the Spiritual Soul or the Sword Will, they were both greatly depleted.

Every two hours, he had to stop and rest.

At this moment, the demons of the various clans jumped off the city wall and stepped into the Extinction Sea to fish out the fish demons' bodies.

Those who were not completely dead were killed immediately. Those who were already completely dead were moved ashore and piled together.

The demon clansmen gathered from all over began to dissect the carcasses of these fish demons.

Muscles, bones, scales, flesh.

To most low-level demons, these fish demons with at least Earth Realm cultivation were full of treasures.

The Spiritual Armored Demons also took advantage of the temporary pause in the sword array to attack the coast with all their might.

At this moment, whether it was Qian Yiming, the black-armored sacrificial soldiers behind him, or the demons of the various clans, they all attacked with all their might to resist the fish demons' attack.

Every time this happened, the battle would be most intense.

It was not until Han Muye's sword array activated again and the Spiritual Armored Demons were enveloped by lightning that all the demons retreated wearily.

More and more demons gathered on the shore. Skywalkers from various worlds also gathered together.

No one expected to encounter such a huge battle on this trip to the secret realm.

The Ten Thousand Demons Token that everyone wanted already belonged to someone.

The Green Fox Clan and the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan arrived a month later.

At this moment, countless demon races had already gathered on the entire coast.

Those who were good at refining weapons would refine the bones and tendons of those fish demons into weapons.

As soon as the Green Weasel Clan arrived, they immediately refined various medicinal pills.

Along with the arrival of the army, Huang Zhihu would teach the Nine-tailed Cat Clan how to read and write every day. She would also go to look at the alchemy and weapon refinement under the lead of Yun Di.

Occasionally, Huang Zhihu would step onto the black city wall and clench her fists, nervously watching the fierce battle on the surface of the sea.

"The little white cat didn't come back this time..."

"Black Tiger, Little Three was dragged into the sea..."

Huang Zhihu gripped the sword hilt at her waist tightly, her eyes filled with hatred.

For 10 months, Han Muye did not take half a step away from the black city wall.

In these 10 months, countless demons of the various clans died.

However, there were also countless juniors who grew up in bloody battles.

With the enhancement of the power of the Heavenly Dao, Han Muye could control the lightning that transcended the tribulation.

The demons who had broken through the formation could survive the lightning tribulation unscathed.

Every clan had experts who easily transcended the tribulation and became Heaven Realm demons.

The Skywalkers from the various realms had their cultivation bases and battle prowess multiplied countless times.

Among the people from the Heavenly Mystic World, Qian Yiming was already at the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

The elites of the Eastern Sea Flood Dragon Clan had also broken through to the Heaven Realm.

The sword cultivators of the Western Frontier and Eastern Sea were extremely dazzling in battle.

The sword light flew and activated the Green Fox and Nine-Tailed Cat Sword Formation. Each of them could unleash combat power that far exceeded their cultivation.

...

"Boom!"

In the Extinction Sea, the lightning that had stopped rumbled again.

The experts of the various clans slowly turned around.

His gaze landed on the surging sea. Han Muye seemed to be able to see the end of the sea and the deepest part of the Extinction Sea.

Each of the 13 sky-piercing formations contained boundless spatial power.

Huge Spiritual Armored Clan Fish Demons passed through the formation and arrived at the Extinction Sea.

The foundation of this array formation was the bodies of countless fish demons and tiger sharks.

The Spiritual Armored Demons had killed the Tiger Shark clansmen and used their carcasses to set up a formation to transport countless clans.

“If we don’t destroy these formations, we won’t be able to stop the Spiritual Armored Demons.”

Han Muye whispered as the divine light in his eyes slowly faded.

Behind him, the illusory black horn seemed to be responding and vibrating gently.

In a year, if the growth of others could be said to be earth-shattering, then Han Muye was a world of his own!

He used the power of lightning in the Kui Horn to temper his body. At this moment, his body had reached the point where he could not be injured.

A 10,000-foot tall mountain could be shattered with a single punch.

Circulating the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation over and over again, it allowed his comprehension of the Dao of the Sword to reach a terrifying level.

That was an extremely mysterious realm. All the sword techniques did not have the trajectory that they should have.

A sword was a sword.

Before the sword was drawn, the outcome was already decided.

If the improvement of his physical body and sword intent was his foundation, then the tempering of his soul power was his greatest gain in the secret realm.

In his divine treasure, divine light appeared.

It was the light of the Great Dao.

The Great Spirit combined with his spirit, broke through the Confucian Grandmaster Realm, and stepped into the Half-Sage Realm.

As a Confucian Half-Sage, the power of heaven and earth fused with him. In this world, Han Muye’s strength could be said to be supreme.

He had felt Wen Mosheng’s cultivation state.

‘Everything in the world was not in the heart.’

'I am all things.'

Of course, this power came from the fusion of the Heavenly Dao, not from Han Muye alone.

If he left this world, his power would decrease.

Looking at the distant sea, Han Muye flew up. The light wings on his back spread out, and his body paused. He had already entered the Extinction Sea.

The Kui Horn followed behind him without hesitation.

He Tianzhen's expression changed slightly. He looked at the fish demons pouncing at him and then at Han Muye.

That was the depth of the Extinction Sea.

"Don't worry, Senior Kui is with me." Han Muye's voice sounded.

He Tianzhen shook his head and transformed into a wingless white crane. His long beak pecked down and shattered the head of a thousand-foot-long fish demon.

The head of the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan was the hardest part. He Tianzhen was truly powerful enough to shatter his head in one strike.

Ignoring the situation by the sea, Han Muye stopped on the surface of the sea 10,000 miles away.

This was the limit of how far he could go in the Extinction Sea.

No matter how far he went, he could not control the Heavenly Sword Formation behind him, and the Kui could not control the power of the Heavenly Dao.

To the demons of the Extinction Sea, those from the Desolate Wilderness were invaders.

Therefore, for so many years, the demons in the Desolate Wilderness had never been able to go deep into the Extinction Sea.

Standing in the void, Han Muye could already see 13 pillars of light in front of him.

The power of space pierced through the void, and the entire world turned into an illusion.

In another world, countless fish demons fell into the Extinction Sea.

"Woo—"

The Kui Horn shook, and the lightning on it exploded.

"This Spiritual Armored Demon Clan is not inferior to the beings in the Desolate Wilderness. Did they fight each other back then?"

Han Muye looked up in surprise.

Do the Spiritual Armored Demons have such a deep background? he wondered.

The spatial pillar of light was connected to an extremely powerful world.

Han Muye thought of the Immortal Source World in the Ninth Heaven.

He wondered if the world of the Spiritual Armored Demons was stronger than the Immortal Source World.

On the Kui Horn, golden lightning fell, and Han Muye reached out to grab it.

Lightning intersected as images appeared in his mind.

In the vast void, stars shattered one after another.

Then the Spiritual Armored Demons flew out of the shattered stars like locusts, bringing with them everything they could devour.

It turned out that a long time ago, the Desolate Wilderness Realm was fighting with the realm supporting the Spiritual Armored Demons.

It was precisely because of a great enemy like the Spiritual Armored Demons that the Desolate Galaxy was unable to resist the siege of those powerful beings from the Immortal Source World. In the end, the Desolate Galaxy was shattered and the Demon Gathering Bell was broken.

If such a powerful Spiritual Armored Demon Clan grew in the Heavenly Mystic World, would it eventually devour the essence of the Heavenly Mystic World and leave behind a shattered world? Han Muye did not dare to imagine what might happen.

His eyes were filled with a killing intent.

He raised his hand, and an illusory sword appeared above his head.

This was the condensation of his sword intent.

Using his own sword intent as a guide, he condensed a sword light that could carry unlimited power.

The long sword appeared, and in the sky, the shadow of a black long-horned bull that filled the entire sky appeared.

At this moment, the surface of the entire Extinction Sea began to tremble.

This was a resistance to absolute power.

Be it Han Muye or the Kui, the strength they displayed at this moment made the demons of the Extinction Sea wary.

On the other hand, although the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan was huge, they did not have true experts.

Without experts, it would naturally not trigger the backlash of the other powers.

The Spiritual Armored Demons relied on such methods to quietly annex other worlds, one by one.

“Boom!”

Han Muye swung his sword down.

The sword light surged, and the sword turned into endless astral winds that crashed into the spatial light pillar in front of him.

The Kui roared. The phantom landed on the sword and rushed into the spatial pillar of light.

Lightning exploded, and the spatial pillar of light shook.

“Bang!”

After enduring for a few breaths, the spatial pillar of light finally shattered.

Countless fish demon carcasses and spatial power were scattered about.

Han Muye raised his hand and gathered the spatial power.

Countless Armored Fish Demons rushed over from the water.

Han Muye was unmoved and swung the sword down again.

After five consecutive slashes, the five Space Arrays shattered.

He shook his head regretfully, glanced ahead, and turned to leave.

He and Kui couldn't take it anymore.

Having used the Sword Dao to carry the power of the Heavenly Dao of Kui and resist the backlash of the Extinction Sea and shatter the spatial array, Han Muye's soul, body, and even the power of his sword intent were depleted.

As for the Kui phantom above his head, it was already illusory and thin. There was only a little of it left.

As he flew back to the shore, cheers came from there.

Han Muye could feel traces of purple power surging towards him.

The People's Will.

He could support the faith of living beings with the People's Will.

Fair enough.

Sitting cross-legged, crystal pills appeared in Han Muye's hand.

He Tianzhen, who was flying beside him, had a complicated expression on his face.

He looked up at the illusory Kui phantom in the sky.

The Kui phantom vibrated as if it was saying something.

He Tianzhen nodded gently and sighed. “So, you can't hold on anymore...”

He looked at the demons behind him and his eyes flickered.

“We're both demons. I'm willing to contribute.

“I can break through the void, but without the support of the Divine Beast, Baxia, how can I leave the Extinction Sea?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Kui phantom in the sky trembled.

A three-foot-long black bull horn landed in front of Han Muye.

Then the Kui phantom turned into endless lightning and smashed onto the desolate ruins.

Heaven and earth shook!

Han Muye, who was meditating with his eyes closed, suddenly stood up and stared at his feet.

At this moment, the Desolate Wilderness was slowly rising, and the endless sea was retreating.

Not right.

Han Muye gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, “Senior, are you going to carry this wilderness and leave this realm?”

What answered him was the earth shaking and a roar that soared into the sky.

Beneath the Desolate Wilderness, the Divine Beast, Baxia, stood on all fours and slowly stood up!

Chapter 489 - 489 The Sharpness of the World is Gathered Here, What Can Stop This Sword?

489 The Sharpness of the World is Gathered Here, What Can Stop This Sword?

The Divine Beast, Baxia, had woken up.

The divine beast who carried the entire Desolate Wilderness stood up.

A huge head rose from the sea. It had a ferocious expression and a mouth full of sharp teeth. There was a terrifying light in its eyes.

He raised his head and let out a long roar. On the Extinction Sea, gusts of wind collided.

The desolate ruins floating on the Extinction Sea slowly rose.

The ground rose and left the sea.

The sea rolled back, and the bodies of countless Spiritual Armored Demons tumbled.

On the shore, countless demons were stunned and panicked at first, then they cheered crazily.

Legend had it that there were divine beasts guarding the Desolate Wilderness. This was true!

How strong must a divine beast be to be able to hold up an entire desolate land.

Looking at the shore that was getting further and further away, Han Muye had a complicated expression.

A bull horn floated quietly in front of him.

Lightning flashed.

This was the Kui Horn, a treasure that gathered the power of divine beasts.

Originally, the remnant soul of the ancient divine beast, Kui, was gathered in this Kui Horn.

Now the remnant soul of the Kui had left.

It was not Baxia who woke up, but the remnant soul of the Kui that entered Baxia's body and carried the desolate land.

"Glory, faith..."

Han Muye muttered.

At this moment, the power of his soul began to sublimate.

The Heavenly Dao that enveloped the entire Desolate Wilderness began to fuse with his soul.

Dao Integration to Sainthood!

Heaven Realm Nascent Soul, Out of Body, Divine Transformation.

Above the Heaven Realm, there was actually a realm that was compatible with the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

Using one's body to merge with the Dao of Heaven and Earth was the Dao Integration Realm.

This was what the Heavenly Mystic World called a Sage.

To be able to borrow the power of an entire realm at such a cultivation realm was truly invincible.

A true Dao Integration Sage had the power of the Heavenly Dao combined.

If he couldn't draw the power of the Way of Heaven, he could only be a Half-Sage.

There was a world of difference between a Half-Sage and a Sage.

The remnant soul of the Kui entered Baxia's body and gave the authority to control the Heavenly Dao to Han Muye.

Now the Heavenly Dao of the Desolate Wilderness was in Han Muye's hands.

With the power of the Desolate Wilderness, he could unleash power that exceeded the Heaven Realm!

It was the same as the Heavenly Mystic World's Wen Mosheng who reached the Confucian Dao Absolute Sage Realm!

Unfortunately, this Desolate Wilderness was also at the end of its rope. If its power was really extracted, it would probably collapse soon.

The ground was still rising.

“Roar—”

The Divine Beast, Baxia, let out a heaven-shaking roar and carried the desolate land out of the Extinction Sea.

Leaving.

He was leaving the suppression of the Extinction Sea and the invasion of the Black-Armored Fish Demons.

Without enough power to protect this world, this choice was the most realistic.

This change caused the Black-Armored Fish Demons to be at a loss.

Was Baxia taking the Desolate Wilderness that they had always wanted to conquer out of the Extinction Sea?

The remaining eight spatial pillars of light in the Extinction Sea began to tremble and fuse.

A pillar of light that supported the world appeared and the power of an extremely powerful demon surged.

It was the arrival of a peerless expert of the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan!

It was not that the Spiritual Armored Demons did not have true experts, but they were just unwilling to use them!

The power of the pillar of light was so strong that it could completely compete with ancient divine beasts.

If this demon came, no one in the Desolate Wilderness would be able to stop him.

Moreover, there was clearly more than one powerful aura in the pillar of light.

This aura was so strong that the souls of all the demons in the Desolate Wilderness trembled.

The waves on the Extinction Sea surged as if they were trying their best to resist the descent of the great demon.

However, it was obvious that the descent of the great demon had already been completed. It would not take long.

“Boom!”

Black-armored fish demons flew out of the water and rushed towards the Divine Beast, Baxia.

Even if they collided with Baxia's heavenly pillar-like legs and their bodies shattered, these fish demons did not care at all.

Countless fish demons rushed out and blocked the path of the Divine Beast, Baxia.

Baxia let out a roar, opened his mouth, and swallowed the fish demons in front of him.

More fish demons collided with him and rushed towards his head. Baxia roared angrily and swung his huge head, shattering all the fish demons.

As more demons died, still more charged at him.

At this moment, the Spiritual Armored Fish Demons were desperately trying to stop the Divine Beast, Baxia.

"Open a path for the Divine Beast!"

Han Muye shouted in a low voice.

The Green Fox and Nine-Lives Cat sword cultivators flew down. The sword light in their hands formed a formation that spread out.

Without hesitation, the experts of the various clans flew down to the void and rushed out of the way of the Spiritual Armored Demons.

At this moment, everyone knew that the critical moment had arrived.

The Spiritual Armored Demons that were teleported over from the pillar of light behind were about to arrive. If they could not escape, they would probably face a huge calamity.

Han Muye's expression was also extremely solemn.

He Tianzhen looked around with some reluctance.

Then he looked at the few Heavenly Cranes following Huang Zhihu in the distance.

"The Heavenly Crane Bloodline should have originated from the Nine Levels of Heaven.

"I left the Immortal Source World because I didn't want our bloodline to become the pets of those Great Immortal Sects."

Turning around, He Tianzhen's gaze landed on Han Muye.

"Little Han, I'll give you those wings."

Spiritual light rose from his body.

The vast and vigorous spatial power collided, as if it wanted to shatter the world.

“Back then, Duan Jiuxiao said that he wanted to find me a pair of roc wings. Don’t forget this promise.”

He Tianzhen’s body transformed into a white crane that supported the sky. A pair of illusory wings spread out on his back, covering the world.

“I could travel through the void, but I was locked in the Immortal Source World as a pet beast. Pfft!

“I was born to dominate the world!”

He Tianzhen shouted. He flapped his illusory wings and tore an opening in the void in front of him.

As soon as the opening appeared, the dark aura of the void world seeped out.

A wave of power tried its best to suppress it, trying to close the opening.

“F*ck, open—”

Chapter 490 - 490 The Sharpness of the World is Gathered Here, What Can Stop This Sword? (2)

He Tianzhen laughed as his body exploded.

The surging spatial power turned into a tornado that tore apart the void.

The world turned into an illusory black starry sky.

This was the boundless void world.

As long as the Desolate Wilderness rushed into this void world, they would have a chance of survival.

“Is it worth it?” Han Muye looked at the illusory figure gathered in front of him and asked softly.

He Tianzhen’s phantom dimmed, as if it would collapse at any moment.

Hearing Han Muye’s words, He Tianzhen smiled and shook his head.

“There are immortals who have cultivated for countless years in the Immortal Source World. They are extraordinary and have no desires. They are really heartless.

“I despise that kind of cultivation.

“I want to be carefree. The world is huge. I will go traveling.

“When I first came to this Desolate Wilderness, Duan Jiuxiao beat me in speed with the bloodline of the Divine Beast, Baxia, provoking me to sever my wings.

“I was sealed in this world by Duan Jiuxiao. You can say I have a relationship with this world.”

He Tianzhen looked down. There were countless demons there.

The only thing these demons could do now was to stand there and look at the sky fearfully.

They did not know what their fate would be like.

In the face of this calamity that could cause the entire world to collapse, what could powerless demons like them do?

“The strong must bear the karma of the weak,” Han Muye said softly.

This was the responsibility of an expert.

It was just like how he, who controlled the Heavenly Dao, had the responsibility to protect the living beings here.

He raised his hand, and a golden spiritual light enveloped He Tianzhen.

The golden light landed in the wilderness below and turned into a 100-foot-tall bluestone.

Perhaps, thousands of years later, He Tianzhen’s soul would wake up again.

“If there’s a chance, I’ll help you find a pair of roc wings.”

Whispering softly, Han Muye looked into the distance.

On the other side, three demonic lights rushed over.

A powerful Spiritual Armored Demon comparable to an ancient Divine Beast.

Han Muye turned to look at the desolate ruins below.

“Boom!”

Endless lightning radiated from his palm.

Streams of spatial energy wrapped around the Skywalkers.

The power of this Heavenly Dao combined with the power of the sealing order to form spatial passageways.

The sealing order could seal the world and was also the key to opening the spatial passageway.

The spatial passageway could send everyone back to their original world.

Of course, Han Muye could also obtain the waymarks of all worlds through this passageway.

With the waymarks, he could use the spatial power of the Sealed Realm to teleport to various worlds.

Spatial force pulled and cracks appeared in the void.

These outsiders who did not belong to the Desolate Wilderness were summoned by the world behind them.

“Foster father!”

Huang Zhihu called out anxiously, but she was grabbed by Yun Di and flew into the opening of the void.

This was Han Muye’s order.

Bai Wuhen glanced at Han Muye, sighed softly, and whispered, “Take care.”

With that, she turned around and stepped into the void’s opening.

The Spiritual Armored Fish Demon’s expert was already very close.

Elite figures from various worlds landed in the void.

“Immortal Han, take care.”

“Venerable One, take care.”

Over the past year, Han Muye had held the Ten Thousand Demons Token, had powerful combat strength, and was a fair person.

That majestic sword formation suppressed the coast every day. It was the last thing everyone could rely on.

No matter how intense the battle was, as soon as the sword formation was formed, the fish demons were all killed.

Apart from his powerful combat strength, Han Muye was generous and approachable.

He also tried his best to spare time and energy to help with the bloodline enhancement requests of the various experts.

Many people’s bloodline power had undergone earth-shattering changes.

“Han Muye, come back alive,” Qian Yiming growled and cupped his fists at Han Muye. “When you’re back, I’ll treat you to a drink.”

With that, he turned around and took a step forward, crashing into the void.

The black-armored Mystic Sun Guards also bowed and turned to leave.

“Boom!”

The black-armored fish demon expert in human form slapped out.

Its palm shadow covered the sky, shrouding the entire Desolate Wilderness.

The spatial cracks shook as if they were about to shatter at any moment.

Those Skywalkers who had yet to leave were all pale.

Han Muye looked at the three charging figures and smiled.

“You think I sent them away because I couldn’t stop you?”

Han Muye shook his head, and sword light rose from his body.

“I just don’t want them to be around and be restrained.”

His eyes emitted a bright light that was so intense that it seemed to be able to burn the world!

“This way, we can fight to our hearts’ content!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Eight Treasures Ruyi turned into a long sword and set up a Heavenly Cycle Array with the sword pill. The sword light instantly spread for thousands of miles!

After transforming into the Heavenly Dao, his combat strength had reached the limit of what this world could withstand!

He only needed to guide them, and the Desolate Wilderness would bear all the energy consumption.

“The first level of the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords is 10,000 Swords As One.

“The second level of the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords is One Sword As 10,000.”

The sword light merged, emitting endless streams of light.

In an instant, the 10,000 swords turned into a long sword and slashed down.

This sword tore apart the palm shadow that was pressing down. Then it turned into tens of thousands of sword lights and wrapped around the peerless demon that attacked.

“Then what about the third level?”

Han Muye muttered. The thousands of swords gradually turned from solid to illusory, turning back into intertwined sword threads.

The sword threads twisted into a wisp, as if they were forged into a long sword. It slowly scattered and condensed before finally turning into a green sword.

The sword was three feet long and the edge was clear.

He raised the three-foot sword and beheaded the enemy.

The sword light slashed down. The expression of the demon changed drastically, and its body turned into a huge fish that covered the sky.

The three-foot-long blade slashed down at the huge fish.

"The sharpness of a sword is in my hands," Han Muye said softly, his expression unchanged.

At this moment, a huge sword appeared in the sky above the desolate ruins and slashed down.

The sharpness of the sword was invincible!

The sharpness of the world was gathered here. What could withstand this sword?

The huge fish demon's body was torn apart like a thin piece of paper.

The demonic qi and blood light that filled the sky shattered and splashed towards the desolate wilderness.

Blood rained down.

Half of the sky turned red.

This blood essence was absorbed by the earth to increase the power of heaven and earth in the Desolate Wilderness.

Just like the Fire Source World back then, absorbing more outer world powers was beneficial to their Heavenly Dao.

The body and soul of a great demon comparable to a divine beast were very nourishing.

Han Muye smiled and looked at the two figures who had paused behind him.

His sword strike earlier made the two Spiritual Armored Demons stop.

In the Desolate Wilderness, all the demons looked happy.

Han Muye's sword could kill divine beasts!

With such an expert protecting them, what were they afraid of?

The Desolate Wilderness's Divine Beast, Baxia, moved forward carrying the weight of the world. All the demons looked at the world behind the darkness with anticipation and anxiety.

Where was their future?

In the sky, Han Muye's gaze landed on the two figures with a solemn expression.

The experts of the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan were still coming.

But he could no longer draw his sword.

It was not that he could not do it, but the power of the Heavenly Dao in the Desolate Wilderness had already dried up.

That strike earlier was already his limit.

One more strike and the world would collapse.

Even with the nourishment of a divine beast, he could not really recover much of the power of the Heavenly Dao.

This world was originally a fragment of the Desolation Galaxy. Its source power had been cut off, and all its power was rootless.

“Roar—”

Below, the Divine Beast, Baxia, let out a long hiss.

His eyes were filled with unwillingness and sadness.

Han Muye’s heart trembled and he slowly lowered his head.

Han Muye saw helplessness in Baxia’s eyes.

He had used up all his strength.

The crack in the void was right in front of them, but the Kui, who only had a remnant soul left, could no longer move.

Even if it had already burned the last of its soul, it could not rush into the void crack.

Baxia’s footsteps slowed down, and the Spiritual Armored Fish Demons could tell.

Those fish demons that were attacking retreated, and the two demons behind them stood in the void without moving.

Once Baxia stopped in his tracks and his body fell back into the Extinction Sea, this Desolate Wilderness would become meat in the mouths of the Spiritual Armored Demons.

Baxia let out a final sorrowful roar. The divine light in his eyes gradually faded, and his four feet slowly stopped moving forward.

The Desolate Wilderness began to descend slowly.

The entire land was filled with sorrow and despair.

Even divine beasts were powerless to carry the desolate wilderness and leave. Was this fated?