

Pavilion 661

Chapter 661 - 661 Four Sages of a World!

Above karma was reincarnation.

The power of reincarnation was the second level of the Human Immortal Realm after the Heaven Realm.

Karma and Reincarnation were the powers controlled by Sages.

At this moment, Han Muye lay quietly in the void and watched as golden figures appeared on the Deity Roll Call above his head. Then traces of the power of reincarnation surged into his body.

This power seemed to be able to reverse time and quietly gathered the sword intent in his sea of Qi.

The divine soul sword in his divine treasure was also slowly being shaped.

However, the sword intent long sword and sword of the soul that appeared again were tainted by an inexplicable power and kept transforming endlessly.

Han Muye knew that this was the power of reincarnation.

However, his current cultivation was too weak and he could not control this power.

However, with the power of reincarnation in his body, he could face a Sage cultivator calmly.

The strength attribute was so powerful that it was incomparable to his previous strength.

Only when he had that trace of reincarnation power did Han Muye experience the power of a Sage.

“In the 351st year of the Heavenly Mystic Haoming, the commander of the Heaven’s Origin Guards, Xiao Jinran, led his 180,000 imperial guards and died in battle. Today, he is conferred the title of General Xiao. Please return.”

When Yan Zhenqing’s soft voice sounded and the brush and ink fell, a general in golden armor bowed to Yan Zhenqing on the Deity Investiture Altar and then landed on the Deity Roll Call.

“Granduncle.”

In the distance, Xiao Lingshan, who was leading an army in battle, looked up with an excited expression.

Army generals were conferred titles one after another. On the Deity Roll Call, military formations slowly took shape.

Deity officials in robes and generals in golden armor were of strict ranks.

They fought to the death for the Heavenly Mystic World and were conferred as deities after death.

Countless remnant souls reincarnated into divine generals and divine soldiers.

This was the power of reincarnation.

Yan Zhenqing did not have such power to begin with. He could only have the power of reincarnation and step into the Sage Realm by connecting to the Deity Investiture Altar, the Deity Roll Call, and his own strength.

Yan Zhenqing swept his brush lightly and suddenly shouted again, "Divine King Zhengyi of the No Resentment Realm died 3,000 years ago. Today, he gathered his remnant soul and was conferred the title of Hundred Primordial Divine General to guard the Divine Court."

The Divine King who died 3,000 years ago!

The Deity Roll Call not only conferred titles upon the remnant souls of the Heavenly Mystic's Desolate Wilderness. It also conferred titles on the Divine Dao cultivators of the No Resentment Realm!

When the white-bearded old man appeared on the Deity Roll Call, countless shouts sounded.

When a Divine King died, he could still become a Divine General. Moreover, from the looks of it, his cultivation level had not been depleted much.

Investiture was not restricted to the Heavenly Mystic!

The No Resentment Realm army no longer had the heart to fight and slowly retreated.

On the other stars in the No Resentment Realm, countless divine cultivators looked at the Deity Roll Call.

The No Resentment Realm's Dao cultivation had a strict tradition and rigid line of command. They had no control over their life and death.

A Divine King could decide the cultivation and life and death of countless Divine Dao cultivators.

However, at this moment, leaving one's name on the Deity Roll Call would allow one to become a Divine Dao cultivator.

Instead of being enslaved by the Divine King, it was better to enter the Deity Roll Call and become a divine general guarding the Divine Court!

The Divine Dao position on the Deity Roll Call was not a subordinate position. One did not need to be suppressed and enslaved by anyone.

Only by cultivating like this would one have freedom.

"Divine King Yunchen, are you willing to enter the Deity Roll Call?"

Yan Zhenqing's soft voice sounded.

Divine King Yunchen's figure appeared in the void.

In the distance, Divine Lord Zi Tai, who was fleeing in the void, turned around. Tears fell from her eyes. "Husband, you, you still have a remnant soul. Why didn't you come to find me..."

Divine King Yunchen's remnant soul pondered for a moment before bowing to Yan Zhenqing.

As Yan Zhenqing's brush landed, Divine King Yunchen turned into a dignified high-ranking official of the Divine Court.

Divine King Yunchen, who had transformed into a Deity Official, emitted a spiritual divine light.

This divine light was not restricted at all. It was not like a divine cultivator who was suppressed by the power of a divine king.

The Investiture of the Deities was actually at a higher cultivation level than the cultivators of the No Resentment Realm Divine Dao!

Countless Divine Dao cultivators were tempted.

If they could get on the Deity Roll Call and obtain divinity, wouldn't it be better than being suppressed in the No Resentment Realm?

"Senior, I wonder if you can bestow a title on me as well?" In the air, the voice of Zi Tai sounded.

On the Deity Roll Call, Divine King Yunchen turned around with excitement.

Yan Zhenqing gently raised the ink brush and waved it.

"Divine Lord Zi Tai of Yunchen Star has voluntarily ascended the Deity Roll Call. Today, she is conferred the title of Orthodox Deity of Yunchen Star's water lineage."

Not only could remnant souls be conferred, but cultivators of the Divine Dao could also be conferred divinity!

A stream of water vapor rose from Divine Lord Zi Tai's body. An invisible connection appeared between her and all the water lineages on Yunchen Star. A dark golden seal appeared.

The divine cultivators of the No Resentment Realm no longer hesitated. One by one, they rushed to the Deity Investiture Altar and knelt on the ground.

They were originally cultivating the Divine Dao. Now that they had the chance to not be enslaved by the Divine King, why wouldn't they ask for it?

Yan Zhenqing waved the ink brush in his hand, and divine cultivators were conferred titles.

A golden spiritual mark appeared between the brows of the Divine Dao cultivators who had fallen onto the God List. Their bodies shone with divine light and were lively.

Sensing the change in their power, the cultivators who had obtained divinity smiled.

The power of reincarnation that Han Muye had restrained was considerable.

The Sword Intent and Spirit Soul that he had used previously had quietly recovered. It was just that outsiders could not see it.

At this moment, he finally understood why Minister Wen and Marquis Wu wanted to use their full strength to trigger the Deity Investiture Ceremony.

This investiture was clearly destroying the foundation of the No Resentment Realm's Divine Dao!

After today, it would be impossible for the Divine Dao to produce a Divine King!

These Divine Dao cultivators who stepped onto the Deity Roll Call followed the rules of the God and used the power of the Divine Duty as a foundation.

Heaven and earth nurtured divine spirits, and the divine spirits lived as long as heaven and earth.

Cultivation was to shine with heaven and earth.

Chapter 662 - 662 Four Sages of a World! (2)

When a Divine Position was assigned, whether to a remnant soul or a cultivator of the Divine Dao, they all had the qualifications to be immortal.

Once the Divine Roll Call was released, the situation of Divine Dao cultivation in the world changed!

“Boom!”

At the frontline of Heavenly Mystic, the Divine Army was the first to retreat.

Before the experts of the Immortal Spirit World could move, they were surrounded by the Heavenly Mystic army.

“Destroy that list!”

A voice shouted angrily from the void of space.

The seven Divine Kings who were originally fighting with Marquis Wu rushed forward.

Marquis Wu let out a long laugh. The qi and blood around him turned into an azure dragon and entangled four Divine Kings.

The remaining three Divine Kings flew towards the Deity Roll Call.

On Yunchen Star, Huang Tingshu moved and blocked the void.

At this moment, the power of reincarnation on his body was clearly visible.

With the Big Yellow Court as the foundation to forge the Deity Investiture Altar and the appearance of the Deity Roll Call, Huang Tingshu completed the final step of becoming a Sage.

A Divine Sage!

After the dual cultivation of Confucianism and Divine Dao, the Confucius Path had yet to be completed, but with his Divine Dao cultivation, he had already become a Sage. His cultivation and strength were even above the Divine King Realm.

The third Sage in the Heavenly Mystic World!

When the three Divine Kings saw Huang Tingshu standing upright in front of them, two of them exploded with divine light and pressed down on him. The other did not stop and rushed towards the Deity Roll Call.

However, another figure stood in the air in front of him.

With a long sword on his back, Qin Suyang stood proudly in the air, his sword intent soaring to the sky.

“Clang—”

Sword light rose and the powerful Divine King was stopped by Qin Suyang.

On the Yunchen Star below, Yan Zhenqing was smiling. The ink brush in his hand kept moving, and figures appeared on the Deity Roll Call.

The power displayed on the Investiture of the Deities became stronger and stronger.

The Investiture of the Deities could grow!

As more and more deities were conferred, the power displayed became stronger and stronger.

Wouldn't this treasure be able to suppress the world after it conferred billions of deity titles?

Yan Zhenqing laughed softly and the Great Spirit of Confucianism in his body suddenly vibrated.

"Mr. Muye, this Great Spirit is useless to me now. I'll give it to you."

Yan Zhenqing shouted softly and raised his hand to press into the void.

The Great Spirit all over his body turned into a long dragon and landed on Han Muye with the Empowerment Technique.

Then endless divine light rose from his body.

As the author of the Investiture of the Deities, Yan Zhenqing's power fused with it.

From now on, he was the controller of the Investiture of the Gods and the artifact spirit of the Decree!

The divine light was magnificent and turned into the light of reincarnation.

Sage!

Another Sage had appeared in the Heaven Mystic World!

Four Sages of a world!

The surging Great Spirit entered his body and poured into Han Muye's divine treasures.

The power of the Great Spirit that Yan Zhenqing had cultivated for countless years surged and gathered another golden sword in Han Muye's divine treasure.

The Great Spirit Qi condensed into a sword. It was upright and steady.

This sword was the amalgamation of the power of Confucianism. It represented the bitter cultivation of a Great Confucian.

This sword was the summation of the cultivation of a great cultivator of the Confucian Dao. It was also his hope for the younger generation.

Han Muye flew up and bowed to Yunchen Star.

This Great Spirit Sword in his hand could kill a Divine Transformation Realm expert.

This gift was not only Han Muye's repayment, but also the task of cultivating Confucianism.

Yan Zhenqing easily entered the Divine Dao, so the responsibility of the assistant head of the Imperial City Academy was entrusted to Han Muye.

"Boom!"

Marquis Wu's long saber slashed down. It was a thousand-mile sharp blade that emitted endless killing intent. It shattered a star and forced a Divine King back.

In the No Resentment Realm, the foundation of the Divine Dao had been shaken, and he no longer had the strength to fight!

"No Resentment Divine Kings, fight to the death, or else your No Resentment Realm will perish." In the void, the voice of a great cultivator from the Immortal Spirit World sounded.

The No Resentment Divine King's expression changed as he stood in the air. In the end, he gritted his teeth and waved his hand.

Beside him, two Divine Kings were enveloped by the divine light and their divinities were absorbed before they could react.

As the divinities merged, Divine King Wu Yuan's body shone with divine light.

He raised the golden seal above his head and shouted as he charged forward.

The golden seal collided with Marquis Wu's long saber, causing a loud explosion.

The entire void rippled like water.

In front of the Heavenly Mystic battlefield, countless No Resentment Realm Army generals' divine light shattered and turned into black demonic shadows.

He narrowed his eyes.

As he expected, the Divine Dao and the Demon Path were only separated by a thin line!

At this moment, in front of the Heavenly Mystic Battle Formation, the Demonic Path's No Resentment Realm army launched another counterattack.

It wasn't just the frontline. In the Heavenly Mystic world, especially the Central Continent, countless spies set up by the No Resentment Realm were activated. Divine Dao cultivators turned into demonic cultivators, and the Central Continent was plagued by demons!

In the Eastern Sea, countless spiritual armored demons began to wreak havoc. They surrounded the flood dragons and the sword cultivator sects of the Eastern Sea.

The Southern Wasteland, the Western Frontier, and the Northern Region were all plagued by demons.

If not for today's decisive battle, no one would have thought that the No Resentment Realm would have so many arrangements in the Heavenly Mystic.

In the void, Wen Mosheng snorted coldly, and the Confucian golden light on his body became even brighter.

"Wen Mosheng, no Heavenly Dao is willing to be suppressed. Your Confucian Dao has ruled the Heavenly Mystic for countless years. You should know that the Heavenly Dao has already quietly resisted.

“Even if the No Resentment Realm’s arrangements today can’t cause chaos in the Heavenly Mystic Realm, it can still damage your vitality.

“The next time will be when the army of the Immortal Spirit World conquers the Heavenly Mystic!”

Dang Wuyou’s voice was filled with fighting spirit as he shouted.

The Heavenly Mystic World had exposed its frontline and its position.

This time, he could directly disintegrate the foundation of the Divine Dao of the No Resentment Realm. However, he did not know how to deal with the powerful attack of the Immortal Spirit World next time.

“Come, let’s fight—”

Wen Mosheng replied indifferently. The Confucian Great Spirit burst forth from his body.

Dang Wuyou laughed. He raised his hand and the spiritual light collided with the power of Confucianism on Wen Mosheng’s body.

“You led 100,000 Demon Generals to annihilate the billions of soldiers in the Heavenly Mystic.”

Chapter 663 - 663 Four Sages of a World! (3)

“Do you really think that the power of a weakling can shake my Immortal Spirit World?”

As Dang Wuyou shouted loudly, someone in the distance responded. Then, he activated endless demonic light and rushed towards the battle line of the Heavenly Mystic World.

The demonic army of the Immortal Spirit World!

At this moment, everyone’s eyes were on the frontline of Heavenly Mystic.

Just as Dang Wuyou had said, a weakling could not stop an absolute expert.

Hundreds of millions of Heavenly Mystic Red Flame Army soldiers formed a fiery red battle formation, fully resisting the No Resentment Realm Army that had turned into a black devil army.

However, the Red Flame Army could not deal with a demonic Sage leading a hundred thousand demonic troops.

The monstrous demonic flames were about to turn the void into a boundless demon nest before they arrived.

On Yunchen Star, Huang Tingshu’s eyes shone with divine light. Above his head, a golden crown appeared, illuminating endless divine light.

“Slay the demons.”

Huang Tingshu shouted. The divine light on his body turned into a big bow. The big bow was full and shot out a long golden arrow.

“Boom!”

The long arrow shot out and collided with the devil flames, causing a line to appear.

The army of the Divine Court standing on the Deity Roll Call formed a large formation and faced the demon army.

Mo Wuxie let out a loud shout, and the long saber in his hand slashed down, shattering the golden arrow.

The shattered divine light wreaked havoc in the Demon Army's formation, causing the army to slow down.

Countless Divine Court generals on the Deity Roll Call advanced and blocked the enemy.

With the Investiture of the Deities, they were immortal.

Mo Wuxie looked at the millions of Divine Court generals in front of him. He gritted his teeth and roared, "Spread out and kill your way over!"

The 100,000 demon army immediately spread out in all directions.

This way, the Divine Court Army would not be able to stop them.

However, the scattered army formation no longer had the destructive power from before.

Yan Zhenqing, who was standing on the Deity Investiture Altar with a brush in hand, heaved a sigh of relief. He turned his attention back to the countless Divine Dao cultivators in front of him and conferred deity titles again.

The more Divine Dao cultivators he conferred, the more power the No Resentment Realm would have.

Before long, the entire No Resentment Realm would become a divine court.

At that time, the No Resentment Realm would become the barrier of the Heavenly Mystic world.

This combination of Divine Dao and Confucian Path would give cultivators more opportunities.

After reaching the end of their cultivation, they could still have a chance to live forever by cultivating the Divine Dao.

"Boom!"

In the void, the eyes of the Immortal Spirit World's Demonic Dao Sage, Mo Wuxie, shone with endless demonic light. He moved and rushed towards the Deity Roll Call.

Just as Mo Wuxie was a hundred miles away from the Deity Roll Call, the entire list emitted golden light.

The golden flames collided with Mo Wuxie's body and threw him thousands of miles away.

In the air, Mo Wuxie's expression changed drastically.

The power of the Deity Roll Call exceeded his expectations.

Such power could crush him.

He turned around and rushed towards the Heavenly Mystic army.

If they couldn't take down the Investiture of the Deities, then they would tear apart the Heavenly Mystic army's formation and teach the Heavenly Mystic the most painful lesson.

Mo Wuxie let out a wild roar and transformed into a 10,000-foot Golden Howl. Demonic light flashed on his body, and he pounced towards the Heavenly Mystic Army.

"Beast, you're courting death!"

Marquis Wu, who was surrounded by the No Resentment Realm Divine Kings, let out an angry roar and his body turned into a headless Azure Dragon.

The Azure Dragon roared and spat out dragon breath. It swung its long tail and shattered the body of a Divine King.

Divine King Wu Yuan stood in front of the Azure Dragon. He gritted his teeth and did not take a step back.

He was buying time for Mo Wuxie.

Han Muye, who was standing by the Deity Roll Call, flew after Mo Wuxie when he rushed towards the military formation.

Turning into a sword, Han Muye's body exuded endless battle intent.

So what if he fought against a Sage?

"Boom!"

Mo Wuxie, who had transformed into the ancient beast Golden Howl, crashed into the army formation and shattered it.

The general of the Red Flame Army spat out blood and his body shattered.

"Kill—"

With a loud shout, Lu Yang flew up from one of the military formations.

Golden spiritual light soared from his body, and he released all the cultivation he had been suppressing.

In the void, his cultivation level increased too quickly, causing lightning to flash.

Heaven Realm Nascent Soul.

First level.

Second level.

Third level.

Ninth level!

Butcher Lu's cultivation was at a terrifying degree, having reached the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Realm in an instant.

The burst of spiritual light on his body turned into a ball of light, triggering the qi and blood power of all the soldiers below, and turning into a blood dragon.

“Boom!”

Lu Yang summoned the power of the blood dragon. His soul instantly turned into a Nascent Spirit and flew out of his body.

His spirit collided with the blood dragon and merged with it. He roared at the sky and confronted Golden Howl.

Mo Wuxie, who had transformed into a Golden Howl, let out two impatient roars. He turned around and charged out, leaving the military formation.

Although the power of the blood dragon could not stop him, it delayed him.

Golden Howl rushed toward the direction of the Heavenly Mystic World, ignoring the light that was rising from below.

Now that the Heavenly Mystic World was exposed, it was a good opportunity for him to descend.

Directly charging into the Heavenly Mystic World and tainting a piece of land with demonic energy, he could inflict severe damage to the region.

Moreover, after marking it, he and his subordinates could descend into the Heavenly Mystic World at any time.

At that time, the Heavenly Mystic world would be a dish!

“Boom!”

In front of him, an alchemy aura rose continuously.

Alchemy cultivators?

Since when did alchemists start participating in battles?

Looking at the hundreds of thousands of alchemy formations, Golden Howl smiled cruelly.

If he devoured so many alchemists all at once, would the alchemy path of the Heavenly Mystic world collapse?

With a wild laugh, Mo Wuxie’s Golden Howl charged at the alchemy formations.

Why don’t alchemists refine pills quietly? Are they courting death?

Golden Howl descended and opened his mouth.

These alchemy cultivators had a rich, delicious alchemy qi.

As expected, when Golden Howl landed, the alchemists below frantically raised the pills one by one.

Pills?

Can pills be used to stop enemies?

If pills can stop a Sage, will that Sage still be called a Sage who can suppress an entire world?

How can a Demonic Dao Sage be stopped by mere pills?

Golden Howl let out a long laugh. A strong suction force came out of his mouth as he tried to suck the pills into his stomach.

What kind of pills can't be refined after being swallowed by an ancient beast?

The medicinal strength of these pills won't be too bad, right?

However, just as he was holding this thought, his entire body suddenly trembled.

In front of him, these pills were not triggered at all. Instead, they continued to ascend according to the predetermined trajectory.

Something was wrong!

"Boom!"

Thousands of sword lights crashed toward Golden Howl.

Golden Howl opened his eyes wide. He wanted to scream and fly away, but he felt like he was carrying countless worlds on his back. He couldn't move at all.

Chapter 664 - 664 Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor, What Do You Mean?

664 Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor, What Do You Mean?

Heavenly Cycle Great Formation!

361,000 pills formed the array. The Sword Dao Array formed by the Sword Cores could easily shatter a world.

Even a Sage would be defeated by such a formation!

Golden Howl's eyes widened as he watched the sword lights hit his body.

The sword lights flashed and cut off his fur.

Some of the sword lights left a trail of blood.

The ancient beast, the demonic Sage, was injured by the sword lights!

The pills that were stained with the blood of the Sage vibrated, and the sword lights on them became even sharper.

If the sword lights slashed again, they would definitely hurt his bones!

He could not be trapped here anymore!

Golden Howl growled. He lowered his head to block the sword lights and rushed forward.

As he was fleeing the pursuit of the sword light and turned around to take a look, his head and face were already covered in blood.

His long mane was cut off, and half of his ear was left behind. The corners of his eyes were shattered, and blood flowed from his nose...

Golden Howl opened his mouth and bared his teeth. He wanted to roar, but it seemed to pull at the wounds.

Cheers rang out below.

The sword lights in those medicinal pills became even stronger.

With the infusion of Sage's Qi and blood, the sword cores began to transform.

Looking at the magnificent sword lights, Golden Howl hesitated for a moment. Finally, he ran forward without stopping.

He did not dare to entangle himself with this sword formation.

The foundation of the Heavenly Mystic World was really powerful. It even had a sword formation formed by such pills.

Mo Wuxie felt that if he had the chance, he must capture these alchemists and refine them all into demonic cultivators. He must also seize this sword formation.

As long as he entered the Heavenly Mystic World, he had countless ways to deal with a group of alchemists.

Golden Howl lowered his body and roared, using his roars to ease the pain all over his body.

The power of the sword formation slowly retracted above the heads of the hundreds of thousands of alchemists.

The power of the Heavenly Sword Formation could actually suppress a Demonic Dao Sage!

The alchemists who were controlling the sword cores looked at each other and laughed heartily.

From now on, alchemists in the world were no longer weak!

If pills were cultivated into an array, they could resist a Sage!

“Clang—”

A long sword appeared in front of Golden Howl.

A green-robed Gongsun Shu stood in the air with an indifferent expression.

“Sword cultivator of the Heavenly Mystic World, Gongsun Shu, is here to seek guidance.”

Gongsun Shu stared at Mo Wuxie’s Golden Howl and said calmly.

Sword cultivator?

A sword cultivator who had yet to become a Sage is qualified to stop me?

The anger from the sword formation surged. Golden Howl growled impatiently. The demonic light around him turned into a long saber and slashed at Gongsun Shu's head.

This saber light was extremely fast. When it appeared, it was already in front of Gongsun Shu.

The power of a Sage controlled reincarnation.

The saber light seemed to have stopped in the void since ancient times, in front of Gongsun Shu.

The blade light was blurry, as if it was slashing out from the future to cut off all the karma between Gongsun Shu and this world.

If karma was severed, even if Gongsun Shu did not die, he would be driven out of this world and drift in the endless darkness, unable to return for thousands of years.

This was the power of a Sage!

"Okay—"

Gongsun Shu shouted and thrust his sword to block the saber.

With the sword in his hand, he anchored the void and remained motionless.

This strike unleashed the power of the Dao Domain to the extreme.

The sword light connected with this world, triggering the power of the world to collide with the saber light.

The saber light was reincarnation, and the sword light was the present world.

“Clang—”

The saber and sword collided, and Gongsun Shu’s body was sent flying hundreds of miles away. Blood spewed from his mouth.

The sword in his hand trembled continuously as it cried out in sorrow.

With one slash, he was severely injured.

How could the power of a Half-Sage stop a true Sage?

The power of karma was like a child wielding a saber in front of the power of reincarnation.

“Okay, okay.

Not only was Gongsun Shu not afraid after being defeated by a single sword strike, but the fighting spirit in his body also increased.

Holding the long sword upside down, he walked forward step by step in the void.

If he did not die in front of a Sage, he had the right to be arrogant!

“Strength gathered in the body and activated the formless power. The power of reincarnation is locked to it. There’s no way to avoid it. Amazing.”

Gongsun Shu’s eyes lit up as he slowly raised his hand.

“I have a sword technique that I comprehended after guarding the palace of Heavenly Mystic Imperial City for 30 years and watching meteors fly by.

“This sword move is called the Extraterrestrial Immortal, please assess it...”

As soon as Gongsun Shu finished speaking, the sword in his hand was like a meteor. It used endless lights to cross a hundred miles of void and appeared behind Golden Howl. Then it stabbed down heavily.

The sudden appearance of the sword seemed like it should have been here.

This was the power of reincarnation!

That's not right!

Golden Howl's eyes were wide open.

This was not reincarnation, but destruction!

The cultivation of the Sword Dao destroyed the void, and then the long sword was reconstructed with the power of the void.

That sword broke through a world!

This was the purest sword dao technique!

"Slash—"

A bloody gash appeared on Golden Howl's back.

Gongsun Shu laughed and quickly retreated.

Golden Howl roared and chased after him. After a few steps, he stopped.

In front of him, sword cores floated.

The number of sword cores was much more than the previous alchemy formation.

If these sword cores formed a formation, Golden Howl would be severely injured.

Coupled with the fact that there was a Great Sword Cultivator beside him who could injure him, he would really suffer.

Golden Howl gritted his teeth and ran away.

He was only here for the Heavenly Mystic Realm. Why waste his time?

It wasn't until Golden Howl flew far away that Lu Yuzhou appeared in the void.

He turned his head and looked at the pale Yunduan beside him.

"Not bad, little guy."

Yunduan forced a smile onto her face.

Gongsun Shu looked behind him.

The sword cores swayed and were slowly collected.

A golden cauldron appeared.

Just a moment ago, Yunduan had suggested that all the alchemists who were refining the sword cores gather all the medicinal pills here.

Chapter 665 - 665 Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor, What Do You Mean? (2)

It looked like the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation.

Golden Howl, who had suffered a loss earlier, did not charge forward. Instead, he turned around and left.

If Golden Howl had rushed over, Gongsun Shu, Lu Yuzhou, and many alchemists would have died.

"This beast has gone to Heavenly Mystic. I wonder if anyone can stop him..." Lu Yuzhou looked in the direction where Golden Howl left and whispered.

Anyone?

There was.

A ray of sword light, carrying wind and thunder, approached from afar. It traveled thousands of miles in one breath and chased after Golden Howl.

Lu Yuzhou let out a strange cry. "Oh my, my brother..."

Beside him, Yunduan shuddered and covered her mouth with her hand.

Gongsun Shu gripped the sword in his hand tightly and wanted to chase after him. However, his face turned red and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Han Muye.

Who else could it be but Han Muye?

In the nameless valley, Mu Wan, who was bandaging the heavily injured soldiers, suddenly looked up.

Even from tens of thousands of miles away, she could feel Han Muye's aura in the meteor.

It was a kind of intuition.

“Senior Brother!”

Tears flashed in Mu Wan’s eyes.

Her senior brother was risking his life, but she could only look up at him.

That feeling of powerlessness made her heart ache.

“Little girl, it’s not so easy to catch up to him.” A soft voice sounded beside Mu Wan.

Mu Wan turned around and saw a gentle-looking woman in a green robe.

For some reason, Mu Wan felt extremely close to this woman.

“You are...” Mu Wan said in a low voice.

The woman chuckled and looked at Mu Wan. “Little girl, I’m Yu Hongzi. You should call me Senior Sister.”

Senior Sister!

The Jade Rainbow Realm’s Alchemy Sage, Yu Hongzi!

Mu Wan widened her eyes.

This is my Senior Sister, the one-in-a-million Alchemy Sage in the world?

“Senior Sister...”

Mu Wan muttered and hurriedly bowed slightly.

“Boom!”

In the void, a booming sound rang out.

She looked up and saw a sword light colliding with Golden Howl.

Yu Hongzi revealed a strange expression and said indifferently, “That senior brother of yours is not simple...”

Senior Brother.

Mu Wan looked up nervously at the flowing light in the sky.

At this moment, Han Muye had circulated the power of the divine beast that he could control to the limit.

The long sword in his hand was blood-red. It was the manifestation of the power of a divine beast.

In his other hand was a golden short sword. The sword light was simple and agile.

This was formed by the Great Spirit gifted by Yan Zhenqing.

These two swords had the power to injure Sages.

Golden Howl stood in the air, his eyes flickering.

After exchanging a few moves with Han Muye, he did not gain any advantage.

The cultivation of the young sword cultivator in front of him was not strong, but the tyrannical Qi and blood and the fierce sword light could completely injure his main body.

This power was not the power of reincarnation, but it was comparable to it.

Previously, he had encountered a fellow with an extremely strong Sword Dao cultivation. Now he had encountered another.

Why were there so many heaven-defying juniors in the Heavenly Mystic World?

Golden Howl roared and transformed into the black-robed, half-armored Mo Wuxie.

The long black saber in his hand exuded a bone-chilling killing intent.

He looked past Han Muye at the Heavenly Mystic World, and killing intent appeared on Mo Wuxie's face.

In the distance, a torrent-like sound could already be heard.

It was the sound of a great cultivator flying through the air.

Marquis Wu must have gotten rid of the entanglement and returned to help.

There was not much time left for Mo Wuxie.

"Kid, you shouldn't have come."

Mo Wuxie grinned and pointed his long saber at Han Muye.

"Even if you can stop me from descending to the Heavenly Mystic, I will still kill you.

"If I give a junior like you a chance to grow, you will be on the same level as me in the future.

"What a pity. I won't give you such a chance."

As soon as he finished speaking, the long saber slashed down.

The saber light was gray and split open the barrier of the void world. The blade appeared above Han Muye's head.

Mo Wuxie spoke arrogantly, but he truly had the qualifications to be arrogant.

A Sage of the Demonic Dao used his power to suppress the world and tear the void apart.

Against those below the Sage Realm, such power was completely unstoppable.

Han Muye was imprisoned in place.

Looking at the saber beam coming down from above, Han Muye's eyes lit up.

The divine soul in his divine treasure shook immediately. He used the power of reincarnation wrapped around the sword of his divine soul to break the shackles. Then he raised his hand and stabbed out with the blood-colored sword.

“Clang—”

The sword collided with the blade, and Han Muye’s face instantly turned pale.

If not for the fact that he had refined more and more divine beast power recently, the recoil from the collision of the sword and saber would have caused his body to collapse.

After blocking the sword, the light in Han Muye’s eyes intensified.

“Swoosh—”

He threw out the short sword in his left hand, and the edge of the sword transformed into an arc, and a golden stream of light appeared beside Mo Wuxie.

“Slash—”

Mo Wuxie raised his hand and waved it. The corner of his black robe was cut off, and the golden short sword returned to Han Muye’s hand.

This kind of sword control technique caused Mo Wuxie’s eyes to flicker.

The sword cultivator in front of him was even more difficult to deal with than the one he had encountered previously.

However, such a junior should be killed!

The long blade in Mo Wuxie’s hand flickered with dark devilish flames. With a wave of his hand, they filled the sky.

Golden light burst forth from his eyes, and the demonic aura that filled the sky instantly enveloped the void.

A Sage had countless methods.

The current Demonic Flames and Demonic Qi could wear down the combat strength of cultivators below the Sage Realm.

Han Muye was in the demonic flames, and the spiritual light protecting his body was rapidly wearing down.

His expression was solemn.

Under the suppression of such power, he could still last for 10 breaths.

Ten breaths later, the demonic Qi would enter his body, and he would be in danger of being contaminated.

After all, Mo Wuxie was a Sage. He had too many tricks up his sleeve. If he attacked with all his might, he would have plenty of ways to crush him.

Chapter 666 - 666 Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor, What Do You Mean? (3)

“Open—”

The long and short swords in Han Muye’s hand fused into one. Sword light was triggered as he stabbed out.

He flew along with the sword light and rushed out of the void that was enveloped by demonic qi.

Mo Wuxie let out a cold laugh and activated his demonic qi to chase after him.

The demonic qi in the void was vast, and it overturned after a flash.

“Senior Sister, can you... can you save my senior brother?” In the nameless valley, tears fell from Mu Wan’s face.

Her heart felt like it was being wrenched.

“Girl, I’m just a Sage in alchemy. I don’t have the ability to stop a Sage from the Demon Dao, let alone...”

Yu Hongzi narrowed her eyes and looked into the void. “Moreover, the spiritual armored demons have been hiding. If I attack, the consequences will be unpredictable.”

Spiritual Armored Demons.

From the beginning of the battle until now, the Spiritual Armored demons had indeed not displayed any powerful strength.

Such a powerful clan that swept through the void would not have waited until now to take action.

Could it be that they really had some scheme?

Mu Wan did not know what the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan was plotting. She clenched her fists tightly and saw her senior brother being chased by a demonic dao expert.

“Sigh, forget it. This battle has already involved so much. There’s no point in hiding anymore.”

Behind him, Yu Hongzi’s voice sounded.

As her voice fell, Yu Hongzi raised her hand, and a jade-colored rainbow crossed the sky and earth, blocking the Demonic Light.

“Boom!”

The rainbow shattered, and the demonic light paused for a moment.

“Yu Hongzi—” Mo Wuxie’s angry shout came from the horizon.

“Come with me quickly.” Yu Hongzi reached out and hugged Mu Wan’s body, turning into a stream of light that flew into the distance.

The demonic light in the void trembled, as if it wanted to chase after Yu Hongzi, but it could not bear to give up on Han Muye.

At this moment, several blood-colored demonic lights rose in the endless void.

The phantoms of jade-colored spiritual armored demon cultivators appeared.

Mo Wuxie laughed and chased after Han Muye again.

In the void, there were dozens of great cultivators of the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan. Although they were not in the Sage Realm, their combat strength was powerful.

Moreover, following these cultivators were countless spiritual armored demons that swept through the void.

The spiritual armored demons filled the void like locusts.

All the Heavenly Mystic World Battle Formations hurriedly defended with all their might.

In the sky, the Divine Court's army on the Deity Roll Call turned around and formed a golden array that blocked the void.

Marquis Wu, who was chasing after Mo Wuxie, came to a halt.

His gaze crossed the void and looked into the distance.

Over there was the Jade Rainbow Realm.

"Fellow Daoist Yu Hongzi, the spiritual armored demons are besieging the Jade Rainbow Realm!"

Marquis Wu shouted and flew towards the Jade Rainbow Realm.

The Jade Rainbow Realm was a place where alchemists became Sages. Among them, alchemy was prosperous, and they were allies in the Heavenly Mystic world.

If the Jade Rainbow Realm was taken over by the spiritual armored demons, not only would their allies be injured, but the abundant spiritual herbs would also be taken by them.

With the spiritual herbs in the Jade Rainbow Realm, the Spiritual Armored demons would definitely become even stronger.

The Heavenly Mystic Realm was scheming against the No Resentment Realm and overturning the Divine Dao with the Investiture. The spiritual armored demons were also scheming to devour the Jade Rainbow Realm at the critical moment.

The implications were as complicated as a chess game.

In the void, golden light flashed on the Deity Roll Call. Golden-armored generals rushed towards the Jade Rainbow Realm.

Baili Xinglin was Huang Tingshu's dao companion. Now that the Jade Rainbow Realm was in trouble, it was impossible for him not to save her.

The Divine Kings of the No Resentment Realm had a chance to catch their breath after drawing the power of the Deity Roll Call to go to the Jade Rainbow Realm.

"Boom!"

In the air, Wen Mosheng, who had blocked the attacks of three cultivators of the same cultivation level, waved a jade ruler in his hand and knocked Dang Wuyou thousands of miles away.

Dang Wuyou laughed heartily. The spear in his hand flashed with golden light as he charged forward with the other two Sage Realm cultivators.

Wen Mosheng held the jade ruler in his hand, his face as cold as frozen water.

At this moment, a sigh came from the void.

Wen Mosheng's expression changed. Before he could speak, a voice sounded.

"Senior Brother Wen, Chen Qingzhi's desires will be released now. From now on, Senior Brother will be the only one holding up the Heavenly Mystic World."

"Boom!"

In the Heavenly Mystic World, in the direction of the Eastern Sea, in the endless sea, green dragon shadows rushed into the void.

Outside the Heavenly Mystic World, dragon shadows appeared in the void.

All the dragon shadows gathered and turned into a long dragon that spanned 10,000 miles.

Azure Dragon.

Ancient Divine Beast, the Divine Beast Azure Dragon that suppressed the Eastern Region.

It had two horns supporting the sky, four legs and five claws. Its entire body was covered in golden scales, and its long tail was like flames swimming.

The Azure Dragon roared in the void, causing the void to tremble.

Then the azure dragon charged towards the direction of the Immortal Spirit World.

"Chen Qingzhi, you're crazy!" Dang Wuyou's face was pale as he roared.

"The true body of a Desolate Beast, the experts of the Immortal Source World will definitely not let you off!"

"The battle between two worlds cannot exceed the strength of a Human Immortal. Chen Qingzhi, you, you violated the rules..."

The cultivators of the Immortal Spirit World roared, but they could not stop the Azure Dragon at all.

The Azure Dragon carried boundless power and crashed into the Immortal Spirit World. Those Sage Realm cultivators did not even have the courage to stop it.

"Ancestor, Ancestor! Hurry up and save the Immortal Spirit World!" Dang Wuyou raised his head to the sky and let out a long cry, his voice filled with sorrow.

The Azure Dragon crashed into the world that was shining with spiritual light in the distance.

Right then, a phantom blocked the Azure Dragon.

His long robe had large sleeves, and there was a bagua map wrapped around his robe.

It was an old man with a long beard.

There was a bright light in the old man's eyes that froze the Azure Dragon's body.

"Evil creature, follow this Dao Ancestor to the Immortal Source World. This Dao cultivator is still lacking a walking spiritual beast." The Daoist raised his hand and pressed it against the Azure Dragon's head.

The Azure Dragon roared and charged forward with all its might. However, it seemed to have collided with a barrier of heaven and earth and could not rush out at all.

In the air, the cultivators of the Immortal Spirit World smiled.

"Dao Ancestor's Heavenly Might, suppress the divine beast!"

"The Dao Ancestor has returned. This world is unified!"

"I, the Immortal Spirit Dao Ancestor, have returned. Why isn't this world submitting?"

The entire void world stopped fighting.

Mo Wuye, who was chasing after Han Muye, stood where he was, and Han Muye stopped flying.

At this moment, Han Muye was holding a black chess piece in his hand with a strange expression.

He looked at the golden light flashing on the chess piece and took a deep breath.

"Even a Dao Ancestor wants to scheme against me?"

"Is this set up to kill the Dao Ancestor?"

"How f*cking generous..."

As he spoke softly, he gently tossed the black chess piece in his hand.

The sky was filled with streams of light, and the sky was like a chessboard.

The Heavenly Cycle Great Formation enveloped the void.

"Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor, what do you mean..."

"F*ck, you schemed against me..."

Chapter 667 - 667 Hundred Years of Dao Competition, Change of Great Dao!

In the void, all the experts were dumbfounded as they looked at the endless spiritual light enveloping the world in front of them.

The area within a radius of tens of thousands of miles was enveloped in spiritual light.

The power of the Great Dao turned into a rope that wrapped around the Immortal Spirit Dao Ancestor.

That power came from the endless path of the Dao. It was something that ordinary power could not break free from.

Even though they were both Dao Ancestors, they still needed to expend some energy to break free.

“Scheming?”

An old voice sounded, emitting a faint sense of dignity.

This voice seemed to ring in everyone’s ears.

“If I hadn’t left the Heavenly Mystic World, would you have been able to suppress the Ten Directions Battle Formation and destroy the 3,000 realms outside the Heavenly Mystic?”

“The few of you joined forces to swallow up the Heavenly Mystic. My two disciples are barely holding on. Do you think I don’t know that?”

The voice in the air made Wen Mosheng, who was holding a jade ruler, look up and sigh softly.

Chen Qingzhi, who had transformed into an azure dragon, let out a low dragon roar.

How would outsiders know how difficult it was to support the Heavenly Mystic Realm for tens of thousands of years?

Only the Dao Ancestor was watching from the Nine Heavens above!

“Hmph, Heavenly Mystic Ancestor, no matter what, you’ve violated the iron law of the Immortal Source World by attacking me. From today onwards, you’re not qualified to stay in the Upper Three Heavens.

“Without the support of the Upper Three Heavens’s dojo, how long can you, a Heavenly Mystic, live?”

The Immortal Spirit Dao Ancestor’s words were full of ruthlessness.

What was a Dao Ancestor?

The Great Dao existed forever, where the Dao came from.

The Heavenly Mystic World was originally condensed by the strength of the Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor himself. Then all the great cultivators gathered together and only formed a world after countless years.

In other words, the Dao Ancestor had the ability to create a world.

Such a cultivator had already surpassed the mortal world and lived in the Immortal Source World.

Their cultivation had surpassed the Human Immortal Realm and were heading towards an indescribable Dao.

There was a rule in the Immortal Source World that those above the Human Immortality Realm were not allowed to descend to the mortal world to fight.

This was because in a battle between such great cultivators, a casual strike could kill countless living beings.

Just like how cultivators above the Heaven Realm would not casually kill low-level cultivators, this was an unspoken rule between living beings.

But today, the Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor had broken the rules and attacked another Dao Ancestor outside the Immortal Source World.

Could it be that Dao Ancestor Heavenly Mystic wasn't afraid of the sanctions from the Immortal Source World?

"Iron Law?" the Dao Ancestor Heavenly Mystic chuckled and turned into a phantom in a purple robe. Then he looked at Wen Mosheng and Chen Qingzhi in the void and casually looked at Han Muye.

"Today, I will follow the iron law of the Immortal Source and make you speechless!"

His words caused the Immortal Spirit Dao Ancestor's expression to change.

"You want to compete with my Great Dao?"

Great Dao Competition!

Dao competition!

The Dao Ancestor Heavenly Mystic laughed and disappeared.

As his figure disappeared, the void began to tremble.

"In a hundred years of Dao competition, he will die.

"No karma, no reincarnation."

The endless void began to change as five-colored lights intertwined.

Majestic streams of light rained down from the sky.

"Dao Ancestor Bai Yu of the Immortal Source World witnessed the change of the Great Dao during the 100-year Dao Competition."

"Dao Ancestor Wu Geng of the Immortal Source World witnessed a hundred years of struggle for the Dao, and the change of the Dao."

"Dao Ancestor Qingfu of the Immortal Source World witnessed a hundred years of struggle for the Dao, and the change of the Great Dao."

...

Voices sounded.

The entire void world was enveloped by the endless power of the Great Dao.

Dao Ancestor Heavenly Mystic's voice sounded in Han Muye's ear. "I'm competing with the Immortal Spirit Dao Ancestor to transform the Dao. In a hundred years, only one side will be left between the two worlds.

"The loser's Great Dao will be destroyed, and a new Dao Ancestor will be born.

"As long as we can win, you, Mo Sheng, and Qingzhi will have a chance to become the new Dao Ancestor."

New Dao Ancestor!

To become a supreme Dao Ancestor within a hundred years, who could refuse such a temptation?

“Then, what if we lose?” Han Muye said softly.

“Hehe, if you lose, you will die with me. You won’t even have the chance to enter reincarnation.” The Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor chuckled.

“The battle in the Upper Three Heavens is so tragic. The Dao competition is nothing much. Don’t think that you can really live forever as a great cultivator.

“No one was left of the great cultivators who left the Heavenly Mystic World back then.

“I wouldn’t have risked my life if I didn’t have a choice.”

Even a Dao ancestor had to fight to the death.

It was obvious how difficult it was to cultivate the Great Dao.

Han Muye lowered his head in silence.

When the void trembled earlier, laws had already descended from the world.

Within 100 years, the immortal and spiritual realms would fight each other. The living beings of the two realms would do their best to fight for life. The power of karma and reincarnation would not appear.

As a result, the cultivators of the two worlds died.

The fading power of these beings would accumulate and form a new Great Dao. This Great Dao would become the resource of the new Dao Ancestor a hundred years later.

The battle for the Dao was the end of the Great Dao, and also the beginning of it.

For cultivators who stood at the Reincarnation Realm, it would be a great opportunity if they could participate in the Dao Competition.

This was because there was a chance to become a Dao Ancestor in the Dao Competition.

If it weren’t for the Dao Competition, to become a Dao Ancestor would require countless years and countless cycles of accumulation.

Today’s battle between Heavenly Mystic and the Immortal Spirit Sect would definitely attract countless cultivators to come and fight for the spot of Dao Ancestor.

At the very least, these Dao Ancestor cultivators from the Upper Three Heavens would send their disciples to fight for the opportunity.

“Those who have no intention of competing for opportunities in the Dao Competition can leave this region.

“A hundred days later, this realm will fall into the Endless Sea and the power of karma and reincarnation will be obliterated.”

A voice rang out from the void.

A hundred days was enough for those great cultivators to leave this world.

After 100 days, cultivators could only enter and not leave this realm. Only when life and death were decided a hundred years later and a new Dao Ancestor was born would the Dao competition be resolved.

Chapter 668 - 668 Hundred Years of Dao Competition, Change of Great Dao! (2)

To the living beings of this realm, the winner would obtain the opportunity to enter the Immortal Source World.

Such an opportunity was hard to come by.

However, such opportunities were exchanged with the lives of other living beings.

This was a battle of the Dao. The cruelty of the Great Dao was so straightforward.

One life, one death.

“I quit!”

In the void, Divine King Wu Yuan shouted and flew out of the void.

Behind him were many other Divine Dao cultivators from the No Resentment Realm.

Although giving up their foundation would weaken their cultivation and battle prowess significantly, they would not be participating in the life-and-death struggle of the Dao competition. How good would it be to live?

As he watched the cultivators of the No Resentment Realm Deity Dao leave, the newly promoted Divine Dao Sage, Huang Ting, raised his hand, and divine light flickered on the Deity Roll Call.

“Those who don’t want to participate in the Dao Competition can leave.”

This was to release the binding power of the Divine Court’s divine officials and generals on the Deity Roll Call and let them choose.

The Divine Generals and Divine Officials looked at each other. Some of them stood where they were without moving, while others retreated quietly.

Most of the cultivators who stood where they were were mainly deities from the No Resentment Realm. As for those who did not leave, they were mainly the remnant souls of the Heavenly Mystic World.

Divine King Yunchen turned to look at Divine Lord Zi Tai and said softly, “Zi Tai, leave.”

He turned his gaze to Yunchen Star below and a hint of gentleness flashed in his eyes. “I want to stay on Yunchen Star.”

Divine Lord Zi Tai smiled and said, “I’m now the orthodox deity of Yunchen Star’s water lineage, so I naturally have to stay on Yunchen Star.”

Divine King Yunchen chuckled.

At their cultivation realms and having experienced the cycle of life and death, they had long seen through everything.

It was impossible to live forever. Instead, a moment of companionship was eternal.

The void trembled. When the large number of Divine Dao cultivators from the No Resentment Realm left, the spiritual armored demons that besieged the Jade Rainbow Realm also quietly left.

Outside the void, the Great Dao Ancestor Realm cultivators noticed the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan, but no one spoke.

This was a race that gave even the Immortal Source World a headache.

“Senior Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor, my Jade Rainbow Realm wants to withdraw from the Dao Competition. I will give all the spiritual herbs on Jade Rainbow Star to the Heavenly Mystic World.”

Yu Hongzi’s voice sounded from the void.

The Jade Rainbow Realm retreated.

Yu Hongzi had become a sage through alchemy. Her combat strength was not strong, and she would probably be the first to die in the Dao competition.

Since that was the case, she might as well leave.

However, Yu Hongzi’s cultivation would naturally drop if she were to leave this world and her foundation to attain the Dao would be severed.

“Hehe, the Upper Three Heavens’ Jade Lake Medicine Sect in the Immortal Source World is an alchemy sect. Yu Hongzi, you and your disciple can go there.”

In the void, a jade-colored spiritual light flew out and landed in the Jade Rainbow Realm.

It was unknown which Dao Ancestor cultivator had come to receive him.

In the Immortal Source World, alchemists were also popular.

To be able to become a Sage with alchemy, one could have a place anywhere.

Han Muye turned around and looked in the direction of the Jade Rainbow Realm.

“Kid, you have no objections to Mu Wan leaving with me, right?” A voice sounded in Han Muye’s ear.

It was Yu Hongzi’s voice.

Han Muye nodded and bowed into the void.

Mu Wan leaving with Yu Hongzi was the best choice.

When the Dao competition began, there would be endless killing within tens of thousands of miles. With Mu Wan’s personality, if she stayed here, she would become a burden instead.

In the Jade Rainbow Realm, Mu Wan, who was standing in the air, had tears streaming down her face.

In front of her, Han Muye bowed.

“Girl, your senior brother hopes that you can leave this place.

“In this Dao competition, only after you leave will he be able to do whatever he wants.”

Yu Hongzi patted Mu Wan’s shoulder and said gently.

“But what if...” Mu Wan shook her head and clenched her fists.” I want to be with Senior Brother. ”

Hearing her words, Yu Hongzi chuckled.

Mu Wan meant that the battle for the Dao was tragic. If Han Muye eventually died, she would not live alone.

She wanted to stay in this world with Han Muye.

However, Yu Hongzi had a different opinion. She lowered her voice. “Silly girl, who initiated this Dao Competition?”

Who initiated it?

Mu Wan was stunned.

Today’s Dao Competition was initiated by the Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor.

Seeing her expression, Yu Hongzi said in a low voice, “Do you understand now? This Dao competition might be dangerous, but the outcome is already in Heavenly Mystic’s hands.”

Does he have a chance of winning?

Mu Wan looked at her senior brother, who was smiling and nodding gently on the light screen in the air.

Can the Ancestor be lying to him?

Yu Hongzi turned around with a complicated look in her eyes.

In the battle of the Great Dao, she was only a sage in alchemy. What right did she have to judge the outcome?

Even if she made a guess, it was only a guess before the results were out.

The battle of the Great Dao was unpredictable. Not even the Dao Ancestors knew the outcome until the last moment.

“If, if anything happens to Senior Brother, I want everyone to die with him.” Mu Wan stood there, her eyes revealing a trace of determination.

Yu Hongzi was surprised and nodded.

It was a good thing for cultivators to have obsessions.

...

A hundred days later, streams of light intersected in the void.

Countless cultivators ran away, and many cultivators who were looking for opportunities rushed over.

This tens of thousands of miles of territory had become a paradise for all adventurers.

Of course, those who dared to come were all confident that they could survive the hundred-year Dao Competition.

When choosing a faction, most of them chose the Immortal Spirit World.

It was obvious that the strength of the Immortal Spirit World far exceeded that of the Heavenly Mystic World.

In the void, there were chaotic battles as the Heavenly Mystic army slowly gathered.

Thanks to the withdrawal of the No Resentment Realm and the Jade Rainbow Realm, there was a large buffer between the Heavenly Mystic World and the Immortal Spirit World.

Chapter 669 - 669 Hundred Years of Dao Competition, Change of Great Dao! (3)

“Boom!”

On the 100th day, endless rumbling sounds rang out from the void.

The entire void began to tremble, and then the dark sea surged over.

The dark Endless Sea had the power to suppress almost everything.

Divine powers, Dao techniques, and the power of the Great Dao were restrained in the Endless Sea, and their power was reduced to the extreme.

The boundless sea spread and quickly swallowed those desolate and dead stars.

Only stars that shone with spiritual light could quietly rise under the cover of spiritual qi.

In the Endless Sea, countless powerful demon beasts rushed to the various stars.

These ferocious demon beasts were brutal and had a stubborn obsession with spiritual qi.

Outside the ascending stars, demonic beasts rushed up one after another and hit the light screen in the sky outside the stars. Then they turned into a ball of blood.

There was an infinite number of such demon beasts in the Endless Sea. There was always a chance to swallow a world of stars.

Lu Yuzhou stood on the surface of the water and raised his hand. The ink brush in his hand drew a long black mark.

The long mark split the sea into a thousand-foot-long abyss that stretched for more than 10 miles.

In the sea, several hundred-foot-long beasts were split into two.

A moment later, the sea surged back and engulfed the abyssal slash mark.

The bodies of those huge beasts were rushed over and devoured by other demon beasts.

Lu Yuzhou and the others around him had grave expressions on their faces.

The Endless Sea was too dangerous for cultivators.

The power of Confucianism was restrained by 80% in the Endless Sea.

Lu Yuzhou was a Confucian Half-Sage. He used to be able to destroy a star with a radius of 10,000 miles with a single strike. Now his strike merely left a 1,000-foot abyss.

If even a Half-Sage had such reduced combat power, wouldn't the other Confucian cultivators be even weaker?

"The Endless Sea suppresses the power of reincarnation and karma. Assistant Leader Lu is a Half-Sage. With the reincarnation power, the power suppression is even stronger."

An old man in a black robe narrowed his eyes and looked ahead.

The other Confucian cultivators nodded slightly.

In the Dao Competition to seal the power of reincarnation and karma, they each experimented and found that the one with the strongest combat strength was actually a Peak Heaven Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

The power of a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator did not involve reincarnation and karma. It was purely the comprehension of his own Great Dao power.

In other words, no matter who it was, even if they were scholars, they could only unleash the power of the peak of the Heaven Realm.

A trace of worry appeared in Yan Zhenqing's eyes. He looked around and said in a low voice, "If that's the case, the foundation of the Heavenly Mystic Confucian Dao will probably be unstable..."

The Confucian Dao of the Heavenly Mystic World was the foundation, but it was suppressed by Minister Wen and Marquis Wu.

The other Confucian Half-Sages were also extremely powerful.

At present, even Half-Sages like Marquis Wu and Minister Wen could only exert the peak Divine Transformation Realm power.

Such power could not suppress the Daoist sects of the Central Continent or the sword cultivators of the Eastern Sea.

If they couldn't even suppress their own foundation, how could there be a Dao competition?

Yan Zhenqing's words caused the other great cultivators' expressions to darken.

"I'll return to the Heavenly Mystic first." Qin Suyang's eyes flickered as he said in a deep voice.

He was a Sage of Confucianism and Alchemy, and he had mastered the Sword Dao. With his combat strength, he could naturally suppress an area.

"Grandmaster Qin, I'll return to Heavenly Mystic too," Gongsun Shu said from the side.

Gongsun Shu's cultivation and combat strength were originally inferior to Qin Suyang and the others. He was much weaker than Yan Zhenqing and the others who had become Sages.

However, at this moment, as a sword cultivator, he had the momentum to overtake them.

"Also, the Eastern Sea..." a Great Confucian said as he looked at everyone.

The Eastern Sea, the Western Frontier, the Southern Wasteland, and even the Northern Region were originally insignificant places. Now they had become places to fight for in the Dao competition.

"The Mystic Sun Guards quickly suppressed the four regions and started the trial of the preparatory commander in advance. Let the experts of the four regions join them. If they don't obey, kill them."

Zhang Xu spoke, his words filled with killing intent.

When these scholars really killed people, they were not soft-hearted at all.

Lu Yuzhou heaved a sigh of relief and looked into the distance. "Fortunately, the chaos in the Immortal Spirit World is no less than ours."

The powers in the Immortal Spirit World were complicated. Originally, there were Sages suppressing them, so no one dared to jump in.

Now that the power of the Sages was suppressed, those powerful Heaven Realm experts could no longer sit still.

In addition, the Spiritual Qi in the Immortal Spirit World was more abundant than in the Heavenly Mystic World, which was more attractive to the demon beasts in the Endless Sea.

For the past hundred days, the four Sages of the Immortal Spirit World had quietly returned to suppress the chaos there.

From the void, a spiritual light descended.

Yan Zhenqing gently reached out and grabbed it. His expression changed.

"A large number of foreign cultivators and experts from the Immortal Spirit World are attacking Jade Rainbow Star.

"Demon beasts in the Endless Sea are besieging the Jade Rainbow Realm."

There were countless spiritual herbs on Jade Rainbow Star that Yu Hongzi had left behind for the Heavenly Mystic World.

In the entire Jade Rainbow Realm, not only were there spiritual medicines on those stars, but there were also countless alchemy cultivators.

These alchemy cultivators were not strong enough to follow Yu Hongzi through the void and leave the Jade Rainbow Realm.

In the eyes of many alchemy cultivators, the Dao competition had nothing to do with them.

But what they didn't know was that once the Dao competition started, it was a life-or-death battle.

“Minister Wen ordered us to do our best to save the Jade Rainbow Star.”

Yan Zhenqing raised his head and looked into the distance with a solemn expression.

The Jade Rainbow Star was very important to the Heavenly Mystic world.

The spiritual herbs and alchemists on it were all urgently needed by the Heavenly Mystic Realm.

In the Dao Competition, alchemists and medicinal pills could play a huge role.

How?

Everyone looked at each other and their expressions darkened.

The Heavenly Mystic couldn't even take care of himself, so how could they save the Jade Rainbow Realm?

“I'll go.”

Huang Tingshu, who had been silent all this while, said softly.

Not long ago, he had become a Sage with the help of the Divine Dao and was also a Confucian Half-Sage. His combat strength was about the same as Yan Zhenqing.

With the suppression of the Deity Roll Call, Yan Zhenqing's power became even more magnificent.

Among the people present, other than Yan Zhenqing, Huang Tingshu's cultivation was probably the strongest.

The others were not surprised that he had asked to go to Jade Rainbow Star.

After all, the Jade Rainbow Star was where Baili Xinglin had come from.

Baili Xinglin had left with Yu Hongzi. Within her family, there were still many clansmen left behind.

“Alright, take half of the Divine Generals on the Deity Roll Call with you.” Yan Zhenqing waved his hand gently. A golden light flashed and turned into square formations.

Yan Zhenqing used his brush to confer deity titles and became the controller of the Deity Roll Call.

The golden-armored battle spears were in a neat formation.

As long as the divine power of this million-strong army was not destroyed, they would not die.

With them around, he was confident that he could block the powerful enemies.

“Muye, are you coming?”

Huang Tingshu looked at Han Muye, who was sitting cross-legged not far away, and shouted.

Hearing his words, Han Muye, who was circulating his Qi and blood, opened his eyes and nodded.

“The alchemy sword formation is not bad. We can go to the Jade Rainbow Star together.

“These alchemists have been yearning for the Jade Rainbow Star for a long time.”

Han Muye stood up and spoke.

His words made everyone's eyes light up.

Originally, alchemists were weak and no one valued them.

However, when the sword cores were cultivated into formations, the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation formed by the 36,000 sword cores could injure Sages.

Now that the karma and reincarnation were not visible, the Sword Core Formation would probably shine!

"If this formation succeeds, our Heavenly Mystic Sect will use all our strength to form a great formation in the future," a Confucian cultivator said in a low voice.

"Even if the other cultivators are not strong enough, we Confucian cultivators have always had good soul power.

"It's just that we haven't done much research on sword techniques."

At this point, the Great Confucian shook his head and sighed.

"From the looks of it, White Deer Mountain is really planning ahead.

"If a scholar carries a sword and practices flying sword techniques, won't he be the best choice to form a sword formation?

"I wonder who that Grandmaster Han Mu is to have such foresight. Is he the incarnation of Minister Wen?"

Chapter 670 - 670 Rescuing the Jade Rainbow Realm, Invincible With One Sword

Grandmaster Han Mu of the White Deer Mountain set the rule of a scholar carrying a sword with a single statement. He used poetry to transform a sword and opened a path for all the scholars in the world.

Looking at it now, it was really a stroke of genius.

Otherwise, during the Dao Competition, the Confucian scholar would not be able to display his combat strength. Wouldn't he have no chance of winning?

In the future, all the Confucian scholars in Heavenly Mystic would have to practice sword techniques.

Grandmaster Han Mu was really a human immortal!

Unfortunately, this great cultivator had disappeared from the world ever since he established the White Deer Mountain Academy.

As for who Han Mu was, no one knew.

Actually, it was not difficult to investigate Han Mu's identity.

However, the Confucianists of the Central Continent tacitly did not pursue the matter.

This was a rule among Confucian cultivators.

This was because many great cultivators would temper their hearts with the mortal world.

For example, Minister Wen had once transformed into a scholar and traveled with the Fox Clan's Saintess.

It was not easy to dig deeper into such matters.

Therefore, no one investigated the sudden appearance of a Confucian cultivator.

Just like the current Mr. Mu Ye.

Many people guessed that he had a special relationship with Minister Wen and Marquis Wu.

Perhaps he's the illegitimate child of one of them.

Who can say for sure?

Mu Ye went upstream and arrived at the Imperial City.

Isn't Marquis Wu a descendant in the Eastern Sea?

Also, when Muye's shop opened, Minister Wen came personally. This treatment was a little special.

Minister Wen seemed to have never done such a thing before.

The group of Confucian cultivators lamented the cultivation Dao of the White Deer Mountain, but Han Muye was in no mood to stay.

He raised his hand and said, "Seniors, Han Muye will leave first."

There were so many alchemists on Jade Rainbow Star. If one of them was injured, it would be a huge loss.

Without waiting for everyone to return the greeting, Han Muye moved and turned into a flying rainbow.

A pair of wings spread out on his back.

In the past, he did not activate the full speed of the Heavenly Crane Wings because his body was not stable enough. This time, he activated the full speed and broke through the void.

"Good move."

"Where have I seen that treasure before?"

A few scholars frowned and looked at Han Muye, who had broken through the void and left.

"Everyone, I'm going too." Huang Tingshu cupped his hands and led the divine army towards Jade Rainbow Star.

The other Confucians looked at each other and left.

When the Dao competition began, they had a lot of things to do.

Lu Yuzhou looked ahead and sighed softly. "Cultivation, eating and drinking, can't we just play around? Why do we have to fight to the death..."

"What a pity. There are so many good boat women eyeing me. I'm afraid I won't be able to go back for a while.

"When I go back, they'll probably be old and married."

...

Han Muye flew through the void and easily broke through the void barrier with the power of the Heavenly Crane Wings. He felt a stream of light flash in front of him.

This kind of speed experience made him feel like he was controlling the River of Time.

However, the power of time was even more profound than reincarnation. It was not something he could master now.

His flying speed was extremely fast. Even if he encountered a powerful cultivator, Han Muye would still flash away.

"Boom!"

In front of him, there was a loud explosion.

Outside the verdant star, countless cultivators were attacking with all their might.

Jade Rainbow Star.

After Yu Hongzi left, Jade Rainbow Star's Great Dao was incomplete, and its defensive power was already weak.

At this moment, countless cultivators attacked, causing the starry sky to tremble.

It could be seen that many cultivators in the sky were watching in panic, not knowing what to do.

Most alchemy cultivators were not good at fighting.

"Kill."

The wings on his back spread out, and the sword in Han Muye's hand slashed at the strongest cultivator with a stream of light.

Heaven Realm.

Eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

The Divine Transformation Realm experts would not come here personally. Even if they did, they would wait until they were sure that this world was occupied.

At this moment, an Astral Projection cultivator was already a top expert.

When reincarnation and karma were fighting for the Dao, the top power was the Out of Body realm.

A cultivator at the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage was an expert who could suppress an entire world.

“Hmph, a sword cultivator.” When Han Muye’s sword light arrived, the eighth level Nascent Soul Realm cultivator snorted coldly. He raised his hand, and a green spiritual light turned into a net that fell towards Han Muye.

In the net, there were also astral winds that turned into blades that spun and strangled.

As long as one fell into this net, one would definitely die.

During the Dao Competition, once one died, one’s soul would be shattered and there would be no chance of rebirth.

Unless the remnant soul became a deity and left its name on the Deity Roll Call.

Han Muye’s sword brushed past the net and flew out. With a move, he dodged the cultivator in front of him and landed on the light screen of Jade Rainbow Star.

Standing on his feet, all the aura on his body slowly converged.

His Dao of alchemy cultivation power communicated with this Heavenly Dao. The affinity between plants and vegetation interweaved, gently comforting this frightened Heaven’s Dao.

After Yu Hongzi left, his Heavenly Dao strength had already been greatly reduced. Now that he was surrounded, it was even more difficult for him to hold on.

Han Muye could sense that the Heavenly Dao on the Jade Rainbow Star had changed, and the spiritual qi and cultivation state of the entire star had been affected.

This was not a good thing.

Jade Rainbow Star had a gentle power that other stars could not compare to. It could nurture countless spiritual herbs.

This was the holy land of alchemy.

Turning around, Han Muye raised his sword.

At this moment, the expression of the eighth level Nascent Soul cultivator opposite him also turned solemn.

It was not that he had not fought with sword cultivators before.

He had even killed Heaven Realm sword cultivators.

At this moment, the sword cultivator in front of him gave him the feeling that he was not weaker than the Heaven Realm sword cultivators he had killed back then.

“Kid, there are countless spiritual herbs on this star. I’ll give you a share.

“I, Su Mingshan, have come from the Heavenly Cloud World to participate in this Dao Competition and find an opportunity to break through to the Out of Body realm.”

The cultivator opposite looked at Han Muye and spoke in a low voice.

The Heavenly Cloud Realm was far away from the Heavenly Mystic Realm and the Immortal Spirit World.