

Pavilion 801

Chapter 801 - 801 Ancient Divine Herb Garden, Play Big

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At this moment, Huang Six was wearing black demonic armor. He stood like a spear, with eyes full of demonic light.

Standing between the two horns of the demonic dragon, the demonic light on him turned the world and the void into black and red.

The demonic dragon roared, and endless demonic qi turned into a vortex.

Huang Six raised his hand, and Gao Xiaoxuan, who was carrying a long sword on his back, dissipated and turned into a huge demonic sword.

“Boom!”

The sword light burst, shattering the spiritual light hand that was restraining his body.

Shattering the spiritual light, the long sword flew out and stabbed into the void.

“Heaven Trampling Demon King, what do you mean by this—” A cry of shock came from the void.

Huang Six didn't say a word. He just clenched his fist and drew the sword to stab somewhere unknown.

Deep in the void, the explosion and cries of shock merged into one, and the spiritual light shattered.

After 10 breaths, a painful cry, and the spiritual light disappeared.

"Heaven Trampling Demon King, what happened today, in the future..." The voice faded away.

A great cultivator above the Heaven Realm had fled in defeat!

Everyone watching this scene, all stared at Huang Six who was on top of the Demon Dragon's head with a solemn expression.

Huang Six retracted his hand, and the Demon Sword transformed into a teenager who carried it on his back and followed behind him.

Huang Six's gaze fell, and everyone unconsciously lowered their heads to avoid eye contact.

Even Yuan Mingjie, who was beside Han Muye, slightly turned his head away.

Looking around, Huang Six turned around and walked away, with the Demon Dragon carrying him and the demonic qi surging.

At this moment, Huang Six suddenly trembled. He slowly turned around and looked at Han Muye.

“Boom!”

The sound of a crashing roar, as if the sky and earth were collapsing, resounded.

The black demonic qi transformed into clouds of turbulence.

The clouds were too thick, obscuring the surrounding void and making it impossible to see clearly.

Not even his divine senses dared to enter the demonic cloud.

Isn't the Heaven Trampling Demon King leaving?

Why has he become frenzied again?

Who provoked this demon king?

Numerous cultivators exchanged glances.

Huang Six, who was surrounded by demonic clouds, fixed his gaze on Han Muye. His eyes seemed to have materialized and penetrated the barriers of the void.

“Be careful—”

said Yuan Mingjie, whose complexion changed dramatically. His spiritual light shone, and the power of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert surged, enveloping an area of 300 feet around him.

The light shield had just risen when it collided with the incoming demonic light.

“Buzz!”

The light shield shook, but within three breaths, it turned into fragments.

Yuan Mingjie’s face turned pale, and terror flashed in his eyes.

He was a great alchemy cultivator with a high cultivation level, but he was not good at fighting.

Faced with the Heaven Trampling Demon King, who was known for killing, he couldn’t stop him.

If he forcibly resisted, he himself might die here.

The crucial thing was that the Demon King was not dealing with him, Yuan Mingjie, but with the small cultivator, Han Muye, beside him.

When did a small cultivator who was just in the Heaven Realm offend a great demonic cultivator like Heaven Trampling Demon King?

Turning his head slightly, Yuan Mingjie was stunned.

Beside him, Han Muye's face was calm as he looked up at the Heaven Trampling Demon King.

Well—

Is this a provocation?

Yuan Mingjie sighed and retreated.

He valued Han Muye's alchemy methods, but that didn't mean he would fight the Heaven Trampling Demon King to the death for Han Muye's sake.

At his level of cultivation, he had long seen through the rules of the cultivation world.

Only by living and growing into a powerful elite could one be considered a true elite.

Any person who had died had nothing to do with this cultivation world.

As Yuan Mingjie retreated, Li Zhongjing's face turned pale.

He struggled to raise a spiritual light to protect himself and Han Muye.

Unlike Yuan Mingjie, Li Zhongjing did not abandon Han Muye in a critical moment.

However, this spiritual light just rose, like foam, and was immediately crushed by the demonic qi.

"Boom!"

A loud sound echoed in the void.

Huang Six stepped out and landed in front of Han Muye.

Endless demonic light surrounded an area of a hundred miles, making it impossible to see what was happening inside.

None of the spiritual cultivators were willing to come to the rescue.

They were just two small Heaven Realm cultivators. Since the Heaven Trampling Demon King wanted to kill them, let him.

Without speaking, Huang Six, raised his fist and struck towards Han Muye's chest in front of him under Li Zhongjing's stunned gaze.

Han Muye did not hesitate and threw a punch as well.

"Bang!"

Han Muye retreated a step.

Huang Six also retreated a step back.

"F*ck, I thought I could suppress you, kid," said Huang Six, stretching his hand to touch his chest and sneering while gnashing his teeth.

"Alright, you greeted me with your fists when we met. I've been taking care of your wife and child all these years?" Han Muye rubbed his shoulder with a displeased look.

It really hurt.

Han Muye was struck for the first time since refining the divine beast's avatar, and felt the pain of his flesh for the first time.

Huang Six's cultivation had really improved after all these years.

Hearing Han Muye say that he was taking care of his wife and child, Huang Six's eyes widened. The resentment on his face disappeared, replaced by surprise.

"Haha, I have a child. Is it a boy or a girl?"

"I, Huang Zhenxiong, have a child. Haha, I really didn't expect it. Well, I thought I could have one. After all, I wasn't idle that night..."

Waving his fists, Huang Six was full of excitement.

Li Zhongjing, standing aside, was completely bewildered.

What's going on?

Behind Huang Six, Gao Xiaoxuan, whose eyes were bloodshot, seemed to be happy too.

However, Gao Xiaoxuan had a smile on his face, and his eyes were still cold.

Turning his head to look at Li Zhongjing, he had a surging killing intent.

Huang Six sensed Gao Xiaoxuan's killing intent and looked at Han Muye. "Brother, should we kill this guy?"

Kill?

Li Zhongjing trembled and turned to look at Han Muye.

Han Muye shook his head and said, "Senior Li is a good person."

Huang Six grinned and turned to look at Li Zhongjing. "If you dare to say anything about my relationship with Brother Han, I'll wipe out the sect behind you."

Chapter 802 - 802 Ancient Divine Herb Garden, Play Big (2)

After he finished speaking, his body was filled with demonic qi and he summoned the demon dragon to roar.

"Let's go to the Ancient Divine Herb Garden together."

Han Muye nodded. He flew down and landed on the Demon Dragon's head.

Li Zhongjing, who was standing where he was, did not come to his senses until the Demonic Dragon left.

Han Muye and the Heaven Trampling Demon King are brothers?

With such a powerful expert backing him, this guy is still so low-key on Jinke Star?

The demonic light dissipated, revealing a pale-faced Li Zhongjing.

Yuan Mingjie's gaze landed on the spot where Han Muye was standing. He shook his head, lowered his head, and turned to leave.

The other Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators' divine senses fell, sweeping over Li Zhongjing, who was in a daze, and then dissipated.

As for Han Muye, who disappeared in the same place, no one cared.

After offending the Stepping Heavenward Demon King, what good could there be?

Li Zhongjing stood in the same place, his face pale and his fists clenched.

No one could see the excitement in his eyes.

Han Muye and the Heaven Trampling Demon King were brothers, and Han Muye had exchanged punches with him, without a winner.

Both of them wanted to enter the Ancient Divine Herb Garden!

With his relationship with Han Muye, he would definitely be taken care of if he entered the Ancient Divine Herb Garden.

Alright, let's go back and calculate what spiritual herbs I want to pick. After making a big fortune, I'll spend the spiritual rocks.

With a smile, Li Zhongjing turned around and walked in the void.

...

Sitting on the Demon Dragon's head, Han Muye and Huang Six talked about their own matters.

Of course, what Huang Six wanted to hear the most was about his wife and child.

"Huang Zhihu, Zhihu, good. Haha, I'll tame the bear, the girl, Zhihu." Watching Han Muye transform into Huang Zhihu, Huang Six's eyes were full of joy.

"This girl resembles Sister Xiangping more, hey..." Huang Six's heart ached when he saw Huang Zhihu in a yellow dress.

Rubbing his hands, Huang Six wished he could rush back to the Heavenly Mystic immediately to see his own girl.

"Hey, I'm incompetent as a father. I wonder if this girl will acknowledge me..." Huang Six, the Demon King expert, looked nervous.

Han Muye did not dare to show the appearance of Huang Zhihu dressed in men's clothing and was full of heroism in a black guard armor.

He also did not know if Sixth Brother would complain about him raising his girl as a boy.

The two of them chatted about Huang Zhihu's growth and the Heavenly Mystic Realm matters, and later on, about the Dao competition and Han Muye's crossing of the dam.

"The spatial passageway on Cloud Nest Ridge is indeed directly connected to outside the dam." Huang Six nodded and his expression became serious.

"When I became a demon back then, it was Xiaoxuan who used his own power to separate the demonic qi. Now that I'm clear-headed, he doesn't even recognize you..."

Huang Six said quietly.

Han Muye looked at Gao Xiaoxuan, who was standing motionless on the edge of the Demon Dragon's horn.

This was a loyal little fellow.

Even though he knew that Gao Xiaoxuan was only transformed by Wen Mosheng's obsession, Han Muye still felt that this kid had more human feelings than Wen Mosheng.

Huang Six left the Cloud Nest Ridge passageway and arrived at the Ancestral Demon Star.

His demonic cultivation was the legacy of the Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon.

Naturally, on the Ancestral Demon Star, he cultivated all the way and became the Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon's disciple, one of the four great demon kings.

Huang Six spoke casually, but Han Muye knew that becoming one of the four great demon kings was not easy.

Even though Huang Six was indeed talented in demonic cultivation, to surpass the cultivation of ordinary people in just a few decades required an unimaginable cost and effort.

Han Muye looked up at Huang Six and said, "The Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon..." .

"Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon..." Han Muye looked up at Huang Six.

Transcendence was not an easy task.

In the fallen land of the ancient gods, only Endless Divine Venerables had taken the first step towards transcendence.

The Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon said it was transcendence, but they might not have found the path to transcend.

For Huang Six to obtain the inheritance of the Ancestral Demon Star, he also needed to compete with the other three Demon Kings.

He was the latter. The other three Demon Kings were all firmly established and had great influence.

According to Huang Six, if it wasn't for the Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon's support, he and the other four Demon Kings would just be a joke.

"The Earth Suppressing Demon King also came to the Ancient Divine Herb Garden this time. As far as I know, he brought many experts," said Huang Six with a smile.

Looking at Han Muye, a bright light shone in Huang Six's eyes.

"Let's play together, my brother?"

To stop a Demon King who was even more powerful than a Dao Ancestor, this game was a bit big.

Han Muye smiled and nodded.

He had already refined Baxia's body. With his physical strength properly used, he could contend with a Dao Ancestor expert.

Those demonic dao experts would definitely reap great rewards in the Ancient Divine Herb Garden. Wouldn't it be great if they could directly harvest the chives?

The demonic dragon flew for a million miles before crashing into a lush void.

At the moment of the crash, Huang Six handed a black dragon scale to Han Muye.

When Han Muye stabilized himself, he was already alone and standing still in the void.

The teleportation power of the Ancient Divine Herb Garden was random. No one knew where they would land.

However, the major factions had basically figured out the secrets of each place, and would arrange the meeting place in advance.

Among the scales Huang Six handed to Han Muye was an introduction to the Ancient Divine Herb Garden and a way to contact Huang Six.

Huang Six would stay at several node locations and leave marks.

With this dragon scale in hand, he could sense and send messages within 10,000 miles.

“The herb garden of an ancient god. This herb garden seems to be somewhat similar to the herb garden under the rule of the Wood Deity Palace...” Looking at the rough structure of the herb garden in the dragon scale, Han Muye whispered.

Chapter 803 - 803 Ancient Divine Herb Garden, Play Big (3)

From the memories of the grass whip, he saw many arrangements regarding the construction of herb gardens.

Many of these medicinal gardens were built with the help of grass whips.

“Buzz!”

With a loud bang, a grass whip fell into his palm.

As soon as this whip appeared, the spiritual qi in the surrounding void quickly gathered.

A hint of surprise appeared in Han Muye’s eyes.

This spiritual qi was not ordinary spiritual qi!

The herb garden left behind from the ancient era contained a trace of immortal spiritual qi.

It was not the kind of spiritual qi from the Immortal Spirit World that was slightly richer than the Heavenly Mystic World, but the real immortal spiritual qi!

It contained immortal power that surpassed the level of spiritual qi.

The Heaven, Earth, and Human Realms were all ordinary. Only those who broke through to the Heaven Realm and above were immortals.

Above the Heaven Realm, the level of power was no longer just accumulation. There was also comprehension, comprehension of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, comprehension of karma, reincarnation, and the illusory Dao of Time.

During this process, the spiritual qi could no longer support consumption. Only the Immortal Qi could support cultivation and comprehension.

However, be it the Ancient Cloud Galaxy outside the dam or the place where the ancient gods fell, there was very little immortal qi.

The only thing Han Muye knew was that there was immortal qi in the Upper Three Heavens of the Immortal Source World.

To his surprise, as he entered the Ancient Divine Herb Garden, he felt a hint of immortal qi.

The mere presence of this immortal qi was enough for him to take a risk.

He wielded his grass whip, which absorbed the spiritual qi with all its might. Strands of green immortal qi were extracted and stored in the grass whip.

The Immortal Qi was so thin that not even a Dao Ancestor could absorb much of it.

This was where the treasure of the grass whip came into play.

As he watched the immortal qi being stored in the grass whip, Han Muye's smile grew even wider.

This immortal qi would be his cultivation resources after breaking through to the Heaven Realm.

With the support of immortal qi, his cultivation path was definitely much broader than others.

While the grass whip was absorbing the immortal qi, he himself was not idle. He bent down to examine the spiritual herbs in the garden.

The garden had been opened for a thousand years, and the spiritual herbs were overflowing.

He picked up one of the herbs, which had hundreds of years of medicinal power.

There were also some spiritual herbs with thousands of years of medicinal power mixed in between.

The robed Daoist Dayan appeared beside Han Muye, staring at him with shining eyes.

It was like a big rat in a rice jar.

"Jade Pearl Grass? Although it's not too precious, its medicinal properties are sufficient." Whispering, the Daoist Dayan raised his hand and cast a spell.

The halo was like a net, pulling up all the hundreds of green spiritual herbs in front of him.

Han Muye raised his hand and released a spell. His hand seal landed on the grass whip, and he put the spiritual herbs that Daoist Dayan had gathered into the space for storing the spiritual herbs in the whip.

The spiritual herbs shrouded in spiritual light seemed to sense the existence of the grass whip and all swayed happily.

Han Muye swept his gaze across the continuous herb gardens ahead.

Daoist Dayan had already rushed out while cheering.

Han Muye shook his head and activated the grass whip. As he collected the spiritual herbs, he absorbed the immortal qi.

The Ancient Divine Herb Garden was truly a blessed place!

"Boom!"

After walking for more than ten miles and collecting more than 50,000 spiritual herbs, there was a loud bang. A long saber appeared above Daoist Dayan's head and slashed down.

Daoist Dayan rolled and disappeared.

Han Muye did not have any way to deal with it. Instead, he tightened his grip on the grass whip, and the shadows of black-faced cultivators appeared behind him.

The Wood Lineage Puppets of the Wood Deity Palace.

A few puppets flew up and blocked the saber beam with their swords.

Han Muye's gaze landed on the cultivator holding the long saber, and he smiled.

Puppet.

The one guarding the herb garden was also a puppet.

His guess was right. This medicinal garden was from the inheritance lineage of the Wood Deity Palace.

Perhaps in ancient times, the Wood Deity Palace lineage was one of the wood lineages.

Since it was a puppet, it was easy.

With the grass whip in hand, a golden spiritual light enveloped the puppet.

When the spiritual light dissipated, the puppet holding the long saber had already lowered its eyes and stood motionless in front of Han Muye.

He had been subdued.

Daoist Dayan walked to the puppet and sized it up. After circling it a few times, he clicked his tongue.

Han Muye smiled and pointed at the grass whip. The puppet with the long saber walked directly behind Daoist Dayan and followed him.

This scene made Daoist Dayan grin. He was even more motivated to collect the spirit herbs.

Daoist Dayan ran ahead, and Han Muye followed.

After walking past a few spiritual fields and collecting a few precious spiritual herbs, Daoist Dayan suddenly let out a cry and flew up.

"Clang—"

The puppet behind him drew a knife and slashed it in front of Daoist Dayan.

A grayish-black 30-foot-long snake appeared, with a white mark on its body.

This puppet that could kill a fifth level Golden Core cultivator did not even hurt the snake's skin as it slashed down.

Han Muye took a step forward and landed in this spiritual field.

There were only a few spiritual herbs left in the spiritual field, with more than 5,000 years of medicinal power.

The other spiritual herbs were either swallowed by the snake or drained of immortal qi by these spiritual herbs and withered to death.

Seeing Han Muye coming, the snake had a killing intent and a tyrannical breath rising.

Seeing the grass whip in Han Muye's hand, the snake hissed and spat a grayish-black breath towards Han Muye.

As soon as this breath appeared, the surrounding void froze, and a cold force crushed towards the divine treasury.

The snake actually had a rare soul suppression power.

No wonder Daoist Dayan didn't dare to take action.

Han Muye stepped out when the breath was approaching, and he swung his hand whip down fiercely.

His movements were quick, and the grass whip smashed down as the breath approached.

"Buzz!"

The breath that was originally capable of freezing the soul was shattered by the grass whip and then transformed into strands of green spiritual qi.

Surprise.

The grass whip could also convert the toxic breath into spiritual qi. It was very dense spiritual energy.

Looking at the whip in Han Muye's hand, Daoist Dayan looked envious.

This was really a good treasure.

The breath was directly dispersed. The snake hesitated for a moment, seemingly not understanding why its strongest means had no effect at all.

Han Muye raised his hand and the whip slammed down again.

"Bang!"

The grass whip struck the snake's weak spot, dispersing its entire body and causing its originally coiled body to roll in the spiritual field.

"Fellow Daoist, do you need help?" Just as Daoist Dayan was about to step forward, a figure walked over from the front.

A burly man dressed in scale armor, with a large ax on his back, looked at the grass whip in Han Muye's hand.

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Chapter 804 - 804 Immortal Qi

804 Immortal Qi

The snake had already been severely injured by the whip.

Coming to help now was clearly taking advantage of the situation.

He even asked for the grass whip in Han Muye’s hand.

It was just a polite expression for plain theft.

Han Muye chuckled, and the grass whip in his hand shook slightly.

“Buzz!”

The grass whip emitted spiritual light and enveloped the snake.

The snake's blood and demonic qi were guided and slid towards the grass whip.

To store a large amount of spiritual medicine, a large amount of spiritual qi and other powers were needed.

It could be a pile of spiritual rocks or other items.

This snake provided spiritual qi and blood, which was not bad.

Seeing that Han Muye ignored him and only kept the snake, the burly man's face slowly darkened.

"Fellow Daoist, according to the rules of the Ancient Divine Herb Garden, whoever sees it gets a share. What you're doing is a bit against the rules." The burly man placed his hand on the ax handle on his back.

A violent power rose.

A cultivator at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul realm.

Han Muye's power converged, and he could only feel that he was almost at the beginning of the Nascent Soul realm.

It was not that he was pretending to be weak, but because of the characteristics of his own power. His qi and blood were abundant, covering the power of spiritual qi.

If not for the fact that he felt that Han Muye's cultivation level was not as high as his, the burly man with the ax on his back would not have come to share the benefits.

This burly man was also careful. His aura rose. Seeing that Han Muye and Daoist Dayan were not nervous at all, he immediately backed away.

Han Muye smiled and shook his head, letting him leave.

It hadn't been long since they entered the medicinal garden. Most people didn't gain anything, so there was no need for them to use force.

Instead of using force, why not gather more spiritual medicines?

To outsiders, the herb garden was dangerous, but Han Muye walked leisurely.

In 10 days, he had subdued more than a hundred puppets.

The strongest among them was capable of slaying an Out of Body first level cultivator.

Ordinary alchemists would not be able to handle it well in front of these puppets.

These losses were fast and powerful. The key was that they were hidden everywhere, appearing and disappearing unpredictably, catching people off guard.

There were also the formations between the various medicinal gardens. To outsiders, they might be a headache. If they were not careful, they might lose their lives.

But Han Muye had no worries at all.

In the grass whip's memory, as long as he paid a little attention to the various arrangements in the herb garden, he could easily deal with them.

And with the grass whip in hand, he could get out of the trap even if he was caught in the formation, just by using the power of the whip to lead the way.

In 10 days, Han Muye harvested millions of various spiritual herbs.

Later, he started to choose the spiritual herbs with a medicinal effect of over a hundred years, which were valuable enough to collect.

The thought of digging up the entire herb garden had long disappeared.

This was probably like a poor person entering a treasure trove, who initially wanted to take all the things away, but after seeing enough valuable treasures, their appetite was no longer so big.

Numbed.

"Boom!"

Up ahead, a rumble sounded.

It's either fighting with the beasts in the herb garden or robbing spiritual medicines.

In 10 days, most of the cultivators had gathered many spiritual medicines.

It was very fat.

According to past experience, 10 days after entering the herb garden, those who felt insufficient in their cultivation would quickly hide in remote places, waiting for the herb garden to close and send them out.

Even after leaving the herb garden, various fights and robberies would follow.

Han Muye moved and appeared in a desolate spiritual field.

The more desolate the place was, the more likely it was to have a powerful demon or a spiritual medicine with a long age.

As expected, there were three 10,000-year-old spiritual medicines in this spiritual field.

"A 10,000-year-old jade bamboo shoot. No wonder so many people are fighting over it." Han Muye was all smiles as he looked at the dozen or so cultivators in front of him.

The five strongest among them were all at the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, half a step away from Out of Body.

At this moment, the five of them have already produced real fire. Their thin primordial spirits left their bodies and triggered the power of the Nascent Soul. Their bodies were extremely fast, and the surrounding Nascent Soul and Golden Core cultivators could only retreat.

The few great cultivators did not care about Han Muye's arrival and continued to fight with all their might.

The Nascent Soul Realm and Golden Core Realm cultivators at the side took a look. One of the half-step Heaven Realm cultivators trembled all over, and his eyes revealed surprise.

Han Muye flew up into the air and rushed towards the three green three-foot-tall bamboo shoots.

“You have a death wish!”

“Get lost—”

“You’re courting death.”

The spiritual light in the hands of several Nascent Soul cultivators smashed towards Han Muye.

A ray of spiritual light turned into a rope. It was green and emitted a golden light, and there was a murderous aura.

A spiritual light directly enveloped it like a cloud, with a bloody aura spreading.

Another light shook, sending out an ear splitting whistling.

Three spiritual lights, clearly intending Han Muye’s life.

As the spiritual light fell, Han Muye’s eyes flicked with a cold light, and he raised his hand to strike.

“Boom!”

The chains shattered, the spiritual mist dissipated, and the whistling spiritual light was swept back.

The three Nascent Soul Stage Cultivators were unable to block a single blow.

This scene left everyone stunned.

Even the five great cultivators shifted their attention over here.

The fist imprint Han Muye struck out did not dissipate and pushed forward.

Several Nascent Soul and Golden Core cultivators raised their hands, ready to defend.

Only the half-step Heaven Realm cultivator who initially noticed Han Muye quickly stepped back.

“Boom!”

The fist broke through several light barriers, causing those cultivators to panic.

More spiritual lights gathered, but they realized that they could not block this fist mark at all.

Too strong!

This casual punch was so powerful!

Was this possible for a cultivator who appeared to have just entered the Nascent Soul stage?

“Bang!”

The body of the first Nascent Soul cultivator was shattered. Various spiritual herbs and several storage bags scattered together.

“Boom!”

The body of the second Nascent Soul cultivator was shattered. The Nascent Soul cultivator flew away with a storage bag, leaving behind the scattered spiritual herbs and three storage bags on the ground.

Only then did the fist mark slowly dissipate.

Han Muye did not look back. He ignored the spiritual herbs and storage bags all over the ground and continued to rush towards the jade-colored bamboo shoots.

The five great cultivators who were fighting before finally reacted.

This guy is clearly hiding his strength to take us down!

Han Muye landed in front of the jade bamboo shoots. A grass whip appeared in his hand, and with a light sweep, he collected the three thousand-year spiritual herbs.

After collecting the spiritual herbs, Han Muye looked up at the five great cultivators whose expressions changed.

The grass whip in his hand flickered with a green immortal light.

Supreme treasure!

This grass whip was definitely an unimaginable treasure!

The five Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts attacked without hesitation and each took action.

It was either spiritual light, spells, or swords.

In an instant, five streams of light collided with Han Muye.

Han Muye’s mouth curled into a smile.

These guys were trying to attack him, but he was also trying to attack them.

There was a formation in the herb garden that spiritual sense exploration, making it extremely difficult to escape if one were to leave within 10 miles

So, Han Muye took out the grass whip.

Treasure, how captivating!

“Boom!”

His soaring blood qi swelled, and the phantom of the divine beast Baxia appeared behind Han Muye.

Streaks of Qi and blood intertwined as he punched out, shattering all of Wudao’s attacks.

At this moment, he displayed unimaginable power.

“Leave behind your storage pouches and protective treasures. I won’t kill anyone.”

Han Muye clenched his fists and spoke softly.

The qi and blood power clashed, and the few Golden Core cultivators who had not fled far had already vomited blood and fallen to the ground.

The half-step Heaven Realm experts were also trembling. It was difficult for them to even lift their feet.

The few cultivators who had reached the Out of Body realm all turned pale.

It turned out that the person in front of him was such an expert!

“Buzz!”

One of the cultivators immediately separated his soul from his body and fled with several storage bags.

The speed of his Primordial Spirit was extremely fast, making it difficult to catch up.

Seeing him run away, the others were tempted.

However, before the others could move, Han Muye chuckled and raised his hand.

“Slash—”

A long sword remained in its place, shattering the escaping primordial spirit.

His sword of spiritual essence could easily slice through not only a weak primordial spirit but also the solid primordial spirit of a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator as easily as cutting a piece of white paper.

The sword of the soul was the nemesis of the primordial spirit.

“Why bother, I don’t want to kill indiscriminately,” Han Muye shook his head, and the sword returned with many storage bags.

It was obvious that this great cultivator had previously snatched many spiritual herbs.

A magic treasure cauldron swayed back, falling into Han Muye’s hands.

“And you guys?” Han Muye’s gaze fell on the four remaining cultivators in front of him..

The oppressive intention was obvious.

The four cultivators looked at each other and took out their own storage bags.

One.

Two.

Five.

Ten.

Han Muye pointed at the one who had taken out the most and said calmly, “Leave your treasure behind and you can go.”

The cultivator hesitated for a moment before dropping a cauldron and flying away.

When he had completely disappeared ten miles away, the other three looked at each other, took out their storage bags, and then dropped their treasures and flew away in different directions.

Daoist Dayan took all the storage bags and treasures.

Han Muye turned to look at the fallen Nascent Soul and Golden Core cultivators.

“Don’t you want to live?”

The few of them quickly took out their storage bags and spiritual weapons. Only one of them had a low-grade magic weapon, a long saber.

Daoist Dayan checked it and shook his head in disappointment. As expected, there was really nothing there.

The cultivators who put down the treasures left. Only the half-step Heaven Realm cultivator who had a strange expression turned around and said in a low voice, “Senior, Fellow Daoist Li Zhongjing is being chased.”

Li Zhongjing?

Han Muye’s eyes lit up, and his aura froze.

The half-step Heaven Realm expert hurriedly bowed. “Senior, I was observing the alchemy competition that day from the sidelines. Later, when the Demon King came, I saw him too.”

At this point, he paused and said in a low voice, “The ones chasing after Fellow Daoist Li Zhongjing are Zhu Guangshou and his fellow disciples.”

Zhu Guangshou?

Han Muye nodded and threw a few storage bags and a magic treasure over.

“Take me there.”

Happiness flashed across the half-step Heaven Realm expert’s face as he received the storage bag and magic treasure.

Surprise.

At this point, he paused and said in a low voice, “The ones chasing after Fellow Daoist Li Zhongjing are Zhu Guangshou and his fellow disciples.”

Sure enough, just by cozying up to a great cultivator in the herb garden, one could benefit from it.

“Senior, please follow me.” He turned around and left, leading Han Muye to rescue Li Zhongjing.

Although Han Miyun was not kind-hearted, he still wouldn’t stand by and watch someone he knew die.

Moreover, Li Zhongjing was not a bad person, and he was also obsessed with alchemy.

“Boom!”

After walking a hundred miles, a roaring sound came from ahead.

“Li Zhongjing, you made me a cuckold back then. Today, I want you to die!” Zhu Guangshou’s voice came.

“Bullsh*t. My junior sister and I are in love with each other. What the hell do you care about it?” Li Zhongjing’s voice was a little hoarse.

Chapter 805 - 805 If I Kill Him, My Junior Sister Will Be A Widow

Although he was addicted to talking, it was not good to be beaten up.

With a bang, the spiritual light around Li Zhongjing shattered and he was sent flying.

Zhu Guangshou, dressed in a long robe, held a dark golden horsetail whisk in his hand. It scattered thousands of golden lights, chasing after Li Zhongjing, who was flying backward.

If this golden light hit, Li Zhongjing would either die or shed his skin.

Han Muye shook his head.

Li Zhongjing’s cultivation was actually higher than Zhu Guangshou and Wu Yazi. It was just that he was fully focused on alchemy and his combat level was unsatisfactory.

“Clang—”

The long sword hidden in the Infinite Unity Sword Case on his back was unsheathed, and the sword light instantly slashed out.

As if tearing a cloth, Zhu Guangshou’s horsetail whisk shattered into countless threads.

Zhu Guangshou, who was imposing, paled and retreated several steps.

Lying on the ground, Li Zhongjing looked up and saw Han Mengye and his sword, with a red face and tearful eyes.

He looked really aggrieved.

If he hadn’t heard this guy say that he was in love with his junior sister and did something he liked to do, Han Muye would have believed him.

“It’s you!” Zhu Guangshou gnashed his teeth and glared at Han Muye.

Back then, it was this fellow who beat him up and provoked an alchemy battle, causing him to lose his cauldron and his Dao heart was covered in dust.

Everything started with this guy!

Zhu Guangshou looked at the bald horsetail whisk in his hand and suppressed his anger.

This guy’s sword is powerful.

“Swoosh!”

Several figures appeared behind Zhu Guangshou.

Zhu Guangshou heaved a sigh of relief and lowered his voice. "Senior Brothers, this person is with Li Zhongjing. His swordsmanship is amazing."

Zhu Guangshou was only an alchemist, so his combat strength was limited.

The disciples behind him were the powerful cultivators.

Upon hearing Zhu Guangshou's words, one of the black-bearded old men dressed in a light green Daoist robe raised his hand, "Since we have already declared war on the Jinming Dao Sect, we'll leave none alive."

As he spoke, the others flew forward, their sword lights and spiritual lights exploding in an instant.

The body and sword became one, and the spiritual light intertwined with the shadows.

The sword extended ten yards, and the spiritual light transformed into dancing colorful butterflies.

The sword techniques and spells of the Heqing Dao Sect were displayed to their fullest potential in the hands of several Heaven Realm Out of Body cultivators.

Compared to the cultivators of the fallen ancient gods, the battles of the cultivators of the Ancient Cloud Galaxy were fought in a more straightforward manner.

After all, in these worlds without the Heavenly Dao, battles were mostly fought with one's own strength.

If an Out of Body cultivator from the Heavenly Mystic World were to take action, the power of heaven and earth activated by the light would have caused mountains to collapse and seas to surge, activating the spiritual qi for thousands of miles.

Unlike these Ancient Cloud Galaxy cultivators, Out of Body cultivators were actually quiet and silent when they took action.

Although Han Muye was emotional, he handed over his sword.

The sword light was bright and clear, without any spiritual aura or shadow, just a light and faint sword light shining.

The swords clashed.

With a flick of his sword tip, Han Muye led the other's sword aside.

Then the sword swept across and shattered several spiritual lights.

The sharpness of the sword was unmatched by spiritual qi techniques.

The strength of a sword cultivator was invincible among his peers.

With a sword in hand, he followed the sword and cut off the wings of the colorful butterflies.

Han Muye stepped forward, but in an instant he passed by several people from the Heqing Dao Sect.

One person fighting several, breaking down the opponents' attacking methods.

After one strike, the expressions of everyone from the Heqing Dao Sect changed.

The combat strength of the person in front of them was completely different from that of Li Zhongjing, who was being pursued.

Li Zhongjing was now standing at the back, with a smug expression.

Even the sect master himself praised Han Muye's sword.

"Kill."

Han Mengye turned around, his sword shining again.

His sword was fast, not only in speed, but also in reaction.

The two Heqing Dao Sect sword cultivators had just lifted their swords when Han Muye's swords closed in on them.

"Clang—"

A sword flew up, striking Zhu Guangshou who stood there, bewildered.

Before Zhu Guangshou could retreat, the second sword flew up.

The two Heqing Dao Sect cultivators could not withstand Han Muye's sword.

The sword that approached was unstoppable!

"Retreat!"

The old man who had spoken before growled and raised his hand, creating a cloud of smoke that turned into green vines on the ground and bound towards Han Muye.

This was a magical technique, also a divine power, a method used by a master cultivator.

Before the magical power, even sword cultivators had to stop.

Han Muye held the sword in his hand with an unchanging expression, and slashed out with a sword.

"Fire Lineage, Shadow Flame."

In front of the long sword, a puff of flames turned into a phantom. It was either like a long dragon or a galloping horse. It crashed into the green vines on the ground and wrapped everything up, then bursting into flames.

It wasn't to break the magical power, but to perish with it.

Until all the green vines and flames disappeared, the master cultivator of Heqing Dao Sect had yet to react.

The method of breaking magical powers was indeed too light and dexterous?

Han Muye's expression did not change at all.

How to deal with the enemy's means was his constantly accumulated experience.

His swordsmanship was as smooth as drinking water.

This was a sword cultivator who cultivated sword techniques to the bones.

“Boom!”

Han Muye’s sword struck again.

This time, the sword light led a clear stream of light, bringing with it a sandstorm of a thousand feet.

Several Heqing Dao Sect experts were wrapped in the sandstorm, unable to display their powers.

“Escape—”

The black-bearded old man in the lead turned around and left. Some of the others either tried to escape while being covered by the sandstorm or lay down on the ground.

When the sandstorm dissipated, there were several bodies lying on the ground.

Zhu Guangshou, who was injured by two sword lights, also did not escape.

Li Zhongjing strode forward with a sinister smile on his face.

“You dare to hunt me down?”

He waved his hand and a plume of spiritual fire fell and covered Zhu Guangshou.

The flames surrounded Zhu Guangshou, who was crying in agony.

Ten breaths later, the flames dissipated. Zhu Guangshou was covered in smoke and flames, and black smoke was coming out of his mouth.

Chapter 806 - 806 If I Kill Him, My Junior Sister Will Be A Widow

Li Zhongjing walked forward and took the storage bags of Zhu Guangshou and the others.

Han Muye frowned and said, “They were after you. Why did you spare their lives?”

He thought that Li Zhongjing was going to kill Zhu Guangshou and the others. After all, the grudge between Li Zhongjing and Zhu Guangshou was complicated and difficult to resolve.

“Kill? Why kill?” Li Zhongjing waved his hand. “If I kill him, my junior sister will be widowed.”

Speaking of this, he paused and said in a low voice, “It will take me 300 years to get rid of this fire poison.”

“Three hundred years. This young man won’t be able to touch women.”

“Hehe...”

Han Muye turned to look at Zhu Guangshou, who was smoking on the ground

Isn’t this even worse than killing him?

Han Muye felt that Li Zhongjing must have deliberately punished the junior sister who had betrayed him.

Three hundred years...

...

The cultivator who had lured Han Muye to save Li Zhongjing was called Tao Zijun, a deacon elder of a small sect.

In the Ancient Cloud Galaxy, it was common for Heaven Realm and half-step Heaven Realm sects to control sects. Sects with Heaven Realm experts were not everywhere.

Sects like the Jinming Dao Sect were only slightly weaker than the top sects.

Tao Zijun was also obedient. He followed behind Li Zhongjing and tried to please him.

He was a little afraid of Han Muye.

The three of them and Daoist Great Rock, who was leading a group of puppet guards to search around, formed a special team.

Tao Zijun was very careful. He did not fight with Daoist Dayan for the spirit herbs. He only went to pick up the spirit herbs that Daoist Dayan did not like.

Although Daoist Dayan did not think much of it, it was already a rather precious spirit herb to Tao Zijun.

If not for Han Muye, he would have been hiding in a corner and not daring to come out.

Li Zhongjing was not very enthusiastic about collecting spirit herbs. He only chose those that were useful to him.

Sometimes, he would communicate with Han Muye about which spiritual herbs could be refined into pills.

Han Muye's method of purifying the medicinal power twice had completely conquered him. Now, Li Zhongjing admired Han Muye's alchemy.

Among these people, Han Muye was the most relaxed.

With the power of the grass whip, he could easily collect those spiritual herbs.

Seeing the batches of spiritual herbs being collected by Han Muye, Li Zhongjing and Tao Zijun could only be envious.

They couldn't collect like that even if they wanted to.

Not everyone had a treasure like the grass whip.

"Roar—"

In front of them, a blade light flashed, and a 30-foot-tall long-legged spider fell to the ground.

Even the strongest demon beast could not stop the 200 puppets from attacking in formation.

Daoist Dayan stepped forward proudly and collected the useful spiritual materials from the demon beast.

Han Muye walked over and put the big spider's body into the grass whip as a supplement for storing spiritual herbs. He then walked to the two jade hall golden lilies guarded by the big spider and carefully collected them.

These were spiritual herbs that were 10,000 years old and extremely valuable.

Seeing Han Muye collect such spiritual herbs, Li Zhongjing and Tao Zijun almost drooled.

As soon as he collected the spiritual herbs, Han Muye frowned and looked to the side.

In the mist-covered area, several figures are rushing over.

The leader was carrying a huge ax on his back.

Coincidentally, it was the burly man he had met in the herb garden more than 10 days ago.

At this moment, the burly man had two storage bags hanging on his body. Behind him were several cultivators who were equally tall and strong.

Seeing Han Muye, the burly man was stunned. His gaze landed on the grass whip in his hand, and his eyes sparkled with joy.

"Martial Uncle, the grass whip in his hand is a treasure!" the burly man exclaimed.

Hearing his call, the people behind him looked at the grass whip in Han Muye's hand.

The grass whip stored a large amount of spiritual medicines and the immortal qi collected in the past 10 days. At this moment, the entire grass whip was flashing with immortal qi and interweaved with the light.

It was a rare treasure that was visible to the naked eye.

"Haha, Big Head Chen, you've made a contribution," said a bald middle-aged man with a big ax behind the burly man. Then he took a step forward and reached out to slap Han Muye's head.

A pressure as heavy as a mountain pressed down, bringing about astral winds in the void.

This blow made Li Zhongjing and Tao Zijun's expressions change instantly.

Too powerful!

This was pure physical strength!

"They are from the Mang Mountain Sect!" Li Zhongjing exclaimed.

Mang Mountain Sect was a rare sect for body refinement. The physical strength of the experts in the sect could move mountains.

The person in front of him was obviously an expert from the Mang Mountain Sect. His attack power could shatter mountains.

Han Muye raised his head, apparently stunned by this blow.

The bald man had a complacent smile on his face. His blood-sucking aura became denser, turning into a blood-colored wall blocking Li Zhongjing and Tao Zijun.

Of course, what he did not know was that when Han Muye was in danger, Tao Zijun and Li Zhongjing would definitely not rescue him.

Why would they need to save this one?

Even Daoist Dayan, who was not far away, could not be bothered to order the puppets behind him to move.

Why go through so much trouble?

Was there anyone who could withstand a blow from the divine beast Baxia?

“Roar—”

When the bald man’s palm was three yards away from Han Muye’s head, a roar came from Han Muye.

This was the anger of a divine beast for being insulted!

Divine beast!

When he roared, the bald man and the people behind him all turned pale.

The palm that was originally falling was suddenly retracted and then disappeared.

Because the retreat was too fast, the bald man’s blood qi reversed. His face turned red and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Han Muye looked up and smiled. He moved and rushed out.

“Boom!”

The phantom of a divine beast appeared.

Baxia’s huge body was only revealed a little, and the pressure it brought directly made the bald man fall and spit out blood.

The others trembled and lost all will to resist.

Han Muye glanced around and immediately understood.

These body refinement cultivators relied on the power of demon beasts to fuse a trace of demon beast bloodline into their bodies.

Such a body tempering method could quickly surpass the low-level and become a large number of Earth Realm to Heaven Realm Nascent Soul experts.

However, when this trace of demonic beast bloodline encountered a high-level bloodline, its chances were suppressed.

For example, at this moment, Han Muye did not waste any effort. The powerful power of the divine beast bloodline had already suppressed them all and they could not resist at all.

Daoist Dayan laughed out loud as he walked forward and collected the storage bags and axes on the burly men's backs.

Han Muye did not take their lives and led Li Zhongjing and the others away.

It was not until Han Muye had walked far away that these people from Mang Mountain Sect slowly stood up, their faces pale.

"Li Datou, you, what kind of person did you offend..." A burly man whose storage bag had been taken away muttered with a bitter expression.

Li Datou was also confused at the moment.

How did he know that Han Muye actually had the bloodline of a divine beast?!

After all, he dared not offend him.

"Li Datou, you have done a great job this time!" The bald man turned around and stared at Li Datou.

This gaze made Li Datou tremble all over.

"Zhao, Zhao, Senior Brother Zhao, I, I..."

Before he could finish speaking, the black-bearded old man squinted his eyes and said in a deep voice, "That's right. The sect has a secret order to find the divine beast's bloodline and become an elder.

"Elder Li, you have to take care of us in the future."

Elder?

Li Datou raised his head in confusion and looked in the direction Han Muye was leaving.

Can this be my fortuitous opportunity?

Han Muye, who was walking in the herb garden, had a smile on his face.

"Tell me about this Mang Mountain Sect." He looked at Li Zhongjing.

Li Zhongjing quickly introduced the situation of the Mang Mountain Sect in a low voice.

This was a famous body tempering sect. It was said that the experts in the sect had cultivated to the point of sanctifying their bodies and becoming sages.

With their physical strength, they dominated the void world.

Most of the disciples in the sect had a strong physique and could withstand adversity when fighting against others.

In high-level battles, the Mang Mountain Sect disciples did not have an advantage.

However, if it was a fight between low-level disciples, a Mang Mountain Sect disciple could sweep through them.

"There's even a shadow of the Desolate Wilderness cultivation technique. Interesting." Han Muye nodded and muttered.

Just now, he did not take action to kill the other party because he saw that their cultivation techniques had a shadow of the Desolate Wilderness.

Could it be that Mang Mountain Sect was backed by an almighty expert from the Desolate Wilderness?

Han Muye had news of the Desolate Wilderness.

Presumably, every Desolate Wilderness expert would be close to him, right?

For example, Qilin of the Ten Thousand Demon Palace on Scattered Stars Island had agreed to help the Heavenly Mystic Dao Competition.

“Buzz!”

With a soft sound, Han Muye’s expression changed. He raised his hand and took out a black dragon scale.

This was the dragon scale Huang Six had given him.

Within 10,000 miles, one could sense and transmit messages.

“Brother, be careful. That guy in the town is nearby,” a voice came from the dragon scale with spiritual qi infused.

Chapter 807 - 807 Battling the Dao Sects

Earth Suppressing Demon King.

This was one of the four Great Demon Kings under the Ancestral Demon Star’s Ancestral Demon Divine Venerable. His cultivation had reached the level of a Dao Ancestor expert.

Huang Six had entered the Ancient Divine Herb Garden to search for a herb that could suppress demonic qi.

In the garden, there was a herb with a value that surpassed ordinary spiritual herbs and had an effect that defied heaven. It was over 100,000 years old and could be consumed directly.

Huang Six was looking for this herb to help Gao Xiaoxuan suppress his demonic nature.

As his and Gao Xiaoxuan’s powers increased, his demonic influence became more and more intense.

If he didn’t quickly suppress his demonic nature, Gao Xiaoxuan would lose his last bit of rationality and become a true demonic sword.

Huang Six would never allow Gao Xiaoxuan to take this step.

“Earth-Suppressing Demon King?” Han Muye furrowed his brow and looked ahead.

Over there, the clouds were surging, and there was immortal qi flowing within.

A black demonic qi engulfed the surrounding area.

Immortal herb?

“Boom!”

The sound of the Spiritual Array shattering could be heard, and the originally thin immortal energy instantly expanded.

Another beast roar came.

This was the demonic beast that protected immortal medicines.

However, in front of a Demon King Almighty, even the strongest demon beasts could not resist.

“You all leave first. I’ll go take a look,” Han Muye said in a deep voice. Then he disappeared as a sword light.

Daoist Dayan quickly gathered the puppets and protected himself, Li Zhongjing, and the others. He found a remote corner to hide.

Even with the puppet army, Daoist Dayan did not dare to run around.

There were many experts in this herb garden. A Divine Transformation Realm cultivator could kill them all.

Moreover, the experts in the herb garden were far beyond the Divine Transformation Realm.

There were Karma Half-Sages who had surpassed the Divine Transformation Realm, Reincarnation Supreme Sages, and even the Dao Ancestors above him.

Han Muye moved extremely fast. In a flash, he had already arrived at the desolate mountain range in front of him.

There was no other vegetation on this mountain range. There was only a lone small tree on the top, with green-skinned fruits hanging on the branches.

“Broken Heavenly Mystic Fruit.” Han Muye’s eyes sparkled.

This was the immortal medicine that Huang Six had said could suppress Gao Xiaoxuan’s demonic nature.

At this moment, in front of the mountain range, a cold and reserved young man in a black robe held a five-foot-long saber in his hand. With a swing of the saber, he repelled the green-armored one-horned demon beast blocking the way.

The long saber hit the unicorn’s head, creating golden sparks.

This unicorn was also extremely powerful.

Traces of power were transmitted from the dragon scales in Han Muye’s palm.

In front of him, the cold and composed young man holding a saber turned around and fixed his stern gaze on Han Muye.

As soon as he finished speaking, a saber shadow that directly killed the soul slashed down at Han Muye’s head.

As soon as he finished speaking, a saber shadow that directly killed the soul slashed down at Han Muye’s head.

Killing without saying a word.

He was indeed from the demonic path.

Han Muye stood where he was. The Primordial Spirit Sword trembled, and the sword light shattered the saber shadow.

The cold and composed young man was slightly startled, then a smile appeared on his face.

“Interesting.”

“Heaven Trampler has such an expert.”

“If I kill you, will your heart ache?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the young man’s figure dissipated on the spot. When he reappeared, he was already behind Han Muye, swinging his long saber heavily.

His actions were extremely concise.

The battle between Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts was extremely powerful. There was no need to be flashy.

Back to basics.

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

“Clang—”

The Dao Sword Mountain blocked the long saber. Han Muye’s blood qi surged as he rushed forward.

Behind him, the young man holding the long saber was also stunned. His body retreated uncontrollably and was sent flying dozens of feet away.

“Okay, okay.

“I thought he was Heaven Trampler’s subordinate. I didn’t expect him to be such an expert.”

“You should know who I am. If you cooperate with me, I can give you more.”

The cold and frosty youth, who was also the Earth Suppressing Demon King, shouted as his eyes flashed with a dazzling light.

Only he knew how powerful that slash was.

Even a star that was thousands of miles away could not withstand his sword!

However, the other party actually blocked this slash, and neither his body nor the sword in his hand was damaged.

Such an expert was at least at the Great Sage level.

Han Muye slowly turned around and looked at the Earth Suppressing Demon King.

After all, he was an expert who could be mentioned in the same breath as a Dao Ancestor. The power of a single slash was so powerful.

If Han Muye wasn't supported by the power of Dao Sword and the Divine Beast, he wouldn't have been able to receive this slash.

"Can you give me more?"

A smile flashed across Han Muye's face. He chuckled and said, "I want this fruit."

Fruit.

The Earth Suppressing Demon King's expression turned ruthless.

Other things could be given, but he could not give this thing.

This fruit could suppress his own demonic nature.

This was a treasure related to the great matter of cultivation.

"Okay."

"Then you can go to hell."

The Earth Suppressing Demon King raised his saber and swung it down.

The saber beam, suppressed by hundreds of feet, had a powerful force that tore through the void.

On the blade, the bloodthirsty aura spiraled around. With the whistling and mournful sounds, it seemed to tear one's soul apart.

Even a Heaven Realm Out of Body realm level nine cultivator would not be able to withstand this kind of soul crushing.

Above Han Muye's head, the sword of the primordial spirit appeared. The sword light pulsed, turning into a light screen.

The phantom of the divine beast Baxia also appeared, and with the Dao sword in his hand, he faced the sword light without retreating and counterattacked.

"Clang—"

Han Muye retreated again.

The Earth Suppressing Demon King also retreated dozens of feet.

"Buzz!"

The surrounding void shook and the mountain rocks shattered. The green-armored single-horned demon beast standing in front of the mountain revealed a terrified expression and turned to escape.

The sound of the void shattering rang out. Within a radius of 1,000 feet, the saber light and sword shadow caused cracks to appear everywhere.

If this attack was outside the Ancient Divine Herb Garden, it could directly shatter a star!

Han Muye smiled.

Not quite equal in strength, but not far off.

Although it was not his strongest sword technique, the combat strength he displayed was close to the limit of the divine beast's avatar.

It was already rare for him to be able to fight a Demon King who was comparable to a Dao Ancestor without using his sword techniques to enhance his strength.

"Earth Suppressing Demon King, very strong."

Only then did Han Muye speak.

The Earth Suppressing Demon King looked at Han Muye with a deep gaze.

"You're strong too. I can't tell who you are."

"It's like I can't see where the Heaven Trampling Demon King came from."

His eyes shone brightly as he shouted, "You're from the same place as him!"

"You're right." A voice sounded as Huang Six's figure appeared on the mountain ridge.

At some point, Huang Six had already sneaked up to the fruit tree while the Earth Suppressing Demon King was fighting Han Muye.

He reached out and plucked the green fruit before looking at the Earth Suppressing Demon King.

"Earth Suppressing, why don't we settle all our grudges here?"

Looking at the green fruit in Huang Six's hand, the Earth Suppressing Demon King's eyes instantly turned red!

Demonic aura exploded!

Huang Six laughed and flew down. The Demon Dragon transformed into a black armor which wrapped around him. The fierce shoulder armor was a dragon head and a dragon tail, the four limbs corresponding to the hands and feet, and the sharp long claws covered the back of the hand.

The long sword transformed by Gao Xiaoxuan slashed down with a bang, bringing with it golden demonic light.

"Clang—"

The Earth Suppressing Demon King retreated a step, and Huang Six laughed even more loudly.

Han Muye could see that Huang Six was actually stronger than the Earth Suppressing Demon King.

Sixth Brother's demonic cultivation talent is actually so strong.

"Haha, Earth Suppression, I'm afraid your life will be lost here today!" Huang Six shouted, sweeping his sword and pushing the Demon King back thousands of feet.

Han Muye stood where he was, his gaze falling on the one-horned beast on the mountain.

The green patterns on the one-horned beast flickered with spiritual light.

This spiritual light...

“Dao Sect?” Han Muye narrowed his eyes and looked around.

At some point, the surrounding void was all green spiritual light.

Daoist Formation.

Unconsciously, a magnificent formation has been laid in the void.

The purpose of this formation was to hunt down the two demon kings of the demonic path.

And he, Han Muye, just happened to be in the right place at the right time.

“The four Great Demon Kings under the Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon are truly terrifying.”

Outside of the spiritual light, the figures of the Dao appeared, an old man wearing a green Daoist robe sighed softly.

“If that wasn’t the case, we wouldn’t have spent so much effort to surround and kill these two.” The black-armored middle-aged man standing in front had a cold expression. There was a faint bloody aura floating on him.

“A few Divine Venerables have already prepared to encircle and suppress the Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon. We’re here to eliminate the Demon King under him. We’re just helping the Divine Venerable,” the black-bearded, golden-crowned Daoist beside the black-armored middle-aged man said calmly.

Hearing this, the others also looked relaxed.

After all, for them, if it wasn’t necessary, they really didn’t want to become mortal enemies with the great cultivators of the demonic path.

Moreover, the cost of setting up a formation was really unbearable.

Just a broken Mystic Fruit Tree was enough to make one’s heart ache.

That was a rare immortal fruit.

“Eh, this guy is still alive!” Suddenly, someone exclaimed in surprise.

The few of them turned around and looked at the old man in a Daoist robe.

Yuan Mingjie of the Ten Thousand Dawn Daoist Sect.

“Fellow Daoist Yuan, do you know this person?” Daoist Jin Guan asked.

Yuan Mingjie nodded and introduced Han Muye to him.

He took out several Nine-Colored Pills and said in a low voice, “The purifying pill formula is truly extraordinary.”

Several pill cultivators took the pills and all had a different look in their eyes.

"This method is indeed rare. With this pure medicinal power, it's much easier to refine high-grade medicinal pills.

"I wonder if it's possible to purify immortal herbs? If it can purify top-notch spiritual herbs, it can really be promoted."

Alchemy cultivators had their own thoughts, but the black-armored middle-aged man standing in front of them had a cold expression.

"A sword cultivator is afraid of death and has joined the demonic path. What's the use of having talent?" Disdain flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes. He said calmly, "If he was in my Qiyang Sword Sect, I would have killed him with one strike."

The Qiyang Sword Sect was a large sect with a long history of sword cultivation.

The person who came today was also a Supreme Sage who had become a Supreme Sage with the Sword Dao. His combat strength was powerful and he could fight against the heavens.

His words made the alchemists' expressions stiffen and they lowered their heads.

"Haha, Fellow Daoist Qin Zhen is right." Daoist Jin Guan nodded.

This sentence made Yuan Mingjie's face flash with sadness, and he didn't say anything else.

Since Dao Ancestor Mu Chen of the Tianmu Dao Sect had expressed his attitude, he was powerless to save Han Muye.

The Tianmu Dao Sect was the number one sect among the three sects. Dao Ancestor Mu Chen was the strongest expert here, and he was also in charge of this Spiritual Array.

In fact, in Yuan Mingjie's opinion, when the spiritual array converged and Han Muye landed in it, he basically lost his life.

This array was passed down by the Divine Venerable. Not to mention Han Muye, even the two Demon King experts were powerless to break it.

At this moment, the two Demon Kings who were fighting also noticed the changes around them. With Dao Swords in hand, they stood separately in the void.

"The Dao Sect is here to cause trouble?" Huang Six frowned and looked at Han Muye.

"Brother, I need an hour to kill this guy.

"Can you help me block the Daoist Sect for a moment?"

Block the Dao Sect for a moment.

Huang Six's voice sounded, and the Daoist experts outside the spiritual array sneered.

A moment?

I'm afraid they can't even block it for a breath?

Any random person here could easily take down that kid in white without relying on array formations.

Han Muye, standing at the foot of the mountain, looked up at Huang Six.

“Okay.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the aura of an overwhelming Desolate Wilderness Divine Beast surged out of him.

He fought against the Daoist Sect alone.

Then let's fight!

Chapter 808 - 808 Dao Domain, Sword Domain!

The 100,000 foot divine beast phantom soared into the sky!

The 10,000-foot-long sword light turned into a golden light that tore through the sky!

Endless lightning intertwined with the sword light, turning into a sea of lightning!

In an instant, the power displayed by Han Muye surpassed the power of the two Demon Kings.

This was the way cultivators fought in the Land of the Fallen Ancient Gods, suppressing others with great momentum!

Between heaven and earth, the momentum surged wildly, and the surging spiritual qi seemed to want to knock open the clouds.

The Spiritual Array that was enveloped by the power of the Divine Beast swayed as if it was about to shatter.

At this moment, everyone outside the Spiritual Array was stunned.

How could a mere Heaven Realm cultivator cause such a commotion?

“Quick, reinforce the formation!” Behind Daofather Mu Chen, one of the grandmasters of the Dao of Arrays let out a low cry. He took a step forward, and streaks of spiritual light in his hands formed into threads.

These threads intertwined with the spiritual formation, revealing golden spiritual patterns.

“The power of the divine beast is too strong. I can only last for 100 breaths!” The green-robed Array Dao cultivator's face was pale and there was a golden light lingering above his head.

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen, who was standing in front of them, frowned. He raised his hand and waved it gently.

A Daoist wearing a white cloud-like robe, with a golden waistband and carrying a dark golden maul, has already rushed into the spiritual array

“Drop.”

The Daoist priest said softly. The golden mace in his hand turned into a thousand feet of light and smashed down on the divine beast phantom behind Han Muye.

The shining spirit patterns on the golden mace seemed to have the power to restrain the bloodline of demon beasts.

Not far away, the single-horned green-armored demon beast was trembling.

Han Muye looked up at the golden mace that was smashing down.

He stretched out his hand. In his palm, a cloud of thunder sparkled.

“Lightning.”

With the word, the lightning converged in an instant, forming a golden lightning longbow.

Han Muye held the bow with one hand and pulled the string with the other.

The bow was full, and a dark golden lightning arrow appeared.

Outside the spiritual array, all the cultivators had a gloomy face.

The power conveyed by the light arrow made their hearts palpitate.

These experts who possessed karma and controlled the power of reincarnation did not dare to look directly at the long arrows formed by lightning.

The expression of the Daoist who had been using the golden mace to smash at Han Muye changed drastically, and he retreated.

Unfortunately, Han Muye would not give him a chance.

The bowstring trembled.

“Buzz!”

The shattered void spread in all directions like ripples.

Only then did he see the shadow of the long arrow. The ear-piercing whistling sound had already sounded.

The arrow appeared 10 feet in front of the Daoist in the white robe.

“Boom!”

It exploded.

The Daoist was wrapped in lightning. His entire body was wrapped in golden lightning snakes that locked him up and knocked him out of the Spiritual Array.

Several Heaven Realm cultivators flew over to save him.

“Slash—”

The scattered lightning bolts locked these people in place.

He couldn't even save her. This arrow is so domineering!

Ancestor Mu Chen Tao let out a cold snort. The spiritual light in his hand transformed into a pillar of light that smashed into the charred Daoist's body.

Suppressed by the pillar of light, all the lightning slowly dissipated, leaving only seven or eight Daoists who were also twisting and trembling, lying together with the white-robed expert who was wielding the golden mace.

In the spiritual formation, Han Muye reached out and waved, and the golden mace that no one was controlling fell.

Holding the golden mace, the sword qi and soul power on his body instantly rushed into it.

"Boom!"

The spiritual light shattered, and a trace of spiritual power wailed and dissipated.

The white-robed Daoist priest, who had just woken up, tilted his head, widened his eyes, and kicked, then fainted again.

Han Muye held the golden mace and had already investigated the owner of the golden mace and the forces behind him.

He even had some understanding of the matter behind today's siege.

'Several Divine Venerables attacked to stop Divine Venerables Ancestral Demon.'

'This Spiritual Formation was bestowed by the Divine Venerable to kill the Demon King under the Divine Venerable Ancestral Demon.'

'Today's massacre was led by the Tianmu Dao Sect and Qiyang Sword Sect.'

Various scenes uncovered various conspiracies.

Han Muye turned to look at the green-armored single-horned demon beast standing on the mountain ridge.

"He used a Daoist guardian beast as a catalyst and even took out a Broken Mystic Fruit Tree. He's really generous." With a chuckle, Han Muye raised his hand and smashed down.

"Boom!"

The golden mace crushed the green-armored single-horned demonic beast into meat paste.

As a result, the power inside the Spiritual Formation was broken.

Other than a few experts with the strength of a Dao Ancestor, no one else could see what was happening in the Spiritual Formation.

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen furrowed his brows.

The great cultivators behind him also had solemn expressions.

The power Han Muye displayed completely exceeded their observations and imagination.

Moreover, Han Muye's adaptability was stronger than theirs.

He defeated an Out of Body Realm cultivator with a single strike. At the same time, he displayed the powerful methods of the Lightning Dao, shocking everyone.

Most importantly, the decision to directly kill the green-armored Unicorn made it impossible for anyone to observe the situation within the Spiritual Formation.

There was not only Han Muye in this spiritual formation, but also two Demon King experts!

Who would dare to enter the Spiritual Formation without seeing what was happening inside?

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen's face was grim. Spiritual light flashed from his body, and a golden pillar of light rose up.

The pillar of light hit the Spiritual Formation and turned into a gray phantom of a four-legged black tiger.

Numerous black tigers charged into the Spiritual Formation.

"Fellow Daoist Qin, I'll control the killing formation. You go kill this child," Dao Ancestor Mu Chen lowed, controlling the black tigers to attack Han Muye.

As the black tiger crashed into the Spiritual Formation, the situation within the Spiritual Array was revealed once again and perceived by the people outside.

A Dao Ancestor expert had taken action!

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen had no choice but to attack. The power displayed by Han Muye was too strong, and it had already shaken the spiritual array. If he did not act to suppress it, the binding power of the spiritual formation would be broken.

Chapter 809 - 809 Dao Domain, Sword Domain! (2)

The two Demon King powerhouses would rush out immediately.

He didn't want to face two Demon Kings directly.

Upon hearing his words, the Qiyang Sword Sect sword cultivator with a long sword on his back nodded. With a tap of the long sword, he disappeared from its original location.

He reappeared in front of Han Muye, 100 feet away.

"Qin Zhen from the Qiyang Sword Sect," the middle-aged sword cultivator said, looking at the sword shadow above Han Muye's head and, with a shout, he unsheathed his sword.

A great sword cultivator who had become a Sage in the Sword Dao!

The sword was unsheathed, causing the sword on Han Muye's body to resonate, and the sword qi to shake.

At this moment, even the primordial spirit sword seemed to waver.

With such power after only unsheathing his sword, he must be one of the top swordsmen in the world!

Han Muye saw the sword coming and his eyes gleamed with deep and profound light.

How long had it been since he had fought a true Sword Dao cultivator?

Whether on Scattered Stars Island or in the Eastern Sea, he had never fought with all his might.

At this moment, the true body that was in seclusion in the Sword Pavilion on the Nine Mystic Mountain in the Western Frontier of the Heavenly Mystic World opened his eyes.

Han Muye's Sword Dao cultivation was already peerless.

However, he had yet to step into the Divine Transcendence Realm with the power of the Sword Dao.

He already had his own Sword Dao.

It was borne from the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords. When he returned from the Eastern Sea, he created a sword technique with every step he took and already had the foundation to become a sage.

Today was the day he showed his extraordinary skills with his Sword Dao!

With the Mountain Dao Sword in his hand, Han Muye's expression was solemn as he raised his sword and bowed.

"Heavenly Mystic, Han Muye."

Heavenly Mystic.

Qin Zhen did not know where the Heavenly Mystic was, but Han Muye welcomed him with the etiquette of a sword cultivator, wanting to fight with all his might.

"Roar—"

Black tigers surrounded the phantom of Baxia behind Han Muye.

The black tiger did not attack, but the power on its body surged and turned into black nets that covered Baxia. It was a deadlock.

Outside the formation, the Dao Ancestor Mu Chen's hands began to form seals, and the pillars of spiritual light around him began to flicker.

The black tiger formed by the killing power of the Spiritual Array joined forces with Mu Chen. Sword Sage Qin Zhen challenged him face to face.

The two Dao Ancestors attacked at the same time.

At this moment, the power Han Muye faced was even more formidable than two Demon King experts.

Huang Six, who had slashed the Earth Suppressing Demon King 100 feet away, turned to look at Han Muye.

At this moment, only a few dozen breaths had passed.

Can Han Muye hold on? he wondered.

"Ho—"

The Earth Suppressing Demon King did not give Huang Six a chance. He used his long saber to charge forward again.

His actions showed an indescribable tacit understanding with the Dao Sect.

Huang Six gritted his teeth. The Black Dragon Armored Demon on his body turned blood-red. The long sword in his hand instantly turned blood-red, and he mobilized boundless demonic qi to fight the Earth Suppressing Demon King.

From cultivating the demonic path, he knew that demonic cultivators could not be trusted.

Even if he spoke up to lure the Earth Suppressing Demon King to fight against the Daoist Faction together, the Earth Suppressing Demon King would still stab him in the back at the critical moment.

He might as well use the Daoist Faction Spiritual Array to suppress the power and fight with all his might. Even if he couldn't kill him directly and suppress the place, he could inflict serious injuries on him and make him lose the ability to compete with him.

The reason why he, Huang Zhenxiong, was hated by the other Demon Kings. Even the Earth-Suppressing Demon King wanted to lure him over to kill him because his combat strength was enhanced by the Demon Sword and Demon Dragon, and was stronger than others.

Today, in the same Falling Spirit Array, the power of the Daoist Faction surrounded and isolated the power set up by the Earth Suppressing Demon King.

This was the best opportunity.

He, Huang Zhenxiong, had never been afraid of a one-on-one battle.

He just didn't know if Han Muye could withstand the Daoist Faction's attack and give him enough time.

Huang Zhenxiong felt his blood boiling. It was as if he had returned to the time when they fought side by side on Cloud Nest Ridge.

"Brother, can you do it?"

Huang Zhenxiong shouted and slashed down with the demonic sword in his hand.

Han Muye laughed and raised his sword.

"Better than you."

The sword light condensed into a line.

On the other side, Qin Zhen's green sword light turned into a flying rainbow, attracting a wave of spiritual light.

Point.

Line.

Face.

As if doing a sketch, Han Muye's sword stabbed and slashed.

Qin Zhen's sword turned into a ray of light, slicing the space apart.

Dao Domain.

Every piece of space that was torn apart would be sucked into the Dao Domain!

Han Muye's sword was extremely powerful, piercing through the void.

However, in front of the power of the Dao Domain, the shattered void was also torn apart and disappeared on the spot.

Without reaching the Sage Realm, Han Muye's strength was still much weaker.

After three strikes, the space in front of Han Muye had been completely occupied by Qin Zhen's sword light.

In the next strike, Han Muye would be directly sucked into the Dao Domain!

As long as he entered the Dao Domain, Han Muye's life would not be in his hands.

The sword swung down again.

A spiritual light enveloped him.

Han Muye also thrust his sword.

A cold light.

The Daoist cultivators who had been paying attention outside smiled.

In particular, the few Sword Dao cultivators all looked relaxed.

No matter how strong an opponent was, as long as he was taken into the Dao Domain by the Great Sword Cultivator, he would only be a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

"This kid is quite capable. After all, Old Ancestor Qin Zhen also used four swords," an old man with a green robe and a black beard holding a long sword said softly.

"To be able to fight Ancestor Qin Zhen who's comparable to a Dao Ancestor to such an extent by relying on his cultivation that hasn't broken through the Heaven Dao, this kid does indeed possess natural talent in the Sword Dao." On the other side, a short and plump old man shook his head as he spoke.

Yuan Mingjie, who was standing in front, shook his head and sighed.

What a pity.

He was originally a rare ally.

"Slash—"

Qin Zhen's sword light sucked Han Muye into the Dao Domain.

There was nothing in front of him.

With a smile, he sheathed his sword and turned around.

However, the moment he turned around, his expression suddenly changed.

Outside the formation, Dao Ancestor Mu Chen, who was in charge of the killing formation, had a drastic change in expression. He shouted, "Fellow Daoist Qin, be careful! That's not his true body!"

It was not his real body!

The figure that was fighting a Sword Dao Supreme Sage just now was not his true body.

Then what was Han Muye's true body?

Like Qin Zhen, everyone looked up at the 100,000-foot-tall phantom of the divine beast Baxia and the 100,000-foot-long sword.

A divine beast was not a phantom!

The sword was not an illusion!

That was a true divine beast. It was an existence that could fight a Dao Ancestor with its physical strength!

That sword was a true primordial spirit, condensed from the essence of a pure sword cultivator!

"Boom!"

The 10,000-foot divine beast Baxia's front foot slapped down, directly tearing apart the black net that intertwined around its body.

With another slap, all the black tigers turned into pieces.

With another slap, Qin Zhen was sent flying, and the dao domain in front of him shattered!

Originally, a Sword Dao cultivator was so powerful that even a divine beast could not destroy his Dao Domain in one strike.

However, at this moment, in Qin Zhen's Dao Domain, there was a Dao Sword Mountain as a dao mark, and the sword light that was pointed out previously as a guide.

How could the Dao Domain not be breached by an attack from the inside and outside?

"Pfft—"

In the Dao Domain in front of Qin Zhen, various spiritual lights scattered, and the treasures gathered in the Dao Domain scattered.

The Sword of the Way Mountain summoned a phantom to collect all kinds of precious treasures.

Half of the accumulation of a Sword Dao Great Sage was stolen by Han Muye.

This was a rare windfall!

There were 10 different types of swords and magic treasures.

All kinds of spiritual materials could be piled up into mountains.

Han Muye's phantom dissipated, and the divine beast incarnation landed. His Sword Dao primordial spirit poured in.

This was the true form of his incarnation.

The body of a divine beast, the Sword Dao as the soul!

With the sword in his hand, Han Muye looked at Qin Zhen, who was standing with blood flowing out of his mouth.

"The Dao Domain. Okay."

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Muye pointed his sword again.

This time, not only did Qin Zhen's expression change, but the Daoist who was in charge of the array turned pale. He hollered, "I can't block it..."

"Slash—"

Han Muye's sword light turned into a thread.

This line appeared clearly in front of everyone.

The thread tore through the void very slowly in front of him.

At such a slow speed, it was originally impossible to break through space.

However, the strange thing was that the space was broken by a sword!

"Boom!"

The remaining dao domain in front of Qin Zhen was torn apart.

The sword light collided with Qin Zhen and flew backward, crashing into the spiritual formation.

The moment Qin Zhen hit the Spiritual Array, all the sword lights exploded and tore the entire array apart!

The Daoist in charge of the array spat out blood.

Daoist Mu Chen's face turned pale.

How is that possible? the Divine Lords wondered.

Even they were powerless to break the Spiritual Array so accurately.

This Spiritual Formation was bestowed by a Divine Venerable.

Unless the other party had the strength of a Divine Venerable, or if the other party had a method to break this Spiritual Formation?

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen felt a chill in his heart.

It was impossible for the other party to be a Divine Venerable. The only possibility was that the other party had the means to break this Spiritual Formation.

After all, Divine Venerables and Divine Venerables were not united.

Han Muye stood where he was, sword light surging on his body.

Qin Zhen's expression turned sour as he stared intently at the sword light around Han Muye.

"Sword Domain..."

Chapter 810 - 810 Battling the Dao Ancestors, Slaying the Demon Kings

When one's Sword Dao reached the Dao Domain, it was extremely pure and could form a Sword Domain.

In this realm, the person and the sword were indistinguishable, and its power was the power of the sword

The power of the Sword Dao was breaking and standing.

In the Sword Domain, it was also purely breaking and standing.

Within this realm, those at the same level would surely die.

Even Qin Zhen, a sword cultivator from a large sect, had only seen two or three true sword dao experts who had cultivated the Sword Domain.

He had never thought that he would face such a strong opponent.

"Escape—"

Qin Zhen couldn't help but fly away.

Han Muye ignored him and only tried his best to control the transformation of his strength.

At this moment, his divine beast avatar became a spectator and watched his sword cultivation advance.

In the Heavenly Mystic World, above the Nine Mystic Mountain Sword Pavilion, surging sword qi soared into the sky, and surging sword light interwoven into one.

Achieving the Dao Domain with the Sword Dao and becoming a Sword Dao Sage.

Han Muye had taken this step and became supreme in the Sword Dao. If he took another step, his Sword Dao would reach the Half-Sage realm.

The Heavenly Mystic World was a place of the Dao competition, and the Half-Sage's power was suppressed.

The power of the Dao Domain could not be displayed.

However, the Sword Domain's power of destruction changed and directly broke through the suppressed power. Then it instantly established its own Sword Dao power.

The entire Sword Pavilion on the Nine Mystic Mountain became a special existence.

This change attracted the attention of the Dao Ancestors who oversaw the Dao competition.

However, no matter what, they could interfere with the changes in the place of the Dao Competition.

“I didn’t expect another expert to emerge from the Heavenly Mystic.”

“This is the Great Dao seed favored by the Heavenly Dao, right? It’s indeed unique.”

Divine senses intertwined in the void.

Han Muye’s power transformed in the Heavenly Mystic, and the power of his avatar in the Ancient Cloud Galaxy’s herb garden also changed.

The divine beast’s blood and qi converged, and Han Muye’s pure Sword Dao power was revealed.

He raised his hand and pointed his long sword forward.

“Boom!”

With a slash of the sword, the world shattered!

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen and the other Dao Ancestors all flashed through the air, not willing to take this blow head-on.

The power of the Sword Domain was pure. Even Dao Ancestors were unwilling to face this sword head-on.

“Boom!”

The sword light penetrated far and wide before slowly dissipating.

Before everyone had time to catch their breath, Han Muye’s sword light condensed again.

The sword Dao became a realm and swept through with combat power.

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen snorted coldly and turned to leave.

The other people scattered in panic.

The strong of the Dao Sect were surrounded and killed, just like that.

From the beginning to the end, it only took about a hundred breaths!

When the sword slashed down, Huang Six, who had taken a few steps back, turned around and saw the power of the spiritual formation slowly dissipating. The experts of the Dao Sect fled.

He had thought that Han Muye would not be able to withstand the encirclement of the Dao Sect. Unexpectedly, in less than a hundred breaths, Han Muye broke through the Dao Sect’s spiritual formation and killed the Dao Sect experts!

With a roar to the sky, Huang Six’s sword showed a solid blood demon.

The Earth-Suppressing Demon King’s eyes sparkled. He raised his hand, and the saber light turned into a pillar of light that soared into the sky.

Around him, demonic shadows appeared.

This was the backup plan he had set up previously.

Demonic path experts closed in on Huang Six and Han Muye.

At this moment, Dao Ancestor Mu Chen, who had fled more than 10 miles away, stopped in his tracks.

“That’s not right!”

He turned to look in the direction of Han Muye, Huang Six, and the others.

The others also stopped.

“Not a chance.”

“It’s impossible for someone to break the formation of the Divine Venerable and still be able to pierce the void with a sword.”

“The Power of Heaven and Earth originated from ancient times in this ancient herb garden. Even a Divine Venerable shouldn’t have such heaven-defying means in such a place!”

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen gritted his teeth as his body began to glow with spiritual light.

A young man in a black robe said coldly, “It must be a smokescreen. It’s difficult to use divine senses to investigate this herb garden. He’s deliberately bluffing.”

They had been deceived by a fellow without true ability just like that!

“But, but Old Ancestor Qin Zhen’s Dao Domain has really been broken...” A Heaven Realm Divine Transformation Realm cultivator of the Dao Sect said in confusion.

Hearing this, Dao Ancestor Mu Chen gritted his teeth and growled, “He borrowed the power of a Spiritual Formation.”

The power of a Spiritual Formation.

He, Dao Ancestor Mu Chen, had used all of his power, but he didn’t expect it to become the opponent’s support.

That fellow clearly controlled a Spiritual Formation to possess such combat strength.

“Boom!”

A tremor sounded.

In the distance, the Spiritual Formation was activated again!

As expected!

Han Muye was exactly as suspected, he controlled the spiritual formation!

A Spiritual Formation bestowed by a Divine Venerable could allow anyone to steal its power. Who would have thought that this would happen?

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen flew into the air, flying towards the spiritual formation.

The others looked at each other, then turned around and followed.

If Han Muye could not really destroy the spiritual formation and slash through the void, he would not be so terrifying.

As long as he did not have such combat strength, there was still a chance to surround and kill him today!

“Boom!”

As long as he did not have such combat strength, there was still a chance to surround and kill him today!

This was the power of Han Muye’s spiritual formation to kill the demonic path experts set up by the Earth Suppressing Demon Kings.

The power of these demonic path experts was suppressed by the Spiritual Array and their bodies could only be torn apart by the ferocious tigers.

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen was right. Han Muye had borrowed the power of the array.

However, what he did not know was that Han Muye was not relying on the power of this spiritual array.

He was borrowing the power of the Ancient Divine Herb Garden’s formation!

By using the grass whip’s memorization technique to draw upon the power of the entire ancient divine herb garden, not to mention shattering the formation with a single blow, even if Dao Ancestor Mu Chen and the others were suppressed and killed, it would only take a single palm strike.

“Kill—”

Han Muye shouted in a low voice. The black and white tigers in the spiritual formation transformed into black and white wind blades that wrapped around the demonic cultivators and tore their bodies apart.

Huang Six laughed and slashed the Earth Suppressing Demon King, who had been suppressed to the extreme. Demonic qi spread out from his entire body, revealing a pale-faced young man.

“Heaven Trampler, you, you can’t kill me...” Only at this moment, seeing that all his arrangements had been broken and that Huang Six had the absolute victory, did the Earth Suppressing Demon King become afraid.

“Do you think the Divine Venerable will care about the death of his Demon King?” Huang Six held his sword and stepped forward.

There were countless Demon Kings under the Divine Venerable. All of them had died, leaving only four.

Divine Venerables would always be Divine Venerables.

Killing intent condensed on Huang Six.

This time, he really wanted to kill the Earth Suppressing Demon King.

“Senior Brother Mu Chen, quickly save me—” The Earth Suppressing Demon King showed desperation on his face as he shouted loudly.

Mu Chen, senior brother.

In the distance, Dao Ancestor Mu Chen had a golden nine-story tower in his hand.

The golden tower appeared, instantly causing the power to stir in the whole herbal garden.

Ancient treasure.

This was a treasure that was only inferior to an ancient supreme treasure. It had been passed down from ancient times.

The nine-story golden pagoda was once a treasure of the Ancient Divine Court.

The golden pagoda absorbed spiritual Qi and turned into a stream of light, crashing into the Spiritual Formation.

The power of this golden pagoda was so strong that it tore through the void.

At this moment, there seemed to be a power awakening in the herb garden.

Seeing the golden tower smash down on his head, Han Hye Eyes narrowed.

If he could really break the Spirit Shattering Formation with one sword and break this world with one sword, then he would naturally be able to block this golden pagoda.

However, as Dao Ancestor Mu Chen had thought, Han Muye was not that strong.

He had only been able to do what he had done with the help of the herb garden.

At this moment, if he wanted to block the golden tower, he could not rely on his own strength.

He took a deep breath and a grass whip appeared in his hand.

The moment the grass driving whip appeared, the power of the turbulent herb garden gathered.

The power of the Spiritual Array condensed again and turned into a golden fist that smashed towards the nine-storey golden pagoda.

“Bang!”

The nine-story golden pagoda shattered.

Dao Ancestor Mu Chen let out a blood-curdling scream as he retreated in defeat.

The Daoist masters behind him were scared out of their wits and fled.

What Han Muye borrowing the power of a spiritual array? What Han Muye? It was impossible for him to have the power to tear through the void. Now, even the ancient treasure was shattered in one strike. Even the Dao Ancestor was seriously injured and retreated. What else could he say?

Escape.

The moment the Dao Sects fled in defeat, Huang Six slashed down.

“Boom!”

The demonic light turned into a pillar of light.

A demonic path expert comparable to a Dao Ancestor was killed in one strike.

The black Armored Demon Dragon on Huang Six opened its huge mouth and devoured all the demonic energy.

The Demon Sword in his hand also flowed with light, drawing power into it.

The power of a demonic powerhouse was 80% devoured by Huang Six.

No wonder he was so strong.

Huang Six opened his mouth and turned to look at Han Muye, only to see Han Muye standing there with a grave expression, holding the grass whip.

“What happened?”

Huang Six was stunned.

“What if I tell you that we’re about to face a Divine Venerable expert?” Han Muye took a deep breath and whispered.

Divine Venerable!

Huang Six’s eyes widened.

“Boom!”

The entire herb garden was filled with clouds!

Phantoms that flickered with golden light appeared. Golden armor and golden spears.

After the phantom guard of honor, a golden chariot soared through the sky.

On the chariot, a great cultivator in golden armor with a long sword across his knees slowly opened his eyes.

“All who trespass into the Ximing Herb Garden that I am guarding, kill.”

Ancient Divine General!

Han Muye had encountered such an expert in the dam.

In the dam, he relied on the chaotic power of the dam to suppress it and relied on his powerful physical strength to fight all the way to escape. He even let Daoist Dayan steal many treasures.

However, this place was not a dam.

This was the Ancient Divine Herb Garden, a place guarded by the divine generals.

In this place, it was their home ground.

Golden spears of the Divine Army flew out, killing the cultivators who were collecting spiritual herbs.

These soldiers were all extremely powerful puppets. Power surged from their bodies, and each of them had the combat strength of a peak-stage Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

If they formed a military formation, their strength would multiply by many times.

The Divine Army attacked. The Divine General slowly stood up, holding a sword in his hand, and looked at Han Muye.

A strong fighting spirit surged from his body.

"I'd be interested in you."

With a step, the Divine General stood a thousand feet in front of Han Muye.

"Kill." Huang Six drew his sword and flew away.

Han Muye was his brother. Just like back in Cloud Nest Ridge, he rushed ahead.

Seeing the demonic sword in Huang Six's hand, the Divine General's eyes lit up. He raised his hand and smashed the sword down.

He did not unsheathe his sword.

"Clang—"

The swords collided, and Huang Six retreated in defeat.

Too strong!

No wonder Han Muye said that this guy was a Divine Venerable. Although he was not suppressed by the power of the Great Dao like a Divine Venerable, the pure power of the Divine General in front of him was extremely powerful.

"I have a sword that returns to its origin. If we can break through his defense after this, we have a chance of survival," Han Muye said softly.

Huang Six nodded with a solemn expression. "What if we can't break his defense?"

Han Muye turned to look at him and said seriously, "Then you won't be able to see your girl."

Demonic light exploded from Huang Six's body, and a soaring halo rose. The demonic dragon roared and wrapped around him, staring at Han Muye. He shouted in a low voice, "Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Han Muye's expression did not change. He handed the grass whip to his left hand, and the Mountain Dao Sword appeared in his right hand.

"Enter my sword."