

Pavilion 851

Chapter 851 - 851 Is Life So Bitter in the Heavenly Mystic World? (2)

In the future, this place would be even more dangerous.

After today, countless experts would come to join the Heavenly Mystic and Xianling factions.

The place where the Dao fought had completely become a vortex.

Holding the spear, Han Muye raised his hand and unsheathed the long sword in the Infinite Unity Sword Case.

Sword lights scattered and directly shattered the three spiritual lights.

“Formless.”

The long sword appeared in front of a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator in a green robe. His head and face were emitting a faint red halo.

The sword was too fast for the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to dodge. He could only weave the spiritual light and treasure light around his body to form a defense in front of the sword.

“Slash”

All the spiritual light was torn apart like white paper.

The long sword slashed across the waist of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, bringing with it a puff of golden blood.

The sword light left in an instant. The Divine Transformation Realm cultivator turned pale and left.

This sword strike contained the power of the soul that was difficult to resist. It seemed to have only injured his body, but it had actually broken through his soul defense.

If he did not leave now, his soul would be lost and he would not be able to leave.

One sword strike had injured a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

This was Prime Minister Han of the Heavenly Mystic.

Han Muye should have a place in this world.

He pressed down on the Immortal Treasure Spear with his hand. The long sword turned formless and shook around his body.

Behind him was the Heavenly Sword Shadow. Below it, three million sword cultivators formed a formation.

At this moment, Han Muye stood proudly in the sky like an immortal!

So what if the Sages of the Immortal Spirit World came? Could they fight?

Countless cultivators below looked up and felt their hearts surge.

This Heavenly Mystic Prime Minister was so powerful that he could only look up to him.

With him in Heavenly Mystic, what was there to worry about?

“Immortal”

Below, someone whispered.

“Immortal”

Someone shouted.

“Immortal”

Countless voices gathered.

At this moment, the remaining two Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who were about to attack retreated in panic.

Their morale soared and they collapsed without a fight.

They had no chance of winning. If they did not retreat, their lives would be in danger.

The Divine Transformation Realm cultivators fled in defeat. The aura of the Heavenly Mystic World cultivators reached their peak. Their blood, qi, and spiritual qi transformed into a long dragon that was a million feet long and roared at the sky.

Han Muye raised his hand and the immortal treasure spear collided with the blood essence dragon.

The immortal treasure rolled and wanted to escape, but it was suppressed and devoured by the blood qi dragon.

Streaks of Qi and blood were injected, and spiritual qi was washed away. The spirit of the immortal treasure slowly fell silent.

When the blood dragon dissipated, the phantom of a thousand-foot-long spear floated in the air.

“Heavenly Mystic Minister Han actually took out this immortal treasure and turned it into a treasure that everyone can use” Someone exclaimed in the void.

“With such a refinement of Qi and blood, even people in the Heavenly Mystic can use this treasure. As long as they have enough strength, this treasure can kill powerful enemies. How bold!”

He took out an immortal treasure that was hard to find in the world and became a treasure that everyone in the Heavenly Mystic could use.

Who in the cultivation world could be so generous?

A hundred birds in the forest were not as good as one bird in hand.

Cultivators were all selfish. Who would give a supreme treasure to an outsider?

But Han Muye could do it.

From now on, this immortal treasure spear would become the ultimate treasure of Heavenly Mystic.

All the Heavenly Mystic cultivators looked at Han Muye with fanaticism in their eyes.

Who wouldn't want to follow such an expert?

Cultivators also yearned for strength.

At this moment, everyone believed that Han Muye could lead them to the peak.

Han Muye's expression did not change as he looked up at the sky.

A spiritual light flashed over there.

"Buzz!"

A sword light pierced through the void.

Sword cultivators.

Beams of sword light condensed into a line and pierced through the void.

When these sword cultivators flew down to the battlefield, they saw a long sword that crossed the world, a spear that was thousands of feet long, and military formations with blood qi rushing into the sky.

Then, everyone's gaze fell on the white sword case and the figure standing in the air.

"Young Master Gu"

A million sword cultivators from the Azure Travel Realm entered the realm and saw Han Muye standing in the air.

"Welcome to the Land of Dao Competition. My Heavenly Mystic World will be your backing from now on."

Han Muye's voice echoed for thousands of miles.

"Here, I'm Han Muye, the Prime Minister of the Heavenly Mystic Kingdom."

The sword cultivators of the Green Touring Region who had accepted his employment looked at each other and bowed.

"Greetings, Prime Minister Han."

Han Muye nodded and raised his hand. "I'll give you two hours to collect the treasures scattered here. After two hours, I'll bring you back."

Gather the treasures?

Spiritual light seemed to flash in the surrounding void. The group of sword cultivators dispersed in confusion.

"F*ck! 10,000 purple gold! I'm rich! I'm really rich!"

"My God, is this dream iron? Is it? Am I dreaming?"

Screams of astonishment rang out as sword cultivators frantically searched through the shattered void around them, wishing to overturn every inch of it in their desperation.

Han Muye stood quietly in the void. The sword cultivators, Daoist cultivators, and the demons of the Southern Wasteland all had calm expressions.

It was as if he was looking at a group of beggars.

It was all leftovers that everyone picked up. What good stuff can there be?

Millions for a spiritual material?

Occasionally 10 million for a spiritual pearl?

Are these little things worth shouting so loudly?

Country bumpkins.

Two hours later, these sword cultivators reluctantly gathered back.

A million-strong army, with a loose formation, spanned a hundred miles of space.

They were all incomparably excited. Almost everyone had gained something.

Even if they only picked up some scraps, they were still worth hundreds of thousands of spiritual rocks!

The Land of Dao Competition was truly a blessed land that was hard to find in the world!

It was as if this was their home.

It was a place filled with treasures and spiritual rocks. No wonder there was a Dao competition here.

“Let’s go.”

Han Muye waved his hand and led the army forward.

Chapter 852 - 852 Is Life So Bitter in the Heavenly Mystic World? (3)

All the cultivators behind him were excited.

The new sword cultivators of the Azure Travel Realm were all curious about the Heavenly Mystic Realm.

The uncontrollable joy in the hearts of the various parties in Heavenly Mystic also needed to be shared with others.

In the void, the Dao Ancestors watched on gloomily.

Who was truly the Dao Ancestor?

The army advanced in a mighty manner. The Immortal Spirit World wanted to stop it, but it could not.

Who would have thought that Han Muye led the army around in order to obtain the Divine Court Treasury?

At this moment, even if the army gathered and the experts joined forces, it was too late.

Everyone could only watch as Han Muye led his army back again.

“By the way, the fellow Daoists from the Jinnan Star Region are coming soon, right?” Han Muye, who had flown away, looked at Tao Zhixing and the others.

Tao Zhixing and the people behind him nodded with a wry smile.

On this trip, they had also obtained unimaginable treasures.

Any one of the spiritual materials in their collection could be used for their cultivation for a lifetime.

Over the past few days, they felt like they were about to lose their minds.

Confucianism was supposed to be peaceful cultivation

Fortunately, they were not monks who cultivated diligently.

“Minister Han, the Confucian cultivators from the Jinnan Star Region have already arrived at the marked location we left behind as per the agreement. They are just waiting for our contact to enter the site of the Dao competition.”

Tao Zhixing cupped his hands.

Tao Zhixing felt a little ashamed when he thought about the wealth he had accumulated. Unfortunately, those Confucian cultivators in the Jinnan Star Region did not have it.

“Alright, let’s pick up our fellow Daoists from the Jinnan Star Region and return to Heavenly Mystic together.”

With that, Han Muye asked Tao Zhixing to lead everyone in the direction of the Confucian cultivators from the Jinnan Star Region.

Three days later, the void cracked, and a million Confucian cultivators arrived.

Among the million Confucian cultivators, there were 8,000 Heaven Realm cultivators. The other Confucian Dao students were at least at the Earth Realm.

The Confucian Dao in the Jinnan Star Region was prosperous, and the million Confucian cultivators were only a small part of it.

The three Confucian Dao Half-Sages who led the way were all extremely profound in their cultivation. Their words were lawful, causing the power of heaven and earth to tremble.

“Zhou Dunyu greets Prime Minister Han.”

“Greetings, Prime Minister Han.”

“Lin Zhi met Prime Minister Han.”

The three green-robed Confucian Half-Sages cupped their hands and bowed to Han Muye.

Tao Zhixing had already introduced them. The Confucian cultivators from Jinnan did not expect such a grand reception upon their arrival today.

They had thought that the arrival of a million Confucianists and three Half-Sages would intimidate the Heavenly Mystic.

But now, it seemed that they were the ones who were stunned.

The sword cultivators with soaring sword qi, as well as the demons with demonic light, there were many Daoist cultivators.

The Heavenly Mystic was so powerful. It didn't seem like they had anything to do here, right?

Han Muye glanced at the three Half-Sages, then at the million Confucian cultivators.

He did not expect so many Confucian cultivators to come to the Jinnan Star Region.

"Since you're already here, why don't I bring you guys around the Immortal Spirit World?" Han Muye's expression was calm, as if he was talking about going to the street market.

The three Confucian cultivators were stunned. They turned around and saw the green light emanating from the eyes of Tao Zhixing and the Confucian cultivators behind him.

How can these Confucian cultivators who have come to the Jinnan Star Region be so corrupted?

Is life in the Heavenly Mystic World so hard?

Everyone looked at each other and their hearts sank slightly.

"A guest follows the host. Then let's follow Minister Han."

Zhou Dunyu said in a low voice.

Chapter 853 - 853 Are You a Remnant of the Divine Court?

The Heavenly Mystic army suddenly turned around.

The experts of the Immortal Spirit World who were quietly following behind were caught off guard.

Even the Dao Ancestors who had been watching were momentarily speechless.

"I knew this guy wouldn't just leave like this" A voice transmitted through divine sense.

The others actually felt that it was a matter of course.

It should be noted that the Heavenly Mystic formation is still being suppressed by the Immortal Spirit World.

In terms of overall combat strength, Immortal Spirits were far stronger than those in the Heavenly Mystic World.

Now that the army had gathered, it was simply not the style of Prime Minister Han of Heavenly Mystic if they did not fight once.

"Boom!"

In the void, the golden spear became 100,000 feet long.

It stirred up astral qi in front of them in the void.

The battle spear tore through the air and opened up a path. The army followed closely behind.

No one dared to stop them, and no one could stop them.

Han Muye's army had already formed. If the Immortal Spirit World wanted to stop them, it was impossible without three times the current strength.

But in such a hurry, where could they get three times the number of troops?

The Confucian cultivators of the Jinnan Star Region and the sword cultivators of the Azure Travel Realm were also shocked.

Immortal treasures could break through obstacles.

If it wasn't for the introduction, they wouldn't have known that this spear was an immortal treasure.

However, such might was truly unprecedented.

The long spear roared, and even the obstructing stars were directly pushed aside.

Be it magic treasures or spiritual treasures, they were probably not as powerful and unstoppable as this.

The Jinnan Star Region was powerful, and the Azure Travel Realm was powerful, but there were no immortal treasures.

The Heavenly Mystic World was more powerful than they had imagined.

As expected of a place that could trigger a Dao competition.

The army marched forward in a straight line, leaving a long mark in the void.

It was like a long saber that split the void.

Up ahead was the path straight into the territory of the Immortal Spirit World.

Just like the first time, Han Muye led an army to attack the Immortal Spirit World.

They couldn't block his army's advance.

Even if the experts of the Immortal Spirit World gritted their teeth in hatred, they could not stop Han Muye's army.

Three million sword cultivators formed a formation. In addition to the demons of the Southern Wasteland, the Daoist Faction of the Central Province, the million Confucian cultivators of the Jinnan Region, and the million sword cultivators of the Green Touring Region, such power was enough to start a war to destroy the world.

In the Immortal Spirit World, only the frontlines could retreat and gather the army to defend the land.

The pressure on the Heavenly Mystic Front was instantly removed, and they regained their positions. They even attacked forward for a million miles.

Han Muye led the army into the Immortal Spirit World and swept through more than 10 stars. After plundering them, he slowly turned around as if he was number one.

It was as simple as that.

Just as everyone thought, he returned safely.

They returned safely, disappointing everyone.

He did not fight head-on with the Immortal Spirit army, nor did he advance.

Whether the Confucianism of the Jinnan Region was strong or the sword cultivators of the Azure Travel Realm were fierce, this battle was not displayed at all.

The immortal treasure spear and the sword cultivator formation did not unleash their strength.

The two sides seemed to have a tacit understanding. Han Muye only took the wealth from ten stars before the army returned to the Heavenly Mystic Realm.

The wealth on the 10 stars was only the icing on the cake for the Heavenly Mystic cultivators who had obtained the precious treasures in the Divine God's Treasury. It was better than nothing.

Even the sword cultivators of the Azure Travel Realm did not think much of it.

There were many things, but they were not worth much.

However, the Confucian cultivators in Jinnan were different.

They had all lived in poverty. At this moment, the ground was filled with treasures. Who wouldn't be happy?

"Brother Tao, don't be reserved. This is a top-notch Jade Essence spiritual rock. Take it." Zhou Dunyu, who had found something good, smiled and handed a palm-sized green jade to Tao Zhixing.

Without Tao Zhixing's help, they would not have come here and would not have made such a fortune.

Guo Yang and the other Jinnan Confucian scholars also smiled.

After plundering ten stars, the cultivators in the Heavenly Mystic seemed to be more reserved. They would give the good things to their allies from the Jinnan Region.

Millions of Confucian cultivators swept across like locusts. Even their sleeves were swollen.

Zhou Dunyu and the others were embarrassed, so they thought of giving out some treasures as thanks.

Tao Zhixing and Xu Wei were sitting on a flying boat. When they saw the jade in Zhou Dunyu's hand, their eyes twitched.

What a treasure.

It was worth at least 10 million spiritual rocks.

When they were in the Divine Court Treasury, such treasures were directly kicked away as scraps.

Even the sword cultivators of the Azure Travel Realm who came later looked down on these things.

“Hehe, Brother Zhou, you can keep such treasures. There’s still a 60-year-cycle in the Hundred Year Dao Competition. You’ll need these treasures in the future.” Tao Zhixing returned the treasures politely.

Taking advantage of others’ short hands.

He wanted to win people’s hearts with such a small treasure?

When the army returned to the Heavenly Mystic World, the crowd was in an uproar again.

The gains this time were many times greater than the first time.

The treasures he obtained this time were unimaginable.

Unlike the previous wealth that could increase the strength of the entire sect and family, most of the treasures obtained this time could increase the cultivation and combat strength of experts.

Originally, only cultivators above the Divine Transformation Realm were qualified to own those treasures. Although it was a waste to let a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator control them, their combat strength had increased by many times.

The spiritual herbs that a Half-Sage had consumed during his cultivation were now used to break through to the Heaven Realm. It was a waste, but wasn’t his cultivation level his?

If he did not use the resources, was he going to leave them for others like the Divine Court Treasury this time?

With such a mentality, the Heavenly Mystic World set off a wave of burning money fanaticism.

Resources for cultivation, resources for combat strength.

Back in the Heavenly Mystic world, Han Muye handed all political and administrative affairs over to Yunduan and the councilor, and went to seclude himself and focus on his own cultivation.

However, this time, he did not cultivate in seclusion in the Prime Minister’s residence. Instead, he chose the backyard.

Chapter 854 - 854 Are You a Remnant of the Divine Court? (2)

Now the people in the Imperial City were already used to Han Muye being in seclusion. The emperor and the councilor were in charge of everything in the Heavenly Mystic World.

Wasn’t what Prime Minister Han wanted to do was to seclude himself for cultivation and accumulate wealth through various means?

Did the Prime Minister really have to deal with national affairs?

Certain complex or contentious national affairs were best left to those who were skilled at handling such matters, such as councilors or other experts in diplomacy and negotiation.

Although Minister Han, who possessed immense strength and was a descended immortal, was leading others in various schemes to accumulate wealth, there was nothing inherently wrong with that.

On the Scattered Stars Island, in the Six Stalwart Pavilion.

Han Muye's arrival surprised the disciples on duty in the Six Stalwart Pavilion.

However, after Han Muye refined the Six Stalwart Pavilion, his identity had already been recognized by the Six Stalwart Pavilion.

The Six Stalwart Pavilion's Master.

"What's the matter, things aren't going smoothly with your Dao competition, and you need to borrow the power of the Six Stalwart Pavilion?" Zhao Yujing's voice rang out, and his figure appeared in front of Han Muye.

Zhao Yujing was now the spirit of the Six Stalwart Pavilion and also the spirit of the spiritual treasure swords. With him guarding this place, he could naturally sense Han Muye's arrival.

Han Muye shook his head and said, "The Dao competition is nothing, but I have something to see the Endless Divine Venerable about."

It was his soul phantom that had come here with the help of the Sword Pavilion.

However, the endless Divine Venerable would definitely know that his soul had arrived.

The Endless Sea was the dojo of the Endless Divine Venerable.

Sure enough, a moment later, Bai Zeyu flew over.

"Brother Han, the Divine Venerables invite you to the 18 levels of hell as a guest."

Bai Zeyu's words made the corners of Han Muye's mouth twitch.

Who would want to go to that place

The seawater of the Endless Sea had the power to erode everything.

Bai Zeyu stood in front. His body emitted halos that pushed away the seawater.

Han Muye followed behind him and walked slowly.

"Bai Ze, you can see through the karma of the world. Can you see through Shui Yue'er and the others' karma reincarnation?" Han Muye looked at Bai Zeyu and said softly.

Shui Yue'er was the young palace master of the Water Spirit Palace. Behind the Water Spirit Palace was the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan.

"I can't see through it," Bai Zeyu said in a low voice.

"The Divine Venerable said that in some cases, it's better to avoid getting involved in certain karmic causes and effects."

After Bai Zeyu finished speaking, his figure fell to the bottom of the sea.

Han Muye smiled and shook his head, following.

The two of them passed through layers of water. They could sense that the resentment in the water was layered gradually. The deeper they went, the denser it became.

At last, it was black as ink all around.

“Boom!”

Bai Zeyu knocked open the illusory space and led Han Muye to a magnificent palace.

Han Muye’s expression did not change. He did not even look around.

The Endless Sea was the dojo of the Endless Divine Venerable. Wouldn’t the scenery change according to his will?

It was all fake.

Whether it was the palace or the grievances, it was all because the Endless Divine Venerable wanted him to see them.

“As expected of someone who has condensed the Sword Heart Divine Soul. His temperament is firm and he is no longer disturbed by external things.” The Divine Venerable’s figure appeared on the throne in front of him.

At this time, the Endless Heavenly Venerable was not like Jia Wu, but wore a court robe, a gold crown on his head, and had a majestic appearance.

The spiritual qi around him converged, but there were traces of the power of the Great Dao that pushed the void away.

“The path of transcendence is becoming clearer and clearer.” Han Muye said softly as he looked at the endless Divine Venerable.

The Endless Divine Venerable smiled.

After sizing up Han Muye, the Endless Divine Venerable waved his hand. A female cultivator in a white dress stepped forward and handed over a spiritual fruit.

The blood-colored spirit fruit exuded a round and full aura of spiritual qi.

Han Muye put one into his mouth, and his eyes lit up. “Good fruit. One of these fruits is equivalent to a fourth-grade spiritual pill.”

“Divine Venerable, if you have more, I’ll buy all of them.”

Han Muye’s appraisal made Endless Divine Venerable smile, but his face turned cold at the mention of buying.

Bai Zeyu shook his head and said, “Brother Han, do you think there will be too many of such pure spiritual fruits?”

Of course, Han Muye knew that such fruits were rare.

However, just because it was rare didn’t mean that the Endless Divine Venerable didn’t have many.

The power of the Divine Venerable was capable of altering space and reaching into the fabric of time.

“Sigh, I obtained some Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence. I was going to use it to trade with the Divine Venerable” Han Muye muttered regretfully.

The Endless Divine Venerable widened his eyes and looked at Han Muye. “Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence? How many drops?”

Han Muye raised his hand, and a jade bowl the size of a washbasin appeared, filled with green spiritual liquid.

The Endless Divine Venerable’s figure flashed and landed in front of Han Muye, his eyes fixed on the jade bowl.

Bai Zeyu’s mouth was wide open, as if he could swallow his own head.

The Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence was a treasure used by Divine Venerables to cleanse their souls and physical bodies.

In the practice of cultivation, cultivators would inevitably come into contact with various types of strange powers in the world.

With the Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence, they could cleanse away these powers and purify their own powers.

A drop of such a treasure would attract the Divine Venerables to search for it.

If there were three to five drops, they would fight for them with all their might.

However, Han Muye took out a full basin this time. There were more than 10,000 drops!

Was there really so much Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence in this world?

After standing still for a long time, the Endless Divine Venerable heaved a sigh of relief and said indifferently, “It’s indeed the Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence.”

He returned to his original spot and looked at Han Muye. “You obtained a Divine Court treasure vault?”

That was true. Only the treasury of the Divine Court could have such a treasure and so much of it.

Han Muye smiled and held the jade bowl. “Divine Venerable, what will you use to exchange for this Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence?”

Such a treasure was really used to trade!

Bai Zeyu felt that he could no longer keep up with Immortal Han’s train of thought.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll directly snatch your treasure?” The Endless Divine Venerable looked at Han Muye curiously.

Since this bowl of Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence was here, he, the Endless Divine Venerable, was determined to obtain it.

Be it through trading or other means.

“The Divine Venerables cultivate the Dao through resentment, so their power is ultimately a little impure. The Heavenly Spirit Liquid Essence happens to be useful to Divine Venerables, so I took it out.”

Han Muye’s expression did not change as he pushed the jade bowl forward.

“It doesn’t matter even if all of this spirit liquid is given to a Divine Venerable. There are many such things in the Divine Court’s treasury.”

Showing off his wealth.

He was blatantly flaunting his wealth.

And in front of a Divine Venerable.

Bai Zeyu thought that this guy came to the Endless Sea in a hurry to show off.

Wasn’t he afraid that the treasure would be snatched away?

However, it made sense. He was only a divine soul. Even if he snatched it, it would not hurt his foundation.

Endless Divine Venerable’s expression did not change, but the aura around him clearly fluctuated.

“Alright, I want this spirit liquid.”

“Tell me, what do you want in exchange?”

With a wave of his hand, the jade bowl landed in his palm.

The value of this bowl of Essence Heaven Spiritual Liquid was immeasurable.

What Han Muye wanted to exchange for was naturally something that only a Divine Venerable had.

“I want Senior to personally take action in this Dao Competition.” Han Muye looked at the Endless Divine Venerable and said calmly.

Personally?

A Divine Venerable?

Endless Divine Venerable frowned and said in a deep voice, “It’s just a Dao competition. There’s no need, right?”

Han Muye stared at the endless Divine Venerable and narrowed his eyes. “Divine Venerable, I’m afraid there’s more than just the Dao Ancestor competition behind this Dao Competition, right?”

A dark red halo flashed on Endless Divine Venerable’s body, as if he wanted to shatter Han Muye’s body.

Bai Zeyu, who was standing behind Han Muye, flew out of the hall.

Han Muye stood there and said calmly, “Back then, Divine Venerable, you said that you didn’t want to participate in the battle between the major factions.”

“I’m afraid only a few people from the Upper Three Heavens can be called a major force by the Divine Venerable.”

He paused for a moment before continuing. "Back then, when the Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor initiated the Dao Competition, he also said that it was forced by a great power."

Endless Divine Venerable pondered for a moment and nodded. "That's right. The forces of the Upper Three Heavens are indeed involved in this matter. If it really comes to a critical moment, even Divine Venerables will suffer."

Han Muye didn't say anything and just looked at the Endless Divine Venerable.

There was no need to speak.

"If you want me to participate, that's fine. This is enough." Endless Divine Venerables' eyes shone with a bright light.

"I've already embarked on the path of transcendence. I really want to meet these old friends from back then."

Endless Divine Venerables were willing to participate in the competition.

Behind the Dao Competition was not only the Dao Ancestors, but also the Divine Venerables.

Han Muye had been guessing until now.

"Divine Venerable, you were involved in the destruction of the Divine Court back then, right?" Han Muye's next words froze his body!

"Boom!"

The divine light in the eyes of the endless Divine Venerable collided with Han Muye, then stirred up a green halo.

"Immortal light?"

"Are you a remnant of the Divine Court?"

The Endless Divine Venerable's voice was cold.

Chapter 855 - 855 Who's the Remnant of the Divine Court?

"Divine Court?"

Han Muye looked at the Endless Divine Venerable and said softly, "Why didn't you mention the Immortal World?"

The Immortal World!

Flames appeared in the Endless Heavenly Venerate's eyes, and the flames seemed to be about to burn Han Muye's body the next moment.

The cold and hot intertwined like a heavy hammer striking Han Muye's soul again and again.

However, the power of ice and fire could not break through the green immortal light around Han Muye.

Just like what the Divine Emperor had said back then, immortals were immortals.

“Who are you?” The Endless Divine Venerable was filled with killing intent.

Han Muye did not answer, but raised his hands.

He slowly put his hands together and pressed down on the endless Divine Venerable.

Looking at the handprint, the Endless Divine Venerable was stunned.

“Wood Deity?”

All the spiritual light on his body dissipated, and a trace of excitement appeared on his face.

“The Wood Deity is still alive?”

“Where is she?”

As the words fell, the killing intent on him dissipated, and even the gleam in his eyes lost its icy fire.

Han Muye shook his head and dispersed the handprint.

“I don’t know where she is.

“But she said we’d meet again.”

This handprint was something he had comprehended through a few memories. It was the huge hand that had captured the Divine Emperor and thrown him down.

It was called the Heaven Suppressing Hand.

At this moment, when he executed the move, it was just an empty form with no actual power.

But it was enough.

Even if he could fully utilize the power of the Heaven Suppressing Hand, it was impossible for him to be a match for the endless Divine Venerable who had already embarked on the road of transcendence.

But the Endless Divine Venerables recognized this handprint.

In the scene of the Divine Court being destroyed, Han Muye had seen a figure in a black robe with a face that was somewhat similar to the Endless Divine Venerable.

Most importantly, the black-robed man’s techniques belonged to the same lineage as the Endless Divine Venerable.

It was for this reason that Han Muye probed the Endless Divine Venerable for information.

This matter was very important to him.

Very important.

Through the endless Divine Venerable, Han Muye wanted to know who the remnant forces of the Ancient Divine Court were and who was the one who overthrew it back then.

“That’s right. Back then, I was summoned by the Wood Deity to participate in the siege of the Divine Court.” The Endless Divine Venerable nodded, a hint of sadness flashing across his face.

“Actually, it was all thanks to the Wood Deity and the other mighty figures that the Divine Court was destroyed.

“The Divine Court’s defensive formation was so powerful that even a Divine Venerable couldn’t break it.”

Han Muye also knew about this.

Back then, the scene of the divine court collapsing flashed past. The Endless Divine Venerables and others stood in the distance. They only attacked by fighting some low-level Divine Generals.

“Divine Venerable, is the person who attacked the Divine Court in the dam or outside the dam?” Han Muye asked softly.

His words made the Endless Divine Venerable frown, then turn to look at Han Muye.

“You’ve been in contact with people outside the dam?”

If he had not come into contact with the people outside the dam, Han Muye would not have had such a question.

He didn’t know anything about the outside of the dam, so why would he ask such a question?

“That’s right. Among the mighty figures who left the Heavenly Mystic back then, someone became a Divine Venerable outside the dam,” Han Muye said, briefly recounting the matter of Divine Venerable Qi Yang who left the Heavenly Mystic.

“Immortal Source World. So the Heavenly Mystic World is the Immortal Source World. Hehe, no wonder they want to fight.” Hearing Han Muye’s words, the Endless Divine Venerable seemed to have thought of something and chuckled.

“Divine Venerables outside the dam don’t have the power of heaven and earth on them. They can only be considered half-step Divine Venerables, unless they have already become Divine Venerables in the past.”

“Actually, there are many secrets that you are qualified to know.”

Looking at Han Muye, the Endless Divine Venerable spoke softly.

Back then, the Divine Court was destroyed, but that was a surprise attack. Not all the experts of the Divine Court died.

The appearance of the dam not only protected the countless living beings whose Great Dao had collapsed back then, but also isolated the remaining forces of the Divine Court from returning.

The top experts in the Ancient Cloud Galaxy were the remnants of the Divine Court.

A few of them were not inferior to the Divine Emperor back then.

Most importantly, once they returned, they would be able to open the Immortal Ascension Platform and contact the Immortal World.

Later, when 100,000 years passed, the Immortal Ascension Platform opened automatically. Powerful experts from the Immortal World descended and the Wood Deity and the other almighty experts attacked.

In that battle, not only was the Wood Deity heavily injured, but several mighty figures also died.

It was obvious how powerful the Immortal World was.

Of course, after this battle, the Immortal Ascension Platform was sealed and its connection with the Immortal World was cut off.

“The Immortal Source World is split up because the Almighty isn’t around and there aren’t any experts guarding it.

“It’s the same for the Desolate Wilderness, which originally belonged to the Divine Court.

“After sealing the Immortal Ascension Platform, the remaining experts established the Immortal Source World of the Nine Heavens.

“They were going to rebuild the court.”

Speaking of this, Endless Divine Venerable revealed a trace of bitterness.

Originally, those ancient powers felt that they had escaped the suppression of the Immortal World and obtained freedom.

However, as time passed, these almighty beings realized that their path had been cut off.

Without the Immortal World or the Immortal Ascension Platform, their cultivation bases had stagnated.

“Immortal Qi. Many inheritances require immortal Qi for the final step.

“Although everyone knows that this is the inheritance of the Immortal World, there’s nothing we can do.

“Moreover, even if you re-cultivate, you won’t be able to find your own Dao. In this world, there are almost no original cultivation methods.”

Either they needed immortal qi to continue cultivating in the end, or they stopped just like that. There was no room for improvement.

The Endless Divine Venerable’s words made Han Muye’s heart turn cold.

Chapter 856 - 856 Who’s the Remnant of the Divine Court? (2)

If that was the case, there would definitely be trouble in the end.

“Someone colluded with forces outside the dam and almost attacked the Immortal Source World.

“Someone is preparing to quietly open the seal and return to the Immortal Ascension Platform.

“Hehe, all of this seems to be a joke.

“We were the ones who sealed the Immortal Ascension Platform. Now, we’re the ones who have to open it.”

The Endless Divine Venerable shook his head and said disappointedly, “I left the Upper Three Heavens because I didn’t want to see these people arguing endlessly.”

When Han Muye left the Endless Sea, he probably had some understanding of the situation in the cultivation world.

Although the power in the dam was chaotic, it was not that there were no hidden forces.

As for the land where the Ancient Gods had fallen, in the Upper Three Heavens of the Immortal Source World, there were people who were determined to reopen the Immortal Ascension Platform and ascend to the Immortal World. There were also people like the Endless Divine Venerables who sought a new path to transcend.

There were also those who chose to be reborn quietly.

These forces were entangled with each other. Even the Endless Divine Venerable didn’t know who was involved in this Dao competition.

However, the Endless Divine Venerable said that if there was really a Divine Venerable powerhouse behind the scenes, it would not only involve a Divine Venerable, but also a supreme powerhouse like the Wood Deity.

“Innate deities. They were born in this world and are powerful beings who live with the world. That’s why they were able to avoid the call of the Immortal Ascension Platform and stay in this world without ascending to the Immortal World.”

At the mention of the Immortal World, the Endless Divine Venerable sighed again.

If not for the fact that none of the seniors who went to the Immortal World had returned, the Immortal World should have been a place everyone yearned for.

Immortal Source World, Immortal Source Sword Deity.

In the past, his power surpassed that of the Wooden Deity. He was an innate deity who attained the Dao, and with one sword strike, he killed a powerful being who descended from the Immortal World. In the end, he ascended beyond the heavens and disappeared.

If he had not left, the Immortal Source World would not have been divided, and in the end, only the Heavenly Mystic would remain standing.

He did not know what would happen after this Almighty went to the Immortal World.

However, if the Immortal World was really as good as the Divine Court had advertised, this Sword Deity should have made a huge improvement in his cultivation and returned.

Countless seniors had yet to return. This probably explained the problem.

On the trip to the Scattered Stars Island, Han Muye made quite a few deals.

Many disciples of the Six Stalwart Pavilion would enter the Dao Competition later.

He returned to the Imperial View Sword Shop and saw that Zeng Daniu and the others were living well.

Zeng Daniu's family gave birth to two more girls. The family was quite lively.

This guy was very talented in forging. He could forge good swords now.

After walking around the Scattered Stars Island, Han Muye made a deal with various factions.

In the backyard of the Prime Minister's residence, a spiritual light flashed.

He brought back various treasures from the Endless Sea, which piled up in the yard almost half a person high.

These treasures couldn't compare to the treasures in the Divine Court treasury, but they were superior in quantity.

Bags of spiritual pearls and various spiritual materials could increase a cultivator's cultivation and combat strength.

The treasures Han Muye took out were the treasures that the various forces on the Scattered Stars Island yearned for.

Han Muye took a Water Spirit Jade Mother and went to the Water Spirit Palace to exchange for 80 million spiritual pearls.

In the Water Spirit Palace, the Myriad Yellow Stone that Han Muye took out almost caused the palace to make a move to snatch it away.

In the end, this stone was exchanged for three million sixth grade spiritual pills.

To Han Muye, the treasures he had obtained were secondary. The most important thing was the information he had obtained.

Who was the enemy inside and outside the dam?

In the end, it was a little worrying.

It was obvious that there was a Divine Venerable One behind this Dao Competition. Whether it was outside the dam or in the Upper Three Heavens, many of them had the intention of opening the Immortal Ascension Platform.

It could be said that the enemy was hiding in the dark.

He didn't even know who the enemy was.

After collecting the treasures, Han Muye went to the palace to meet Yunduan. He handed the various treasures to Yunduan and asked her to arrange for everyone to increase their combat strength and cultivation.

When he left the palace and arrived at the Pill Destiny Pavilion, he saw a burly man in black armor standing at the door.

“Instructor Lin.”

Han Muye smiled.

Who else could it be but Instructor Lin?

Lin Shen turned around and saw Han Muye’s emotional expression. He cupped his hands and said, “Senior Brother Han.”

It was Senior Brother, not Prime Minister Han.

Han Muye laughed and reached out to grab Lin Shen’s arm as they walked into the Pill Destiny Pavilion.

Zuo Yuting and his father, Zuo Lin, were in the shop. When they saw Han Muye, they quickly bowed.

Zuo Yulong has already been assigned to a county town as its defender, having been promoted to a higher position.

Zuo Yuting had been guarding the Pill Destiny Pavilion, and Zuo Lin had never left.

Han Muye waved his hand and led Lin Shen to the backyard.

“When did you return?” Han Muye asked as he sat at the stone table.

“It’s been some time. After the battle at the front line, our battalion came back to rest,” Lin Shen said as he sat in front of Han Muye.

Looking up at Han Muye, he whispered, “I went to see the Bi brothers.”

The Bi Wuhe family’s two brats were now in their teens.

“Senior Brother, I want to return the jade bone to Senior Chongyun,” Lin Shen said as he took out another jade bottle.

“This is a Void Nascent Pill. With this pill, Senior Chongyun should be able to quickly recover his previous cultivation.”

It could be seen that the current Lin Shen’s cultivation was stable, and he was already at the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

However, if the jade bone was removed, his cultivation would probably instantly fall below the Heaven Realm.

However, to Lin Shen, cultivation was secondary. He had to overcome the hurdle in his heart.

Obviously, Lin Shen’s cultivation had been stuck at the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage for a period of time.

“Okay.” Han Muye nodded. Since Lin Shen wanted to return the jade bone, he would return it.

Chapter 857 - 857 Who’s the Remnant of the Divine Court? (3)

If it was in the past, he would not have been able to protect Lin Shen’s cultivation.

Now, with the treasures in the Divine Court Treasury, he had plenty of ways.

Han Muye agreed, and Lin Shen stood up with a smile.

“Let’s go and take a look.”

“Are those two brats in the Gongsun residence or the Qiyang Sword Sect now?”

Bi Chong and Bi Yun were taken in as disciples by Gongsun Shu. They usually cultivated in the Gongsun residence.

However, most of the Gongsun family’s disciples had been outside the realm recently, and Gongsun Shu had not returned. It was unknown if Bi Chong and Bi Yun were in the Gongsun residence.

“They’re in the Qiyang Sword Sect. Bi Wuhe is also half a step into the Heaven Realm now. The Qiyang Sword Sect has an extraordinary reputation,” Lin Shen said with a smile.

Despite many Heaven Realm cultivators from the Central Continent earning a lot outside the boundaries, in fact, nine out of 10 sects in the Heavenly Mystic did not have any Heaven Realm cultivators.

It was rare for so many sects to all have high-level cultivators.

It was already extraordinary that Bi Wuhe could reach the half-step Heaven Realm.

When they left the house, Zuo Lin had already driven the carriage over.

“Minister Han, you haven’t ridden this carriage for many years,” Zuo Lin looked at Han Muye and said with some emotion.

Not only had he not sat in a carriage for some time, but he had also not eaten the buns in the Southern Wasteland store next door for a long time.

Han Muye turned to go to the small shop next door. Cuicui, who was guarding the shop, hurriedly bowed.

Shao Datian went to fish, and a few older children followed, leaving Cuicui to sell buns.

“When the children grow up, they have to go to school.”

Taking the buns, Han Muye looked at the little guys playing at the door.

“Zhihu has already arranged it. The children are all educated,” Cuicui said with a smile.

Huang Zhihu still often returned to the Pill Destiny Pavilion. When she was studying at the Imperial City Academy back then, she always ate and drank at Cuicui’s place.

Han Muye nodded and got into the carriage with Lin Shen, and headed towards the Qiyang Sword Sect.

Originally, the Qiyang Sword Sect was in the city. Later on, Bi Wuhe moved the sect outside the city.

The reason was that he did not want to be seen as a vassal of the Gongsun family.

“Miss Zhihu has also been to the Qiyang Sword Sect a few times. She even wants to recruit their disciples into the Mystic Sun Guards. However, Sect Master Bi said that he knows his limits. The disciples of the sect are still lacking,”

Zuo Lin said as he drove.

Bi Wuhe had always been cautious. When he went to the Pill Destiny Pavilion to exchange his sword for pills, he had gone all out.

After the carriage traveled for more than 10 miles, there was a commotion ahead.

Han Muye, who was sitting in the carriage, frowned.

Lin Shen flew down and strode over.

At this moment, more than a hundred cultivators were gathered outside the Qiyang Sword Sect. Most of them were sword cultivators with long swords on their backs.

“Niece Yunmei, I’m here for your own good.

“The Qiyang Sword Sect is Senior Brother’s hard work. I have the responsibility to bring it to greater heights.”

An old person’s voice came from the front.

“Bi Wuhe, listen up. Give up the position of the sect master of the Qiyang Sword Sect. I’ll give the entire sect three million spiritual rocks each.

“To everyone.”

“Even the servants guarding the door have a million spiritual rocks.”

A loud voice sounded, causing a wave of exclamations.

Han Muye, who was sitting in the carriage, chuckled.

He knew this kind of person best.

He must have followed him to the outside world.

He was here to help his poor relatives.

The key was that ordinary sects really would not reject such a move.

As far as Han Muye knew, many small sects in the Central Continent had been annexed like this.

He was curious if Bi Wuhe could take control of the situation.

Chapter 858 - 858 Returning the Jade Bone

At this moment, Bi Wuhe and Jin Yunmei stood solemnly in front of the Qiyang Sword Sect’s mountain gate.

Behind them, the expressions of the sect elders at the fifth or sixth level of the Golden Core realm remained unchanged, but their eyes sparkled.

As for the surrounding disciples, many of them looked happy.

Three million spiritual stones was a huge sum for Earth Realm and many disciples who had yet to reach Earth Realm.

With three million spiritual rocks, even a pig could become an Earth Realm expert.

If not for Bi Wuhe and Jin Yunmei's prestige, many disciples would have already started clamoring and bowing to the old man who made the offer

"Zhu Tianlun, when the sect was in trouble, you left the sect and now you're pretending to be a good person." Jin Yunmei glared and shouted.

"Weren't you a disciple of the Chengyuan Sword Sect back then? Have you become independent now?"

Jin Yunmei's words made the old man standing in front of the mountain gate blush.

The old man snorted but did not speak.

The middle-aged sword cultivator beside him took a step forward and shouted, "Jin Yunmei, Martial Uncle Zhu has already given you and your husband face. Don't fail to appreciate his kindness.

"Martial Uncle is now one of the external affairs elders of the Chengyuan Sword Sect. He has a Heaven Realm cultivation base. Not only is his cultivation base powerful, but he also followed Minister Han to the Outer World to fight."

At this point, he chuckled and looked around. "You should know how rich the experts who returned with Minister Han are."

As expected, he had followed Minister Han out of the realm!

After the middle-aged sword cultivator finished speaking, everyone gasped.

The Qiyang Sword Sect disciples standing in front of the mountain gate were all overjoyed.

The surrounding cultivators were also envious.

They did not expect such a great opportunity to fall on the Qiyang Sword Sect.

Over the years, the various sects in the Central Continent had racked their brains to look for relatives everywhere. They wanted to get close to those great cultivators who had followed Minister Han out of the Realm.

Two great cultivators who have returned from the Outer World, they thought. Aren't they incredibly rich?

It was unimaginable wealth.

With such great cultivators standing behind their sect, it would be difficult for the sect not to rise!

Everyone's gaze turned to Biwu He, who was standing in front of the mountain gate.

Bi Wuhe lowered his eyes and remained silent.

The commotion around them also quietened down.

Jin Yunmei turned around anxiously and tugged at Bi Wuhe's sleeve.

"Husband, are you"

Bi Wuhe reached out to hold her hand and smiled. "Senior Sister, actually, there's nothing bad about handing over the sect."

He raised his hand and took out a golden token, holding it in his palm.

"I've already taken revenge for Master. I've also accounted for the seniors and juniors of the sect.

"Bi Wuhe doesn't have much ability and can't bring the Qiyang Sword Sect to greater heights. It's not a bad idea to hand the sect over to Senior Uncle Zhu."

Bi Wuhe's words made Zhu Tianlun look happy.

Jin Yunmei was stunned and her expression changed, "Husband, if we hand the sect to him, we will be swallowed by the Chengyuan Sword Sect"

Bi Wuhe raised his hand to stop Jin Yunmei and looked around.

"Senior Sister, the world has changed. Since Senior Uncle Zhu can bring the sect to prosperity, I will naturally abdicate."

He threw the token in his hand towards Zhu Tianlun.

Seeing the token fly up, the surrounding disciples were smiling and wishing they could cheer loudly.

Zhu Tianlun and the people behind him were also smiling.

It was done.

Before Zhu Tianlun could raise his hand to receive it, a figure landed in the field and held the token in his hand.

Lin Shen, who was carrying a huge sword on his back, held the token. His aura was solemn and murderous, making him unapproachable.

Zhu Tianlun's face darkened initially, but when he saw the black armor on Lin Shen's body, he furrowed his brow again.

Bi Wuhe and the few sect elders behind him were shocked.

"It's you."

Back then, it was Lin Shen who intercepted the Gathering Sword Sect and handed it to Bi Wuhe.

Among those sect elders was the sect master of the Sword Gathering Sect who had been intercepted by Lin Shen back then.

Lin Shen held the token in his hand and looked at Bi Wuhe. "Where are Bi Chong and Bi Yun?"

"They're in seclusion. Why are you looking for them?" Bi Wuhe stared at Lin Shen and asked in a deep voice.

Although Lin Shen had helped him a lot back then, Bi Wuhe did not know why Lin Shen had come.

"I'm here to return what I owe them," Lin Shen held the token and said in a low voice.

After saying that, he turned to look at Zhu Tianlun. "If Bi Chong and Bi Yun don't want this sect, I'll give you the token.

"If they want to keep this sect, you can leave."

His words stunned Zhu Tianlun, and the disciples who were watching revealed anger on their faces.

The middle-aged sword cultivator standing beside Zhu Tianlun widened his eyes and drew his sword.

"Who dares to meddle in the affairs of my Chengyuan Sword Sect?"

As soon as the sword was unsheathed, the murderous aura in Lin Shen instantly exploded.

"Boom!"

The void was like lightning as a blood-colored dragon rose.

The middle-aged man trembled and his face turned pale. He could not hold the sword in his hand anymore and it fell to the ground with a clang.

Zhu Tianlun frowned and took a step forward to cup his hands at Lin Shen. "Fellow Daoist, I see that you're the commander of the Mystic Sun Guards, but you shouldn't interfere in the sect matters outside the Imperial City.

"Besides, this is a family matter."

In his body, the power of a Heaven Realm cultivator surged, and a few powerful spiritual lights intersected.

Obviously, he had an extremely powerful treasure.

Lin Shen's expression did not change. He said calmly, "This is also my family matter."

With that, he strode towards the mountain gate of the Qiyang Sword Sect.

Bi Wuhe was silent for a moment before he turned around and led Lin Shen in the direction of Bi Chong and Bi Yun's seclusion.

Chapter 859 - 859 Returning the Jade Bone (2)

Outside the mountain gate, everyone looked at each other.

Can my sect become a vassal of the Chengyuan Sword Sect? Can I obtain the three million spiritual rocks promised by this Heaven Realm expert in front of me? they wondered.

They had already decided on this matter, but they did not expect a fellow who did not look like someone to be trifled with to appear out of nowhere.

Can this person be from my own sect?

Zhu Tianlun's expression was ugly. He stood on the spot, unwilling to leave.

The treasures he had obtained this time were extremely abundant. He would never be able to use them all in his entire life. That was why he had the intention to recruit his own faction.

Coupled with the expansion of the sect and the quota of elders given to them, if they did not take advantage of this opportunity to take down the powerful Qiyang Sword Sect, they would have no status in the sect in the future.

Han Muye was walking down from the carriage when he saw this scene.

He walked through the crowd and arrived in front of the Qiyang Sword Sect.

Jin Yunmei looked up and saw Han Muye, with a look of surprise on her face.

Back then, it was Han Muye and Gongsun Shu who went to her house. Then, Mr. Han even gave her medicinal pills to treat her injuries.

Moreover, Mr. Han had also given her two children a generous welcome gift. Even their spots to study at the Imperial City Academy had been settled by Mr. Han.

This Mr. Han was definitely a big shot in the Imperial City.

"Mr. Han!" Jin Yunmei went forward and bowed to Han Muye.

"They're all fine." Han Muye smiled and nodded. He looked ahead and said, "Are Bi Yun and Bi Chong filial?"

"Are they used to cultivating under Gongsun Shu?"

At this moment, Jin Yunmei had already put everyone else aside and was answering Han Muye's questions with a smile.

Bi Yun and Bi Chong had improved their cultivation and were now at the third level of the Golden Core Realm.

Their swordsmanship was brilliant, and even Bi Wuhe was no match for them.

Recently, the two guys returned to their sect to accompany them for a while. Afterwards, they would go beyond the realm, and they might not come back for a while.

Han Muye smiled and walked into the sect with Jin Yunmei, leaving everyone there.

At this moment, Zhu Tianlun, who was standing in the middle, was trembling all over. He was even suffocating.

It was not until Han Muye walked past the mountain gate that he heaved a sigh of relief. His face was pale and his head was covered in cold sweat.

"Martial Uncle, what's wrong?" The middle-aged man who had lost his sword asked in a low voice.

Zhu Tianlun's face was pale, but he did not answer.

"Martial Uncle, I've asked around." A green-robed disciple came up and panted.

"The two junior sect masters of the Bi Wuhe Clan are from the Gongsun Clan in the Imperial City."

Gongsun!

Everyone's expressions froze, and fear appeared in their eyes.

"Who from the Gongsun family?" someone asked unwillingly.

"Gongsun Shu." The young man who sent the message was terrified.

"Sword God Gongsun? That's impossible, right?" Someone whispered.

Gongsun Shu was the Sword God who had dominated his entire life. How could he take in two brats from the Biwu He Clan as his disciples?

"Martial Uncle, I think this is just a rumor. It must be Biwu He" Before the person could finish speaking, Zhu Tianlun raised his hand and looked at the mountain gate in front of him.

"The one who went in just now was Prime Minister Han."

Prime Minister Han?

Which Prime Minister Han?

Not right!

There was only one Prime Minister Han in the world!

In the world of the Mysterious Heavenly Realm, literature had been suppressed for ten thousand years.

However, in this world, all the cultivators respected him more and did not dare to offend him. Instead, it was Minister Han, who had just taken over as the Prime Minister.

By following Prime Minister Han, one would be able to enjoy a lifetime of wealth, obtain unimaginable opportunities, and soar into the sky.

Prime Minister Han dared to kill him, and he really dared to reward him.

Prime Minister Han directly led everyone to split it.

All the Cultivation practitioners who returned became Prime Minister Han's loyal followers.

"Minister Han?"

Everyone was stunned. They turned to look in the direction of the Qiyang Sword Sect.

Since the Qiyang Sword Sect was related to Minister Han, could they swallow it?

Would he still dare to swallow it?

Would Prime Minister Han stand up for the Qiyang Sword Sect and punish them?

For Prime Minister Han, taking their lives was no more difficult than crushing an ant!

Everyone's face turned pale.

"Boom!"

Lightning rumbled in the sky as a pillar of light rose.

“A Heaven Realm cultivator has fallen?”

This lightning and pillar of light was clearly the scene when a Heaven Realm cultivator died.

What’s wrong?

There were no Heaven Realm cultivators in the Qiyang Sword Sect, so how could they have fallen?

As soon as the lightning and pillar of light rose, lightning gathered in the void.

Heaven Realm Lightning Tribulation!

Someone had attracted a Heaven Realm Lightning Tribulation. Someone had broken through the barrier of the Heaven Realm and stepped into the Heaven Realm.

Is it Bi Wuhe? they wondered.

A great cultivator has fallen, and a great cultivator is transcending the tribulation?

What happened to the Qiyang Sword Sect?

Everyone was filled with doubt but dared not move lightly.

What happened in the Qiyang Sword Sect today had completely exceeded everyone’s understanding.

“Tap, tap, tap”

A group of black-armored Mystic Sun Guards rushed over and unsheathed their swords as they surrounded the mountain gate.

The aura of these Mystic Sun Guards was different. Every one of them was filled with sword qi.

Every single one of them was a grand cultivator of the Sword Dao!

The black-armored Huang Zhihu’s eyes lit up as she flew over.

“What’s going on with the Qiyang Sword Sect?” Her voice was cold and indifferent.

The black-armored Huang Zhihu was the Mystic Sun Zhihu, the general who killed decisively and controlled the lives of millions of people.

The entire mountain gate was silent. No one dared to answer.

Huang Zhihu frowned as her gaze fell on Zhu Tianlun, who was standing in front of the mountain gate.

Zhu Tianlun’s eyes flickered and he dared not look her in the eye.

“Do you know me?” Huang Zhihu said coldly.

Zhu Tianlun hurriedly bowed. “Who doesn’t know Miss Zhihu’s name, a cultivator who followed Minister Han out of the realm?”

Hearing Zhu Tianlun mention that she had gone out of the border with Han Muye, Huang Zhihu's expression softened slightly and she nodded.

Chapter 860 - 860 Returning the Jade Bone (3)

860 Returning the Jade Bone (3)

"Miss Zhihu, Master and General Lin are here," Zuo Lin said from behind.

Huang Zhihu turned his head and smiled. "So it's Uncle Zuo."

She turned her head towards the entrance of the Qiyang Sword Sect and nodded, saying, "It's Senior Lin and my foster father who have come here. I know what's going on now."

Han Muye did not hide anything from Huang Zhihu about the people from the Nine Mystic Mountain Sword Pavilion.

Instructor Lin, Liu Hong, and the others had their own obsessions, and Han Muye had told her about them.

Originally, Huang Zhihu thought that they were stories, but after she grew up, she was very moved by them.

This time, it seemed that Instructor Lin had come to return the Heaven Realm Jade Bone.

“Boom!”

The lightning in the void struck down and slowly dissipated.

In a quiet room at the back of the mountain of the Qiyang Sword Sect, a pale-faced Lin Shen stood up.

In front of him, Bi Yun’s body shone with spiritual light and a faint aura of the Great Dao lingered.

Heaven Realm.

The combination of the jade bone and the Void Nascent Pill directly produced a Heaven Realm expert.

Bi Chong had a complicated expression on his face.

Bi Wuhe, who was standing at the door of the quiet room, was shocked, but he did not dare to speak, afraid that he would disturb Bi Yun, who was cultivating.

Spiritual lights intertwined on the body of the sword, and one could see its spirituality flashing.

It was a middle-grade spirit weapon at the very least!

There was no such sword in the entire Qiyang Sword Sect.

“This sword is for you.”

Lin Shen threw the sword in front of Bi Chong and spoke.

Bi Chong held the sword and looked surprised. “A supreme-grade spiritual weapon, a semi-dharma treasure?”

A half-dharma treasure was second only to a magic treasure. As long as it was nurtured slightly, it could become a magic treasure.

Dharma treasures were hard to find in the world. This half-dharma treasure was already the top-notch spiritual weapon that could be traded.

“One sword for one sword.”

Lin Shen reached out and caressed his big sword. He looked up and said, “I’ve done it.”

Then he turned and walked away.

“Drawing a million swords and crushing a mountain This sentence is so familiar.” Bi Chong held the sword and whispered.

Lin Shen walked to the door. Bi Wuhe stared at him. “I want to know what’s going on.

“A Heaven Realm jade bone and a half-treasure sword. What right do the two of them have to accept such a gift?”

Looking at the black armor on Lin Shen, Bi Wuhe frowned and said, “Are they your reincarnations?”

Reincarnation and re-cultivation required a Heaven Realm cultivation.

There were legends of re-cultivation in the world, but very few people had seen them.

After all, there were too few people who could recover their memories after re-cultivating.

Most of the people who re-cultivated didn’t have the chance to return to their previous cultivation and it was difficult for them to recover their memories.

“They’re not comrades, but they’re about the same.” Lin Shen nodded.

Looking up at Han Muye, who was already walking over slowly, Lin Shen said, “Senior Brother, since their memories from their previous lives have not recovered, let them cultivate well.

“There’s nothing wrong with being Bi Yun and Bi Chong.”

Hearing his words, Han Muye smiled.

It was a good thing that Instructor Lin could let go of his obsession with Lin Chongxiao.

“Don’t worry. With the Gongsun family as their backing, their cultivation in this life will definitely far exceed their previous life.

“Recovering their memories is indeed not important.”

Han Muye looked at Lin Shen and said, “Let’s go. Your jade bone has shattered. If you don’t repair it quickly, your cultivation will really be broken and you won’t have a chance to step into the Heaven Realm in your life.”

Lin Shen laughed and strode forward. “With you around, I don’t have to worry about my cultivation.”

Everyone in the Sword Pavilion trusted Han Muye deeply.