

Pavilion 881

Chapter 881 - 881 Setting Up the Most Elaborate Scheme (2)

The treasury of the Divine Court.

They did not expect these spiritual materials to be ancient treasures worth billions.

In the end, these treasures were bought by a large sect in the Upper Three Heavens.

This sect used 30 million spiritual rocks per treasure to recruit these Lower Three Heavens cultivators as disciples of the sect. They went straight to the Upper Three Heavens.

This was to protect these people.

At this point, the news of the Divine Court Treasury spread like wildfire.

The entire nine heavens of the Immortal Source World had news of the Divine Court Treasury.

A month later, a few black-robed cultivators arrived at the meteorite area where they had discovered those treasures.

“Senior Brother Zhu, we found a treasure here.” A skinny middle-aged man pointed forward.

Beside him, a Daoist, whose aura was restrained and whose eyes were sparkling, nodded.

The Daoist took a step forward and a formation disc appeared in his hand.

Spiritual light flashed on the formation disc. Green flowing light flashed and turned into threads.

“Let’s go.”

The Daoist whispered. Everyone followed behind him and ran into the rubble ahead.

After passing through the floating meteorites, the green threads became clearer and clearer.

The cultivators behind the Daoist held their breaths.

“Buzz!”

With a light sound from the formation disc, all of the azure threads of light crashed into a 1,000-foot meteorite.

“Boom!”

The meteorite shattered, and dazzling spiritual light scattered in all directions.

The green-robed Daoist flew up and grabbed a golden spiritual material.

“Phoenix Spirit Jade! It’s actually a Phoenix Spirit Jade!”

The Daoist’s aura became chaotic.

This was the power of reincarnation.

A piece of Phoenix Spirit Jade was the immortal body of a reincarnation cultivator.

Even a rare expert in the world would find it difficult to control his state of mind if he really encountered such a treasure.

Behind him, the others also flew up to grab the scattered treasures.

The skinny cultivator who led the way showed a smile on his face, as if he had been relieved of a heavy burden.

In the end, he had found a treasure. His status in the sect was considered stable.

“Green Jade Nine spiritual rocks!

“Clear Sky Jade cold iron!”

At this moment, on a star a million miles away, Sword Venerable Yuan Tian, who was standing beside Han Muye, looked at the flickering spiritual light on the light screen in front of him and the corners of his mouth twitched.

“Boy, you’re really willing to take out these treasures.”

At this point, a trace of pain flashed across his face. “If I had known that you had these treasures, I would have exchanged them for something else...”

Hearing his words, Han Muye looked at the chaos in the light screen and chuckled. “Didn’t you say that you wanted to take out enough treasures to move everyone?”

“Sword Venerable, if you need anything, I can see if there’s anything else.”

His words made Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s breathing quicken.

After pondering for a moment, Sword Venerable Yuan Tian shook his head, “I don’t lack anything in cultivation...”

Han Muye was amused, but he didn’t point it out.

This guy was too embarrassed to ask him for treasures.

After all, he was his senior.

“It’s here!” Sword Venerable Yuan Tian shouted.

In the light screen ahead, cultivators flew up and rushed towards the scattered treasures.

“Qiming Dao Palace is here to search for treasures. Which fellow Daoist is here?” The Daoist holding the formation disk shouted. Endless spiritual light exploded from his body and enveloped the area in all directions.

Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts.

The actions of Half-Sages and Sages would attract the attention of other forces. The actions of Divine Transformation Realm experts were already the most low-key.

Spiritual light flashed around them. They snatched one or two treasures and landed.

In an instant, all the scattered treasures had been collected.

The green-robed Daoist turned around and looked around. His fighting spirit surged, but he suppressed it in the end.

There was no one around who was not at the Semi-God Realm.

Although these people looked unfamiliar, they were definitely people from various factions. Otherwise, it was impossible for them to monitor the actions of his Qiming Dao Sect.

Taking a deep breath, the Daoist looked around. "Everyone, the treasure belongs to those who are fated. Since you have already obtained the treasure, you can leave."

Upon hearing his words, a black-robed Daoist with a calm expression shook his head and said indifferently, "Zhu Yongming, the Qiming Dao Sect has already gained a lot. It's time to take out the rest of the Divine Court Treasury."

The treasury of the Divine Court.

Not only did he know the treasury of the Divine Court, but he also knew his name.

Zhu Yongming narrowed his eyes and looked around.

Obviously, these people already had a tacit understanding.

He gripped the jade plate in his hand tightly.

"Brother Zhu, based on what you've just obtained, it's enough for you to prosper for the rest of your lives." A Daoist who was surrounded by an illusory aura took a step forward, and his body shone with sword light.

"If you don't want to open the remaining treasures, you can leave them to us.

"If we delay any longer and more people come, it won't be easy for us to split them up."

Treasures moved the heart.

This person voiced Zhu Yongming's biggest concern.

If this dragged on, not only would he not be able to obtain the treasures, but he would also not be able to take away the treasures that he had already obtained.

He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Then let's rely on our luck!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the jade plate in his hand smashed against the half-broken stone wall.

"Boom!"

The stone wall exploded and dozens of treasures flew out.

The brilliance of the spiritual light illuminated the sky.

Only the treasure vault of the Ancient Divine Court had such a treasure.

Everyone rushed forward, snatched the treasures, and left.

Figures rushed over from the periphery, their killing intent wreaking havoc.

Explosions, shouts, and cries for help intertwined within a radius of 100 miles.

The screen was in a mess.

This battle lasted 10 days. Among them, nine Divine Transformation Realm cultivators died. There were no less than a hundred other Heaven Realm cultivators. Below the Heaven Realm, there were countless casualties.

In the Immortal Source World, several large factions had come out and snatched nearly a hundred precious treasures.

These treasures could allow a large faction to rise.

However, after this matter, there was another piece of news.

This treasury was just a secondary treasury.

The true treasure vault of the Divine Court was a hundred times more valuable than this one.

On a piece of cloth that had been torn apart by various parties, the location of the main warehouse was recorded.

Moreover, there was a list of treasures hidden in the main warehouse on this cloth.

“There’s an elite ranking list in the Upper Three Heavens. Every sect has their own ranking.”

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian opened the register with a smile on his face. “Look, the Sword Pavilion’s direct disciple, Bai Yuming, needs a treasure that can refine Yang-element swords.”

“If he doesn’t fight for your Yang Dragon Chalcedony, then he’s not a sword cultivator.

“The number one direct disciple of Yuling Dao Palace, Sun Jiusheng. Rumor has it that the reincarnation of an Almighty requires a treasure to stabilize the soul. Your God Sealing Heavenly Spiritual Fluid, tsk tsk, is really a gift.

“Also, the Heavenly Dao Golden Inscription Stone needed by the temple master of the White Cloud Daoist Temple in the Upper Three Heavens.

“The Xuanming Immortal Bamboo that the Xuanling Dao Sect has been asking for...”

Han Muye turned to look at Sword Venerable Yuan Tian.

This great sword cultivator who wandered outside the Immortal Source World actually had such a thorough grasp of the information of the Immortal Source World.

“Cough, cough. The Guangyuan Sword Sect’s business is to attract people from various sects who want to rebel. We have to find what these people need...”

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian grinned.

Han Muye nodded and put away the light screen in front of him.

“Sword Venerable, the arrangements have been made. All that’s left is to wait for the fish to take the bait.”

The cloth was written with the power of time and space. Even a great cultivator would not be able to tell that it was fake.

Among them, the main warehouse was located at the location of the Dao Competition.

Most importantly, the main treasury really existed.

It was the treasury of the Divine Court that was handed over to Dang Wuyou.

In any case, what was handed over was just used as trash.

There was also a treasure recorded on the cloth.

The Divine Court Emperor’s sword fragment.

I wouldn’t call it a record, Han Muye thought.

He carved a mark on the cloth with the divine sword in his memory.

It was filled with immortal energy.

When the cloth was restored, the fake traces of the legendary sword would explode.

The mighty figures who had participated in the siege of the Divine Court back then would definitely recognize this mark.

Those who recognized this mark would definitely have thoughts about the divine sword fragment.

One after another.

“Okay, now we’re down to the last link.”

Han Muye turned to look at Sword Venerable Yuan Tian and said calmly, “A fragment of the divine sword.”

Han Muye looked into the void, his eyes shining. “I’m also very curious about this divine sword fragment.”

Spiritual light turned into a light diagram in his palm.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian widened his eyes and whispered, “You, you can really find this treasure?”

With that, he looked at Han Muye in shock. “Are you really going to use this treasure as bait?”

Han Muye’s expression was calm as he said indifferently, “If you want to lure the mighty people of the world into the trap, of course you have to use a real divine sword as bait.

“Let’s go. Let’s take out this sword fragment first and see what’s so special about this sword that it can suppress the entire cultivation world.”

Chapter 882 - 882 Finally Meeting, Divine Emperor's Sword

882 Finally Meeting, Divine Emperor's Sword

There was really such a sword.

The sword of the Divine Emperor of the Ancient Divine Court.

Looking at Han Muye, a strange expression flashed across Sword Venerable Yuan Tian's face.

Shaking his head, he said in a low voice, "The opportunities in this world are really not determined by humans. I'm afraid you're not the son of the Heavenly Dao."

At this point, he was slightly stunned.

The treasury of the Divine Court could be obtained at will. It was a priceless treasure that could be thrown out without even blinking.

There was even news about a supreme treasure like the Divine Emperor's Sword that could suppress the world.

How could such a person be explained by mere fortuitous opportunities?

Han Muye smiled at the void and disappeared.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian turned into a sword light.

Han Muye had comprehended a trace of the power of time and space. When flying in the void, he had no scruples at all. With a flash, he was thousands of miles away.

This speed was something that not even divine senses could track.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian following behind him was increasingly surprised. He could not imagine that in such a short period of time, Han Muye's cultivation had become even more refined, and his understanding of sword Dao had deepened significantly.

Is there really such a stunning genius in the world? he wondered.

Of course, he did not know that while the divine beast clone was scheming against all the mighty figures in the Immortal Source World, Han Muye's main body was in seclusion in the Dao Competition to comprehend the Sword Dao of the Immortal Source Sword God.

At the cost of a huge number of supreme-grade spiritual rocks, Han Muye was comprehending the Sword Dao almost every moment.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian exerted all his efforts to accelerate, but he could only barely keep up with Han Muye."

After traveling for three days, Han Muye finally stopped.

In front of him was a dead star.

"Such a place?" Sword Venerable Yuan Tian looked around and frowned.

Once a star was dead, it was impossible for anything with spirituality to remain on it.

“Could it be because of this that the fragment of the Divine Emperor’s sword escaped the detection of all the mighty cultivators?”

Han Muye’s eyes lit up as he looked ahead.

Since yesterday, he had not searched according to the location marked by Dang Wuyou.

He concluded that the range given by Dang Wuyou could not be said to be wrong, but there was definitely a deviation.

The difference in the void was tens of millions of miles.

With that information mark, Han Muye would not be able to find the Divine Emperor’s sword even in ten thousand years.

However, if this marked place overlapped with the location where the divine sword fragment from the Divine General’s memory landed, Han Muye could deduce the exact location.

“Is there a possibility that this divine sword fragment doesn’t have any spirituality?” Han Muye stared at the star in front of him and whispered.

The Divine Emperor’s sword has no spirituality?

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian was stunned for a moment before he nodded and said, “Swords in this world are not all about spirituality. There are also some who rely purely on strength to win.”

Han Muye’s research on swords was also extremely profound. The swords he had seen in the Sword Pavilion could cover the categories of weapon refinement from ancient times to the present.

Some of them were swords that purely relied on their material and did not have any spirituality.

The destructive power of this type of sword was not inferior to that of spiritual swords.

On the contrary, as long as one controlled it well, such a sword could suppress a spiritual sword.

“Let’s see.” Glancing at the surrounding void, Han Muye moved and turned into a shadow that dissipated.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian also disappeared.

By the time they appeared, they were already on the vast and desolate dead planet.

This star gave Han Muye the feeling that it was closer to the Endless Sea.

Although there was no resentment like the Endless Sea, this dead star still gave people a suffocating feeling.

The power of spiritual qi was almost unable to unleash its power on the stars.

As soon as his feet landed on the muddy ground, Han Muye punched out.

“Bang!”

In front of him, a grayish-black fog was dispersed.

There seemed to be a miserable cry coming from the fog.

“Between life and death, there is great terror.” Sword Venerable Yuan Tian stared at the cloud and said, “That is a Terror Beast.”

Terror Beast, a very strange name.

Han Muye also knew from an ancient book that there was such an alien creature in the world.

This was because the Terror Beast was neither a beast nor a living creature. It was formed from a deathly aura that had no spirituality. It only followed its nature to kill and devour.

The Terror Beast that had been shattered by Han Muye’s punch quickly gathered and turned into another gray ball of air with a radius of 100 feet.

This ball of air emitted a killing intent and enveloped Han Muye and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian.

Han Muye moved and punched again.

The ball of air shattered and then gathered again.

This time, it had already expanded to a radius of nearly 200 feet.

“That’s what the Terror Beast is like. Either you escape or you die.” Sword Venerable Yuan Tian shook his head and raised his sword to shatter the Terror Beast.

However, in the next moment, the surrounding dust gathered and dispersed, turning into a ball of smoke nearly a thousand feet long.

The 1,000-foot-long ball of smoke slowly solidified, revealing the appearance of a monster with five heads, nine legs, and 12 bodies.

The monster had two horns on its head, and its eyes flickered with cold killing intent as it roared.

“Woo-oh—”

At this moment, Han Muye felt that his soul was about to be torn apart.

The power to tear apart the soul!

“The terror of the Terror Beast lies in its suppression of the power of the soul.” Sword Venerable Yuan Tian narrowed his eyes.

It could suppress spirituality and tear apart the soul.

Han Muye stared at the Terror Beast, his eyes shining.

“This power is really similar to a dam.

“The dam...”

Wasn’t the chaotic energy in the dam suppressing the spiritual qi and harming the soul?

The only thing he could use was his physical strength. However, if he was corroded by the dam's power for too long, the power would change his physical form and turn him into an alien creature.

Chapter 883 - 883 Finally Meeting, Divine Emperor's Sword (2)

883 Finally Meeting, Divine Emperor's Sword (2)

Could it be that the formation of the dam was related to the Terror Beast?

But where did the Terror Beast come from?

It was not impossible!

Countless thoughts flashed through Han Muye's mind. He raised his hand, and a ball of pale golden light shone in his palm.

The power of lightning from the divine beast Kui!

"Boom!"

Streaks of lightning snakes exploded and interweaved in all directions.

The lightning turned into chains and restrained the Terror Beast in front of him.

The Terror Beast's body was locked by the lightning. It trembled continuously before dissipating.

The power of lightning was really useful against the Terror Beast!

Back in the dam, he had used the power of lightning to restore the consciousness of the ferocious beast, Qiong Qi.

Han Muye no longer hesitated. Lightning intertwined in his hand and scattered the clouds in front of him.

When all the clouds dissipated, a faint green aura greeted him.

Han Muye reached out and grabbed it, his expression changing.

"Immortal..."

Immortal Qi!

This green aura was actually immortal energy!

Immortal qi was the source of the Terror Beast's formation!

Immortal qi was a continuation of the power of the Immortal World. It was an existence that surpassed spiritual qi and represented a higher power.

Unexpectedly, this immortal energy was the source of the deathly silent power and the key to the formation of the Terror Beast.

If not for the fact that he had controlled immortal qi before, Han Muye would have found it hard to believe.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian raised his hand and held onto the trace of aura. He frowned and said, "The immortal qi is related to the Terror Beast. It's not impossible.

"Immortals aren't that unattainable sometimes."

If not for the fact that he was still the same Sword Venerable Yuan Tian, Han Muye would have suspected that the person who said this was the Heavenly Source Sword God.

"Let's go. This might be the power of the divine sword." He released the immortal qi in his hand and looked ahead.

Without needing guidance, the trace of immortal qi had already drifted forward.

Han Muye and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian walked forward quickly. With a wave of Han Muye's hand, lightning flashed and he kept opening up a path.

The Terror Beast in front of him was killed and turned into traces of immortal qi that gathered.

The immortal qi began to thicken.

A thousand miles later, Han Muye was already surrounded by greenery, like an immortal river.

Even without the Divine Emperor's sword, just this piece of immortal qi was already a huge gain.

"If the immortal qi is seen by those cultivation techniques, they will probably directly snatch it." The Sword Venerable Yuan Tian shook his head and sighed.

The Sword Venerable Yuan Tian also knew a lot of things, no less than the endless Divine Venerables left behind from ancient times.

They all knew about the collapse of the Ancient God Dynasty and the inheritance of ancient cultivation techniques.

"The Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation is actually an inheritance sword formation of the Immortal Spirit World, but it has already merged with the power of this world.

"Those large sects in the Upper Three Heavens are not stupid. Over the past tens of thousands of years, they have already developed many cultivation techniques that combine the power of this world without losing the inheritance of the Immortal World."

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian looked ahead and slowly condensed into the immortal Qi of a green bird. He said in a low voice, "Many people still have the dream of ascending to the Immortal World in their hearts."

Ascending to the Immortal World.

The opening of the Immortal Ascension Platform was led by a large sect like the Yuling Dao Sect. It could be seen that there were many people in the Immortal Source World who were inclined towards the Immortal World.

This was the human heart.

Most of the time, the most unpredictable thing was the human heart.

“Swoosh—”

The green bird spread its wings and flew into the void.

The void seemed to be torn apart. The bird formed by the green immortal qi disappeared.

But Han Muye did not attack at all.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian did not move either.

“Buzz!”

The bird appeared behind Han Muye.

Its long claws slashed down.

Han Muye’s expression did not change. Sword Venerable Yuan Tian behind him had already raised his hand and slashed down.

“Slash—”

The long sword shattered the bird, and immortal qi instantly spread, enveloping Han Muye and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian.

When the immortal light dissipated, the two of them were no longer there.

“Bang!”

A pair of illusory hands tore through the void and landed in the place where they had disappeared.

It was a black-faced Daoist with a white beard. He was wearing a long green robe.

The Daoist looked angry. A power that could tear through karma surged from his body and dispersed the surrounding Terror Beasts.

“Hmph, you won’t be able to escape.” The Daoist snorted angrily and disappeared.

Han Muye and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian might not know that someone had been chasing them.

At this moment, the two of them landed in a place dense with green immortal qi.

What he saw was green immortal qi and various spiritual herbs and fruits watered by immortal qi.

“Is this the Immortal World?” Sword Venerable Yuan Tian frowned.

Han Muye squatted down and pressed his hand on a spiritual herb.

“The jade moss watered with immortal qi has medicinal properties that are a thousand times greater than those cultivated with spiritual qi. In this sense, Immortal qi is simply a force that is a thousand times more pure than spiritual qi.”

Raising his hand and getting up, Han Muye looked around.

“The spiritual herbs here are very old, but they don’t have that kind of mellow power. It’s probably not the Immortal World.”

Taking a deep breath, Han Muye smiled.

“The treasure we’re looking for should have appeared.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a green sword turned into a stream of light and stabbed at his chest.

The long sword was long and slender, and the halo on it flickered. It exuded an oppressive pressure, and it was exactly the same as the Divine Emperor’s sword in the Divine General’s memories!

The sword light flashed and pierced through Han Muye and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s bodies.

It was too fast for them to react.

After the sword strike, the immortal qi on both of their bodies turned into chains and pierced through. Then they pulled their bodies and flew straight forward.

“What an overbearing sword strike.” Sword Venerable Yuan Tian gritted his teeth and said in a low voice.

Han Muye, who was bound with him, nodded and looked straight ahead.

A faint trace of immortal qi flickered in his palm.

Without cultivating the techniques of the Immortal Realm, it was impossible to control the Immortal qi, but he had the grass whip.

It was just that he did not use it for the time being.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian still had a trump card.

The immortal qi chains pulled them a thousand miles away, and then they were thrown onto a bluestone platform.

Han Muye looked up and saw that he was surrounded by bones.

There were humans and beasts.

There was also a two-foot-long green blade among the bones in front of him.

This was the real Divine Emperor’s sword.

“Buzz!”

The broken sword vibrated, and there were traces of sword light shining on it.

The surrounding skeletons stood up and surrounded Han Muye and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian raised his sword and slashed down.

“Clang—”

A skeleton was cut in half.

Crystalline broken bones scattered.

“The jade bones of a great cultivator, and an expert who can escape karma.” Taking a deep breath, Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s eyes flashed with spiritual light.

“How many experts have died in this area?”

These skeletons were all great cultivators.

Han Muye looked at the densely packed figures in front of him and felt his scalp tingle.

The Divine Emperor’s sword was actually so ferocious?

As Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s sword seemed to incite the anger of the broken sword in front of him, a pile of bones collided with Han Muye and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian.

Was he going to drown them with the jade bones of a great cultivator?

“Kill.”

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian let out a low shout. He twisted the sword in his hand and shattered the immortal energy chains on his body. Then he flew up and waved his long sword, bringing with it a dazzling stream of light.

Even though the spiritual qi and spiritual strength here were restricted, Sword Venerable Yuan Tian still displayed the absolute combat strength of a great sword cultivator.

He walked with the sword. The sword light kept flickering. Every time it flashed, it would definitely cut off a piece of jade bone.

Han Muye stood where he was and watched as all the bones were attracted by Sword Venerable Yuan Tian. He turned to look at the broken sword.

He moved forward.

A skeleton turned around and crashed into him.

“Click.”

Han Muye raised his leg and kicked the skeleton to pieces.

The power of a divine beast.

“Buzz!”

The immortal qi chains on his body shook and slowly tightened.

Han Muye’s expression did not change as he strode forward. When he encountered skeletons blocking his way, he broke them with a single step.

After a hundred steps, he was already standing in front of the broken sword.

At this moment, the immortal energy chains on his body overlapped, and green vines wrapped around him.

His gaze fell on the broken sword in front of him.

In front of the broken sword, illusory green swords appeared.

Sword formation.

Behind him, the sword radiance of Sword Venerable Yuan Tian seemed to have been slowly suppressed.

Because the broken jade bones on the ground were gathered by some unknown force, they stood up again and surrounded the Sword Venerable Yuan Tian.

Sword formation, jade bones, and immortal qi chains.

Han Muye was 10 feet away from the broken sword, but it was like a natural chasm.

The broken sword vibrated, and all the long swords in the green sword formation pointed forward.

Han Muye, who was wrapped in immortal qi chains, slowly closed his eyes.

Chapter 884 - 884 Seeing That You Are Fated, The Divine Emperor's Sword Is For You

884 Seeing That You Are Fated, The Divine Emperor's Sword Is For You

The moment Han Muye closed his eyes, green sword lights intertwined, tore through the void, and appeared behind Han Muye.

This instantly broke through the spatial barrier.

But strangely, there was no blood on the swords that shuttled behind Han Muye.

Because Han Muye was no longer there.

At this moment, he was standing behind the broken sword. He held a wooden staff in his left hand and reached out his right hand to grab the broken sword.

"In the end, it's a dead thing without spirituality. I can't even tell where the immortal energy came from."

Han Muye muttered coldly. Immortal light flashed in his palm and enveloped the broken sword!

From the beginning to the end, the green celestial spiritual energy penetrating his body was just an illusion.

Or rather, the immortal energy that penetrated his body had clearly been refined by him with the grass whip.

However, the broken sword that controlled the immortal energy did not know.

Because this sword had no spirit.

“Buzz!”

The broken sword vibrated, and the edge of the sword cut open the green immortal light in Han Muye’s palm.

However, more immortal light seeped into it, slowly calming the broken sword.

As the broken sword settled down, the bones standing around slowly shattered.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s face was pale. He turned around and looked at Han Muye.

His gaze also fell on the broken sword in Han Muye’s hand.

With just a glance, his gaze turned to the grass whip.

“This sword, this wooden staff, it seems...” Sword Venerable Yuan Tian frowned slightly.

He seemed to have seen these two things before and had even interacted with them before.

However, he could not remember anything at all.

Han Muye narrowed his eyes and looked nervous.

Ever since he investigated the sword pill that Ying Yang had given him last time, he had become even more careful.

The Divine Emperor’s sword. Could there be the consciousness of an expert in it?

After pondering for a moment, sword qi slowly surged out of his palm.

The Divine Emperor’s sword could be said to be the only treasure that could uncover the secrets of the Immortal World.

If he did not investigate today, he would probably have an obsession in his heart.

“Buzz!”

As the sword qi entered the sword, the broken sword began to twist, and the entire sword seemed to turn into nothingness.

Han Muye clenched his fists. The broken sword emitted a bone-chilling cold, and the power on it tore apart the immortal energy in his palm.

He focused all his attention on his mind. If there was anything wrong, he would immediately cut off his connection with this broken sword.

“Clang—”

“Clang—”

Images appeared in his mind, and a crisp knocking sound was heard.

Forging swords.

It was not an ordinary forging technique, but a forging technique that Han Muye had never seen before.

Ten Daoists in green robes surrounded a forging platform. All of them used their souls to control the greenish-red hammer and continuously smashed the sword embryo on the forging platform.

He had comprehended the Spirit Control Immortal Spirit Separation Forging Technique.

Immortal essence separating?

Han Muye's gaze landed on the sword embryo.

At this moment, immortal qi slowly poured into the sword embryo, and spiritual qi was refined out.

So, this sword was refined by the Immortal Realm. Could the power of the Immortal Realm tell the power of spiritual qi?

It didn't seem enough.

As Han Muye deduced, he watched the sword take shape in the image.

"Send this sword to the Immortal Transformation Pool and kill those ants from the lower realm who failed to ascend to the Immortal Transformation Realm to refine the sword."

A voice sounded as the sword was carried towards an empty pool.

Jade-colored stone steps, green pool water, a radius of 10,000 feet. The water surface was steaming like fog.

Figures stood in the pool.

"They're all great cultivators!"

Han Muye exclaimed.

In the image, all the figures in the pool with their eyes closed, be it humans, demons, beasts, or divine beasts, had extremely majestic strength.

None of them were weaker than controlling karma.

Some of these figures were already covered in immortal light and their faces were filled with joy. Some of them had spiritual light and immortal light intertwining on their bodies.

Most of them were strands of immortal light that shuttled through his body. Spiritual light occupied the main body.

The sword in his hand flew up and dived into the pool.

Han Muye could see that the sword had turned into a huge beast and swallowed all the cultivators covered in spiritual light.

Whether it was a Divine Venerable or a Half-Sage.

As long as it was not filled with immortal energy, it would be devoured in one bite.

"Spirit Devouring Power!"

At this moment, Han Muye finally understood why the Divine Emperor's sword made the mighty figures in the world restrain themselves.

This sword could directly devour all cultivators with spiritual qi.

In other words, this sword was the nemesis of spiritual cultivators in the world.

Anyone who cultivated spiritual qi could only submit to this sword.

However, which cultivator in the world did not cultivate Spirit Qi?

Even for demonic cultivators, Buddhists, and demons, their bodies were actually nourished by spiritual qi.

This power was something that was suppressed and devoured by the Divine Emperor's sword.

As expected, after this sword returned from the Immortal Transformation Pool, it was placed in a wooden box. When it was opened again, it was already in the Divine Court.

As the ultimate treasure of the Divine Court, this sword had been passed down from generation to generation.

The guardians of the Divine Court were the Emperor Gods.

However, in the Immortal World, they were only ordinary disciples guarding a sect.

In their opinion, the glory of the Divine Emperor in this world was not even comparable to the generous rewards after the guardian mission was completed.

They racked their brains to attract more cultivators to ascend their immortal foundations in exchange for their rewards.

"Immortal Ascension Platform, Immortal Transformation Pool..."

Han Muye felt a chill run down his spine.

He slowly turned his head and looked at the broken jade bones around him.

These were all cultivators who had stepped onto the Ascension Platform and had never crossed the Immortal Transformation Pool.

Perhaps many of these people were the ancestors of this world.

This was the secret of the Immortal Ascension Platform!

Countless predecessors stepped onto the Immortal Ascension Platform, but they were all killed and devoured like ants, turning into bones here.

Chapter 885 - 885 Seeing That You Are Fated, The Divine Emperor's Sword Is For You (2)

885 Seeing That You Are Fated, The Divine Emperor's Sword Is For You (2)

How ironic were the words ‘immortality ascension’!

“Buzz!”

The broken sword seemed to sense the anger and hatred in Han Muye’s heart and began to tremble.

The surrounding void began to change.

The green stone platform collapsed. All the immortal qi spun and turned into a vortex.

Terror Beasts appeared one after another.

In the void, the immortal qi tore apart all the spiritual herbs and fruits in the surroundings. Then it pulled the power within and turned into chains that sealed the void for thousands of miles.

In front of Han Muye, the chains intertwined with the jade bones and spiritual herbs. Then the Terror Beasts fused with the power of death and turned into faceless soldiers holding long sabers.

“Secret Guards of the Divine Court!” Sword Venerable Yuan Tian exclaimed with a solemn expression.

“These are the divine court secret guards who can’t be killed. They are the most loyal guards who guarded the Divine Emperor back then.”

Loyal?

Of course they were loyal.

These so-called secret guards had no intelligence and were only commanded by the Divine Emperor’s sword.

And the Divine Emperor’s sword had only one command, which was to slay all offending enemies without mercy or respite.

Han Muye’s gaze fell on the broken sword in his hand.

The faceless soldiers had already gathered around.

He could feel the power coming from these soldiers.

It was powerful, but the key was that it was undying.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian swept his sword across, but it only hit empty air.

The faceless soldier who was slashed by the sword was unharmed.

On the other hand, the soldier’s slash almost cut Sword Venerable Yuan Tian and his sword in half.

After taking a few steps back, Sword Venerable Yuan Tian looked at the long sword in his hand.

There was a slash mark on the sword.

At this moment, the spirituality of the sword had been greatly damaged.

On Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s face, there was both the pain of his long sword’s damage and solemnity as he struggled to confront the formidable faceless soldiers.

Han Muye looked around.

They were now surrounded by the faceless secret guards.

“Senior, it seems like we have to part ways here.”

Han Muye muttered.

Goodbye just like that?

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian was stunned and said in a low voice, “You, you want to return to the Heavenly Mystic...”

Han Muye did not answer, but his actions spoke for him.

He leapt up and flew through the encroaching Divine Court guards, then raced towards the void.

The secret guards dissipated and turned into grayish-black streams of light, chasing after Han Muye.

Not only these secret guards, but Sword Venerable Yuan Tian could also see numerous divine senses and powerful beings appearing in the void, all chasing after Han Muye from behind.

The light in Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s eyes flickered as he took a deep breath and his divine senses shook, directly transmitting his message for thousands of miles.

“The Divine Emperor’s sword was snatched away. That’s the Divine Emperor’s sword. It was accompanied by the secret guards of the Divine Court...”

The Divine Emperor’s Sword!

This sentence was enough.

It was as if a tsunami had been set off in the void.

Countless figures appeared and chased after Han Muye.

“Boom!”

In the void, a huge hand covered the entire space.

Han Muye was naturally in the void.

He paused and looked up at the huge palm.

The pressure coming from the huge palm was at the Dao Ancestor realm at the very least.

The force was so powerful that it seemed to freeze his soul and body, rendering him immobile.

If it wasn’t for Baxia’s powerful physical body and the fact that he controlled a trace of the power of space and the world, he wouldn’t be able to resist at all. He would only be a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Taking a light breath, Han Muye raised his hand.

The broken sword in his palm flew out.

The broken sword seemed to have regained its freedom and instantly crashed into the huge palm above his head.

Along with the broken sword were the secret guards of the Divine Court and the long sabers in their hands.

“Slash—”

The long saber directly shattered the huge palm.

Even the divine senses that were connected to the huge palm were suppressed by the power of the long saber. Then they were cut off one by one like silk.

In the void, one could clearly hear the miserable cries of the divine senses being slashed.

The divine senses could have been cut through directly, but this kind of severance was incomplete, like being tortured by a thousand cuts, which was truly terrifying.

The cultivators who were originally tempted by the supreme treasure were all slightly stunned.

Han Muye flew up and immortal light rose in his hand. He grabbed the broken sword again and flew away.

The secret guards of the Divine Court followed closely behind.

After a moment of hesitation, the eminences who had come after him followed.

Treasures moved the heart.

The more powerful a treasure was, the more uncontrollable it was.

Give up?

Impossible.

Sword Venerable Yuan Tian squinted his eyes and looked at everything.

Sword intent surged from his body, as if it was about to fly out.

In the end, he sighed and turned into a sword light and disappeared.

Since Han Muye had lured everyone away, it was useless for him to stay here.

“I will go to the place where the Dao Competition is.” In the void, Sword Venerable Yuan Tian’s faint voice drifted.

A chase around the sword of the ancient Divine Court Divine Emperor had begun in the Immortal Source World.

A great sword cultivator who came from nowhere had already comprehended a trace of the power of time and space. An expert who was comparable to the top mighty experts in the world had snatched the Divine Emperor’s sword.

This sword was accompanied by the guards of the Divine Court and was undying.

Countless mighty figures in the cultivation world surrounded and intercepted it, but they were unable to snatch the Divine Emperor's sword.

In the void, there were more and more rumors about this broken sword. It was becoming more and more magical.

Whoever controlled this sword would be able to control the entire cultivation world.

This sword could suppress all living beings, making them powerless to resist.

This rumor had been confirmed many times. The almighty expert who held this sword had directly cut down a Half-Sage blocking the way. The other party couldn't even resist.

Moreover, this sword could control faceless guards. Its combat strength was so powerful that even Dao Ancestors did not dare to face it head-on.

These faceless guards were ferocious, killing many Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts.

Furthermore, the Divine Emperor's sword had been severed by the Heavenly Source Sword God back then, and half of it had been brought to the Immortal Source World by the Sword God.

Chapter 886 - 886 Seeing That You Are Fated, The Divine Emperor's Sword Is For You (3)

886 Seeing That You Are Fated, The Divine Emperor's Sword Is For You (3)

The Almighty who had snatched the broken sword was searching for the location of the Immortal Source World in the void, wanting to obtain the other half of the sword.

It was said that when the broken sword was reforged, the glory of the Divine Court would be restored.

After a 10-year chase, countless mighty figures were mobilized in the Nine Heavens of the Immortal Source World.

From Dao Ancestors, Sages, to Divine Venerables.

It was said that even the forces hidden behind the Divine Venerables were alarmed and continued to pay attention to this matter.

Han Muye turned into a dark light and rushed towards the place where the Dao Competition was taking place.

After 10 years of going around in circles, he finally found an opportunity to return to the Land of Dao Competition naturally.

A Dao Ancestor who attacked was seriously injured, and Han Muye obtained a broken jade slip.

This jade slip recorded information about the Immortal Source World that once stretched for billions of miles around the Heavenly Mystic World.

After receiving this information, he stopped circling around at last. Instead, he quickly transformed into a straight line and headed straight for the place where the Dao Competition was taking place.

Ten years of planning was enough!

The Divine Emperor's sword, the Divine Court Treasury.

The combination of these two supreme treasures had stirred the hearts of countless people. Who in the world would not be tempted?

Large factions needed the treasures in the treasure vault to revitalize their sects, and experts wanted to obtain the Divine Emperor's sword and command the world.

"Boom!"

In the void, a rumbling sound resounded.

Countless experts appeared in front of Han Muye.

Han Muye also stopped in his tracks and stood in the air.

A thousand miles ahead was the barrier of the Dao Competition.

However, this thousand miles of land was the danger zone he had returned to.

He knew that someone had deliberately sent him information about the Immortal Source World.

This was a trap.

He knew how dangerous it was.

But he had no choice.

“Buzz!”

Green sword lights lit up around Han Muye.

Sword formation.

It was not the sword formation formed by the broken sword, but the sword formation formed by the immortal qi he gathered from the grass whip.

Immortal qi transformed into a sword could cut through all living beings.

When the sword light was formed, all the cultivators felt their bodies tremble uncontrollably.

The cultivation method of this world had already been tampered with. Almost all cultivators were suppressed by the power of the immortal technique.

“Disperse.”

Han Muye shouted and all the sword lights collided forward.

Endless streams of light scattered and pierced through the experts of the Immortal Source World.

At this moment, Han Muye did not hold back.

In the last round, he could not hold back.

He was also powerless to hold back.

“Buzz!”

Beams of spiritual light that could suppress the world descended and imprisoned all the swords.

However, in the next moment, an exclamation sounded from the void.

At some point, the Divine Emperor’s Sword was wrapped in Han Muye’s immortal light and thrown into the air.

The green immortal light was completely suppressed, leaving only this sword hanging in the air.

Then, countless faceless secret guards drew their sabers and attacked.

A flurry of slashes.

Han Muye's lips twitched.

When the pain of one's soul being dismembered fell upon the body of a Divine Venerable mighty expert, it turned out that the screams were the same.

They were all so loud and clear.

Narrowing his eyes, Han Muye slowly turned around.

At some point, a Daoist in a green robe was standing 10 feet behind him.

Han Muye turned around and stopped him.

"That's right. You're the first person in 8,000 years to discover me from 10 feet away."

The Daoist smiled.

Han Muye nodded. "I didn't let you dive within three feet because I was confident that the sword was invincible.

"I was afraid I'd kill you."

These words made the Daoist laugh out loud.

However, before he could finish laughing, Han Muye's next words froze him.

"Since you are fated to have it, the Divine Emperor's sword is now bestowed upon you.

"Don't thank me."

Chapter 887 - 887 Great Era of Conflict

The Divine Emperor's Sword.

When the two-foot-long blade landed in front of him, the green immortal qi on it shone and attracted the faceless secret guards to attack. The Divine Venerable did not come back to his senses.

He had imagined it.

He thought of various words, various methods, and various scenes.

He had thought of coercion and bribery. He had thought of paying for a bargaining chip or attacking directly.

Should he snatch it or exchange for it? Should he cooperate or stab him in the back?

As a Divine Venerable mighty expert, his mind was powerful. He could deduce countless plans in an instant, as well as deduce the pros and cons and obtain the final result.

However, the only thing he did not expect was that the Divine Emperor's sword, a peerless treasure that concerned the rule of the entire world, was floating in front of him.

As long as he reached out and held this sword, he could control the faceless secret guards behind him and have the power to rule the world. From then on, he would walk to the peak of his life.

"Slash—"

A faceless secret guard swung his long saber down, and the blade brushed past the Divine Venerable's neck.

If it weren't for the fact that his cultivation was extraordinary and he was an expert at hiding and moving, he wouldn't have been able to dodge this attack.

Just as he dodged the blade, the Divine Venerable subconsciously grabbed the broken sword.

Any cultivator would subconsciously hold this sword at such a time, right?

If he did not reach for such a treasure in front of him, he deserved to be poor for the rest of his life.

In the face of a fortuitous opportunity, he refused to let go.

“Boom!”

With the sword in his hand, the saber light arrived.

A Divine Venerable was a Divine Venerable after all.

Han Muye looked at the figure submerged in the saber light with emotion.

Faint golden spiritual light barriers rose, but they were ignored by the blade and shattered.

The saber struck the Divine Venerable’s body, and blood bloomed on his green-black robe.

This robe was a treasure that could even block the sabers of the secret guards of the Divine Court.

“Boom!”

Spiritual light exploded. The Divine Venerable, whose head was covered in blood, flew out in horror and landed 1,000 feet away.

His entire body trembled. His head, face, body, and arms were covered in slashes. His clothes were ragged, as if he had fled here and was being chased by a vicious dog.

Looking up, he saw Han Muye, who had changed into a moon-white robe at some point.

At this moment, Han Muye was wearing a white robe, a jade crown, and a long sword at his waist. He stood in place, motionless.

However, when his gaze met Han Muye’s, he saw a smile in Han Muye’s eyes.

Conspiracy!

Everything was a conspiracy!

The faceless secret guards of the Divine Court were not the ones protecting the Divine Emperor’s sword. They were the ones chasing after him!

All this time, this man had been hunted down by faceless secret guards and experts from all over the Immortal Source World.

This situation had not stopped for 10 years.

The expression of the Divine Venerable holding the broken sword changed. When he looked at Han Muye again, his expression had already stiffened.

It was completely unimaginable that he could escape for 10 years with such a continuous pursuit.

This was an extremely terrifying fellow!

What did this guy mean by giving him the Divine Emperor’s sword?

There was no time to think about it.

On the other side, Han Muye issued a silent warning.

The Divine Venerable moved, and the phantom of a long black claw behind him dissipated, revealing the figure of a middle-aged cultivator with a fierce expression.

He was not a Divine Venerable, but his combat strength was extremely powerful. He dared to sneak attack a Divine Venerable.

“Zhao Zhenghe, I was just curious about who could have the Divine Emperor’s sword for 10 years. So it’s you.” The fierce middle-aged man’s face was cold as he shouted, “It’s you. That’s not surprising.”

“The name ‘Dark Shadow Divine Venerable’ is not for nothing.”

As the middle-aged cultivator spoke, he looked at Han Muye not far away.

Dark Shadow Divine Venerable, Zhao Zhenghe.

Han Muye had really heard this name before.

On the sixth day, there was no lone expert from the sect behind him.

Zhao Zhenghe’s greatest ability was to hide. He had offended many powerhouses from the Upper Three Heavens and had escaped pursuit.

Hearing the middle-aged cultivator’s words, Zhao Zhenghe’s expression was cold. He wanted to speak, but in the end, he did not.

Why would a Divine Venerable need to explain?

Moreover, there was no time to explain.

The faceless secret guards arrived again.

With a cold snort, Zhao Zhenghe’s body flashed and he flew away.

The direction he was going was not the place where the Dao competition was taking place.

The middle-aged cultivator turned to look at Han Muye. Seeing Han Muye’s calm expression, he nodded and followed Zhao Zhenghe.

In the eyes of this middle-aged cultivator, it was best not to offend an expert who could block Dark Shadow Divine Venerable Zhao Zhenghe and injure him for no reason.

“Boom!”

A roaring sound came from the direction in which Zhao Zhenghe fled.

The figures of the faceless secret guards darted around, and the powerful figures silently departed.

Han Muye stood where he was and looked over, but he did not move.

He turned around and walked towards the Dao battleground.

He didn’t walk fast.

In the void, a distance of a thousand miles should have been traversed in an instant, but it took him three days to get there.

During those three days, many people saw him.

However, no one tried to stop him.

At this moment, Han Muye exhibited a mysterious state that was difficult to comprehend. Even those who saw him were unwilling to make a move against him.

Moreover, everyone was paying attention to Zhao Zhenghe, who had taken away the Divine Emperor's sword.

From the outside, the battlefield of the Dao competition was shrouded in a thin layer of light screen.

If the living beings in the light screen wanted to come out, they needed the power to suppress the Dao Ancestors.

Only an extremely powerful Divine Venerable would be able to do this.

On the other hand, if the creatures outside the Dao Competition wanted to enter, they could directly step over.

The battlefield of the Dao competition welcomed all living beings from outside.

This was because these beings could potentially become resources for the Dao competition.

Chapter 888 - 888 Great Era of Conflict (2)

Han Muye stood in front of the light screen and looked up.

Inside the light screen, there were flickering lights in the dim void.

Ten years.

After 10 years of fleeing, not only did his cultivation not stagnate, but it also rapidly improved.

His true body in seclusion within the battlefield of the Dao competition was undergoing constant tempering by the sword light, which shattered his divine soul day after day. As a result, he had continuous flashes of insight into the power of time and space.

With the infusion of a huge number of supreme-grade spiritual rocks, his true body's cultivation had long reached the peak of the Divine Transformation Realm, the peak of the Heaven Realm.

This was the spiritual qi realm of his true body. His mental state and comprehension far exceeded the realm where he was suppressed by the Dao competition.

This improvement was reflected in the strength of his divine beast avatar becoming stronger and more compatible.

With the body of a divine beast and the mental state of the true body, combined with the comprehension of time and space in the Sword Dao, he could face the Dao Ancestors directly and was not afraid of the Divine Venerables at all.

This was also why Han Muye was able to remain unscathed after 10 years of pursuit.

The mighty figures did not attack because Han Muye would occasionally show his time and space control methods.

No one was willing to face an expert who had already mastered the power of time and space.

“Boom!”

In the distance, the void vibrated.

Dark Shadow Divine Venerable.

Zhao Zhenghe was a Divine Venerable and one of the strongest people in this world.

The strength of a Divine Venerable was unfathomable to outsiders.

In this world, there were not many Divine Venerable experts.

It took a lot of courage to snatch a treasure from a Divine Venerable.

He also needed true strength.

“Buzz!”

The light screen in front of Han Muye began to flicker and vibrate.

It was as if the light screen was out of control and was about to shatter.

In the distance, there was another explosion.

The dazzling stream of light and spiritual light burst forth. They could be seen clearly from 10,000 miles away.

“Just you wait. When I rule the world, I’ll visit your sects one by one in the Upper Three Heavens!” Zhao Zhenghe’s voice was full of anger.

It was obvious that he was seriously injured.

For such an expert, once he was injured, it would at least hurt his foundation.

No wonder Zhao Zhenghe was furious.

Han Muye’s expression slowly turned solemn.

Zhao Zhenghe rushed into the land of Dao competition, causing the power of the land to surge and the light screen in front of him seemed to be on the verge of shattering.

In the next moment, beams of spiritual light lit up again.

The experts who were chasing after Zhao Zhenghe had also entered the Dao Battleground!

“Bang!”

With a crisp sound, the light screen in front of him finally shattered completely!

This was because there were too many experts who had entered the land of the Dao Competition. It had already exceeded the limit of the power that the Dao Ancestor could suppress and control!

In the past 10 years, countless experts had gone to the place where the Dao Competition was held. Some of them were there to participate in the Dao Competition, and there were also much news about the treasure vault of the Divine Court.

It continued to accumulate until today, when those Dao Ancestors who witnessed the battle for the Dao were no longer able to hold on.

The Dao Competition seemed to be coming to an end.

If the Dao Competition ended, would the matter of sacrificing tens of thousands of miles to open the Immortal Ascension Platform be mentioned again?

He narrowed his eyes.

“Boom!”

Heaven and earth shook!

At this moment, the shattered light screen in front of Han Muye rose.

The golden light screen emitted a dazzling golden light, making it difficult for people to look straight at it.

Han Muye’s expression was extremely grave.

The light screen in the Dao Battleground was a thousand times thicker than before!

This meant that the expert presiding over the Dao Competition was a thousand times stronger than the Dao Ancestors from before!

There was no need to guess. Countless messages had already spread throughout the entire Dao Battleground.

The 18 sects of the Upper Three Heavens joined forces to seal this place. The Dao competition continued.

A fight between Divine Venerables was no longer a fight between Daoists.

This was the great era of conflict!

The moment his voice sounded, the entire place shook and countless spiritual lights surged.

Wen Mosheng and the others, who were originally fighting in the void, appeared and landed in the place where the Dao competition was held.

Divine Venerables in charge, the power that could be accommodated in the land of the Dao competition had increased a thousandfold, and even the power of the heavenly Dao was no longer suppressed. All those below the level of the Dao Ancestors could take action.

In the original Dao competition, the Semi-God Realm warriors were at the peak. Be it Half-Sages or Sages, their power was suppressed and used together with the Semi-God Realm warriors. When they fought, they would not gain much advantage.

From this moment on, the Semi-God Realm warriors were not enough. The light of the Great Dao surged on the bodies of the Half-Sages and Sages who had their powers suppressed.

Wen Mosheng and the Sword Dao powerhouses of the Upper Three Heavens around him looked at each other with solemn expressions.

They had originally existed in the void. Even the outcome of this Dao competition had little to do with them.

However, at this moment, they were also involved in the Dao competition.

With the suppression of the Divine Venerables, even the same Divine Venerables couldn't get out.

None of them could leave the land of the Dao Competition. Their fates were tied to the Dao Competition!

Originally, they were high and mighty and had stayed out of it. But now, they had all become pawns.

Who would be willing to accept such a thing?

The place where the Dao Competition took place was in chaos.

Outside the Dao Competition, all kinds of information intersected.

Originally, the Dao competition was only related to the chance of a Dao Ancestor attaining the Dao. For those experts whose cultivation had already reached the Dao Ancestor Realm, they no longer paid attention.

But now, the land of the Dao Competition had turned into a great world, and the opportunity was not only for Dao Ancestors, but also Divine Venerables!

Whoever won in the end would have a lucky chance to become a Divine Venerable!

Moreover, this was not merely an opportunity to become a Divine Venerable.

Dark Shadow Divine Venerable brought the fragment of the Divine Emperor's sword into the Dao Battleground. There was also the treasure vault of the Divine Court and the other half of the Divine Emperor's sword.

Having these things together, one might be able to suppress the world and become the next Divine Emperor!

The Dao Competition that he had originally looked down on had now become a place that even Divine Venerables coveted.

Chapter 889 - 889 Great Era of Conflict (3)

Han Muye's avatar sat cross-legged outside the Dao Competition.

There were many people like him.

There were still many cultivators who hesitated to enter the Land of the Dao Competition.

However, this hesitation did not last long.

The elites of the sects of the Upper Three Heavens entered the land of the Dao Competition. Many top powerhouses of the sects of Middle and Lower Three Heavens went straight to the land of the Dao Competition.

Experts from the other realms also rushed over.

Originally, it was just a battle for opportunities tens of thousands of miles away, but it had actually become a huge matter that stirred up the entire world.

In three months, there were many changes in the Land of Dao Competition.

The difference in strength between the Heaven Mystic and Immortal Spirits was even greater.

The Divine Court Treasury of Dang Wuyou attracted more experts to gather and join their side.

However, the battle between Heavenly Mystic and the Immortal Spirit was no longer a battle between armies, but a battle between experts.

Wen Mosheng, Chen Qingzhi, the Sword Dao experts from the Upper Three Heavens, Yan Zhenqing, Huang Tingjie, and the others were all top-notch experts who could compete with Dang Wuyou and the other great cultivators.

However, for the past three months, the two sides had not really made a move.

This was because there were too many cultivators who had entered the Land of the Dao Competition, and there were even mighty experts like Dark Shadow Divine Venerable among them.

Whether it was the Immortal Spirit or the Heavenly Mystic, they were all carefully guarding their own homes now. How could they dare to fight easily?

In the past three years, the Land of Dao Competition had been in chaos.

Zhao Zhenghe, who had taken control of the Divine Emperor's sword, was fleeing in all directions, pursued by those powerful individuals who dared not get too close.

The Heavenly Mystic and Immortal Spirit factions had begun to send their own strong followers to track him, and secretly contacted various parties.

After all, everyone was stuck in the battlefield and would eventually have to merge into one side.

However, there are quite a few people who held the idea of waiting until the final moments of the battle to reap the benefits.

Unknowingly, there were actually four or five forces coexisting in the entire Dao Battleground.

The Heaven Mystic and the Immortal Spirits each occupied one side and were the main contenders for the Dao. Currently, they occupied a lot of resources and gathered experts to become the strongest two sides.

The power behind them was strong and their combat strength was strong. Their main purpose was to fight for the Divine Court's treasury and the Divine Emperor's sword. They existed in a loose alliance and no one dared to provoke them.

Other than these three parties, there were some cultivators who wanted to fish in troubled waters.

Those who could come to this place were all experts. These people wanted to take advantage of the Divine Court Treasury, but they also wanted to obtain benefits in the Dao competition in the future.

Keeping an eye on the Heavenly Mystic and the Immortal Spirit, they would not take action without a clear target.

Over the past three years, famous experts had gradually emerged from various places in the Dao Competition.

Other than Wen Mosheng, who was suppressing fate, and Wang Wuyou, the powerhouses from the various sects of the Upper Three Heavens were behind him.

After that, the various elites gradually stood out.

Although Heavenly Mystic Sage Wen Mosheng did not make a move, he was recognized as the number one expert in the Dao Competition.

With the information of the Divine Court's treasure vault in his hands, no one dared to offend Dang Wuyou. He followed Wen Mosheng closely.

The Sword Pavilion elder was Luo Wuming, the leader of the fifth floor of the Sword Pavilion who came from the Upper Three Heavens. He had powerful combat strength and was known to be good at fighting.

Elder Duan Yun, the law enforcement elder of the Yuling Dao Palace, had already reached the peak of Daoist Lord in his cultivation. For his own opportunity, he personally led the elite forces of the Yuling Dao Palace to the battlefield.

Experts from other factions appeared, and there were countless elites among the younger generation.

Lu Yang of the Heavenly Mystic, who was known as the Mystic Sun Blood Tiger Lu, stood in front of the Sages and fought to the death.

Thousands of sword cultivators obeyed the command, forming a sword formation to block the path. Even Dark Shadow Divine Venerable had to retreat, and the name of the Heavenly Mystic Zhihu echoed throughout the battlefield of the Dao competition.

The Dao War began a century ago, 40 years before the great battle of Dao.

The world had not seen Han Muye.

Chapter 890 - 890 Han Muye, Ranked Ninth on the Heavenly List

Experts from all over the world gathered at the place where the Dao was being contested.

All sides displayed their combat strength and their names resounded.

However, there was a person who had never appeared and his reputation had always been spread.

Prime Minister Han of the Heavenly Mystic.

When Wen Mosheng returned, he did not participate in the affairs of the Heavenly Mystic Dynasty.

Han Muye was still the Prime Minister.

However, since the last time he swept across the Immortal Spirit, Han Muye had not appeared in the Dao Competition for 30 years.

Even so, Prime Minister Han was still the one who suppressed everything in Heavenly Mystic. No one in the entire Dao Competition dared to underestimate Han Muye's name.

Three immortal treasures soared through the sky. Even Divine Venerables were no match for them. Han Muye had never attacked, but he could suppress the world!

Twenty years ago, the Dark Shadow Divine Venerable had wanted three immortal treasures. Many experts had the same idea.

However, Dark Shadow Divine Venerable was almost killed by Huang Zhihu's three million sword cultivators. The other experts suffered heavy losses in front of the immortal alms bowl and were devoured.

The divine beast Qilin wielded the Immortal Treasure Saber Spear and chased after experts from all over the world for five million miles. If it were not for Dao Lord Duan Yun who appeared and just managed to stop Qilin with an Immortal Treasure Horsetail Whisk, the entire situation in the Land of Dao Competition would have changed.

After this battle, although the Heavenly Mystic seemed to be the weaker side in the Dao competition, no one dared to provoke them.

It was also after this battle that the Heavenly List circulated in the land of the Dao Competition listed Han Muye as ninth. He was only ranked after the Sect Master of the Mystic Dao Sect, Dao Lord Wuji.

On the battlefield of Dao competition, the top 300 strong are listed on the Heavenly List. Among the top 30, all are sages or above, while from 151st place onwards are those below the rank of half-sage, including peak Divine Transformation experts.

Although Han Muye had never attacked once, he was ranked ninth among the sages.

...

"Boom!"

In the void, a loud explosion sounded.

A flying ship flew across the sky with several experts chasing after it.

On the flying ship, Huang Zhihu, who was wearing a yellow dress and had a black sword on her knees, had a calm expression.

In front of her, the Heavenly Mystic Emperor, Yunduan, looked a little flustered.

“Sigh, I told you to bring the Million Swords Formation. Look,” Yunduan muttered and turned to look at the back of the flying ship.

Those experts who chased after her were at least at the sixth level of the Semi-God Realm.

The strength of one’s combat strength was not measured by one’s cultivation. There were many Half-Sages who were not on the Heavenly List of the Land of the Dao battle. However, those at the Sixth Level of the Semi-God Realm were indeed difficult to deal with.

Gongsun Qingfeng who stood behind Yunduan had a solemn expression as he held the hilt of his sword.

He was the commander of Yunduan’s guards. Ever since Yunduan ascended the throne, she had been under the protection of his ancestor, Gongsun Shu.

A group of imperial guards stood solemnly behind Gongsun Qingfeng.

Their cultivation levels were not low, and several of them were in the Nascent Soul or even the Out of Body Realm. Their combat strength was also powerful.

However, they were powerless to resist the pursuit of several Semi-God Realm warriors.

“It’s useless for too many people to fight for the Divine Court treasury.” Huang Zhihu held the long sword on her knees and shook her head.

Ten days ago, Immortal Spirit Wuyou, who had been holding the exact location and activation method of the Divine Court Treasury, suddenly let go, revealing the location of the Divine Court Treasury.

In an instant, all the cultivators in the Dao Competition went to the Divine Court Treasury.

The first to rush out was Dark Shadow Heavenly Sovereign Zhao Zhenghe.

The Heavenly Mystic World was the least interested in the Divine Court Treasury.

This was because Han Muye had already led a Heaven Mystic expert to open a Divine Court Treasure Trove.

Until now, the resources in the hands of the experts in the Heavenly Mystic were inexhaustible. How could they be interested in fighting for the treasure trove?

However, the Heavenly Mystic couldn’t just ignore it.

After all, there were countless treasure troves. How could he give them away for nothing?

No one knew if Wen Mosheng and the other almighty experts would go. In any case, the Emperor of Heavenly Mystic, Yunduan, and the Mystic Sun Guards Commander, Huang Zhihu, personally led three thousand guards to the treasure trove’s opening.

However, when the treasure trove was opened, everyone no longer held back. Before the Heavenly Mystic Flying Ship reached the treasure trove, it was already attacked by seven to eight waves.

This time, several Divine Transformation Realm cultivators were chasing after him.

“Boom!”

In front of him, a stream of light transformed into a black bear shadow that was a thousand feet long, blocking the flying ship’s path.

Gongsun Qingfeng paused. He flew up and unsheathed the sword in his hand, slashing down.

The sword light turned into a thousand feet long and shattered the black bear shadow. However, the flying ship slowed down and the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators behind it surrounded the flying ship.

“You’ve offended the prestige of the Heavenly Mystic. Have you thought it through?”

The sword light on his body condensed, and Gongsun Qingfeng stood there with battle intent surging in his eyes as he shouted in a low voice.

The prestige of the Heavenly Mystic came from killing.

The few Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who were blocking the flying ship looked at each other. Some of them had solemn expressions, while others had smiles on their faces.

A middle-aged cultivator in a black robe walked out with a jade-colored seal in his hand.

Endless astral winds surged and froze the flying ship.

Sword qi rose from Gongsun Qingfeng’s body and broke through the astral winds as he pointed his sword forward.

“I know you’re from the Heavenly Mystic. It’s said that Huang Zhihu is also here, right?” The middle-aged Divine Transformation Realm cultivator sneered. The seal in his hand emitted wisps of spiritual light.

“Back on Ten Thousand Star, the Heavenly Mystic Sword Formation swept through and three of my fellow disciples died.

“Isn’t Huang Zhihu ranked 274th on the Heavenly List? Come out and fight me.

“Today, I, Du Yuming, will fight you to the death!”

The Divine Transformation Realm cultivator shouted. The spiritual qi on his body combined with the spiritual light on the seal in his palm and transformed into a hundred-foot-long golden armor phantom.

Dharma treasure.

A Divine Transformation Realm cultivator who came with a magical treasure could fight against the heavens.

In the cabin, Yunduan’s expression changed. She reached out and grabbed Huang Zhihu’s sleeve.

“Zhihu, don’t bother about him. I don’t believe that they really dare to kill me.”

Huang Zhihu’s ranking on the Heavenly List was mainly due to the prestige of the sword formation.

The real her had yet to reach the Divine Transformation Realm. How could she be qualified to be on the rankings?

For example, Lu Yang, who was ranked 247th, would never be on the rankings if he were to count his combat strength.

In the place where the dao fought, there were three or five experts on the rankings like them, all of them leading generals. When their own strength was combined with battle formations, they could sweep through an area.

“It’s fine.” Huang Zhihu stood up and shook her head. Her expression did not change, but her eyes shone with a bright divine light.

“Godfather sent news that my father is coming back.”

Huang Zhihu’s expression was calm as she gripped the hilt of her sword tightly.

Hearing her words, Yunduan was slightly stunned.

Han Muye was in seclusion, but he would send someone to contact Huang Zhihu.

It seemed that Han Muye was not in the Heavenly Mystic World, but he could actually control the Heavenly Mystic World and even beyond.

“Heaven Trampling Great Sage?” Yunduan muttered and let go.

“You’re the best. You have a foster father and a biological father.” Yunduan’s eyes were full of jealousy.

Hearing her words, a smile appeared on Huang Zhihu’s face. She took a step closer and raised her hand to press against Yunduan’s chin.

“Why, are you jealous of me, Your Majesty?”

The ‘engagement’ between her and Yunduan was personally discussed by her mother and the elders of the royal family.

If not for the fact that Han Muye and Huang Six were not around, the marriage would have been held.

Huang Zhihu really wanted to see how his foster father would look after knowing about the engagement.

Would he be dumbfounded?

“Buzz!”

From the void, the sound of swords could be heard.

Gao Xiaoxuan, who was holding a long sword and had a solemn and cold expression, arrived from the sky.

The sword in his hand exuded an awe-inspiring aura.

“Sigh, your little uncle is good at everything, but he’s too cold.

“I wonder how Sister Wuhen can stand it,” Yunduan turned her head and looked at the sky as she whispered.

Gao Xiaoxuan was a sword spirit. His cultivation level was compatible with the sword in his hand.

At this moment, he was in the void, and his sword intent seemed to want to tear the world apart.

The sword in his hand had long surpassed the level of a magic treasure.

Huang Zhihu moved and landed beside Gao Xiaoxuan.

“Uncle Xuan, let’s see who’s faster. What do you think?”

As soon as she finished speaking, she unsheathed her sword before Gao Xiaoxuan could reply.

As soon as the sword light appeared, the expressions of the few Divine Transformation Realm cultivators changed.

“Magic treasure!”

Not only was it a magic treasure, but this sword was also a rare high-grade magic treasure!

Even without Gao Xiaoxuan’s spirituality, a magic treasure was still a magic treasure. Its strength would not be weak.

“An artifact-level protective sword, plus a high-grade magic treasure on top of that. I wonder just how powerful the Heavenly Mystic’s Zhihu is, given her wealth and resources.”

A black-bearded, hunchbacked old man’s eyes were full of greed. His gaze swept across the swords in Huang Zhihu and Gao Xiaoxuan’s hands.

The others were also unable to look away.

Wasn’t he here to fight to the death for this treasure?

If he had a spiritual treasure sword, why would he come here to fight?

Huang Zhihu’s sword was unsheathed and transformed into a 1,000-foot-long sword shadow. The tip of the sword pierced through the frost and snow and stabbed at the middle-aged Divine Transformation Realm cultivator at the front.

“”What a fast sword!” The middle-aged Divine Transformation Realm expert’s face grew solemn as he wielded his seal, which emitted a powerful gust of energy in an attempt to protect himself.

The golden armor phantom formed by the combination of spiritual light and seal power on his body also descended to protect his body.

The sword arrived.

The sword light flashed and the golden armor shattered.

“Slash—”

Huang Zhihu appeared a thousand feet away from the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. The divine sword in her hand shone.

A sword mark appeared on the seal in the hands of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

The golden armor that had originally condensed was already nowhere to be seen.

The surrounding gale also dissipated.

One strike had injured the magic treasure’s true body.

This sword strike stunned the other Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

Such a sword technique was truly terrifying!

“Heavenly Mystic’s Zhihu, looks like the rumors are all false.”

Looking at the seal in his palm, the middle-aged Divine Transformation Realm expert’s eyes were cold.

“Your swordsmanship cultivation is definitely not inferior to the sword formation.”

Huang Zhihu’s sword strike was not obvious to outsiders. It was just fast, but he personally felt that the power of the Great Dao in that sword strike had already touched a trace of karma.

Originally, she had used the power of karma to stop the Heavenly Mystic Flying Ship.

Unexpectedly, Huang Zhihu had already grasped the power of karma and crossed a major realm. Her Sword Dao cultivation was unfathomable.

With such methods, why didn’t she sever the karma and escape when they were chasing after her?

Huang Zhihu raised her head and looked at the distant sky.

“Don’t you all want to see how much I’ve improved?”

“Then I’ll show you.”