

Pavilion 1241

Chapter 1241 - 1241 Killing an Immortal Lord! (3)

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This strike did not have the ability to kill an Immortal Lord.

However, this sword could block this Immortal Lord for a brief moment.

A brief moment was enough!

As long as it was a brief moment, the first Immortal Lord named Fu Ji would undoubtedly be killed by the combined force of two crossbow arrows.

The sudden change in this moment left the leader on the city wall dumbfounded.

Who would have thought that Yunlan Sword Immortal's appetite would be so big?

He actually wanted to kill an Immortal Lord Divine General!

Most importantly, judging from the current situation, he might actually succeed!

On the city wall, Immortal Lord Hu Yuan suddenly moved. He grinned and said softly, “Good.”

Then, he soared into the sky and pounced into the void.

“Bang!”

In front of him, a powerful member of the God Clan in a light green robe had a grim expression. He clashed with Immortal Lord Hu Yuan’s iron fist with a double-headed short trident.

Of the three Immortal Lords, one was blocked by Immortal Lord Hu Yuan, and one was blocked by Spirit Sword Golden Immortal with a single sword.

The Immortal Lord who was the first to attack was completely suppressed by the two waves of arrows. He could only wait for death.

“Slay the gods.”

Han Muze stood where he was and spoke slowly.

His voice was resolute.

This resolute voice seemed to infect everyone.

In an instant, countless people on the city wall shouted, “Kill the gods—”

Battle intent soared into the sky, and the Water Goblin’s body on the pinnacle of the Immortal Burial City appeared again.

This time, it was even more solid than the day before.

“Kill—”

Han Muye soared into the sky, reached out, and grasped the long sword transformed by Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.

With the sword in hand, his eyes gleamed with a brilliant fighting spirit.

Facing an Immortal Lord!

Behind him, the five sword cultivators flew over without hesitation.

At this moment, six Heaven Immortal sword cultivators actually faced the Immortal Lord expert head-on with surging battle intent.

This world had truly gone mad!

“Kill—”

This time, he almost infused all his sword intent cultivation into the long sword.

This time, he almost infused all his sword intent cultivation into the long sword.

In his mind, scenes appeared one after another.

In these scenes, there were battles of swordsmen, as well as clashes with the God Clan.

Immortal Lord Luo Yun.

Immortal Lord of the God Clan.

Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign!

The Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign looked at Han Muye and nodded with a smile.

Han Muye let out a long laugh and pointed the sword in his hand forward, taking a step forward.

“Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords.”

This was the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords derived from Mo Yuan, but it was not the same as the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords back then.

This sword technique contained the sword techniques of the God Clan, the sword techniques of the Immortal World, and the sword techniques of the mortal world.

This sword contained the carefreeness of the mortal world, the immortal Dao, and the dignity of a god.

This sword gathered Han Muye's own insights into the sword, a sword technique he had never used before and wanted to show to the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign.

This sword even contained a trace of the Heavenly Cycle Array from Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign!

In that case, no one would be able to discover it if it was just a tiny bit.

"Boom—"

The sword light slashed down, and the expression of the God Clan cultivator holding the spear opposite him changed drastically.

The space around him shattered.

The spear in his hand shattered.

In the next moment, his body shattered.

He wanted to leave.

His divinity dragged his broken body and wanted to fly away, but he lost his way in the shattered void and had no idea where to go.

Han Muye's sword light swept across, wrapping around the divinity and the broken spear and retracting it.

He turned around and looked at the void in front of him.

An Immortal Lord of the God Clan had died!

An Immortal Lord of the God Clan was killed in front of everyone outside Immortal Burial City!

It turned out that from the beginning to the end, Yunlan Sword Immortal had called for Spirit Sword Golden Immortal to slay the Gods. This was what he meant...

He personally attacked and used the power of Spirit Sword Golden Immortal, to personally kill a God Clan Immortal Lord.

On top of the city wall, it was silent.

Even Immortal Lord Zi Yu, who had been pressing his hand on the sword, was a little confused.

He could not imagine how this could have happened.

An Immortal Lord had died outside the city just like that.

It was so clear that it felt unreal.

“Boom—”

The Immortal Lords who were suppressed by the crossbow bolts could no longer withstand it and their bodies shattered.

Behind him, the world he attracted began to collapse and fall.

The Grotto-heaven World of a god expert!

Han Muye’s eyes lit up and he flew up.

He didn’t have his own Grotto-heaven World yet!

If this Grotto-heaven that existed in the Great Heavenly Cycle World could be refined, it would be a huge help.

“This kid is really f*cking awesome,” Immortal Lord Zi Yu muttered and shook his head gently.

In the next moment, his figure appeared in front of Han Muye, and he thrust out with a sword, blocking a powerful God Clan expert who had quietly appeared.

Han Muye seemed to have sensed it early on, and he dashed into the Grotto-heaven World.

The moment he entered the Grotto-heaven, his entire body’s power seemed to be restricted.

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal’s figure moved and transformed into the appearance of an old man in a black robe.

Glancing at Han Muye, Spirit Sword Golden Immortal’s eyes revealed a hint of profundity. “Has Cang Yun chosen you?”

Han Muye nodded and rushed forward.

If it were someone else, they would want to plunder the benefits in this world at this moment.

But what Han Muye had to do now was a crazy act.

Refining a realm!

Around him, a greenish-black sword appeared.

The Slaughter Sword!

This sword condensed the aura of slaughter and merged with Han Muye's spiritual energy cultivation, appearing completely in the Immortal Realm for the first time.

No, this place wasn't the Immortal Realm; it was a God Clan Immortal Lord's Grotto-heaven.

This space should belong to the Divine Realm.

"Boom—"

The aura of slaughter on the Slaughter Sword quickly pervaded the entire world, turning it into a dark black.

As the aura of slaughter permeated, the entire world seemed to go mad.

"This method..." The Spirit Sword Golden Immortal's expression was complicated as he muttered softly, "The Immortal Venerable once said that pure power has no good or evil."

“It’s true, good and evil in the world are determined by the strong,” Han Muye replied.

The aura of slaughter permeated, and the entire world turned gray-black. However, it was impossible to refine this world.

Chapter 1242 - 1242 Killing an Immortal Lord! (4)

1242 Killing an Immortal Lord! (4)

Han Muye didn’t have the greed to refine this world in such a short time.

Even though it hadn’t been too long since the fall of the Immortal Lord’s world, no one would give him enough time.

The external battle couldn’t support him in refining this world.

“Found it!”

With a low shout, a second Essence Soul sword flew out from behind Han Muye.

Trap Sword!

The trapping sword transformed into endless sword beams, forming a greatly simplified Heavenly Cycle Array, instantly locking this world.

With a sword strike, the entire world roared, and then began to collapse.

Han Muye shattered the spirit of this world with a single slash!

With the fall of the world's spirit, it shattered into countless divinities, and without support, the world headed towards destruction.

Han Muye spun his sword, enveloping the world for thousands of miles, and devoured it directly.

The remaining space was about to shatter, appearing in the void.

"Senior Sword Spirit, can you summon the God-Slaying Battle Puppets? Let's do something big."

Han Muye turned around, his eyes flashing with madness.

Something big?

Sword Spirit trembled all over, looking at the collapsing world, and his expression began to change.

"You mean—"

“How about we sacrifice this world to the God-slaying Battle Puppets?”

Sacrifice!

The expression of Spirit Sword Golden Immortal changed. Han Muye had known the secret of the God Slaying Battle Puppet from the beginning!

He did not know that these secrets were memories he had seen when he grabbed his true body.

The God Slaying Puppet was connected to the power of the God Realm behind it. It was the arrangement of Immortal Lord Cang Yun.

Behind this was a force related to the Immortal Lord.

The power of the God-slaying Battle Puppet came through sacrifices.

After all the divinities are sacrificed, they exchange for the power of the God-Slaying Battle Puppet and connect with the force in the divine realm to obtain various treasures in exchange.

This was just a transaction.

The Battle Puppet, who played the most crucial role, was not under anyone's control.

He would only accept sacrifices.

This was because when Immortal Lord Cang Yun died, he had already changed the control of the God-Slaying Battle Puppet.

He would not accept anyone's manipulation. He would only accept transactions and equal treatment.

The only person who could communicate with him was Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.

"Alright," Spirit Sword Golden Immortal muttered as golden light emitted from his body.

"Boom—"

The world collapsed.

In the void of space, a resplendent world fell.

Perhaps, millions of years later, this world would become a new world.

This was how the Heavenly Cycle World was formed.

"Buzz!"

Figures dashed forward.

Those were Immortal Lord powerhouses.

Whether it was the divine realm powerhouses blocked in front or Immortal Lord Zi Yu and Immortal Lord Hu Yuan, they all rushed towards the fragmented space.

Every piece of rubble came from the Divine Realm and was refined from treasures.

The Grotto-heaven World of an Immortal Lord had collapsed here. This had only happened three times since the establishment of the Immortal Burial City.

Those three times could be said to be world-destroying battles.

Those three times created world-shocking experts.

This was the fourth time!

“Buzz!”

Above the Immortal Burial City, all the Battle Puppets suddenly condensed.

The Water Goblin, who was floating above the city, moved and transformed into a huge general in black armor.

The war general reached out with both hands and grabbed the shattered world.

“Boom—”

The entire world was enveloped by a grayish-black halo before turning into nothingness.

The Water Goblin grinned and waved his hand gently. “Get lost. Don’t disturb me from sleeping.”

With this wave, in the distant void, a golden-armored god was smashed out and flew out uncontrollably.

“Great Demon Venerable Qi Tian...”

His voice was filled with fear as it reverberated in the void.

“Qi Tian? Hehe...” The Water Goblin whispered and his figure slowly dissipated.

At the last moment, he turned around and glanced at Han Muye.

“Kid, I need to slowly digest this world power, so I won’t give it away.

“Your merits don’t count.”

Merit points didn’t count.

Han Muye’s mouth twitched.

Not to mention the merit of killing an Immortal Lord, even that world had unimaginable merit.

But now, it didn’t count.

He was carrying countless investments. After all, he was a chosen worker.

“I rarely owe favors to others.

“This time, I’ll take the initiative to owe you a favor.”

Beside him, Spirit Sword Golden Immortal whispered softly.

With a move, the spiritual sword Golden Immortal landed beside Han Muye and said in a low voice,
“Don’t leave any traces of what can’t be revealed.”

Han Muye nodded.

He also wanted the killing sword. He had already put away the methods of the Immortal Supremacy Heavenly Cycle Array.

In fact, it had already been placed in a place that outsiders would never expect.

“Back to the city—”

Han Muye shouted, and the battle formation below, which was still fighting, accepted the order and turned around to walk into the city.

The shattered God Clan army was completely unable to resist, and many of them had fallen in just a moment.

If not for the many Dark Demon Beasts and Immortal Slaying Envoys surrounding them, the sword formation could have killed the entire army.

Without the Immortal Lord presiding, the God Clan was nothing special.

The army turned around. Whether it was the Dark Demon Beasts or the Immortal Slaying Envoys, they could not stop them at all.

With the formation disc protecting them, immortal lights flashed and sword beams scattered. Everyone swaggered back to the city.

Before Han Muye returned to the city, he reached out and grabbed a puff of jade bones and two shattered weapons.

The others also picked up the jade bones and weapons.

Until Han Muye and the others disappeared from the city wall, there was no sound from the entire city wall.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others also landed on the city wall and flew away.

Outside the city, only the scattered battle formations of the God Clan were slowly gathering, but they didn't dare to form a formation to attack again.

As for the Dark Demon Beasts and the Immortal Slaying Envoys, they did not even dare to approach the city wall.

Chapter 1243 - 1243 Killing an Immortal Lord! (5)

1243 Killing an Immortal Lord! (5)

The God-Slaying Battle Puppets scattered on the city wall glowed with immortal light, and their combat strength seemed to have increased.

“Yunlan Sword Immortal, Invincible Han, this is true invincibility...”

After a long time, someone murmured from the city walls.

No one spoke again.

Only silence remained.

This was true invincibility!

Leaving the city to hunt down Immortal Lords!

Who would dare to be so reckless?

Most importantly, in today's battle, two Immortal Lords of the God Clan had died, and an Immortal Lord's Grotto-heaven World had been devoured.

Such battle achievements had never been seen in the Immortal Burial City in a million years!

Although this battle seemed short, it had consumed most of the day.

For those sword cultivators who followed Han Muye, it was a battle that transformed them completely.

When they returned, their auras were completely different.

Using the power of the battle formation, they had killed one God Clan Immortal Lord with two waves of crossbow bolts.

With such a result in front of them, who would be afraid?

How could someone who had personally killed an Immortal Lord be afraid?

“I’ll go exchange for merit points first.”

Han Muye raised his hand and waved, leading everyone to the hall in the city again.

This time, as he passed through, countless divine senses descended.

“These are the sword cultivators from the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect who came to assist. They’re really impressive...”

“Killing gods and Immortal Lords, are young people today all this formidable?”

“I’m old. I want to return to the Immortal World to retire.”

...

Yesterday, a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal exchanged for 5,000 merit points. Today, he directly killed an Immortal Lord of the God Clan, and his merit points instantly increased to 80,000.

Unfortunately, he had to share half of it with the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.

This was because that strike relied on the power of the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal.

Without the power of the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal's true body, Han Muye could not have killed the God Clan Immortal Lord at all.

Just like that, he gathered 43,000 merits and 48,000 merit points.

This was because he had also contributed to killing another Immortal Lord.

The merits of killing another Immortal Lord were more than 1,200 points, and each person still had nearly 70 merit points.

The achievements of killing the other Immortal Lord were shared by 1,200 people, and each of them gained nearly 70 merits.

"Let's make a deal, we should use half of it to settle the accounts."

Zhao Chen shouted from the side.

Settle the accounts.

Today's battle was all thanks to the Heaven-Breaking Crossbow.

Those 2,400 crossbow bolts, when converted, were worth a fortune.

Looking at it this way, these elite disciples of the Sword Sect had actually only gained merits, and they couldn't keep much for themselves.

But everything was worth it!

Killing an Immortal Lord personally, such a harvest was beyond the measure of any treasure.

Han Muye had accumulated more than 40,000 merit points and was ranked first in 100,000 years.

Invincible Han's name was ranked at the top in the entire Immortal Burial City.

"Invincible Han is indeed invincible..." The immortal cultivators in the city whispered as they looked at the change in ranking on their merit tokens.

“This fellow was already so crazy when he just arrived. Immortal Burial City, is it really going to become God Burial City?” Someone chuckled, looking at the depressed void in front of them.

Most of the merit points were exchanged for treasures from the Divine Realm and handed to Zhao Chen.

Han Muye also exchanged half of his merit points.

However, he also exchanged for an Immortal Treasure Sword that required 1,000 merit points.

He saw a sword worth 100,000 merit points, a supreme treasure.

With the Immortal Treasure Sword in hand and sword intent injected, Han Muye’s expression changed.

It was indeed an item from the God Realm.

This treasure, which had never been used by its owner, came from a relatively powerful faction in the God Realm. It mainly focused on refining weapons.

It seemed that this was the power of secretly supporting the Immortal Venerable.

When all the treasures gathered, Zhao Chen’s face was filled with smiles.

“Sigh, I told you to keep a low profile. Look, there’s really no way to keep a low profile...”

His words made everyone laugh.

The teleportation array flickered with immortal light. This time, it was countless times more magnificent than yesterday.

“That Heaven-Breaking Crossbow is not bad. Tell them to prepare a few thousand more, as well as crossbow bolts.”

“There are still several treasures that are useless. I remember that they said they were even more ruthless than the Heaven-Breaking Crossbow, but I don’t know if it’s true.”

“Brother, when can we try something else?”

When he walked out of the hall, Zhao Chen’s eyes lit up.

Who would have thought that just by casually circulating it now, it would be worth hundreds of billions of Immortal Ascension spiritual rocks?

If he was still hiding in Yunlan City, how could he control such a huge wealth?

The operation of this kind of wealth was truly a sense of accomplishment.

They returned to the camp, ignoring the discussions that were everywhere in the entire Immortal Burial City.

At this moment, in the trading hall of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect, immortal light rose again.

“Eh, what does this mean?”

The cultivators stationed outside the teleportation array looked at each other in confusion.

Yesterday, this array had just lit up, and countless treasures had been transported over.

All the shopkeepers were running around, exchanging those treasures for wealth.

At this moment, there were actually not many people in the hall who could speak.

After all, he had only teleported so many treasures. It was normal for him not to teleport for a year.

No one would have thought that something would come from the array today.

“Quick, rule the Elder.”

“Send a message to the head shopkeeper. The teleportation array is moving again.”

“Where’s Elder Xu? Is Elder Xu not around?”

The hall was in a state of panic.

Looking at the jade slip and a few storage bags that appeared in the light array, no one dared to reach out for them.

“What sort of things?”

A voice sounded and an old man in the Daoist robe of an Elder of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect flew down. His eyes turned cold when he saw the storage bag and jade slip in the light array.

Of course, he knew why this array was built.

As an Elder of the Sword Sect, he was also paying attention to this array.

The Elders of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect had also discussed the teleportation yesterday.

Even the sect master said that Yunlan had given the Sword Sect a good start.

However, he did not expect that there would be another teleportation here today.

He raised his hand and held the jade slip.

“F*ck!”

With a shake of his hand, the jade slip fell to the ground.

An Immortal Lord expert could not hold the small jade slip.

At the side, a Daoist in a green robe’s expression changed. He reached out to pick up the jade slip and handed it to the Sword Sect Elder with both hands.

As he handed it over, he secretly probed with his divine sense with a smile. “Elder Qi Ning, this jade slip, I, f*ck...”

Elder Qi Ning grinned and grabbed the jade slip, displaying the words on it.

“Yunlan Sword Immortal, Invincible Han, led 1,205 fellow disciples of the Sword Sect out of the city, killed two Immortal Lords of the God Clan, and returned with a Grotto-heaven.”

“Exchanging merit points for treasures.”

“I hope that fellow Daoists can gather powerful defensive weapons. I hope that they can help Yunlan Sword Immortal make another great contribution.”

They talked about battle achievements, handed over treasures, and asked for favors.

The contents of the jade slip were straightforward.

But there were two Immortal Lords!

Those were two living Immortal Lords. Were they really gone?

Elder Qi Ning took out the storage bags and shook them into the hall according to the rules.

Divine light flashed across the hall, almost filling it with various treasures.

“It’s amazing...”

Countless talismans danced in the air.

The shopkeepers who had just left quickly returned.

Several Elders of the Sword Sect also flew over.

There had never been a time when countless cultivators worried about having too many treasures.

The Sword Clan had never had so many dazzling divine lights like today.

“Ahem, I’m used to living a tough life. This... I’m not used to it for a while,” Elder Qi Ning muttered and looked at the few Sword Sect elders who flew over.

Everyone laughed out loud.

“I remember that our Sword Sect has several powerful weapons, right?” an Elder suddenly spoke up.

“Elder Chen, are you talking about the Myriad Sky Splitting Sword?”

“That thing is indeed powerful, but it consumes...” The person speaking didn’t finish his sentence before turning his head to look at the pile of treasures.

Consumption?

Consumption meant that it was expensive, right?

Expensive was good!

The shopkeepers around were all smiling.

“Hurry up, hurry up. Let everyone find some really powerful treasures. We have to support Yunlan.”

“Invincible Han’s name is going to resound throughout the Immortal Burial City. We can’t hold him back.”

“Well, I remember that the Heavenly Radiance Sect has Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, right? Buy it. That thing is something that even an Immortal Venerable doesn’t want to see.”

...

Han Muye and the others didn’t know how enthusiastic the Immortal Realm was in gathering treasures for them.

After returning to the tent, he began to enter seclusion again.

First, he sorted out the scenes he had seen in the original body of the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal, then refined the new immortal sword.

The quality of this sword was not bad. In the future, it could be used as a treasure that he had always been using. When it was refined with the Green Destiny Sword later on, it would also improve its quality.

After integrating all the treasures and sword memories, Han Muye finally breathed a sigh of relief and closed his eyes with a serious expression.

Streams of divine soul power surged from his body.

In the boundless Divine Realm, a dark gray fog suddenly dispersed.

The Slaughter Sword!

“This is the Divine Realm.”

Chapter 1244 - 1244 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power!

1244 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power!

The Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm was a place that all cultivators yearned for.

Because this was the end of the world, the pinnacle of all power.

Immersed in a world filled with golden flowing lights, Han Muye could feel the faint interweaving of divinity all around him.

Cultivating in such a world was indeed faster than the mortal world and the Immortal World, and the level of power was far superior.

No wonder the three great strongholds of the Fuyu Immortal Realm had to gather the entire world to resist the attacks of the God Clan.

To the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm, the Immortal World was both a vassal existence and a hunting ground for honing their strength.

In turn, the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm would also give cultivators in the Immortal World a chance to enter the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm and obtain opportunities.

For example, the Grand Assembly of Prosperity was one such opportunity.

Countless cultivators were eager to compete for rankings in the Grand Assembly of Prosperity.

The Primordial Spirit sword formed by the Slaughter Sword exploded, scattering into a gray dust fog.

This dust fog was the power of the Grotto-heaven that he had previously gathered, and it was also Han Muye's cultivation foundation for his Grotto-heaven in the future.

Was there any stronger cultivation in this world than planting a Grotto-heaven in the Zenith Heaven Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm?

In the future, his Slaughter Sword would stay in the Zenith Heaven Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm and slowly cultivate, gathering the power of the Grotto-heaven.

In any case, this Slaughter Sword could not appear in the Immortal World, so it was better to stay in the Divine World.

Dust and fog surged as countless bolts of lightning descended.

A clear and turbid world appeared.

“Swoosh—”

In the void, an exotic beast flew over with a look of greed on its face as it charged towards this newly born world.

If it could take control of this world and become its master, its power would be multiplied a hundredfold.

Of course, the condition was that this world had no owner.

Unfortunately, this world had an owner.

“Clang—”

Sword light flashed, and the 100-foot-tall exotic beast’s body was directly cut in half. The intense blood light that sprayed out dyed the surrounding sky red.

“Alright, I’ll use my blood energy to pay tribute to this world, showing that this world is filled with the power of slaughter.”

Han Muye said softly, and the Slaughter Sword Primordial Spirit transformed into his figure.

The Grotto-heaven was also absorbed into his primordial spirit to nourish it.

When others cultivated, the Grotto-heaven needed to first raise the nine heavens and cultivate to the Void realm.

However, Han Muye’s cultivation was not done step by step.

This Grotto-heaven directly refined the essence of an Immortal Lord’s Grotto-heaven.

As long as he completely refined it, his Spirit Dao cultivation could directly enter the Void Refinement Realm and carry this Grotto-heaven with him.

Putting away the Grotto-heaven, Han Muye looked around and smiled.

“It’s rare for me to come to the Divine Realm, so I should take a tour.”

His primordial spirit was housed in the Grotto-heaven and could stay in the Divine Realm for a long time, but his divine soul could not.

It was uncertain when his divine soul would return to the Divine Realm again.

His figure solidified, and then he found a direction and flew away.

Compared to the Immortal Realm, the Divine Realm seemed to have no difference except for the presence of divine power in the void.

Countless stars, some already lifeless, some still radiating divine light.

He found a star that didn't seem too powerful, and he lightly concealed his presence in the form of his primordial spirit, landing on it.

The power of this star's world did not oppose him.

This was because the Grotto-heaven refined by his primordial spirit was a part of the Divine Realm to begin with.

He was not an outsider to the natural forces of the Divine Realm.

The gods on this star were no different from what Han Muye had seen before. At most, their clothes were slightly different.

However, the cultivation of the gods was stronger than that of the mortal world and the immortal world. Even if the gods on this star were only children, they could see that their bodies were stable and had at least the power of Foundation Establishment.

In other words, the weakest of these God Clan members were at the Earth Realm.

Strong figures like this were impossible to predict.

Looking at these gods, Han Muye's respect for the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign deepened.

While other strong figures might only want to integrate into such a Divine Realm, the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign was willing to break free from the shackles of the Divine Realm and give everyone the opportunity to enter the Divine Realm.

"Clang—"

A bronze bell rang in the void.

"Hurry, the Divine Altar is opening, all those over 100 years old and under 200 years old must receive the Divine Enlightenment."

An elderly god held a wooden staff and shouted loudly.

Immediately, the gods rushed over one after another.

These people had thick qi and blood, and their cultivation levels were basically around the Heaven Realm.

For those over 100 years old and under 200 years old, this speed was neither fast nor slow.

After all, they were God Clan members, naturally smooth in their cultivation.

Han Muye looked up at the huge altar in front of him.

It was built of three layers of green stones, with divine patterns intersecting on top.

These divine patterns were imprinted in his mind, and he instantly analyzed their functions.

“Extracting divinity?”

“No, it’s not exactly extraction. There’s also infusion.”

In front of him, a strong God Clan member wearing a hemp short robe stepped onto the altar, and divine patterns lit up, enveloping him.

The light emitted by the divine patterns, like armor, enveloped him.

He took step by step, and the divine light on his body became even more radiant.

“Tu Ge has passed the Divine Enlightenment!” someone below exclaimed enviously.

Visible divinity wandered in the body of the burly man named Tu Ge.

His cultivation also stepped into the Human Immortal Realm.

This divine enlightenment was somewhat similar to the sanctification in the mortal world.

As the divine light on Tu Ge’s body dissipated, a faint golden starlight appeared between his eyebrows.

Below the altar, one by one, the gods stepped onto it and were enveloped by the divine patterns.

“Ah—”

A cry rang out, and a God Clan member in a blue robe emitted black flames all over his body.

As the flames burned, his body began to collapse.

In just a moment, his entire person had disappeared, leaving only a faint shadow.

Chapter 1245 - 1245 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power! (2)

1245 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power! (2)

Dark Demon Beasts!

The Dark Demon Beasts were transformed from the God Clan!

Seeing this, Han Muye narrowed his eyes.

“Roar—”

Another roar sounded, and the figure of a god expanded continuously, becoming 100 feet tall. He was covered in thick muscles and bones, and his head and face were ferocious.

Immortal Slaying Envoy.

“Hmph, if your soul power isn’t enough, don’t come. Now, you’ve turned into a low-level slave beast.”
Beside Han Muye, a young man in his thirties sneered and looked at the roaring Immortal Slaying Envoy.

It turned out that Immortal Slayer Envoys and Dark Demon Beasts were not considered to be of the same race in the God Clan, but slave beasts.

Two ropes flickering with golden light stretched out, locking the two figures and dragging them out of the altar.

Beside Han Muye, someone quickly stepped forward and ascended the altar.

Someone backed away.

Listening to the conversations around him, Han Muye had already understood that the gods were considered adults when they were 100 years old. Then, they could participate in this divine enlightenment.

Divine enlightenment could double their strength or turn them into slave beasts.

Slave beasts would be sent to be dealt with. Those whose strength doubled would have the qualifications to cultivate in the Divine Realm and reproduce.

Only through divine enlightenment could one truly become a God Clan member.

Han Muye looked at the intersecting divine lights and his expression changed.

With every altar opened, there were many God Clan members participating in the Divine Initiation.

However, most of them became slave beasts.

It was no wonder there were countless Dark Demon Beasts and Immortal Slaying Envoys outside the Immortal Burial City.

From the looks of it, the God Clan was using these useless clans to consume them.

“How is it? Are you afraid?” Seeing that Han Muye had not moved, the 30-year-old young man standing beside him turned around with a hint of disdain.

Han Muye’s expression remained unchanged as he followed.

He was also interested in this divine revelation.

The young man sneered and stepped onto the altar.

As soon as he stepped onto the altar, divine light surrounded him.

Han Muye also stepped on it.

Under his feet, beams of divine light turned into pillars of light that enveloped him.

As the divine light entered his body, he could feel this power constantly gathering.

Unfortunately, he was only in his primordial spirit body now, and the power he gathered was only hidden in his body and could not be of much use.

“Ah, I don’t want to become a slave beast!” The young man suddenly screamed in agony, flames rising from his body.

Han Muye's heart skipped a beat, and he raised his hand to press on the young man's shoulder.

A trace of divinity was drawn into his body.

The flames on the young man's body also began to dissipate.

"Thank you, thank you so much." The young man clasped his fists in gratitude, his face filled with appreciation.

Han Muye nodded and felt the change in his strength with the addition of a trace of divinity.

This power might have another use.

He quickly walked forward, and the power of divinity surged before quietly spreading out.

The moment the divinity spread, a light screen appeared above his head.

With the power of divinity, he gathered the power of the soul and weaved it into the God roll!

This was the first time the Divine Ranking List had appeared in the Divine Realm.

When Han Muye was in the mortal world, he used the power of his soul to mobilize the power of faith to transform into a Divine Ranking List.

In the Immortal Realm, he used the grievances in the wasteland to cleanse and condense a Divine Ranking List.

This time, he used the divinity dissipated by the Divine Realm to condense a Divine Ranking List.

As soon as the golden Divine Ranking List appeared, the auras of the few God Clan members who were about to be burned up by the black flames were uncontrollably absorbed.

The gods looked up at the Divine Ranking List with pale faces and bowed excitedly.

This trace of divinity was extracted from their bodies, and at the same time, it gathered a trace of the power of their souls.

In the future, they had a slight sense of the Divine Ranking List.

The Divine Ranking List dissipated after the entire Enlightenment.

No one knew what this mysterious treasure was.

Even the people outside the altar did not know that this thing existed.

On the altar, only the God Clan members rescued by the Divine Ranking List could sense it.

In the future, when they went elsewhere and encountered divine revelations, they could summon the Divine Ranking List and help the gods who could not transcend divine revelations safely.

“The Divine Ranking List, this is a divine item of our God Clan,” the 30-year-old youth whispered with a pious expression.

Not only him, but the other gods who had undergone enlightenment because of the Divine Ranking List also had pious expressions.

They believed that the Divine Ranking List was an opportunity for them. It was a divine item of the God Clan and it was here to save every God Clan member.

They would also bring the Divine Ranking List to various places in the Divine Realm.

At this moment, Han Muye, who had already left the world of stars, had a scroll in his body.

He found a secret place and spread out the Grotto-heaven.

The Grotto-heaven transformed into an illusory world. Then, the sword hid within and slowly trembled.

The golden Divine Ranking List floated in the sky, triggering wisps of divinity to shine.

This was Han Muye's Grotto-heaven from now on.

The Divine Ranking List might have unexpected effects here.

After the Grotto-heaven was set up, his soul slowly dissipated.

In the Immortal Burial City, Han Muye opened his eyes in the tent.

Outside the tent, elite disciples of the Sword Sect had already gathered.

Han Muye stood up and walked out of the tent, looking ahead. "Brothers who didn't fight yesterday, follow me to the city wall for defense."

A moment later, sword light flashed and a stream of light flashed. Booming sounds exploded.

"It's the Sword Immortal of the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect!"

"They went to the city wall again."

"Are they going to slay gods today?"

Countless discussions broke out, and many people flew into the air, following the direction of the city wall.

The city wall that used to be too dangerous to approach had now become a gathering place for countless cultivators.

As Han Muye and his group landed on the city wall and guarded a section of it, tens of thousands of cultivators descended behind them.

Outside the city wall, there were some Dark Demon Beasts scattered around. There were not many Immortal Slaying Envoys.

Chapter 1246 - 1246 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power! (3)

1246 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power! (3)

They were also pitiful individuals. Those who didn't receive the Divine Enlightenment could only become enslaved beasts.

Han Muye shook his head, no longer interested in attacking.

It was the new disciples of the Sword Sect who were eager to try their luck. They formed sword formations, leaped from the city walls, and swept around before returning.

Behind them, the cultivators couldn't help but fly out when they saw them swaggering back and forth.

“It’s been 23,800 years since I came to the Immortal Burial City. I, Du Chenggong, have finally set foot outside the city!” A white-bearded elder roared into the sky, his blood qi surging.

There were many other cultivators like him. They were all standing outside the city, their bodies surging with fighting spirit and shouting arrogantly.

This was a kind of madness from the bottom of their hearts, a rebound from countless years of suppression, a resistance to the humiliation suffered by the Immortal World for countless years.

It was a budding rebellion.

Watching those cultivators below shouting loudly, Han Muye waved his hand gently and said, “Prepare the Heaven-Breaking Crossbows and give them some unused Devil-Sealing Golden Swords from yesterday.”

In the distance, the figures of the God Clan had already appeared.

Such a provocation from the Immortal Burial City naturally made the God Clan unable to wait any longer.

“Buzz!”

On the city wall, heaven-breaking crossbows appeared, and the long crossbow arrows gleamed with a cold light.

Several disciples of the Sword Sect flew down and handed the slightly panicked cultivators 100-foot-long golden multi-blade battle swords one by one.

Those people joyfully accepted the battle swords and quickly grasped how to control them.

“Woo—”

The sound of horns echoed, and the cultivators below the city walls began to panic. However, with the powerful golden swords and numerous Heaven-Breaking Crossbows on the city walls, their formation gradually stabilized.

When the dark demon beasts that resembled clouds and mist rushed to the base of the city, one of the multi-blade golden swords was activated.

“Swoosh—”

The golden saber spun, and a few golden saber lights scattered.

More and more saber lights scattered, finally turning into a saber net that enveloped a thousand feet.

It would have been fine if it was just one golden saber, but the key was that there were 10 golden sabers under the city, protecting a radius of 10,000 feet.

The bodies of those dark demon beasts were all torn apart by the sword lights, and divine energy filled the air.

“Buzz!”

The crossbows on the city wall also began to fire.

They didn’t fire all at once but one arrow at a time.

The military formation in front could block the arrows, but they did not dare to approach further.

After six hours, the God Clan army retreated, and the arrows on the city wall stopped firing. Below, the golden saber beam dissipated.

“We won!”

“We won—”

Countless cheers resounded, filled with hoarseness, madness, and tears.

For the first time in countless years, after countless defeats and retreats, there was a military formation at the base of the city, and for the first time, the cultivators of the Immortal Burial City faced the God Clan’s formation head-on and did not lose!

Unlike yesterday, when Han Muye led a military formation to sweep through, today, it was the Immortal Burial City’s own immortal cultivators who withstood the God Clan’s attack.

The myth of the invincible God Clan's military formation was destroyed!

After today, the god clan was not invincible!

The cheering Immortal Cultivators began to clean up the battlefield, picking up the scattered divinity and retrieving all kinds of recoverable materials.

Even the remains of the arrows were brought back by the Immortal Cultivators.

One by one, the Immortal Cultivators walked to the top of the city wall, put down the shattered golden saber, and placed the gathered divinity on the ground.

There were about 2,000 scattered divine essences, along with some other materials.

These divine essences were valuable, but they couldn't compare to the consumption of today's crossbow arrows and golden swords.

"We'll take half, and you can take the rest," Han Muye looked at the pile of divine essences and said loudly.

Bai Tu and the others went forward and took half of the divinity. Then, everyone put away their crossbows and rode their swords away.

On the city wall, everyone looked at each other and retracted the divinity that Han Muye and the others had not taken away, then exchanged it for merit points in the city.

“Big Brother, this is a loss...” When he returned to the camp, Zhao Chen calculated and muttered in a low voice.

It was naturally a loss. He had lost nearly 500 million immortal Spirit Stones.

“Why? Can’t afford to lose money?” Han Muye asked with a smile.

Zhao Chen was stunned for a moment before a smile appeared on his face. “It’s alright. Such a small loss can last for two to three years.”

At this point, his eyes lit up.

Su Jian, who was standing at the back, smiled and said, “If the Immortal Burial City can achieve such a small victory in two to three years, the battle intent accumulated will be so strong that the God Clan on the other side will probably panic.”

As the saying goes, united as one, united as one.

Previously, the Immortal Burial City had always been suppressed by the Gods Race. After so many years, everyone was used to it and felt that they would definitely die if they left the city.

As long as they reached the top of the city wall, they would be prepared to die.

Three days after Han Muye arrived, he won three battles and won a small victory, raising the morale of the city.

If everyone dared to fight, the combat strength of the Immortal Burial City would probably increase by many times.

Moreover, with enough divinity to exchange for, everyone would have the resources to increase their cultivation. The Great Formation of the Immortal Burial City and the God-Slaying Puppet Fighter would all have greater power.

“Let’s see if the god race can hold on like this,” Han Muye turned to look in the direction of the city wall and whispered.

Every day after that, he, Su Jian, and the others led half of the Sword Sect’s elites to the city wall to guard it.

Every time they flew on their swords, they would attract cheers.

Countless figures flashed and followed them up the city wall.

They were already used to directly assigning weapons to defend the city wall, and then some people would leave the city to form a formation.

When the God Clan attacked, all kinds of combat equipment would be activated to defend the base.

It was not as if there were no experts from the God Clan.

However, every time an Immortal Lord expert arrived, there would also be Immortal Lords in the city who took action.

In such a not-so-distant battle, the Immortal World had lost their weapons, and the God Clan had only lost some insignificant Dark Demon Beasts and Immortal Slaying Envoys.

Ten days later, Han Muye and the others went into battle and guarded a section of the city wall.

In the past, the cultivators on the city walls would surely breathe a sigh of relief when they were replaced, grateful to return alive.

Chapter 1247 - 1247 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power! (4)

1247 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power! (4)

But now, no one was willing to leave.

Every day, they would enjoy the view from the city walls, occasionally pick up some divine treasures, or go for a stroll outside the city. Wasn't this nice?

Hence, a scene that had not happened in the Immortal Burial City in 10,000 years appeared.

The number of people stationed on the city walls every day increased by tens of times, and it was bustling with activity.

Even the black-armored battle puppets had to make way.

In the first month that Han Muye and the others were stationed in the Immortal Burial City, the army had left the city for 25 days and killed countless Dark Demon Beasts and Immortal Slaying Envoys.

Even the God Clan had some hunting to do.

...

Mystic Spirit Sword Sect, Trading Hall.

Likewise, it was crowded.

Two old men in golden robes stood in front, with representatives from various sects crowded behind them.

“Everyone, the treasures prepared for Yunlan Sword Immortal and his group are ready,” one of the old men in a golden robe, carrying a long sword on his back, looked around with a smile.

“It’s just that time was too rushed,” a hint of regret appeared on his face. “The things we offered are far from matching the value returned by Yunlan Sword Immortal and his group.”

These words made everyone nod.

Not only did the value of the divinity and the treasures of the Immortal World increase by several times when they were sent back to the Immortal World, but they were also good things that could really increase cultivation and combat strength.

There could never be too many of these treasures.

Compared to the various treasures that Han Muye and the others had been sending back recently, the various parties in the Immortal World had indeed prepared less.

“But don’t worry, everyone. We’re already speeding up the production.

“Refining those powerful combat equipment according to Zhao Shaodong’s request.”

The other old man in embroidered robes raised his hand and took out a scroll that shone with divine light. A trace of madness flashed across his face.

“This is the reward scroll sent by the Immortal Burial City!

“The five Immortal Lords of the Immortal Burial City have jointly expressed their affirmation of our actions of helping Yunlan Sword Immortal and the others with all our might.”

Five Immortal Lords jointly commended!

What an honor!

The surrounding representatives of the various sects exclaimed softly.

“Alright, we’ll send the treasures over this time. I hope we can help Yunlan Sword Immortal and the others make another great contribution.”

The brocade-robed elder raised his hand and placed his palm on the light array.

Immortal light flashed, and a pillar of light rose.

At this moment, Zhao Chen, Han Muye, and the others were also waiting in the Immortal Burial City Hall opposite the pillar of light.

“We’ve already lost nearly 10 billion immortal spiritual rocks in the past month.”

“Immortal spiritual rocks don’t matter. The key is the consumption of combat equipment.”

Zhao Chen cracked his fingers and looked up at the light array in front of him. “If those large sects don’t give us enough benefits, we’ll break the agreement.”

“No one expected that Big Brother would lead reinforcements and guard the Immortal Burial City so safely.”

Who would have thought that the Immortal Burial City’s battle intent was surging now? It even dared to attack the God Clan’s army.

In this way, more and more divinity was gathered.

The formation became stronger and stronger, and even the Battle Puppets power quietly increased by a level.

Back then, in order to increase the level of the Puppet Fighter, a group of experts schemed and went to the Bitter Immortal Realm to find that bloodline divine pill.

“Buzz!”

A light formation flashed, and a few storage bags appeared.

Han Muye reached out to catch it, while Zhao Chen held a jade slip in his hand.

“Nine Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning? So few?”

“Thirty Myriad Transformation Heavenly Lightning Beads? How dare you take out such a small thing?”

“Eh, one Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning. F*ck, one cost ten billion Immortal Spirit Stones. Is this robbery? Are you using my brother as a fool?”

Looking at the many treasures on the jade slip in his hand, Zhao Chen was already furious.

“No, I have to send a jade slip over to curse.”

He reached out towards the light array.

At this moment, an immortal light flashed, and the Immortal Lord Zi Yu in a light green robe landed in front of Han Muye.

“There’s Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning?”

Han Muye nodded.

“Give me one,” said the Immortal Lord Zi Yu.

Han Muye raised his hand and took out a golden palm-sized box, carefully handing it over.

Immortal Lord Zi Yu reached out to take it. With a move of his body, he disappeared.

Then, a few other Immortal Lords guarding the area appeared.

By the time Zhao Chen reacted, Han Muye had already given him five golden boxes.

“This, Big Brother, this, this isn’t such a big deal, right?”

“50, 50 billion...”

Zhao Chen’s voice was already hoarse.

The immortal Spirit Stones that he had painstakingly earned were gone just like that!

“Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning is one of the treasures of the Heavenly Radiance School. It’s extremely difficult to refine. Every single one of them can shatter a world. It’s a treasure that even Immortal Venerables have to deal with carefully. Immortal Lords might die.”

Han Muye chuckled and put away a few storage bags.

With such a treasure in hand, he could strut around in front of two or three Immortal Lords.

Which Immortal Lord did not care about his life and still dared to attack?

Immortal Venerables had to be careful. Would an Immortal Lord lose his life?

Zhao Chen muttered a few times, rubbed his hands, and looked at Han Muye. "Brother, can you lend me one of these..."

In front of him, Han Muye had already moved and disappeared.

"You can't control this thing."

Han Muye's voice made Zhao Chen stiffen.

...

Han Muye, who had returned to the tent, sat cross-legged and walked away. Golden light flashed outside the tent, and a golden box floated in his hand.

Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning.

This item could be considered one of the strongest single-use treasures in the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

When he opened the golden box, he could see a black ball of light locked by runes.

Lightning Dao techniques.

Reaching out to gently press on the ball of light, Han Muye slowly closed his eyes.

Behind him, the phantom of a Kui appeared.

The moment the phantom of the Kui appeared, the originally silent Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning suddenly trembled, emitting a terrifying power.

This was a lightning pearl that could shatter the world. If it exploded at this moment, half of the Immortal Burial City would probably be destroyed.

Chapter 1248 - 1248 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power! (5)

1248 Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Kui Divine Power! (5)

But Han Muye really reached out.

His fingers pointed at the runes on the lightning ball.

The runes shattered, and the lightning turned into a torrent, crashing into the body of the Kui.

As long as it was the power of the lightning Dao, the ancient divine beast Kui that controlled lightning could absorb it.

However, the power contained in this Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning was too great, so great that Han Muye's Kui phantom could absorb less than 100,000th of the power.

"No wonder this divine lightning can harm an Immortal Venerable."

Han Muye murmured softly as he felt the surging power in the divine lightning.

Such a magnificent power could truly shatter a world in an instant.

"How did the Heavenly Radiance Sect refine such a powerful treasure?"

Watching the lightning continuously swallowed by the Kui, a hint of surprise appeared on Han Muye's face.

Such a treasure was not something that even Immortal Venerables could easily create.

What could the strongest Immortal Lord of the Heavenly Radiance Sect use to refine this divine lightning?

If the secret of this treasure could be unlocked, wouldn't there be a chance to mass-produce it?

As his gaze landed on the shattered runes of the Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, Han Muye reached out and grabbed them.

“Boom—”

Lightning and immortal light exploded, and flashes of lightning and golden flowing light shattered.

The stream of light triggered by the lightning enveloped Han Muye.

He closed his eyes, and images kept flashing in his mind.

In a vast world, the stars were level with the ground, and there were hundreds of thousands of bodies flashing through it.

Those were all divine beasts!

They were super divine beasts that only survived in the ancient prehistoric era. Many of them had already gone extinct and only had inherited bloodlines!

Desolate Wilderness!

This was the Primordial World!

Or rather, this was a fragment of the Primordial World.

This divine lightning came from the Primordial World.

There was a fragment of the Primordial World in the hands of the Heavenly Shine school.

Holding the shattered runes tightly, Han Muye suppressed the shock in his heart.

The primordial divine beast, Kui!

This divine lightning actually came from a Kui that had survived since the Primordial Era!

The body of this divine beast, which had survived the era of competition among the Myriad Realms, was already damaged, and its divine soul was dormant.

But its body was incredibly powerful, especially the lightning power it could harness, which could transform into divine lightning.

The Heavenly Radiance Sect absorbed power from this divine beast to stabilize their sect.

This Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning was the divine power of the ancient divine beast, Kui!

“Buzz!”

With this realization, the ball of divine lightning enveloped by the phantom of the Kui began to quickly shatter and turn into lightning.

“Divine power, Myriad Transformation Lightning!”

Comprehending a divine power!

The power of his bloodline divine power returned to its roots, and the Kui behind Han Muye began to tremble before rapidly expanding.

His muscles and bones were strong, and his body seemed to be made of gold and bronze. His two horns soared into the sky, and his eyes flickered with golden light.

It looked no different from the divine beast Kui in the Primordial World.

A huge power of lightning circulated in Han Muye’s body like a flood.

His bloodline power also began to increase after the Kui returned to its ancestry.

The Baxia bloodline that was dormant in the deepest part of his body also showed signs of atavism.

Opening his eyes, Han Muye looked pleasantly surprised.

A single divine lightning allowed his Kui bloodline to revert to its ancestor. The power of his bloodline increased, and his combat strength increased by countless times.

“Heavenly Shine School, Kui. Looks like I have to make a trip there if I have the chance.”

If he could awaken the slumbering divine beast, he would be a powerhouse who could rival an Immortal Reverent.

Even if he could not awaken it, even if he approached it personally and felt the exuberant power of the Primordial World, it would definitely be a huge opportunity.

It took Han Muye more than a month to digest a divine lightning.

After refining the entire divine lightning, his Kui phantom slowly fell asleep.

To completely refine the divine lightning and master this divine power, it would probably take thousands of years.

“Buzz!”

Raising his hand, Han Muye’s palm held a faint golden lightning sphere.

Divine Power, Myriad Transformations Divine Lightning.

This divine lightning might be thousands of times weaker than the Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning, but it was a divine power that he controlled himself.

With this divine power, he could mass-produce countless divine lightning.

Perhaps one divine lightning might not be very powerful, but 10, 100 of them would be a force to be reckoned with.

What about 1,000 or 10,000?

A gleam of excitement shone in his eyes as Han Muye generated one divine lightning after another around him.

These divine crystals were the main source of power for creating divine lightning and were on the same level as the Primordial World.

His entire body flashed with golden light as he absorbed the divinity and turned it into golden divine lightning.

Three days later, Han Muye, with a faint glow of lightning on his body, walked out of his tent.

Even if the phantom of his Kui bloodline was dormant, he still radiated the aura of lightning.

His divine power remained undiminished.

“Big brother, you’re finally out.”

Zhao Chen walked forward with a bitter expression and lowered his body. “We lost another 20 billion.”

During the month that Han Muye had been in seclusion, the other sword cultivators had continued to fight on the city walls against the gods as usual.

The daily consumption really made Zhao Chen’s heart ache.

In this way, he understood why the cultivators in the Immortal Burial City were so poor. Despite having control over so many resources, they were unable to use them freely.

They simply couldn’t afford it.

Zhao Chen calculated how much they had lost, and Han Muye looked towards the distant sky.

“I’ll go have a chat with Senior Spirit Sword.”

He waved his hand and disappeared in a flash.

Zhao Chen stood there with his mouth open and his fingers still outstretched.

“Sigh, he’s just carefree,” he shook his head and muttered, “I’m the only one worrying about everything.

“Sigh, it hurts to see you lose spiritual rocks...”

...

Flying to the top of a shattered hall, Han Muye took out a wine gourd.

A golden light flashed, and a gray-robed Spirit Sword Immortal flew over.

“This wine is excellent.”

After taking a long sip from the gourd in Han Muye’s hand, Spirit Sword Golden Immortal turned to look at Han Muye.

“This wine probably isn’t free, is it?”

Han Muye nodded, looked at him, and said softly, “Senior, are you interested in making a big move?”

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal licked the wine on his lips and reached out to stroke his messy beard. His gaze landed on Han Muye. “How big?”

”

“Very big.” Han Muye’s palm had a faint golden lightning glow.

Chapter 1249 - 1249 Leaving the City, Breaking the Refinement Immortal Array

1249 Leaving the City, Breaking the Refinement Immortal Array

Seeing the lightning in Han Muye’s hand, the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal smiled.

“I knew you couldn’t sit still.”

He grinned and said, “You were the one who gave me the Heaven-Shattering Divine Lightning in the hands of the Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others, right?”

He stroked his beard and muttered unhappily, “These guys really know how to take advantage of others.”

As he spoke, he suddenly looked up at Han Muye.

Surprise flashed across his eyes. He stared at Han Muye and lowered his voice. “You even schemed against them?”

Hearing his words, Han Muye chuckled and nodded. “If you don’t count these mighty figures, how can you call it playing a big game?”

Even including the five guardian Immortal Lords?

How big of a game was this?

The expression of the Spirit Sword Golden Immortal slowly turned solemn. He held the wine gourd and stared at Han Muye. “Tell me, how do we play?”

The matter was simple. Hunting.

Hunting those God Clan members.

Not all the God Clan were gathered in formation.

In the distant void outside the city, there were still many lone God Clan members.

Moreover, half of the Immortal Burial City was located in the God Realm. Once they left the city, they would be in the Divine Realm.

Han Muye’s plan was to leave the city.

They passed through the encircling battle formation and hunted the God Clan in the distance. At the same time, they contacted other worlds.

Whether it was the God Realm or the Immortal Realm, they could be connected from the void outside the Immortal Burial City.

As long as they found some allies, they might be able to surround and kill the God Clan army outside the city.

“This plan is good, but it’s not that easy.” Golden Immortal Spirit Sword calculated and looked into the distance. He said softly, “To leave the city to hunt, one has to have superb concealment methods and the ability to kill the Gods.”

There were many cultivators of the Shen clan outside the city. Even ordinary Shen clansmen had extraordinary strength.

In terms of absolute strength, the Immortal Burial City was at a disadvantage.

The difference in strength was huge.

If not for the God-slaying Puppet Fighter and the power of the array, the Immortal Burial City would not have been able to resist the God Clan.

“Of course.” Han Muye nodded and said.

According to his plan, he would organize a group of experts to leave the city within two years and then scatter them outside the city to hunt everywhere.

As for him and a few Immortal Lord experts, they went to other worlds at critical moments to hunt down the experts of the god race.

They were really playing it big.

“What do you think?” Spirit Sword Golden Immortal turned to look at the sky behind him.

“Yes.” A faint voice sounded.

“Count me in.” A loud laugh came.

“I’ll go.”

“That’s interesting.”

“Sure.”

The five guardian Immortal Lords immediately expressed their agreement.

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal grinned.

“All right, kid, go get prepared.”

Han Muye nodded, cupped his hands towards the sky before flying away.

After he disappeared, Immortal Lord Zi Yu and the others stepped out of the void.

“This guy is really troublesome. He took a divine lightning and immediately caused trouble.”

Although Demon King Tu Tian said that, he was smiling.

The others also had pleased expressions on their faces.

“After this kid came, the Immortal Burial City became much more lively.” Immortal Lord Tie He’s tense face revealed a rare smile.

“Indeed, your Mystic Spirit Sword Sect finally sent a talented individual,” Immortal Lord Hu Yuan nodded and said seriously.

Everyone turned to look at Immortal Lord Zi Yu.

The implication of these words was that Immortal Lord Zi Yu was not a talented individual.

Spirit Sword Golden Immortal laughed heartily, then his figure moved and turned into an Immortal light, disappearing from sight.

The others also dispersed.

...

Han Muye didn't go back to the camp directly; instead, he headed for the central city tower.

Outside the city tower, there were immortal cultivators with stalls everywhere.

Recently, due to the smooth progress of the battles outside the city, many people had made gains, and trading within the city had become quite lively.

Han Muye walked up to a middle-aged Daoist wearing a grayish-black robe and a jade-colored hair crown.

The Daoist was sitting cross-legged with several long swords and some other weapons placed in front of him, varying in size.

These weapons were of good quality, and one of the long swords was even a top-grade spiritual treasure.

“How much for this sword?”

Han Muye pointed to the sword sealed with a golden talisman.

The Daoist looked up at him and raised an eyebrow slightly.

“Yunlan Sword Immortal?”

The others around him also turned their heads.

“It’s really Yunlan Sword Immortal!”

Han Muye could only smile and nod.

Although he had not been in the Immortal Burial City for long and had spent most of his time in seclusion, his image had already spread throughout the city.

Three battles, three victories, had directly shattered the myth of the invincible God Clan.

Such a legendary figure had not appeared in the Immortal Burial City for countless millennia.

Almost all the cultivators in the city had searched for Han Muye’s image to see if this guy had formidable powers.

For cultivators, finding a phantom image projection was not a difficult task.

So, at this moment, Han Muye was easily recognized by the people around him.

“Do you want to buy this sword, Sword Immortal?” The Daoist stood up, smiled, and wrapped up a few swords. Then he said, “If the Sword Immortal wants it, just name your price.”

Han Muye took the sword, examined it closely, and then looked up, “Are these all newly crafted?”

Upon hearing his question, a hint of pride appeared on the Daoist’s face, “My Chu Yuan Tribe has always been skilled in crafting weapons.

“If it weren’t for the shortage of materials, we could even craft large-scale war equipment.”

Chu Yuan Tribe.

This tribe in the Immortal Burial City was the descendant of a great figure from ancient times. Over time, it had grown into a clan with millions of members.

They inherited the art of weapon forging from that great figure and were known for crafting treasures.

In the Immortal Burial City, being able to forge weapons was a minimum requirement for self-preservation.

"I'm very interested in your clan's weapon forging." Han Muye's words made the Daoist's eyes light up.

Chapter 1250 - 1250 Leaving the City, Breaking the Refinement Immortal Array (2)

1250 Leaving the City, Breaking the Refinement Immortal Array (2)

Looking around, the Daoist cupped his hands and whispered to Han Muye, "Sword Immortal, please follow me."

He led Han Muye out of the city tower and flew for hundreds of thousands of miles before stopping by a hillside where smoke and fireworks were rising.

"I heard from Chu Qi that Sword Immortal Yun Lan is here to visit. We'll welcome him." On the hill in front of them, two old men in white robes chuckled and cupped their hands.

"I'm Chu Zhaoyang, and this is Chu Zhentong, the Grand Elder of the Chu Yuan Tribe."

The old man on the left raised his hand.

Han Muye nodded and cupped his hands. Then a golden light flashed in his palm.

As this light flashed, the two old men on the opposite side widened their eyes.

On Han Muye's body, a power belonging to the Demon Luo clan, but superior to the Demon Luo clan, surged.

It was the power that once made Zhu Ling bow directly.

Chu Qi's expression changed and he exclaimed, "Your Excellency!"

The Demon Luo Clan were subservient to the Venerable.

The successor of the Heavenly Venerable was their master.

The Chu Yuan Tribe was the Demon Luo Clan.

When they left Yunlan City, Xie Chaoyan and the others had handed all the information about this tribe to Han Muye.

"Chu Zhaoyang, Chu Zhentong pay respects to Your Excellency."

The two Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal experts bowed to Han Muye.

"I came from the Fuyu Immortal Realm. They've already handed me all the information about your Chu Yuan Tribe."

Han Muye nodded and waved his hand. A mysterious power made the three of them straighten up.

Chu Zhaoyang and Chu Zhentong exchanged a glance and nodded.

The Chu Yuan Tribe was considered a large tribe in the Immortal Burial City.

There were 10 experts above the Golden Immortal realm in the clan.

This was because as long as they fought with all their might in the Immortal Burial City, they would not have any worries, and the Demon Luo Clan could thrive.

If it was in another immortal realm, gathering so many Demon Luo clan members would have likely led to their extermination.

Han Muye didn't think of the Demon Luo clan as mere vassals, something to be sacrificed at will.

The Demon Luo Clan's allegiance to the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign was their own affair.

For Han Muye, he didn't want to get too deeply involved with the Demon Luo clan.

For him, there was no need to use the Demon Luo clan, as long as they could gather information from various sources for him.

"I'm preparing to go out of the city to fight. I need you to gather information about the God Clan outside the city."

Looking at the Golden Immortal experts of the Demon Luo Clan who had hurriedly arrived in front of him, Han Muye spoke, "And information about other domains behind the God Clan's army."

He had obtained some information from some broken weapons, but it was not comprehensive enough.

Since he was going to hunt the God Clan, he had to be fully prepared.

"Alright, we'll prepare the information that the clan has gathered previously," Chu Zhaoyang nodded and said.

"I'll personally lead the team out of the city to investigate." A smile appeared on Chu Zhentong's face as he looked at the Elders. "Hiding our tracks is what the Mo Luo clan is best at."

Not to mention the Immortal Burial City, even in the Divine Realm, when the Demon Luo clan concealed themselves, no one could find them.

If they wanted to gather information, they would definitely be able to find it.

These were what Han Muye needed.

However, before he left, the Chu Yuan Tribe gave him a pleasant surprise.

Chu Zhaoyang took out a 100-foot-long battle spear.

This battle spear weighed 100,000 catties. It was forged from black iron gold essence and was enhanced with armor-piercing and explosive divine patterns.

“In this battle, the spear can completely replace the crossbow bolts of the Heaven-Breaking Crossbow.”

“Moreover, it’s not difficult to obtain the Mystic Iron Golden Marrow, and it’s also easy to refine. A thousand-foot-long crossbow is only worth five divine crystals.”

Chu Zhaoyang introduced from the side.

A Divine Crystal was a Divinity, and killing a Dark Demon Beast was enough.

In the past, it was very difficult to kill Dark Demon Beasts. After all, the Immortal Cultivators were all stationed on the city wall. Even if they killed Dark Demon Beasts and Immortal Slaying Envoys, most of the credit would go to the God-Slaying Battle Puppets.

But now, many people dared to go out of the city to fight. The battle formation was assembled, and with the help of various combat equipment, it was much easier to hunt Dark Demon Beasts.

Five Dark Demon Beasts in exchange for a crossbow. This business seemed quite profitable.

“All right, I will arrange for someone to purchase them.”

Han Muye put the spear into his storage bag and flew away.

With the replenishment of the arrows from the Chu Yuan Tribe, they would have more confidence in fighting in the future.

Han Muye and the others had brought more than 3,000 Heaven-Breaking Crossbows, and there were only 100,000 crossbows. More than half of them had been exhausted.

When he returned to the camp, he told Zhao Chen about the deal he had made with the Chu Yuan Tribe, causing him to wail.

“Boss, this is another huge loss...”

Although he said that, he still eagerly went to the Chu Yuan Tribe to discuss buying cheap crossbows.

On the other hand, Han Muye slowly read the information about the outside of the Immortal Burial City that the Chu Yuan Tribe had given him.

The location of the Immortal Burial City was a weak spot in the Heavenly Cycle Divine Realm.

Amongst the three great forbidden areas in the Fuyu Immortal Realm, Dripping Cliff and Soul-Severing Valley were both in the native land of the Fuyu Immortal Realm, and they were places where the Immortal Realm had shattered.

Only the Immortal Burial City was different.

Half of the Immortal Burial City was embedded in the Divine Realm.

There were many other places in the Immortal Realms that were similar to the Immortal Burial City.

Some were constructed by the God Race in order to control the Immortal Realms, while others, like the Immortal Burial City, were created by ancient powers.

Leaving the Immortal Burial City allowed one the opportunity to find other Immortal Realms.

If one were to go in the direction of the Divine Realm, there was a chance to enter the Divine Realm.

“Gathering Clouds Immortal Realm.”

“Gathering Winds Immortal Realm.”

“Remnant Snow Immortal Realm.”

“Golden Moon Immortal Realm.”

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Continuously searching, Han Muye's eyes finally lit up.

"The Zhenyuan Immortal Realm fought with the Divine Realm for tens of millions of years and began to fall 10,000 years ago."

"At present, the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm is estimated to be mostly under the control of the Divine Realm, but with the strength of the Zhenyuan Immortal Realm, it will likely take another 10,000 years.

After 20,000 years, he slowly controlled an Immortal World and slowly transformed it into the most docile vassal of the Divine Realm.