

Pavilion 1381

Chapter 1381 - 1381: The Reversal of Reversals, Yunlan Sword

Immortal!

For the first time in tens of thousands of years, a clear light appeared.

The aura of the Blood Demon was temporarily suppressed, and the power of the great formation seemed to dissipate.

Outside Dripping Blood Cliff, the armies of the God Clan rushed up one after another.

“Immortal Lord Tianci, the teleportation array to the divine realm’s Chuanlin Void has been destroyed by the sword cultivators who barged into this place. It won’t be able to connect for a thousand years,” the Immortal Lord leading the God Clan army shouted.

There were a total of four Immortal Lords, and behind them was an army of hundreds of thousands of gods.

The Immortal Lord’s words caused the expressions of everyone on Dripping Blood Cliff to change.

Whether it was the Moon Gathering Sect Divine Lords who came through the Golden Plate or the Immortal Lords like Tianci and the others who intruded into the Fuyu Immortal Realm, their faces all turned serious, and then they showed relief.

Fortunately, they had already killed their way up Dripping Blood Cliff; otherwise, they might have been trapped here for real.

The sword cultivators who intruded here?

Aren't they Yunlan Sword Immortal and his group?

Zhang Guangyuan and the others had a look of regret and sorrow on their faces.

Yunlan Sword Immortal and his group had destroyed the god clan's teleportation array. If they could hold onto Dripping Blood Cliff this time, it was likely that these gods here would all be like turtles in a jar.

But they fell short.

"What are you waiting for?" Blood River Immortal Venerable growled.

"Kill." Immortal Lord Bai Jue and Immortal Lord Tianci raised their hands, and beams of divine light smashed towards the two battle puppets.

Without the support of the array, the two battle puppets were instantly knocked away.

Even if Zhang Guangyuan and the others tried their best to resist, they couldn't hold on, and their defeat came in an instant.

Blood River Immortal Venerable chuckled and charged into the dome at the top of the mountain.

As soon as he rushed in, he was stunned.

“It’s you.”

In front of him, Han Muye stood unharmed within the great array.

“Senior, do you want to say that I was devoured by the Dragon Crocodile’s aura?” Han Muye spoke softly.

There was no trace of aura on him, and he appeared calm and composed.

Blood River Immortal Venerable, who was originally in a daze, swept his gaze over him and laughed.

“Haha, good. You’re a little fellow with extraordinary luck after all. You can even block an ancient demon.”

“Come, follow me from now on.

He waved his hand, and a golden spiritual light landed on Han Muye.

Then, the golden lotus flower above Han Muye’s head gathered.

The golden lotus shone brightly and flew towards Blood River Immortal Venerable.

However, after only three feet, the golden lotus spun in place and did not move forward.

Blood River Immortal Venerable's expression changed.

"You, this Golden Lotus of Myriad Tribulations..."

The Golden Lotus of Myriad Tribulations, which was supposed to listen to his orders, no longer listened to him.

How was this possible?

The little guy in front of him had relied on the help of the golden lotus to increase his cultivation.

"Senior, you think I relied on the golden lotus to break through to the Golden Immortal realm, so this golden lotus should control my cultivation, right?"

Han Muye looked at Blood River Immortal Venerable with a trace of leisure that Blood River Immortal hated.

"Or do you think that the contingency plan you left in the golden lotus will control my soul?"

A green sword appeared above Han Muye's head.

Primordial Spirit Sword.

Seeing the Primordial Spirit Sword, Blood River Immortal Venerable was stunned again.

"The Primordial Spirit condenses into a sword, a true sword immortal.

"There aren't many people in the world who are as decisive as you."

He snorted and looked at Han Muye. "Kid, I really admire you. Follow me from now on."

Han Muye looked at him and only chuckled, but didn't say anything.

"Boom—I'

Outside the dome, a roar sounded.

"Submit to me. I'll help you."

His gaze fell behind Han Muye.

That was the hub of the entire array.

As long as he controlled that place, he could control this array.

At that time, he would be able to escape the control of the array and have independent combat strength.

“Senior, there’s no need to worry.” Han Muye shook his head and raised his hand.

Golden light flashed from the array hub behind him.

Countless blood-red lights rose.

In an instant, the world was once again filled with the Blood Demon’s aura.

The Blood Demon’s aura pervaded the area, causing everyone to lose their way within it.

This Blood Demon’s aura was a thousand times denser than before!

One by one, the soldiers of the God Clan could not stabilize themselves and fell onto Dripping Blood Cliff.

It was as if a weight of a thousand catties was pressing down on their heads, shattering their bodies.

This was the power of the great array!

“Blood River Immortal Venerable, you’re tricking us!” Immortal Lord Bai Jue retreated, gritting his teeth and shouting to the sky.

They had agreed on a hundred breaths of time, but not even thirty breaths had passed, and the great array had already been restored.

Moreover, this array was clearly a hundred times stronger than before.

Even Immortal Lords like them couldn’t discern anything, and their powers were suppressed to the limit.

“Slash—

A long golden arrow shot towards Immortal Lord Bai Jue.

This arrow was directed solely by sound.

The dazzling light of the arrow was actually not suppressed by the power of the great array at all.

It was even enhanced by the power of the array!

“Boom—I’

Immortal Lord Bai Jue was sent flying by this arrow!

Following this arrow was a long saber that tore through the heavens and earth.

The saber light slashed horizontally, sending countless cultivators of the god clan flying.

On Dripping Blood Cliff, which was shrouded in blood, the two battle puppets were simply slaughtering.

“You, have you taken control of the formation?” Blood River Immortal

Venerable frowned and took a step forward.

He raised his hand and patted Han Muye’s shoulder.

Han Muye’s figure flickered but couldn’t evade the blow and was solidly struck.

Pressing his palm on Han Muye's shoulder, Blood River Immortal Venerable smiled and said, "Kid, you'll never understand that before the rules, everything is futile.

"In this world, only rules can defeat rules."

Blood River Immortal Venerable laughed heartily and sent a dark-green flow of light into Han Muye's body.

In the next moment, Han Muye was completely stunned.

Han Muye, who had been struck by the palm, slowly raised his head, and black and white lights flickered in his eyes..

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Han Muye slowly raised his hand, his fingertips carrying a faint greenish-gray and moon-white color.

"Rules?"

"Is this it?"

He pressed his fingertips together.

The two auras collided, and a green halo intertwined.

Han Muye raised his hand and pointed at Blood River Immortal Venerable's chest.

"Boom—I'

In an instant, Blood River Immortal Venerable was enveloped by the green power of laws.

Green circulated in his body, and then the power of the calamity collided with the power of the Heavenly Venerable.

Blood River Immortal looked at his arm, slowly raised his head, and stared at Han Muye. "You, you're really, really..."

On his body, the power of the calamity collided and tore his body into pieces.

Blood River Immortal Venerable turned into an endless blood-colored color and fused into the surrounding void.

With the fusion of the blood fiend qi, the power of the array on Dripping Blood Cliff increased by a hundred times!

"Bang!"

Countless god clan experts fell onto Dripping Blood Cliff, their divinity scattered.

The few Immortal Lords of the god clan could not stand still either and swayed in midair.

“Why is this array so powerful?”

Immortal Lord Tianci’s face was pale as he looked at the battle puppet that slowly walked out of the blood demon.

The battle puppet raised its arm and slashed down.

“Boom—I’

Between heaven and earth, everything was golden-red!

An Immortal Lord expert had died on Dripping Blood Cliff just like that.

Golden-red light flashed, and the surrounding blood demon aura seemed to be knocked away, allowing everyone to see this scene.

An Immortal Lord expert was killed in one strike just like that!

This wasn’t terrifying. What was terrifying was that after an Immortal Lord died, the divine power was actually absorbed by the array!

After absorbing the power of an Immortal Lord, the array's strength seemed to have increased slightly.

Enough.

Even if it was just a slight increase, it was enough.

The other Immortal Lords could no longer control their bodies and fell onto Dripping Blood Cliff without even having the chance to stand up.

"Blood River Immortal Venerable, what exactly do you mean!"

"Blood River Immortal Venerable, you dare to go against the agreement of the

Heavenly Venerables back then. Aren't you afraid of the backlash of Blood Demon Heavenly Formation?"

Panic flashed in Immortal Lord Bai Jue's eyes as he looked around.

Now, the only thing that could save his life was that Blood River Immortal Venerable would stop in fear of the Immortal Venerable's restrictions.

Unfortunately, everything did not go as he wished.

“Boom—I’

Xiang Lingshuang’s two swords slashed down.

Immortal Lord Bai Jue, who was lying on the ground, the Sect Master of the Yunlan Dao Sect, and several other Immortal Lords were slashed into pieces, turning into immortal light and divinity.

The entire void was filled with divine light and immortal light.

Under the enhancement of this power, the remaining Immortal Lords could not resist at all. Their bodies were locked by blood-colored streams of light and dragged away.

Zhang Guangyuan and the others looked at each other with solemn expressions.

Perhaps it would be them in the next moment.

However, before they could react, Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang had already bowed.

“Senior Brother Han, Big Brother, the mission is completed.”

Amidst the sound of metal scraping, Han Muye’s figure appeared from the dome.

“Yunlan Sword Immortal!” “It’s really Yunlan Sword Immortal!”

“Haha, Yunlan, you’re not dead!”

Han Muye smiled and nodded. With a wave of his hand, the surrounding blood-colored murderous aura dissipated.

When everyone saw this scene, they looked at each other in surprise.

“Seniors, as expected, Han Muye has completed the mission to rescue Dripping

Blood Cliff.

Han Muye cupped his hands and said loudly.

Everyone’s expressions were solemn as they nodded.

Who would have thought that the rescue at the Dripping Blood Cliff would be so dangerous?

It was just a step away from dragging the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm into eternal calamity.

“Junior Brother, tell me, what exactly is going on?” Zhang Guangyuan took a step forward and carefully sized up Han Muye before asking softly.

Han Muye laughed and pointed ahead. “Senior Brother, aren’t you going to clean up this battlefield?”

His words made Zhang Guangyuan and the others’ eyes light up.

It was more than cleaning up the battlefield.

The group of Immortal Lords was suppressed, and the rebel army behind the

Dripping Blood Cliff was without a leader. It was a good opportunity to attack.

Everyone quickly went to suppress the army and had no time to care about Han Muye.

Han Muye ignored them and only let Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang come. He whispered a few instructions and walked into the dome.

Xiang Lingshuang and Han Qi followed those Immortal Lords into the army.

After returning to the dome, Han Muye used the power of the array to augment Xiang Lingshuang and the others.

At the same time, he sent the suppressed Immortal Lords to the center of the array, where the ancient primordial demon Dragon Crocodile’s body was.

There was no longer a continuous mountain range there.

Compared to the body of the Great Demon, more than 10 Immortal Lords were insignificant.

Their bodies were suppressed, and streaks of divine attributes were extracted.

This was the reverse use of the Blood Demon Heavenly Formation.

Previously, they couldn't even activate the array properly, let alone reverse it. Now, the power of these Immortal Lords had been extracted and became the foundation of the array.

This was the correct usage of the Blood Demon Heavenly Formation.

Unfortunately, facing the dragon crocodile, not only could they not achieve this, but they also had to supply it with countless bloodthirsty energy.

Perhaps even those who suppressed the bloodthirsty aura back then didn't expect such a result.

Suppressing and extracting the power of more than 10 Immortal Lords could strengthen the array.

In this way, the cultivators in the caves could be liberated.

“Buzz! ”

A green longsword appeared in the place where the Immortal Lords were suppressed.

Then, a whole world emerged.

The Immortal-Slaying Sword.

This time, the Immortal-Slaying Sword no longer needed to suppress, and it operated at full power to absorb all the scattered bloodthirsty aura in the entire world.

Who knew how much bloodthirsty aura had accumulated at Dripping Blood Cliff? Even if the Immortal-Slaying Sword didn't stop for a moment, it would take many years to absorb all the bloodthirsty aura here.

At the same time, the Blood Demon Heavenly Formation required a strong individual to suppress it, so Han Muye simply left the Primordial Spirit Sword in that place..

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In addition, the Baxia bloodline was also slowly refining the power of the dragon crocodile here.

By the time Zhang Guangyuan and the others returned to Dripping Blood Cliff, more than a month had passed.

Millions of Daoist rebels were scattered.

To be precise, they were divided up.

All the major sects got a share.

Even the Immortal Burial City received some.

Immortal Lord Yuchen and his group made every effort to gather their forces, but they could only recover three million.

The next step, when they returned to the Fuyu Immortal Realm, was to reestablish the various factions.

Everyone's thoughts were no longer on Dripping Blood Cliff.

With Han Muye destroying the teleportation array to the Divine Realm, this place was no longer dangerous, and giving Dripping Blood Cliff directly to Han Muye was not a big deal.

In any case, if Han Muye's powerful subordinates were stationed at Dripping Blood Cliff, it would only dilute his strength.

Regardless of how grateful they were to Han Muye before, at this moment, all the Immortal Lords were considering the faction behind them.

Even Zhang Guangyuan had no objections to the decisions of the others.

Zhang Guangyuan and his group were in a hurry to leave, while Han Muye made all the necessary arrangements at Dripping Blood Cliff before leaving.

Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang stayed temporarily at Dripping Blood Cliff, using the aura of the Blood Shatter to temper themselves and assisting in integrating their own combat power with the power of the grand array.

Murong Zhuo and other members of the Murong family chose to continue staying at Dripping Blood Cliff.

They were not the only ones. Many of the Immortal Cultivators who had been stationed at the Dripping Blood Cliff chose to stay. The price Han Muye offered them was really tempting.

One divine crystal a year.

This was something that could not be obtained anywhere else.

They only needed to maintain the array's circulation.

Not only these cultivators, but even Immortal Lord Wuchen and the others who had stayed previously stayed at Dripping Blood Cliff.

The price Han Muye offered really made them reluctant to leave.

Baxia's bloodline phantom stayed at Dripping Blood Cliff and slowly fused with the dragon crocodile's body. The Primordial Spirit Sword, Immortal Slaying Sword, absorbed the power of the Blood Heavenly Formation.

When Han Muye left the Dripping Blood Cliff, there was no longer any murderous aura on him.

The Fuyu Immortal World had been in chaos for a hundred years.

The Yunlan Dao Sect had split up and betrayed them. Even if Immortal Lord

Yuchen supported them with all his might, he was unable to restore the Dao Sect's glory.

Of the 36 states of the Fuyu Immortal Realm, the Yunlan Dao Sect led 13 states back then.

Now, in a hundred years, the Dao Sect had been reduced to only five states.

Of the eight states that were left vacant, the Sword Sect took three, the Heavenly Radiance Sect took one, and the Iron Armor War Sect and the Blood Battle Sect each took one.

The remaining two states bordering on the Bitter Immortal Domain were taken over by the Bitter Immortal Domain's Golden Fire Demon King.

In fact, everyone knew that the Golden Fire Demon King was backed by Yunlan Sword Immortal.

Yunlan Sword Immortal controlled the two major restricted areas of the Fuyu

Immortal Realm, as well as Yunlan City, a large city in the Yunteng Wasteland. Moreover, he was a disciple of the Sword Sect and had not officially left the sect.

With Yunlan Sword Immortal's power, the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm had to give him face.

It was said that when the various sects divided up the Dao Sect, it was Yunlan Sword Immortal who intervened, making the Dao Sect voluntarily withdraw and give up the eight states.

As a result, while the Dao Sect was preserved, each sect gained some benefits.

Those who were well-informed about the general situation knew that Yunlan Sword Immortal had several Dao Sect Immortal Lords under him, so they came forward to mediate.

Immortal Burial City and Dripping Blood Cliff both had Dao Sect Immortal Lords working for Yunlan Sword Immortal.

Although each faction had divided the Dao Sect's territory, they couldn't enjoy it to the fullest.

The top leaders of each faction wouldn't confront each other openly, but the competition among the younger disciples continued unabated.

Presumably, it was also a means of tempering their disciples. Most of the factions were not sending their Golden Immortals, and below that level, there were constant skirmishes.

In more than a hundred years, the Fuyu Immortal Realm had produced many elite powerhouses among the Immortals.

According to the plans of the various large sects, these people would participate in the elite meeting a hundred years later.

Then, this elite meeting would select experts to participate in the grand meeting of the myriad worlds.

Among the younger generation in the current Fuyu Immortal Realm, the most prominent figures were those on the Yunlan Immortal List.

Yunlan Sword Immortal, the lord of Yunlan City, had established the Yunlan Immortal List to inspire the young elites of various factions. It included both the Golden Immortal List and the Heavenly Immortal List.

Those who could make it onto the Golden Immortal Rankings were all famous figures of the various sects.

As for the Heaven Immortal Rankings, it changed frequently, with new additions every few years.

People on the Golden Immortal Rankings could obtain the qualifications to exchange for a treasure in the Immortal Burial City.

As long as one stood firm on the Heaven Immortal Rankings for 10 years, one could go to the Immortal Burial City to exchange for opportunities to fight and train outside the realm and obtain a good treasure as a reward.

As the wealthiest man in the Fuyu Immortal Realm, Yunlan Sword Immortal had always been generous.

It was said that the first-ranked on the Golden Immortal List, Zhao Yu of the Blood Battle Sect, exchanged for an Immortal treasure spear at the Immortal Burial City, and his combat strength had doubled.

On the Heaven Immortal Rankings, the most famous was a disciple of the Sword Sect, and many people had a close relationship with the Immortal Burial

City.

Among them, Yunlan Sword Immortal's adopted daughter, Huang Zhihu, the elder sister of the Golden Fire Demon King, sat firmly in the first place on the Heaven Immortal Rankings.

According to the Golden Fire Demon King, anyone who challenged Huang Zhihu was challenging him.

Sixty years ago, Huang Zhihu had just entered the Void Refinement Realm when someone challenged her and nearly defeated her.

After that, the second-ranked on the Heavenly Immortal Rankings, Han Qi, who guarded Dripping Blood Cliff, and the third-ranked, Xiang Lingshuang, returned to the Fuyu Immortal Realm and swept through the Golden Immortal and Heaven Immortal Rankings.

From then on, anyone who wanted to challenge Huang Zhihu would have to challenge Han Qi and Xiang Lingshuang, who had even defeated experts on the Golden Immortal Rankings.

Who had the ability to do so?

According to the grapevine, Han Seven and Xiang Lingshuang had once killed many Immortal Lords and powerful beings when they were on Dripping Blood Cliff back then.

The top three of the Heaven Immortal Rankings could not be shaken, but the top 10 positions were up for grabs.

Zeng Yuanji of the Sword Sect's Zhantian Hall was known as the Sword of Myriad Mountains and was ranked 10th on the Heaven Immortal Rankings.

The two elites of the Blood Battle Sect were ranked ahead of him.

Among the Dao Sect's top 10, the only one was Immortal Lord Wanjiang's disciple, Daoist Changhe, who wielded the Myriad Immortal Banner and possessed formidable strength..

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The remaining Heavenly Radiance Sect's Heavenly Demon Jiuyue and the Iron Armor Battle Sect's Wind and Thunder Sages were both ranked in the top 10 of the Heaven Immortal Rankings.

There was still a hundred years before the elite gathering. The elite disciples from all sides tried their best to increase their strength.

In the Immortal Burial City, Zhao Chen was stopped by Yunduan and Huang Zhihu.

Zhao Chen looked around and said with a bitter expression, “Misses, I really don’t know where Big Brother is going.”

He pointed in the direction of the Immortal Burial City’s main hall and said in a low voice, “Why don’t you ask Mr. Green Vine?”

However, the more he said this, the more unbelievable the two people in front of him became.

Huang Zhihu took a step forward and placed his hand on the hilt of his sword.

Behind her, Yunduan coughed lightly.

Huang Zhihu’s originally tense expression eased, and he squeezed out a smile.

“Uncle Zhao—I’

Zhao Chen trembled.

“Don’t. You really can’t go to the place Big Brother went to.”

He turned to leave, but Yunduan held out her hand to stop him.

“Uncle Zhao—I’ The smile on Yunduan’s face deepened.

Zhao Chen sighed softly and raised his hand to cover his forehead. “I’m afraid.”

“Big Brother is preparing to go to the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss, known as the silent place of the myriad worlds.”

“That place is not a place anyone below the Immortal Lord Realm can go to.”

Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss?

Yunduan and Huang Zhihu looked at each other.

“Hmph, you’re lying to me. How can my sister go?” Yunduan snorted.

“That’s right. Godfather even brought the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion along. Shopkeeper Bai and the others in the Sword Pavilion are only Heaven Immortals,” Huang Zhihu said in a low voice.

If she didn’t know that her adoptive father would bring the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion, Huang Zhihu wouldn’t have had any thoughts.

“That’s because Big Brother is protecting me. Who is my Big Brother?” Zhao Chen raised his head and said proudly.

However, just as he spoke, his expression changed slightly.

“You guys, you guys want to go there?”

Looking at Huang Zhihu and Yunduan’s expressions, he said in a low voice, “If you want to go there, you must find enough helpers. I can recommend two people to you.”

Golden Fire Demon King.

God-slaying Battle Puppet.

Golden Fire had no objections to Huang Zhihu calling him to go to the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss.

It was a little difficult to kill the God-slaying Battle Puppet. In the end, Yun Sai had to beg Xu Wei to come forward and make the God-slaying Battle Puppet agree to accompany them to the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss.

“Every time Foster Father goes out, his cultivation either improves greatly, or he obtains various treasures and makes a fortune.’

Sitting on the flying ship, Huang Zhihu spoke in a low voice.

On the flying ship, Golden Fire, who was sitting cross-legged, chuckled and nodded.

Yunduan, who was opposite him, also agreed.

Zhao Chen, on the other hand, looked around carefully.

He caught up at the last moment.

According to him, as an elder, he was afraid that something would happen to Huang Zhihu and the other juniors.

Although his cultivation level was not as advanced as Huang Zhihu's,

Huang Zhihu was already a Heaven Immortal.

The only silent one was the black-armored battle puppet.

Now that the Immortal Burial City was extremely expanding, there was no need for the battle puppets to take action at all.

Relying on the Heaven-changing Pavilion, the various treasures exchanged had already supported the defense system of the Immortal Burial City.

At this moment, on the other flying ship, Yunjin looked at Han Muye worriedly.

“Senior Brother Han, will Yunduan and the others be fine?”

Mu Wan also looked at Han Muye.

With Han Muye’s cultivation, how could he not know that Huang Zhihu and the others had followed him?

“The Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss is indeed dangerous, but their cultivation levels are enough. That kid Zhao Chen brought a lot of treasures.”

On the screen was the scene on Huang Zhihu’s flying ship.

“Don’t worry, Golden Fire’s combat strength has already surpassed that of a

Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.”

“There are also God-slaying battle puppets.”

The combat strength of the God-slaying battle puppets could completely resist Immortal Lord experts.

Moreover, the God Slaying Battle Puppet could communicate directly with Han Muye's soul.

In other words, at this moment, with the God Slaying Battle Puppet, it was equivalent to Han Muye around.

This time, Han Muye was heading to the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss to search for the treasure of the Heavenly Ascension Immortal Sovereign, the Heaven Measuring Ruler.

Immortal Lord Zhen Yang hid the Heaven Measuring Ruler in the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss.

This treasure could shatter the world.

Originally, Han Muye was prepared to go to the secret place of the Heavenly Radiance Sect to find Senior Kui, who had survived from the primitive times until now.

However, that secret place was sealed, and even the people of the Heavenly Radiance Sect couldn't enter. It would take a thousand years to open it.

Unless there was a treasure that could break through the world.

Han Muye thought of this Heaven Measuring Ruler.

With the Heaven Measuring Ruler, he could break through the secret ground of the Heavenly Radiance Sect and see the ancient Kui.

“Eh, Zhihu and the others are being targeted.” Suddenly, Mu Wan said nervously.

On the light screen in front of them, after Huangzhihu and the others’ flying ship, several other flying ships quietly descended..

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Han Muye narrowed his eyes.

However, he did not take action.

The cultivators on those flying ships were not strong. Huang Zhihu and the others could deal with them.

“Boom—I’

A flying sword shot out from the flying ship and blocked it.

Huang Zhihu, Yunduan, and the others flew out. They were in the void, and their gazes landed on the flying ship that blocked the path.

On the flying ship, there were many immortal cultivators standing on the bow deck.

The immortal light on the first few people was dense.

“Fellow Daoists, it’s fate that brought us together. If you have anything good, share it with us.” On the deck, a middle-aged cultivator wearing half-body azure armor grinned.

Beside him, a young man with a green jade Dao crown on his head looked at Yunduan, who was wearing a long dress, and his eyes lit up.

Huang Zhihu was wearing battle armor and had a handsome appearance, causing the young man to stare blankly.

“Third Uncle is right. It’s fate that we met.”

The young man raised his hand and said, “I’m Sun Ji, the heir of the Luyang Immortal Dynasty and Marquis Yue of the Zhaoyang Immortal World.

“Third Uncle is right. It’s fate that we met.”

There was a smile on his face as he stood there with an extraordinary aura.

However, his cultivation level was really not high and he had yet to reach the Heaven Immortal realm.

If not for the fact that he was surrounded by Heaven Immortal experts, he probably would not even have the ability to control this flying ship.

As this prince called Sun Ji spoke, the elders beside him smiled. Then, immortal light surged on their bodies, revealing their Heaven Immortal Void Refinement cultivation.

Strength was everything in the cultivation world.

The Void Refinement Realm was not considered an expert, but he was still an expert.

Not to mention that there were so many flying ships accompanying them.

As long as they had any brains, they should immediately smile and board the flying ship.

As for what happened after that, it would depend on whether the prince was satisfied.

Otherwise, there would be countless interceptions in the void.

“Luyang Immortal Dynasty?” Yunduan shook her head and said calmly, “We’ve never heard of it.

we?

These words made the eyes of the prince opposite him light up.

“Scram.” Huang Zhihu’s voice was cold.

Sun Ji’s expression darkened. Just as he was about to speak, the elders beside him flew forward.

“Your Highness, be careful.”

The middle-aged man who had spoken before took a step forward and stood in front of Sun Ji. Then, he threw a punch.

“Clang—”

A flying sword was sent flying.

Before he could rejoice, a ball of flames suddenly descended from above.

The flames were intense. As soon as they appeared, they made him tremble.

“Fellow Daoist, why do you have to do this?” A voice sounded. A huge hand emitting green light appeared and blocked the flames.

“Bang!”

The flames collided with the palm. The flames shattered, and the huge hand turned into nothingness.

A Daoist in a yellow robe appeared at the top of the flying ship in front of him and looked at the black-robed Golden Fire with a solemn expression.

“Fellow Daoist, the younger generation is just fooling around. Is there a need to be so ruthless?”

On the Daoist, there was the power of the void that only Golden Immortals had.

Clearly, this was a Golden Immortal expert.

In most immortal realms, Golden Immortals were dominant figures.

After all, Zenith Heaven and Immortal Lords were rare to come by.

Very few Heaven Zeniths and Immortal Lords would act as bodyguards for others.

It was a matter of dignity.

“Junior?”

Big sister?

The Daoist was stunned.

“Clang—”

With a sword hum, Huang Zhihu unsheathed the longsword in his hand.

Beside her, Yunduan also attacked with her sword.

The two of them flew up, sword light flashing in their hands, blocking the elders.

The sword light intertwined brilliantly. Not only could it block the few elders, but it could also suppress them.

Such Sword Dao methods stunned Sun Ji, who was on the deck.

“Fifth Granduncle, I, I want—I’ He clenched his fists and stared at Huang Zhihu and Yunduan.

The heroic postures of these two people when they attacked were really beautiful.

The Daoist in the yellow robe swept his gaze and frowned slightly.

"Fifth Granduncle, didn't you hear me?" Sun Ji shouted.

The yellow-robed Daoist nodded and looked up at the golden flames.

"Fellow Daoist, my family's prince has a special status. In the future, he might become the most respected person in the Luyang Immortal Dynasty."

As if he could tell that the Golden Fire did not know about the Luyang

Immortal Dynasty, the Daoist said, "The leader of the Zhaoyang Immortal

World is the Luyang Immortal Dynasty."

An immortal world, the strongest dynasty.

This prince still had a chance to rule the Immortal Dynasty.

His identity was indeed special.

"Zhaoyang Immortal World?" Golden Fire narrowed his eyes and nodded and said, "I'll remember it."

A golden flame began to gather on his body.

Regardless of the immortal realm or the immortal dynasty, anyone who dared to target Huang Zhihu would meet their demise.C

She was one of the people that his adoptive father cared most about.

Having seen Han Muye's methods and having endless Nirvana memories,

Golden Fire knew what kind of powerful power Han Muye had behind him.

Immortal Dynasty?

Immortal realm?

They were just a bunch of clowns.

"Senior Brother, aren't you going to intervene?" Mu Wan looked nervously at the changing scenes on the screen.

Han Muye shook his head and raised his hand to point. The scene on the light screen had already changed.

It was a massive void warship.

The battleship was nearly 10,000 feet long.

Each of the hundred sails was a thousand feet tall.

The entire battleship emitted a golden light, a combination of immortal energy and divine power, with a strong solar attribute power.

On the battleship, there was a golden emblem with intertwined flames and a bright sun.

As soon as Golden Fire's flame ignited, a figure flew out from the battleship.

"Hmph, the Zhao Yang Immortal Realm is even bullying the younger generation now, sinking further into decadence."

A voice rang out, and countless golden rays of light shone, releasing a radiant golden sunlight into the void.

The light struck, imprisoning all the flying ships..

Chapter 1386 - 1386: Yang Dingtian of the Scarlet Heaven Immortal World (2)

Beside Golden Fire, the God-Slaying Battle Puppet's eyes flickered with a faint golden light.

Yunduan and Huang Zhihu retreated and looked around vigilantly.

Zhao Chen pressed his hand on his sleeve and turned to look at the Battle Puppet.

In the void, a tall cultivator in a golden battle robe took a step forward, and a magnificent sword intent surged from his body.

“People from the Scarlet Heaven Immortal World!” someone exclaimed from a nearby flying ship.

An old man in a gray robe stepped out of the flying ship and looked at the person with a solemn and nervous expression.

“Fellow Daoist, we are from the Lu Yang Immortal Sect in the Zhao Yang

Immortal World, and we have always had friendly relations with your Scarlet Heaven Immortal World,” the old man said, bowing and speaking softly.

The old man cupped his hands and spoke in a low voice.

Upon hearing his words, the burly man’s eyes flashed with golden light.

“Lu Yang Immortal World has had friendly relations with our Scarlet Heaven Immortal World?

“Then, do you not recognize me?”

These words shocked the old man. He stared at the burly man and suddenly exclaimed, “Yang Dingtian!”

“You are Yang Dingtian, the sect master of the Scarlet Flame Sword Sect!”

Hearing his words, the burly man laughed and waved his hand. “Since you know me, you should know my rules.”

These words made the gray-robed old man’s expression turn ugly.

“Yang Dingtian, who abhors evil, I, we—”

Before he could finish, Yang Dingtian glared at him.

The old man shook his head and sighed softly. “We were wrong.

“This is 80 million immortal spiritual rocks as an apology.”

He waved his hand, and a pile of immortal spiritual rocks landed in the air.

Then, he scattered a golden stream of light that turned into a net that wrapped around all the people from Zhaoyang Immortal Realm on the flying ships and flew away.

Leaving the flying ship behind.

Without a flying ship, flying through the void was much slower.

There were also all kinds of treasures on the flying ship.

Yang Dingtian snorted, stretched out his hand to collect all the flying ships, and then turned to look at the flying ships of Huang Zhihu and the others.

“Take these immortal spiritual rocks.”

His gaze swept across Huang Zhihu and Yunduan before landing on Zhao Chen and Golden Fire.

“Even with your current strength, you dare to venture into the Ten Thousand

Magnificence Heavenly Abyss?”

These words made Zhao Chen tremble.

He turned around and saw that the God -Slaying Battle Puppet had already retreated to the cabin.

Golden Fire frowned, and flames rose from his body.

“Phoenix?” Yang Dingtian’s eyes lit up, and he landed on the deck of the flying boat.

“I want to exchange for your Nirvana Fire. Name a price.”

Name a price?

Golden Fire’s face stiffened.

Zhao Chen’s eyes lit up. He smiled and took a step forward. “Senior, let’s negotiate. Come, let’s sit down and talk.”

On the light screen, the exchange between Yang Dingtian and Zhao Chen went smoothly.

Outside the light screen, Han Muye squinted his eyes.

He knew Yang Dingtian from Scarlet Heaven Immortal World.

He had even exchanged a blazing sun sword from him in the past.

Yang Dingtian wanted to gather the power of one realm to refine a supreme treasure weapon.

The Heavenly Sun Sword.

He didn't know if he had succeeded in refining it.

"Although your swordsmanship is not bad, it's not yet at the level where you can venture into the Heavenly Abyss.

"I'm going to Heavenly Abyss. If you encounter any danger, you can use this item to send a message."

When Yang Dingtian left the flying ship, he took out a small golden sword and looked at Huang Zhihuo and Yunduan.

As for the value he paid, it wasn't too unreasonable.

Zhao Chen clearly had the intention of making connections, which is why he offered a very suitable price.

In any case, he was selling Golden Fire's Nirvana Fire.

Watching Yang Dingtian fly away, Zhao Chen looked at Huang Zhihuo and Yunduan, "Did you hear that? The Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss is not an easy place to go to."

Huang Zhihuo and Yunduan nodded, their faces becoming more serious.

A powerful sword cultivator had just said that the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss was not an easy place to venture into, which meant that their previous plans needed to be adjusted.

“Well, let’s go to the Ten Thousand Magnificence City first, and we can arrange other matters later,” Yunduan said as she looked into the void ahead.

After a while, when the flying ship continued to move forward, its speed slowed down slightly.

Yang Dingtian, who flew back, didn’t reach the battleship.

He stood in the air with a solemn expression.

“Hehe, as I thought, how could those little guys have the ability to go to the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss.”

He slowly turned around and looked at Han Muye, who was wearing a green robe.

When he saw Han Muye, a glint of recognition flashed in his eyes.

“It’s you.

“Yunlan Sword Immortal.

“Currently, there are rumors of a peerless sword immortal running amok among the sword cultivators in the myriad worlds. I’ve always been curious.”

A strong sword light rose from his body.

Han Muye was a little stunned.

Since when did I have such a reputation in the myriad worlds?

Yang Dingtian didn’t give him time to think.

A golden sword slashed down.

The sword light was not very dazzling, but the power contained in it was really magnificent, carrying the sound of wind and thunder.

Such a sword was an invincible existence in front of any Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

However, Han Muye looked up with a smile.

He had once seen this Sword Dao expert’s sword technique in the Ardent Sun Sword.

Moreover, he had studied it before.

Han Muye paid more attention to the Scarlet Heaven Immortal World, whose strength far exceeded the Fuyu Immortal World.

Now, this sword was right in front of him, with no hidden moves at all.

Without even lifting his hand, Han Muye moved his body and pointed his finger at the sword.

“Clang

His finger touched the spine of the sword.

Yang Dingtian’s expression changed, and the sword in his hand trembled as he retreated.

He looked at Han Muye with a determined expression. “Good, good, as expected, there are no empty boasts under a great reputation!”

As he spoke, he thrust his sword, and the wind and thunder transformed into blazing sun, its intense light seeming to pierce through heaven and earth.

“Behold my wind and sun Sword

By using wind and thunder to ignite the blazing sun, it appeared to be a fierce and intense sun, but it contained endless wind and thunder within..

Chapter 1387 - 1387: Yang Dingtian of the Scarlet Heaven Immortal World (3)

With such a sword, as long as he was not careful, his body would be directly shattered.

Even his soul would be injured by this sword.

This sword technique was not something that a Zenith Heaven cultivator could use, nor was it something that a Zenith Heaven cultivator could resist!

With one strike, Yang Dingtian had already treated Han Muye as an Immortal Lord.

“Good sword technique.” Han Muye laughed and finally drew his sword.

“Clang

The sword light rose, and the longsword attracted immortal qi, turning into a light screen.

Strange lights overlapped in the light curtain and collided with Yang Dingtian’s sword.

“Boom

A bolt of lightning directly wrapped around Yang Dingtian's long sword.

Yang Dingtian looked surprised. He raised his hand to recall his long sword, but found that it was no longer under his control.

"Good move!"

On Yang Dingtian's body, there was a scorching heat that seemed to burn through heaven and earth.

Behind him, the phantom of a great sun appeared.

The moment the sun appeared, Han Muye had already flown up.

If he waited for the sun to rise in the sky, he would not be able to break it even if he attacked with all his might.

Therefore, the moment the sun appeared, the sword in his hand turned into a long arrow and shot out.

"Bang!"

The arrow flashed and the sun fell. Yang Dingtian's expression changed.

He stared at Han Muye, and for the first time, he was extremely serious.

Be it his Sword Dao cultivation or the timing, Han Muye surprised him.

With such methods and talent, he indeed had the qualifications to dominate the myriad worlds.

“Senior Yang Dingtian, your power wants to suppress the Heavenly Sun Sword. It’s better not to attack for the time being,” Han Muye said with a smile.

These words made Yang Dingtian narrow his eyes.

“I know who you are.” He looked at Han Muye and whispered, “My Blazing Sun Sword is in your hand, right?”

After all, he was a mighty figure who could guess from a single sentence that Han Muye had the Blazing Sun Sword.

“The Blazing Sun Sword isn’t in my hand, but I personally handed it to an elder of my sect.” Han Muye didn’t deny it.

Yang Dingtian nodded and glanced at Han Muye.

“Alright, I didn’t expect my Sword Dao to have a rising star like you.

“I haven’t cultivated my Heavenly Sun Sword yet. I’ll wait for the Golden Summit.”

At the peak of the gathering.

The battle of the myriad worlds.

This was the opportunity for the experts of the myriad worlds to fight for the Immortal Lord.

This was also an opportunity to step into the Divine Realm.

For a powerhouse like Yang Dingtian, he would not miss the Golden Age Assembly.

“Alright, I hope I can see Senior’s Heavenly Sun Sword when the time comes.”

Han Muye chuckled, then his figure turned into a greenish-gray sword and flashed away.

“Sword Dao Essence Soul! ”

Yang Dingtian was shocked.

He did not expect that Yunlan Sword Immortal, who could fight him to a draw, was only a Primordial Spirit.

Then how strong was his cultivation and combat strength?

“Interesting.”

There was surging immortal light and battle intent on his body.

In the Infinite Worlds, there were very few people who could make him have such battle intent.

He thought that his battlefield was in the Divine Realm, but he did not expect that there was such a Sword Dao expert in the Immortal Realm who was worthy of his help.

“Okay, this is interesting.”

“Only such an expert is worthy of my Heavenly Sun Sword.”

“Give me all the information about Sword Immortal Yun Lan.”

“Pay attention to the Immortal Cultivators on that flying ship.”

After two consecutive orders, he went straight to the top of the flying ship and stepped into the quiet room.

Ten Thousand Magnificence Heaven Abyss was known as the Land of Oblivion of the Myriad Worlds.

When the flying ship rushed into the endless black cracks, Han Muye understood why this place was called the Land of Oblivion.

Dead silence.

Everything was dead silent.

It wasn't a sound, but power.

This place was filled with the power of death.

This power could suppress all immortal energy and divinity.

"Rules?"

Han Muye muttered.

He wielded a considerable amount of rule power.

From the rule power of the Sky-reaching Tree in the previous Heavenly Calamity to the life and death rules of the Immortal Venerable Minghe.

Then, he acquired the same source of rules from the Blood Sea Immortal Venerable.

These rules were not true absolute power. The rule power Han Muye truly controlled came from the insights he had gained from the Dragon Crocodile.

However, this understanding was still inadequate and too superficial.

“The power of silence is different from the power of life and death,” Han Muye felt the rule power surrounding him and used a faint blue radiance to shield the flying ship.

This was a power belonging to the Immortal Venerable Minghe, which could keep the power of silence at bay.

As this power acted, everyone on the flying ship breathed a sigh of relief.

The previous power of silence had made it difficult for them to resist, leaving them feeling as if their vitality had been frozen.

The flying ship advanced, and a black-colored exotic beast landed in front of it, blocking its path.

This strange beast was nearly 100 feet long, completely black, with clouds growing on its four hooves and a faint red flame pattern piercing through its body.

“What kind of monster is this?” Mu Wan asked in a hushed voice.

Yunjin was also curious.

“A beast that can devour flames, the Calamity Eater,” Han Muye replied softly.

It didn’t just devour flames but also light.

When the Calamity Eater opened its mouth, all the surrounding light was absorbed, leaving only darkness.

A fireball, about 10-feet in size, shot toward the flying ship from the Calamity Eater’s mouth.

“You wretched creature!” Lu Gao on the deck swung his long sword.

He had not yet restored his vision, but he had already assimilated with the darkness.

At this moment, without a source of light, the darkness had become his domain.

The sword’s radiance was dim, seemingly without any aura.

But when he slashed, the fireball spewed by the Calamity Eater exploded with a deafening roar.

The dispersing radiance illuminated the entire surrounding area.

At this moment, everyone finally saw that, at some point, there were countless exotic beasts within a radius of thousands of yards..

Chapter 1388 - 1388: Yang Dingtian of the Scarlet Heaven Immortal World (4)

The Calamity Eater with flame patterns on its body and an exotic creature with a dark flame between its horns, its entire body gray-black, and its eyes deep blue...

In the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss, there were exotic creatures everywhere.

“Kill.

Instructor Lin, holding a large sword in his hand, flew out. His sword carried a powerful force, and when he slashed down, the sound of thunder and wind it created resounded for thousands of feet.

“Boom—I’

The leading Calamity Eater was struck by this sword and was then knocked into several other exotic beasts behind it.

Strangely, these exotic beasts had no injuries on their bodies, but bloodshot eyes appeared one by one.

A surge of vitality spread all around.

A single strike led to the demise of several powerful exotic creatures.

When Instructor Lin and Lu Gao took action, the other people guarding the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion couldn't hold back any longer and flew out, swinging their sword lights.

The cultivation of the people from the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion was not lacking.

After 2,000 years in the Immortal Source World, they had already stepped into the Heaven Immortal realm.

Afterward, in the Spirit Realm for several decades and the Fuyu Immortal Realm for a hundred years, they diligently cultivated. Even the usually less talented Liu Hong and Bai Suzhen had reached the realm of immortals.

The strongest among them, Gao Changgong and Lin Shen, were already at the Void Refinement Realm.

At this moment, as they all took action, it triggered the collision of the surrounding natural forces, and the power of silence silently spread.

Han Muze stood on the side and did not take action.

Whether it was a calamity eater or other exotic beasts, none of them aroused his interest in taking action.

He extended his divine sense and sensed the surrounding void.

Many immortal cultivators were hiding in the void, and there were even gods among them.

The Land of Oblivion was indeed filled with all kinds of people.

“Boom—I’

A long arrow flew out and killed all the exotic beasts blocking the path in front of the flying ship.

Xiang Lingshuang slowly put away his longbow and took a step back.

No one knew that one of the two powerhouses in charge of the battle puppet guarding the Dripping Blood Cliff had quietly left and followed Han Muye to the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss.

Although Xiang Lingshuang was considered a junior on Han Muye’s side, his combat strength had reached the peak with the support of the battle puppets.

Unless he encountered an Immortal Lord expert, he could already sweep through them.

Moreover, the Battle Puppet’s power was not affected at all in the Heavenly Abyss.

“Let’s go.”

Han Muye raised his hand to scoop up a puff of exotic beast blood and waved his hand.

Lin Shen and the others flew back to the deck and the flying ship moved forward.

The surrounding cultivators who were watching the commotion also dispersed.

The cultivators, who were originally prepared to take advantage of the situation, left regretfully. Some felt that Han Muye and the others’ identities were interesting, so they took a few more glances.

The flying boat continued to advance and encountered many exotic creatures on the way.

The characteristic of these exotic creatures was that they possessed the power of silence, allowing them to freely move in the Heavenly Abyss.

The deeper they went into Heavenly Abyss, the stronger the power of silence became.

After a hundred days, the area outside the flying ship had turned into a lush green.

It was only thanks to Han Muye’s manipulation of the power of rules that they could protect everyone.

At this point, the exotic creatures they encountered were extremely powerful.

Some of them were even opponents that Xiang Lingshuang couldn't defeat directly.

Han Muye had to take action several times.

"Senior Brother, see if this pill can be used."

On the deck of the flying ship, Mu Wan sent the pills she had refined to Han Muye with a pale face.

These were the medicinal pills she had refined over the past few days with the power of the bloodlines of various mutated beasts and other spiritual herbs.

Putting aside the grade of the medicinal pill, the key was that the medicinal pill contained a trace of the deathly stillness of this place.

By using this power of silence, they could reduce the damage caused by external forces to their bodies.

Han Muye took a grayish-black pill and infused it with his immortal energy, and it turned into a greenish-gray light shield that enveloped his body.

He took a step out of the flying boat, allowing the power of silence in the surroundings to strike him.

“This pill can last for three days, which is quite rare.”

Han Muye tested it and spoke softly.

Hearing that it would take three days, Mu Wan’s face showed disappointment.

“Junior Sister, do you know how much the pills that can last for three days here are worth?”

Han Muye said, looking at Mu Wan.

Mu Wan shook her head.

She really had no idea.

“A hundred thousand miles ahead is the only city in the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss, Ten Thousand Magnificence City.”

“There, pills that can last a day are worth 100,000 immortal spiritual rocks each. ”

“Three days is not just three times the value.”

“Thirty times..”

Chapter 1389 - 1389: Ten Thousand Magnificence City, Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan

Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss was a place that had fallen into chaos in the myriad realms.

It was also one of the most likely places in the myriad realms to soar to new heights.

At the bottom of the Ten Thousand Heavenly Abyss lay the remains of countless ancient powerhouses.

Countless cultivators finally disappeared here during the calamity, and their treasures were buried here.

The cultivators and divine beings who came to Ten Thousand Magnificence City were all searching for the legacies of ancient powerhouses.

However, the air here was filled with a heavy sense of death, and only those who carried pills or treasures capable of resisting the deathly aura could venture here.

“Ten Thousand Magnificence City was established by an expert called Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan, who reigns supreme here with great strength.” Han Muye looked ahead and whispered.

If he hadn’t seen the memories of that sword, he would naturally admire Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan.

However, he knew that Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan was clearly arranged by a large sect in the Divine World to be in charge of guarding this place.

The so-called guarding and not going was only to obtain the treasures in the Heavenly Abyss.

Back then, he had participated in the siege of Sword Immortal Chu Zhenyang and had the idea of using the Heaven Measuring Ruler.

Mu Wan did not expect the medicinal pills she refined to be so precious here. She immediately smiled.

“Let’s go. Sister, let’s refine more pills together.” She held Yunjin’s hand and turned to leave.

The two of them excitedly went to refine pills.

After all, one was worth millions of immortal spiritual rocks. This was a huge sum of money.

Han Muye did not refine pills, but looked around.

At this point, there were very few flying ships that could be seen.

Even if there was a flying ship, it was still very fast, and the flowing light on its body was dim.

As for the few flying cultivators, they were either very fast or had a layer of strange power protecting them.

From his perception, this power rarely had Rule Bending Power. Most of it came from rare treasures.

Han Muye also quietly converted the power outside his flying ship, making it look extremely thin, no different from other flying ships.

He raised his hand and took out a few short swords, then injected Rule Force into them.

These small swords were instantly covered in mottled rust and exuded a rotten aura.

It was this aura that resisted the Heavenly Abyss's deathly power.

Only rules could counter rules.

After distributing these small swords to Lu Gao and the others, Han Muye returned to the cabin. A pillar of light rose around him, isolating all the probing forces.

Then, a greenish-gray sword covered in rust appeared in his hand.

This sword was traded by Bai Suzhen from the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion.

This sword was found by a sword cultivator at the bottom of the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss. After nurturing it for tens of thousands of years, it finally fell into the Immortal Realm and landed in Han Muye's hands.

All of Han Muye's information about Ten Thousand Magnificence City was obtained from this sword.

There were also some secrets within this sword.

Countless mighty figures from the ancient era had fallen, and their remnant wills and powers formed illusory worlds in the vast Heavenly Abyss.

It was easy for outsiders to lose themselves when they entered.

However, if he could temper himself in it, he might be able to obtain the inheritance and legacy of a mighty figure in the end.

Han Muye had brought Lin Shen and the others here because he had seen some images from the sword and felt that it might be an opportunity that belonged to them.

The light screen in front of him rose, revealing the locations of Yunduan and

Huang Zhihu.

Zhao Chen had come prepared.

Many of the treasures in his hands could protect his body in the Heavenly Abyss.

Golden Flame's Nirvana Fire and the Mystic Heaven Divine Fire could also resist the power of death.

The God-Slaying Battle Puppet could directly resist the power of death and pass through it without any obstruction.

Their methods were already stronger than many immortal cultivators who were advancing in the Heavenly Abyss.

Three days later, Han Muye came out of seclusion.

This was because a Golden Immortal had come to visit them on their flying ship.

An old man in a white robe had a kind expression and a cultivation level at the Golden Immortal realm.

The Golden Immortal named Su Zhe requested to take a flying ship to Ten Thousand Magnificence City because the power of his protective treasure had been exhausted.

Han Muye did not refuse, but he asked Su Zhe to introduce Ten Thousand Magnificence City and Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss to him in detail.

“Fellow Daoist Han, if you can escort me to Ten Thousand Magnificence City, I will naturally tell you everything.” Su Zhe descended from the deck, smiling and clasping his hands.

He sized up everyone on the lower deck, then looked at Han Muye.

Among these people, only Han Muye's cultivation level was comparable to his. The others were only junior Heaven Immortals.

As for Xiang Lingshuang, who had not transformed into a Battle Puppet, he only looked a little stronger than outsiders.

Su Zhe had been in Ten Thousand Magnificence City for 100,000 years and knew all kinds of information about the city.

"It's hard for outsiders to imagine that Ten Thousand Magnificence City is different from the outside world."

Sitting at the bow of the ship and tasting the special spiritual fruits Han Muye and the others had brought, Su Zhe smiled.

Countless adventurers gathered in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

Many of them had lived here for more than 100,000 years.

Among them were even some strange old beings who had lived for an unknown number of years.

Ten Thousand Magnificence City was a place where strength spoke louder than rules.

Regardless of whether one was a god or an immortal cultivator or an ancient demon, as long as one had strength, one could live comfortably here.

Those who were not strong enough could only rely on other forces in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

However, there were also some forces gathered by immortal cultivators in the city, and they were quite powerful.

In a place like Ten Thousand Magnificence City, numbers sometimes equaled strength.

“Fellow Daoist Han, do you have any relatives or elders who want to join you in Ten Thousand Magnificence City?”

Su Zhe looked at Han Muye.

To have a flying ship that could resist the deathly aura, Han Muye’s identity must be extraordinary.

It was impossible for an ordinary Golden Immortal to have such means..

Chapter 1390 - 1390: Ten Thousand Magnificence City, Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan (2)

It was most likely that he came from the Immortal Realm or the sect behind him. There was a peerless expert suppressing him, perhaps even right here in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

“We’re here to do business. We really don’t have any friends or relatives in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.”

As Han Muye spoke, he raised his hand and took out a small jade bottle.

Inside the jade bottle were pills refined by Mu Wan.

“These are pills my junior sister made, and they should be sellable in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.”

Pills?

Su Zhe reached out and took the jade bottle. He used his divine sense to sense it, and his body trembled.

His eyes widened as he gripped the jade bottle tightly.

“Fellow Daoist Han, name a price for these pills!”

A pill that could protect the body for three days in a place of death was

precious!

Hearing his words, both Han Muye and Lin Shen and the others behind them smiled.

This pill called the Stabilizing Pill was sold to Su Zhe.

He took out 30 blood-colored beads similar to bloodline beads.

This thing called the Heavenly Abyss Pearl was the currency circulating in the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss.

This item contained the power of vitality and blood and even a hint of divinity mixed in.

Most importantly, there was a trace of vitality in this item.

This vitality was a rule force so faint that it was almost imperceptible.

Just this trace of rule power was something that even external Heavenly Venerables were willing to pay a high price to acquire.

If it weren't for the difficulty of entering and exiting the Heavenly Abyss, , one could probably make a big deal by exchanging the Heavenly Abyss Pearls.

"Although Ten Thousand Magnificence City doesn't prohibit trading of the Heavenly Abyss Pearl, no one will exchange this Heavenly Abyss Pearl for immortal spiritual rocks.

"Even if someone from the Divine Realm offers divinity, no one will exchange for it.

"The value of the Heavenly Abyss Pearl is clearly higher than those bloodline beads at Dripping Blood Cliff.

“The Heavenly Abyss Pearl is the convergence of power from the illusory worlds at the bottom of the Heavenly Abyss. No one can control how many are produced.

“It’s said that a mighty figure can create the Heavenly Abyss Pearl in the illusory world, but it’s unclear if that’s true or not.”

After trading for a Stabilizing Pill, Su Zhe was in a good mood and revealed a lot more information about the Heavenly Abyss.

Unknowingly, the flying ship had arrived at a deep abyss.

In front of them, a brilliant, layered city appeared.

The city had five layers, with each layer covering a vast area.

From the outside, the city was shrouded in a pale golden light barrier.

Upon closer inspection, it could be seen that this light barrier was actually multicolored.

“That’s Ten Thousand Magnificence City.”

A hint of nostalgia appeared on Su Zhe’s face.

“Fellow Daoist Han, the higher you go, the stronger the faction.

“I’m in the third layer. The faction I belong to is called the Heavenly Night Tower. The leaders are Immortal Lord Yuntian and Immortal Lord Yehua.

“If Fellow Daoist Han has nowhere to go, you can come to my Heavenly Night Tower first.

At this point, Su Zhe smiled and said, “With your Junior Sister’s alchemy methods, even joining Tianye Tower would guarantee an Elder position.”

Cultivation and strength were power, and alchemy and artifact forging skills were also power.

Han Muye laughed and didn’t speak.

It was just a faction controlled by two Immortal Lords.

He had already faced Immortal Lords head-on.

Seeing his expression, Su Zhe chuckled and didn’t say more.

The flying ship stopped in front of the light screen.

According to Su Zhe's guidance, everyone checked their identities and passed the test of a few light arrays. Then, they each received their identity jade tokens and paid a million immortal spiritual rocks before continuing forward.

This Ten Thousand Magnificence City was really not a place that ordinary people could enter.

Just a million immortal spiritual rocks was enough to make a Void Transformation Realm expert's heart ache.

Ordinary Heaven Immortals did not have any backing in the fifth level. They could only hang out on the first and second levels.

Especially the first level, which was really the most chaotic bottom level.

On the third level, there were already Immortal Lord experts suppressing an area.

The fourth level could only be established by people from various Great Worlds and large sects in the Divine Realm.

As for the fifth level, it was where Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan cultivated. Only his disciples could enter.

Putting away the flying ship, Su Zhe led Han Muye and the others directly to the most prosperous place on the third level of the city.

“Guanyuan Street. Every shop here is supported by a large faction.” Su Zhe pointed around.

On the 1,000-foot-wide road, the shops on both sides had their own characteristics.

Some high pavilions supported the sky, some were simple and dignified, and some were strange.

Pills, armor, immortal treasures, numinous treasures, spiritual materials, talismans...

There were some outside and some here.

What wasn't on the outside, there was more here.

All kinds of treasures from the ancient era.

There were all kinds of cultivation techniques that he had never seen before.

There were also all kinds of living beings that had long disappeared from the cultivation world.

“I have to return to the Heavenly Night Tower first. Fellow Daoist Han, when you find a place to stay, send a message to me.”

Su Zhe handed a jade-colored talisman to Han Muye and whispered.

This place was only a thousand miles away from the Heavenly Night Tower's encampment, and the communication jade talisman could directly transmit messages.

To be able to gain a foothold in the vicinity of Garden View Street, the Heavenly Observatory could be considered a considerable force on the third level of Ten Thousand Flowers City.

After all, there were two Immortal Lords holding down, presided over.

After Su Zhe left, Han Muye turned to look around and said with a smile, "This place is so similar to the Heavenly Mystic Imperial City. Looks like we're going to resume our old negative karma."

These words made everyone smile.

Back then, Han Muye and Mu Wan opened a pill fate pavilion in the Imperial City to specialize in selling various pills.

Later, Han Muye went to the Endless Sea and became the shopkeeper of the Imperial View Sword Shop.

Now that Zeng Daniu and the others had followed him here, wasn't he going to resume his old negative karma?

"It's probably not cheap to open a shop here," Mu Wan said in a low voice.

Han Muye waved his hand arrogantly and said, “Junior Sister, you don’t have to worry about the shop. Just focus on refining pills.”

To him, immortal spiritual rocks were worldly possessions.

The main reason he came here was to find the Heaven Measuring Ruler..