

Pavilion 651

Chapter 651 - 651 Descending on Yunchen Star, Impersonating as the Divine King's Emissary (3)

651 Descending on Yunchen Star, Impersonating as the Divine King's Emissary (3)

Facing Han Muye, the general spoke respectfully.

"Since you are a general under Divine King Duan Yue, our Yunchen Star welcomes you."

As he said that, the general stepped forward and returned the jade pendant, "I am under Divine King Tai Yu..."

Han Muye frowned, and the other party quickly lowered his voice. "Divine General, please forgive me. Although Divine Lord Tai Yu hasn't been conferred the title, it's only a matter of time."

Tai Yu, Ming Ji, Gao Sun and Zi Tai, the four Divine Lords under the Divine King of Yunchen, were all fighting for the position of Divine King.

As these four did not have the Divine King Seal, they did not have enough strength to control Yunchen Star.

However, Divine Lord Tai Yu's cultivation level was already at the second level of the Semi-God Realm. As long as he could obtain the title conferred by the No Resentment Realm, with his cultivation and the power of faith, he would have the combat strength of an Immortal Soul Third Level.

In fact, in the past hundred years, a few powerful Divine Kings of the No Resentment Realm had been observing the situation.

Firstly, Tai Yu and the others were weaker than them, so the Divine Kings were unwilling to hand over Yunchen Star to them.

Secondly, there were a few powerful Divine Lords under the Divine Kings who had designs on Yunchen Star.

"I heard from my Divine King that Divine Lord Zi Tai's cultivation level has already reached the third level of the Semi-god Realm. She has the power to suppress Divine Lord Tai Yu," Han Muye said calmly with a smile in his eyes.

The other party did not dare to accept these words easily.

However, he looked embarrassed.

The cultivation of four Divine Lords was not something that ordinary Divine Generals could discuss.

Moreover, Han Muye was pretending to be Sun Yun, who was a subordinate of the Divine King Duan Yue.

The attitude of a Divine King was very important to the four Divine Lords.

“Cough cough, General Sun, please come to Divine Lord Tai Yu’s dojo to rest. After the Divine Lord comes out of seclusion, he will receive you well.”

The general’s words became even more humble.

Han Muye pondered for a moment, looked at the surrounding void, and finally nodded.

The other party heaved a sigh of relief. As he led Han Muye to the flying ship, he recruited people to send a message to Yunchen Star.

Han Muye was arranged to stay in the quiet room on the top floor of the flying ship. All kinds of spiritual fruits and wine were sent over.

Sitting cross-legged in the quiet room, Han Muye shook his head gently.

This was one of the drawbacks of Divine Dao cultivation.

Cultivation in the Divine Dao placed more importance on inheritance and orthodoxy than other cultivation methods.

A Divine King could control a star with the power of incense.

Whether it was those Divine Generals or Divine Lords, their souls and Wish Power were all affected by the Divine King.

It was easy to cultivate such a cultivation technique, but his foundation was not stable.

Inheritances of Universe Gods without complaints ranged from inferior God Slaves, Divine Weapons, to third-grade Divine Generals, and second-grade Divine Lords. Although their combat strength was powerful, it was ultimately not the path of immortality.

The only way to achieve the Great Dao was to become a Divine King.

Unfortunately, there were too few Divine Kings.

“Boom!”

The flying ship broke through the sky. At that moment, a faint divine light surged out of Han Muye’s body.

He quickly circulated the Big Yellow Court and combined the power of the Divine Dao with the power of his soul.

The power of his divine soul was already extremely strong. At this moment, he activated it with the Big Yellow Court’s methods and immediately triggered the power of heaven and earth.

On the deck of the flying ship, the general who had led Han Muye to Divine Lord Tai Yu’s training hall turned around and looked at the cabin on the top floor with a smile.

He knew that a Divine General under a Divine King had the confidence to come alone.

This person looked like he had just become a Divine General and only had a trace of divinity. In fact, his strength was already extremely powerful.

The soul that could trigger the power of heaven and earth must have reached the half-step Divine Lord realm.

Even though Divine King Duan Yue was not the strongest among the 18 Divine Kings, he was still ranked in the top six.

Naturally, this immortal general had his own uniqueness.

“Clang—”

Ahead, the sound of a jade chime could be heard.

Groups of female immortals in palace clothes walked slowly across the waves, holding palace lanterns in their hands.

Han Muye walked out of the quiet room and stood in front of the three-story porthole of the flying ship. He clasped his hands behind his back and frowned.

“Brother Li, what is the intention of Divine Lord Tai Yu?”

The Divine General who led Han Muye was called Li Hui. His cultivation was at the half-step Heaven Realm and he had already condensed divinity.

Hearing Han Muye’s words, Li Hui smiled and said softly, “General Sun, this is because the Divine Lord takes your arrival seriously.”

Anger flashed across Han Muye’s face as he said in a low voice, “Take me seriously? The mission my Divine King ordered me to do is—”

At this point, he stopped talking and his expression turned cold. He waved his hand and returned to the cabin.

Li Hui smiled smugly and gestured for the flying ship to slowly descend towards Divine Lord Tai Yu’s dojo under the guidance of the female immortals.

With such speed, it would be strange if the other three Divine Lords did not investigate.

Sure enough, in just a moment, Han Muye, who was sitting cross-legged in the cabin, sensed several soul powers quietly descending.

Divine Dao cultivators used the power of the soul extremely meticulously. If not for the fact that Han Muye’s soul power had already materialized and he had cultivated the Big Yellow Court, he would not have been able to sense the existence of this soul power.

He sat cross-legged in the quiet room, his face filled with anger. He said in a low voice, “This Divine Lord Tai Yu is really as domineering as the Divine King said. He’s not as calm as Divine Lord Zi Tai.

“However, the Divine King also said that the location of Divine King Yunchen’s divine seal fragment is a secret. It can also be considered an opportunity. Whoever can obtain it...”

Sensing the trembling of the soul power around him, Han Muye stopped talking and only shook his head. He calmed his strength and slowly adjusted his breathing.

At this moment, several great cultivators on the entire star stood up at the same time.

“News of Divine King Yunchen’s Divine Seal fragment!” An old man in a long purple robe whose entire body was filled with divine light narrowed his eyes and looked at the sky.

“Hehe, this is interesting. Tai Yu has always considered himself the direct disciple of the Divine King. It turns out that he hasn’t obtained the Divine Seal yet. This time, I’ll play with you.” In the center of a magnificent dojo, a soft chuckle sounded.

...

“Boom!”

On a mountain peak that reached into the clouds, at the top of a meandering palace, a hall that was originally covered by the clouds suddenly appeared.

A tall middle-aged man holding a golden scepter looked up at the sky with golden light in his eyes.

On the other side, a faint silhouette of the flying ship Han Muye was on became visible.

This tall middle-aged man was Divine Lord Tai Yu, the number one person under Divine King Yunchen.

When he appeared, countless Divine Dao cultivators bowed in the hall.

Divine Lord Tai Yu looked up at the flying ship in the sky and muttered.

“This is my opportunity!

“I, Tai Yu, have waited for 30,000 years and am finally going to sit in that position.

“Yunchen Star will be renamed Tai Yu Star from now on!”

Waving the scepter in his hand, a golden stream of light turned into a rainbow and pulled the flying ship down slowly.

At this moment, several golden divine lights crashed down from the void and entangled the flying ship.

Divine Lord Tai Yu looked angry. A beam of divine light shot into the sky and turned into a shadow.

“Haha, Dao brother Tai Yu, is this how you treat your guests?” A light laugh sounded from the void, and a black-robed youth appeared.

Divine Lord Ming Ji.

“Are you even qualified to be a guest?” Divine Lord Tai Yu sneered and raised the scepter in his hand.

The golden phantom behind him turned into a folded arm.

Divine Lord Ming Ji’s expression did not change. He turned around and looked around.

“Fellow Daoists, are you just going to watch the show when a divine general under Divine King Duan Yue is here?”

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As soon as he finished speaking, several figures appeared in the void and connected into one with the golden divine light.

One of them was a tall old man with a solemn and dignified expression, while the other was a purple-robed female cultivator with a lively expression.

Divine Lord Gao Sun.

Divine Lord Zi Tai.

The four Divine Lords had gathered. Although there were still a few experts around who had yet to step into the Divine Lord Realm, their combat strength surpassed that of a First-Class Divine General.

These divine cultivators stood in the void and stopped the flying ship. They looked down at Divine Lord Tai Yu.

Divine Lord Tai Yu's face twitched. He gritted his teeth and clenched the scepter in his hand.

At this moment, he was in a difficult position.

He did not have the confidence to face three Divine Lords working together.

None of the four Divine Lords on Yunchen Star could suppress the other three directly. That was why there was a hundred-year stalemate and there was no Divine King.

However, if he, Divine Lord Tai Yu, admitted defeat today, he would lose face and be looked down upon by the Divine General under Divine King Duan Yue.

Reputation was a small matter. What was important was that if that Divine General thought that he did not have the qualifications to obtain Divine King Yunchen's Divine Seal, wouldn't he turn around and send the news to others? Wouldn't that ruin the big matter?

Taking a deep breath, the phantom behind Divine Lord Tai Yu slowly solidified.

He nocked his arrow. We will fight!

In the void, the three Divine Lords looked at each other and smiled.

At this moment, a voice sounded from the frozen flying ship. "You're really free."

His voice was not loud, but it pierced through the void and landed in everyone's ears.

The four immortal generals turned around and looked in the direction of the flying ship.

On the flying ship, Han Muye stood on the deck with his hands behind his back.

Be it Divine Lord Tai Yu or the other three Divine Lords, their eyes flickered as they stared at Han Muye.

Even though the four Divine Lords suppressed the flying ship, he could still walk out of the cabin to speak. This Divine General under Divine King Duan Yue's command was much stronger than they had imagined.

That was true. Those who could complete the tasks assigned by the Divine King Duan Yue were definitely not ordinary characters.

Under the gazes of the four Divine Lords, Han Muye calmly walked away from the deck.

"Divine Lord Zi Tai, my Divine King thought highly of you back then. You've met a few times before."

Han Muye looked at the female cultivator in green.

His words made Divine Lord Tai Yu's expression change. The other two Divine Lords no longer connected with the divine light and dispersed.

The green-robed female cultivator frowned and smiled. She nodded and said, "Please send my greetings to Divine King Duan Yue."

Han Muye's words made it impossible for Divine Lord Zi Tai to pretend to be stupid and lurk behind the scenes to obtain benefits.

However, it was not a bad thing to be able to gain the recognition of a Divine King.

Han Muye smiled and cupped his hands, then glanced at the others before finally looking at Divine Lord Tai Yu below.

"Divine Lord Tai Yu, I've come to Yunchen Star on the orders of my Divine King. Since the Divine Lord has received me, I'll have to trouble you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Divine Lord Tai Yu's face lit up. He quickly cupped his hands and said, "Haha, it's a great thing that the Divine General under Divine King Duan Yue can come to our Yunchen Star.

"Divine General, please come to my dojo. I will entertain you well."

Han Muye nodded and looked at the other Divine Lords. He chuckled and flew down.

In the void, Divine Lord Zi Tai looked at the other two Divine Lords and muttered a few words.

Ming Ji and Divine Lord Gao Sun nodded. They retracted the divine light on their bodies and flew toward Divine Lord Tai Yu's dojo.

Although Divine Lord Tai Yu looked displeased, he did not refuse.

As soon as Han Muye entered the dojo of the Divine Lord, he felt a pressure on his soul.

The dojo was equivalent to a shrunken Dao Domain. However, compared to the pure power of the Dao Domain, the Divine Dao in the dojo was much weaker.

Only those at the Divine King Realm could refine a star like a true Dao Domain.

Han Muye was at the dojo, sensing the changes in the surrounding power and constantly deducing in his mind.

Divine Lord Tai Yu led him around the dojo to admire the scenery. They ate some spiritual fruits and chatted casually.

Divine Lord Tai Yu was asking about Divine King Duan Yue. Han Muye had seen Sun Yun's memories and knew most of them. If he didn't know, he wouldn't answer.

Overall, he displayed the knowledge that a Divine General under a Divine King should have.

It could be seen that Divine Lord Tai Yu's suspicion towards him had decreased.

Han Muye stayed in the small courtyard arranged by Divine Lord Tai Yu for three days.

During these three days, he circulated the Big Yellow Court with all his might. While sensing the changes in the power of the dojo, he deduced the cultivation method of the Divine Dao.

The Divine Dao power in his body dispelled Divine Lord Tai Yu's remaining doubts.

On the fourth day, Divine General Li Hui carefully came with an invitation for Han Muye.

When Han Muye arrived at the hall, he saw that the four Divine Lords and several peak-level Divine Generals were already sitting upright.

"Hehe, Brother Sun, it's rare for you to come to my Yunchen Star. Quickly take a seat and try the specialty Yunchen Fish."

Divine Lord Tai Yu smiled and led Han Muye forward to sit on the seat at the top.

This position was obviously the same as the few Divine Lords.

Han Muye did not stand on ceremony. After sitting down, he ate a roasted fish that was glowing with golden light and emitting a fragrance.

Needless to say, it was really delicious to be called a specialty of a world.

The spiritual energy in the mouth was so dense that it seemed to be able to nourish one's heart.

Just this mouthful of fish meat was equivalent to a seventh-grade medicinal pill.

Divine Lord Tai Yu had spent a lot of money to receive such a good thing.

"Not bad, it can catch up to the wooden fish in Qingming Lake on my Shuang Yue Star," Han Muye said as he looked at Divine Lord Tai Yu. "When I leave, shall I bring some for my Divine King to try?"

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653 Divine King Yunchen's Divine Seal Fragment (2)

These words made Divine Lord Tai Yu happy. Then he said in a low voice, "It's my duty. I'm prepared."

He took out a small jade wooden box and placed it on the long table in front of Han Muye.

Han Muye reached out to take it and saw that there were nearly a hundred green fishes stored in the hundred acres of water.

This small wooden box was also a good treasure. It could condense space.

The value of a hundred fish was probably 10,000 high-grade spiritual rocks.

100 million low-grade spiritual rocks.

Giving this gift to a Divine King could be considered a gift.

After all, Divine Lord Tai Yu had yet to become a true Divine King and control a star.

Han Muye put away the wooden box and turned to look at the others with a smile.

“General Sun, this is a small token of my appreciation.”

Divine Lord Zi Tai raised her hand and two jade boxes appeared.

One of the jade boxes was big and the other one was small. Han Muye reached out to take them. He saw that the incense aura in the two jade boxes had already condensed into substance.

Each of these 10-foot-long and half-foot-thick incense sticks represented the power of faith of a million living beings.

There were 10 sticks of incense in the big jade box and one stick in the small one.

If this high-quality incense was converted into spiritual rocks and sold, it would be worth about eight million spiritual rocks.

Obviously, the incense in the small jade box was an errand fee for Han Muye.

This incense was actually a good treasure for Han Muye. He could use it to condense the Divine Dao power of the Big Yellow Court.

“Divine Lord Zi Tai, you’re really polite. I’ll definitely convey your intentions to the Divine King.” Han Muye smiled and put away the two jade boxes.

Before he could speak again, the others took out various treasures.

Han Muye did not stand on ceremony. He laughed and accepted everything, then smiled and said a few polite words.

After a round, he received a total of nearly a billion spiritual rocks as gifts.

Of course, most of them were given to Divine King Duan Yue.

However, Han Muye would not really be meeting Divine King Duan Yue, these gifts worth a billion spiritual rocks naturally went into his own pockets.

It was so easy to earn spiritual rocks. He even wanted to go to other stars and pretend to be an emissary.

However, when he thought about it, the other stars were not as eager to obtain Divine King Yunchen's divine seal fragment as the people on Yunchen Star.

After putting away the things, Han Muye coughed lightly.

Everyone in the hall sat up straight.

Han Muye turned to look at Divine Lord Tai Yu and said, "Divine Lord, I'm here on the orders of the Divine King to discuss something with the Master of Yunchen Star."

Hearing his words, the atmosphere in the hall suddenly became serious.

Divine Lord Tai Yu's face twitched slightly as he squeezed out a smile. "General, don't worry. The fellow Daoists in the hall today can make decisions on my Yunchen Star."

Han Muye nodded quickly.

It seemed that they had compromised in the face of the temptation of the Divine Seal.

That made things easier.

Han Muye's body flickered as he raised his hand and took out a golden fragment.

As soon as this fragment appeared, endless divine light surged in the hall.

Divine King Yunchen's Divine Seal Fragment!

Although it was only the size of a finger, it already caused the divine power in the hall to tremble.

Today, the people in the hall were all Divine King Yunchen's subordinates. The divine power on their bodies was marked by him.

Now that the fragment of the Divine Seal appeared, no one could control his divine power.

Lord Tai Yu's divine light turned into a long spear, and it flew toward the divine seal fragment.

The other three Divine Lords waved their hands without hesitation.

In the hall, a battle was about to break out.

Han Muye frowned and held the divine seal fragment in his hand as he shouted.

The fragment of the divine seal emitted a hazy halo that enveloped the hall.

With this halo, everyone in the hall immediately sobered up.

"The Divine King is right. Once the Divine King's mark disappears, the Divine Lords and Divine Generals under the Divine King will experience a loss of power," Han Muye said in a low voice as he held the fragment.

This was not said by Divine King Duan Yue, but by Marquis Wu.

Originally, according to Marquis Wu's plan, he would take out the Divine Seal Fragment and suppress the stars in a region.

However, this would definitely attract the attention of the other Divine Kings.

Marquis Wu's battle prowess was monstrous, but if he didn't reveal his true self, he wouldn't be able to suppress all the Divine Kings in the No Resentment Realm alone.

Besides, once the Deity Investiture Altar was successfully forged, they could immediately cause the divine power of the No Resentment Realm to collapse.

Using the least amount of strength to accomplish the most was the right choice.

Therefore, in the end, Marquis Wu shattered the divine seal he had obtained from Divine King Yunchen and handed a fragment to Han Muye.

This was part of their plan.

In the hall, Han Muye's words made the expressions of the Divine Dao cultivators change.

They had not paid much attention to it before. Now that they heard Han Muye say that and felt the power that they could not control because of the appearance of the divine seal fragment, they could not help but nod.

Once a Divine Dao cultivator lost control of his divine power, he would not be far from destruction.

Divine Lord Tai Yu put away the spear in his hand and looked at the others. Then he said, "General Sun, this fragment is indeed Divine King Yunchen's divine seal fragment. What does Divine King Duan Yue want?"

Since Han Muye was here, it was impossible for him to only have this fragment.

Divine King Duan Yue would not give them a divine seal fragment just for those little gifts.

The Divine King was not a saint without desires.

On the contrary, because Divine Dao cultivators gathered Will Power, they found it difficult to control and suppress their temperament. Many times, they would be dominated by desire.

Hearing Divine Lord Tai Yu's words, Han Muye opened his palm and said calmly, "My Divine King has two conditions."

As long as there were conditions.

Everyone in the hall looked up at Han Muye.

"Firstly, in the next thousand years, 30% of the produce of Yunchen Star will be given to my Divine King."

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Han Muye's gaze swept across the hall.

Thirty percent of the production of a star was a massive amount of wealth.

Moreover, it was for a thousand years.

“A thousand years?” Divine Lord Zi Tai frowned and said in a deep voice, “Divine King Duan Yue sure has a big appetite.”

The other Divine Lords and Divine Generals nodded.

This was unavoidable.

Han Muye laughed and looked at Divine Lord Zi Tai. “Divine Lord, my Divine King admires you very much. As long as you become my Divine King’s divine consort, you can be exempted from 300 years of tribute.”

Divine Consort!

The hall fell silent as everyone looked at Divine Lord Zi Tai.

There was envy and anticipation in their eyes.

The Divine Consort was an opportunity to soar into the sky.

Moreover, to be exempted from 300 years of tribute was another uncountable wealth.

“Fellow Daoist Zi Tai, congratulations...” Divine Lord Gao Sun smiled and raised his hand.

The others also spoke up.

Divine Lord Tai Yu looked solemn but he still looked at Divine Lord Zi Tai.

The fact that Divine Lord Zi Tai had become Divine King Duan Yue’s Dao Companion and Divine Consort was nothing to others, but she was a threat.

The pillow talk might be so powerful that it could lead the Divine King to attack Yunchen Star.

“Hmph, I’m not interested in being a divine consort.” Divine Lord Zi Tai snorted and said coldly, “A thousand years it is.”

In the great hall, some people were disappointed, while others heaved a sigh of relief.

Han Muye clapped and smiled. “My Divine King guessed your thoughts. If you can agree to be the Divine Consort, my Divine King is willing to offer 3,000 incense sticks as a betrothal gift.”

One golden incense stick was worth eight million spiritual rocks.

3,000 golden incense sticks. How generous!

It was truly the method of a Divine King.

The bargaining chip Han Muye mentioned stunned even Divine Lord Zi Tai for a moment.

Han Muye’s smile did not fade as he looked at Divine Lord Zi Tai.

“Fellow Daoist Zi Tai, it seems like Divine King Duan Yue has fallen in love with you...” Divine Lord Tai Yu sighed and said.

No wonder Divine King Duan Yue's Divine General was prepared to go to Divine Lord Zi Tai's Dojo.

Fortunately, he stopped him back then and invited him to his own dojo instead.

After a moment of silence, Divine Lord Zi Tai said calmly, "Let's not talk about this again."

In the hall, everyone's gaze fell on her.

Han Muye's expression turned slightly cold.

"Okay, okay, let's not talk about it."

As Han Muye spoke, he placed the fragment of the Divine Seal on the table and said coldly, "30% of the produce will be your tribute for a thousand years. With this fragment as a guide, when you go into the void, you can attract the power of my Divine King and find what you want."

With that, he stood up and strode out.

No one noticed the smile on his lips.

It was done.

After the teasing just now, no one doubted the authenticity of his words.

Now everyone in the hall was looking at the divine seal fragment, thinking about how to obtain the produce and how much they should offer after obtaining it.

As for whether the fragment of the Divine Seal was sent by Divine King Duan Yue or not, no one cared.

Han Muye, who was standing outside the hall, waited for a moment. When he turned around, he saw Divine Lord Tai Yu walking over with the fragment in his hand.

The other three Divine Kings and the Divine Generals followed closely behind.

"General Sun, we've agreed to your request. Please take us to the void and find the Divine King's Fragments."

Divine Lord Tai Yu looked at Han Muye and spoke in a low voice.

Han Muye frowned and said, "You guys?"

Divine Lord Zi Tai said in a clear voice, "You just need to lead us to the Divine Seal Fragments. How we distribute them is our business."

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Han Muye frowned and looked at Divine Lord Tai Yu, then at the others.

At this moment, these people had calm expressions as they looked ahead in tacit understanding.

In these people's opinion, Han Muye and Divine King Duan Yue who was backing him were not genuinely benevolent.

They believed Han Muye and the Divine King Duan Yue intended to cause internal strife in Yunchen Star so that they would kill each other.

They had agreed in the great hall that they would not have a civil war until the 30-percent tribute for Divine King Duan Yue was paid in the next 1,000 years.

As for finding Divine King Yunchen's divine seal fragments, it would be finders, keepers.

Everything would be decided after a thousand years.

As long as the fragments of the Divine Seal were in their hands, no one outside of Yunchen Star would be able to obtain the position of Divine King. No matter what happened, they would have less to worry about.

In the hall earlier, everyone swore upon their divinity to become allies.

This was why they had the same expression when facing Han Muye.

Seeing everyone's attitude, Han Muye nodded and flew up.

Divine Lord Tai Yu followed closely behind. The divine seal fragment in his hand emitted a faint light.

Han Muye flew very quickly, bringing with him a stream of light that tore through the void. It did not look like the speed of a second-level Divine General.

The first-level Divine Generals found it difficult to follow behind.

Divine Lord Tai Yu and the other three Divine Lords looked at each other and smiled.

Just as they thought, the man sent by Divine King Duan Yue had other intentions.

Fortunately, they did not fall for it and formed an alliance, ruining this guy's scheme.

As Han Muye was flying, he looked extremely exasperated.

Everyone flew out of Yunchen Star. After identifying their direction in the void, Han Muye chose a target and moved forward again.

Flying in the void, his speed increased.

Other than the four Divine Lords behind him, the others could not keep up at all.

The four Divine Lords did not care about the frustration of the Divine Generals behind them. They surrounded Han Muye and advanced quickly.

A hundred thousand miles.

A million miles.

Three million miles.

Divine Lord Tai Yu suddenly paused and said in a low voice, "Are you taking us to the place where the Divine King died?"

Back then, Divine King Yunchen was killed by a Heavenly Mystic expert in the void ahead.

Divine Lord Tai Yu and many cultivators of Yunchen Star Divine Dao had witnessed this scene with their own eyes. They were filled with fear of that Heavenly Mystic expert.

Because of this, very few people participated in the battle against the Heavenly Mystic in the past hundred years or so.

When Divine Lord Tai Yu spoke, the others revealed a trace of fear.

Han Muye laughed and pointed ahead. "Divine Lords, back then, Divine King Yunchen died here. His divinity dissipated and was obtained by my Divine King. Only then did my Divine King know that his divine seal was here."

With that, he looked at the fragment of the divine seal in Divine Lord Tai Yu's hand.

"Divine Lord, try to sense it."

Using the fragment of the Divine Seal to sense.

Divine Lord Tai Yu nodded and the divine light in his hand enveloped the fragment.

"Boom!"

Countless golden lights flashed and spread in all directions.

Not far away, a palm-sized golden fragment suddenly appeared in the void.

Divine Lord Tai Yu was stunned. Divine Lord Zi Tai, who was beside him, had already flashed and landed in front of the fragment. She reached out and grabbed it.

"Boom!"

With the fragment in hand, Divine Lord Zi Tai's body emitted a dazzling golden divine light.

"Yunchen, the Divine King's Divine Seal..." Divine Lord Zi Tai's expression was complicated as she clenched the fragment in her hand.

The power in her body kept circulating and was suppressed, as if it would explode at any moment.

However, in the next moment, another golden light rose not far ahead.

Divine Lord Gao Sun and Divine Lord Ming Ji looked at each other and flew toward it.

"Buzz!"

Fragments of divine light flashed all around.

Back then, Divine King Yunchen was killed here and his divine seal was shattered.

Originally, the fragments of the divine seal were scattered and no one could discover them.

Now there was a fragment of the Divine Seal leading the way, drawing out the other fragments.

"Boom!"

Divine light erupted in all directions, enveloping the surrounding void.

Divine Lord Tai Yu did not stay any longer and flew towards the fragments.

Han Muye stood where he was and turned to look behind him with a smile.

There were many explosions coming from the other side. It was obvious that there was a battle.

Those Divine Generals from Yunchen Star were fighting with others.

However, the four Divine Lords did not care at all. They were all focused on finding the fragments of the Divine Seal.

At this moment, the most important thing was to find the divine seal fragments. As for the others, who cared if they lived or died?

“Boom!”

When he found the fifth divine seal fragment, Divine Lord Tai Yu’s body flashed with divine light.

Advancement!

After collecting the divine seal fragments and refining them into his body, his cultivation level increased and he stepped into the third level of the Soul Formation realm!

This scene made the other Divine Lords excited. They ran around quickly to find the scattered fragments of the Divine Seal.

“Boom!”

The second person to display the advancement divine light was Divine Lord Ming Ji.

Divine light suddenly appeared on his body. When a roar sounded in the distance, the last divine light was extinguished.

“Buzz!”

Divine Lord Zi Tai reached out and grabbed a fragment of the Divine Seal. She flew in front of Han Muye with a solemn expression.

Divine Lord Tai Yu and the others also came in front of Han Muye, their eyes flickering with golden light.

“General Sun, where’s the other half of the Divine Seal fragments?”

Divine Lord Tai Yu stared at Han Muye and spoke in a low voice.

They had only collected half of the fragments of the Divine Seal. It was impossible for them to gather the power of the Divine King on Yunchen Star.

Then the remaining fragments must have something to do with Han Muye.

The divine light descended, as if a huge mountain had fallen on Han Muye’s head.

However, a magnificent divine light rose from Han Muye’s body, resisting all the pressure.

Chapter 656 - 656 Big Yellow Court, Attaining the Position of Divine King (2)

The strength of the divine light was not inferior to the four Divine Lords in front of him.

It was impossible for a Divine General to have such power. The only possibility was that he had the power of a Divine King.

Standing in the pillar of light, Han Muye's expression was indifferent. He looked at Divine Lord Tai Yu and the other three and said calmly, "My Divine King has instructed that Yunchen Star needs a Divine King to preside over the overall situation.

"Only one of the four of you can ascend to the throne."

Sweeping his gaze across the faces of the four Divine Lords who did not look good, Han Muye said coldly, "The Divine King condensed a divine seal and controlled a starry Heavenly Dao. Absolute power of faith is not as simple as you think.

"If we don't combine the divine power on Yunchen Star, in a hundred years, the Heavenly Dao will escape and the power of the Divine Dao will dissipate.

"None of you will be going anywhere then."

Han Muye's words made the four Divine Lords' expressions turn even uglier.

As each of them grasped the Divine Seal fragments, they knew that Han Muye was right.

The Heavenly Dao had a spirit that did not want to be enslaved by anyone.

Without the suppression of a Divine King's power, the Heavenly Dao would think of ways to destroy the Divine Dao cultivation inheritance.

"That's a matter for the future. Hand the remaining half of the divine seal to us," Divine Lord Zi Tai stared at Han Muye and said in a low voice.

Her words made the other three tremble and stare at Han Muye.

Han Muye shook his head and said, "I don't have that half of the divine seal. The divine seal is in the hands of my Divine King."

Half of the Divine Seal is in the hands of Divine King Duan Yue?

The expressions of the four Divine Lords changed. Just as they were about to speak, Han Muye raised his hand, and a divine light turned into a pillar of light.

"Divine Lord Ming Ji, my Divine King will arrive in a moment. Whether you can gather all the fragments of the Divine Seal before he arrives and obtain his approval will depend on you."

With that, Han Muye retreated.

Divine light shone, illuminating countless miles of the void.

Divine Lord Ming Ji looked stunned, as if he did not understand what Han Muye was saying.

"Go to hell—"

Divine Lord Tai Yu shouted. The divine seal fragments in his hand turned into a huge golden hammer and smashed towards Divine Lord Ming Ji's head.

On the other side, Divine Lord Zi Tai and Divine Lord Gao Sun hesitated for a moment. Their hands also flashed with divine light as they smashed towards Divine Lord Ming Ji.

“Boom!”

With one strike, the protective divine light around Divine Lord Ming Ji shattered, and divinity overflowed from his body.

However, he did not die from this strike.

That was because his cultivation was at the fifth-layer Divine Transformation Realm!

It was not the third level of the Semi-God Realm that he had displayed previously, but the fifth level.

He was the number one among the four Divine Lords.

No wonder Divine King Duan Yue wanted to cooperate with Divine Lord Ming Ji!

“So, you’re the one who’s hiding the most!”

Divine Lord Tai Yu shouted. A scepter in his hand appeared and he smashed down heavily.

Endless astral winds enveloped Divine Lord Ming Ji.

The other two Divine Lords did not hesitate either. Divine light shone on their bodies and they turned into Daoist swords and weapons that crashed towards Divine Lord Ming Ji.

Divine Lord Ming Ji’s expression was gloomy. He raised his hand and a golden divine sword appeared in his palm.

“You forced me...”

He shouted and his body moved. He broke through the divine light and appeared in front of Divine Lord Tai Yu.

Divine Lord Tai Yu’s expression changed drastically. Just as he raised his hand, Divine Lord Ming Ji’s sword slashed down and cut off his scepter and arm.

“Bang!”

Divine Lord Zi Tai and Divine Lord Gao Sun’s divine power turned into weapons that smashed onto Divine Lord Ming Ji’s back, shattering the protective divine light on his back and piercing into his body.

However, Divine Lord Ming Ji reached out and grabbed Divine Lord Tai Yu’s severed arm and scepter. His entire body was enveloped by divine light.

Refined divinity!

The scepter was infused with Divine Lord Tai Yu’s divinity, and the half of the arm was condensed from Divine Lord Tai Yu’s power.

At this moment, the divine power was refined. Although Divine Lord Ming Ji’s body was penetrated by the weapons, his divine power surged even more.

Divine Lord Tai Yu's arm was cut off and the scepter fell from his hand. His body flashed and his arm regenerated.

However, Divine Lord Tai Yu's aura immediately weakened.

Divine Lord Ming Ji let out a long laugh. The huge sword in his hand slashed towards Divine Lord Tai Yu's head once again.

At that moment, Divine Lord Ming Ji was chasing Divine Lord Tai Yu to kill him while Divine Lord Zi Tai and Divine Lord Gao Sun were attacking him from behind.

However, Divine Lord Ming Ji was obviously determined to kill Divine Lord Tai Yu. Every slash of his sword could take away a trace of divinity, weakening Divine Lord Tai Yu's aura.

After extracting Divine Lord Tai Yu's divinity, he was attacked by two Divine Lords at the same time. He countered the attacks and revealed an arrogant smile.

As long as he killed Divine Lord Tai Yu, he would have the ability to fend off the other two Divine Lords.

After killing the other three Divine Lords and absorbing their divinity, he, Divine Lord Ming Ji, would be the only candidate to become a Divine King.

Even without the other half of the Divine Seal, he was qualified to control the Heavenly Dao Divine Power on Yunchen Star. He just needed to spend some time to gather the Divine Seal.

"If we die, we die together—"

When Divine Lord Tai Yu's body was cut open by Divine Lord Ming Ji's sword once again, he revealed a crazy look on his face. He did not dodge or hide. Instead, he rushed forward and collided with Divine Lord Ming Ji.

Then a burst of divine light exploded.

The entire void shook, and endless divine light turned into rays of light that scattered in all directions.

When the divine light dissipated, Divine Lord Tai Yu was only left with a frail body. Divine Lord Ming Ji's face was gloomy and his body was broken.

Even Divine Lord Zi Tai and Divine Lord Gao Sun were shaken by the divine light. They were obviously injured.

Divine Lord Ming Ji gritted his teeth and turned to look at Divine Lord Zi Tai and Divine Lord Gao Sun. "Give me the divine seal fragments."

A strong killing intent flashed on his body.

"That's not right!"

Divine Lord Zi Tai held a divine seal fragment wrapped in golden divine light in her hand and said in a low voice, "We formed an alliance with our divinity. How can we break the alliance so easily?"

Chapter 657 - 657 Big Yellow Court, Attaining the Position of Divine King (3)

Her words stunned Divine Lord Ming Ji.

At the side, Divine Lord Tai Yu, whose body was already frail, seemed to be much clearer. He revealed a shocked expression and looked at Han Muye not far away.

“It’s all your fault. There’s something wrong with the divine seal fragments!”

The other Divine Lords turned to look at Han Muye.

Ten thousand feet away, Han Muye was wearing a light green robe. He was unharmed and had a smile on his face.

“You, you’re not a Divine General under the Divine King...” Divine Lord Ming Ji stared at Han Muye’s robe and the spiritual light that was spreading, and gritted his teeth.

A scam, this is a scam!

The person who brought the fragments of the Divine King’s Divine Seal was not one of Divine King Duan Yue’s divine generals, but a Spiritual Dao cultivator.

This Spiritual Dao cultivator brought the Divine Seal fragment and lured them here to fight to the death.

“Go to hell—”

Divine Lord Gao Sun, who was standing beside Divine Lord Zi Tai, could not help but roar. The divine light in his hand turned into a thousand-foot-long ax that slashed at Han Muye’s head.

The high and mighty Divine Lords had actually been deceived by a mere Spiritual Dao cultivator and were fighting each other here.

How could they endure such humiliation?

Seeing him make a move, Divine Lord Zi Tai turned to look at Divine Lord Ming Ji and Divine Lord Tai Yu before turning to leave.

This was a trap.

The Spiritual Dao cultivator took out half a divine seal as bait to trick them into killing each other.

If they had not come to their senses early, it was really possible that only one of the four Divine Lords would be left.

However, spiritual dao cultivators would definitely not plan such a small setup. They definitely would have a backup plan.

If she didn’t escape now, she probably wouldn’t be able to make it out alive.

Divine Lord Zi Tai was not heading back to Yunchen Star, but to the other side of the void.

For some reason, no one was chasing after her.

As she flew forward, she could hear the angry roars and sword howls coming from behind.

She turned around and saw the green-robed Spiritual Dao cultivator holding a long sword. Countless stars around him turned into a sword formation that blocked Divine Lord Ming Ji and Divine Lord Gao Sun.

The sword lights were like countless meteors, cutting through the silence of the void.

Divine Lord Zi Tai trembled.

She thought back to when Divine King Yunchen had fallen and the sky was filled with spiritual light.

Had the Spiritual Dao expert from back then arrived?

She stopped her heart from trembling and turned to escape.

On the battlefield, Han Muye ignored Divine Lord Zi Tai. The sword cores around him formed a Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation to block Divine Lord Gao Sun's attack. Sword light flashed in his hand as he fought with Divine Lord Ming Ji.

The two Semi-God Realm cultivators cultivated powerful Divine Dao methods. With Han Muye's combat strength, he could not withstand them at all.

Fortunately, he had comprehended the method to fuse combat power. Now he was borrowing the power of divine beast Baxia to activate his pure physical strength to fight his enemies.

The losses were naturally huge, but the gains were also huge.

The Divine Transformation Realm attack was not only powerful, but also the suppression of the power of the divine soul and the battle intent.

Han Muye's soul power was not inferior to the other party's, and his Qi Sea sword intent was extremely stable, which reduced the lethality of each blow by 80%.

"Prairie Fire."

With a low shout, the sword in Han Muye's hand led the sword light back like a long river.

At this moment, the Five Mystic Sword Technique had transformed. It was no longer wind and fire sweeping, but wind and fire mixed with water vapor, turning into a blazing light sword.

The power of water and fire countered each other, but in Han Muye's hands, after the water and fire fused, the suppressed and explosive power immediately surpassed the original power of fire and water.

The sword in his hand stabbed out and touched Divine Lord Ming Ji's protective divine light. Then the sword seemed to have found a breakthrough point. All the power on it collided with the protective divine light and exploded.

At that moment, the sword shattered and poured all its power into the protective divine light.

Divine Lord Ming Ji watched in horror as his protective divine light was shattered. The shattered pieces of the sword struck his body, causing divinity to leak out.

This sword could actually injure his body.

This strike woke Divine Lord Gao Sun up from his crazy attack.

At that moment, Divine Lord Tai Yu, who had been watching the battle, quietly retreated a thousand miles away.

The originally faint divine light on his body regained its blazing intensity. He sneered and turned to fly towards Yunchen Star.

“A bunch of idiots. With the fragment of the Divine Seal as the guide, they can control the power of Heavenly Dao on Yunchen Star. Even if they damage the Heavenly Dao essence, they have to at least reach the Half-Step Divine King Realm. Why are they still fighting here...”

Before Divine Lord Tai Yu could finish his sentence, he stopped and his body trembled. He widened his eyes and looked ahead.

From the direction of Yunchen Star, which was millions of miles away, came a surge of power that made his heart palpitate.

This power was clearly the power of divinity.

Half a Divine Seal!

The other half of the Divine Seal was on Yunchen Star!

How is that possible? the Divine Lords wondered.

“Boom!”

Endless divine light exploded. Whether it was Divine Lord Tai Yu who was standing in the void, Divine Lord Ming Ji and Divine Lord Gao Sun who were fighting thousands of miles away, or Divine Lord Zi Tai who had fled hundreds of thousands of miles, all of them trembled.

At this moment, the divinity in their bodies was being suppressed, and their divine power was being extracted!

On Yunchen Star, a new Divine King was born!

Han Muye looked up in the direction of Yunchen Star and smiled.

Using the power of those powerful Divine Generals as the foundation, he sacrificed the Heavenly Dao of Yunchen Star and activated it with half a Divine Seal, causing the Divine Dao power on Yunchen Star to gather.

At this moment, a new Divine King appeared on Yunchen Star.

“Do you still want to fight?”

Han Muye smiled and pointed his sword at the two Divine Lords in front of him.

“Come back to Yunchen Star with me. The Divine King will not mistreat you.

“Otherwise, you can only wait for your Divine Dao power to be completely extracted and turn into nothingness.”

Han Muye was right. The strength of the two Divine Lords from Yunchen Star was quickly extracted.

They could either submit or exhaust their strength.

“Even if I die, I won’t—” Divine Lord Gao Sun roared. Before he could finish speaking, Divine Lord Ming Ji stretched out his hand and slashed horizontally.

Under the sword, Divine Lord Gao Sun was split in half. His divinity was mostly depleted before his body twisted and regrouped.

“If you want to die, you can give me the divinity,” Divine Lord Ming Ji shouted coldly.

Divine Lord Gao Sun’s face was pale. He looked at Han Muye, then at Divine Lord Ming Ji, and stopped talking.

Han Muye chuckled and nodded at Divine Lord Ming Ji. He looked toward Yunchen Star and said, “Let’s go and see the new Divine King.”

Divine Lord Ming Ji’s expression was complicated as he said in a low voice, “You Spiritual Dao cultivators also cultivate Divine Dao techniques. Can you still become a Divine King?”

Han Muye laughed but did not answer.

Spiritual Dao cultivators did not cultivate the Divine Dao, but one of them had a deep understanding of the Divine Dao cultivation method and even created a fusion method.

Big Yellow Court.

At this moment, on Yunchen Star, the Confucian Dao Grandmaster, Huang Tingshu, had fused the power of the Divine Dao with the technique of the Big Yellow Court and attained the Divine King Realm!

After becoming a Divine King, the Big Yellow Court would become a divine court. This was the cultivation method of Huang Tingshu, and it was also what Han Muye looked forward to the most.

When Huang Tingshu became a Divine King, the Deity Investiture Altar would be built!

Han Muye turned around and looked at the sound of wind and thunder in the distance.

Divine King.

Divine King Duan Yue was here!

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“You Spiritual Dao brat, how dare you plot against me? You’re really courting death!”

In the void, wind and thunder surged.

The power of the Divine King pierced through the void and enveloped Han Muye.

At this moment, he seemed to be carrying the entire world on his back.

The heavy power confined his entire body. Even the divine sword in his divine treasure was wrapped in a layer of divine light.

This was the terror of a Divine Dao cultivator who had become a Divine King.

Divine power indeed had its merits.

Han Muye, whose body was imprisoned, stood where he was, but he was constantly figuring out the attributes of the Divine King's power and sensing the characteristics of his Divine Dao power.

This was a rare opportunity.

As for his own safety, he really did not care.

Marquis Wu was beside him. If he could be injured by the Divine King, then Marquis Wu would no longer be Marquis Wu.

"Boom!"

A ball of divine light turned into a huge claw and struck Han Muye's head.

A tall figure in a moon-white robe and covered in golden light walked towards Han Muye, carrying Divine General Sun Yun, whose bones and tendons were shattered, in one hand.

Ming Ji and Gao Sun's expressions were complicated and their eyes were filled with fear.

Divine King Duan Yue had personally arrived!

If the Divine King had come before, they would not be so afraid. But now that they had the intention of betraying the No Resentment Realm, the Divine King's arrival was a great enemy!

Divine King Duan Yue swept his gaze across the two Divine Lords, then looked at the imprisoned Han Muye.

"I'm very curious. What is it that makes you think you can scheme against me?"

He threw the body of the Divine General in his hand forward and raised his hand to shatter it with a pillar of light.

The pillar of light did not slow down and crashed into Han Muye.

However, just as the pillar of light appeared, a figure shielded Han Muye from it.

A black-robed Marquis Wu raised his hand and held the light pillar in his hand.

The moment Marquis Wu appeared, Divine King Duan Yue's expression changed drastically.

"It's you!"

Staring at Marquis Wu in horror, Divine King Duan Yue retreated without hesitation.

However, just as he retreated, he stopped.

Behind him, Qin Suyang stood there with a long sword on his back.

"Boom!"

The long sword slashed down, and the sword light wrapped around Divine King Duan Yue.

Marquis Wu raised his hand and waved it, shattering the divine light around Han Muye. Then he nodded and said, "Let's go to Yunchen Star."

Han Muye glanced at Qin Suyang, whose sword light was shining and sword intent was sharp, and then his figure turned into a stream of light.

Qin Suyang was a Half-Sage of Alchemy and Confucianism. He was powerful enough to defeat a Divine King.

However, at this moment, Qin Suyang wanted to sharpen his Sword Dao, so he slowly suppressed Divine King Duan Yue with his sword.

He dared to do this because he was extremely powerful.

Looking at Qin Suyang, who was shining with sword light, Han Muye understood.

Confucianism reigned supreme in the Heavenly Mystic world. Qin Suyang and the other Confucian cultivators' path to becoming sages was blocked by Wen Mosheng.

However, it was not that these great cultivators did not seek a path to break through.

For example, Huang Tingshu had fused the Divine Dao into his body to create the Big Yellow Court.

Qin Suyang, on the other hand, had become a Half-Sage with alchemy outside of Confucianism. His sword cultivation was also extremely strong.

Other great cultivators might have their own Dao paths.

Those who could become Half-Sage great cultivators would definitely not block their own paths.

These great cultivators who had lived for more than a thousand years could always find their own Great Dao.

Cultivation, cultivating the heart, was also cultivating a Dao path that belonged solely to oneself.

For example, Han Muye's current cultivation path was different from others.

With the Sword Dao as the foundation, he had fused myriad swords to condense the Golden Core of Sword Dao, Sword intent and the sword of the soul.

The cultivation of Spirit Qi was the foundation of the Mystic Element Dao Technique. His cultivation speed was extremely fast and there were no shortcomings.

As for the cultivation of the divine soul, it was unique when combined with the Spell of the Mortal World, Confucianism's Great Spirit, and the Sword Dao Condensation Technique.

His physical body was also fused with the power of a divine beast.

Other than the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation, there was also the Heavenly Cycle Chess Game.

Most importantly, these techniques were constantly merging, and his comprehension of the Sword Dao was also rapidly improving.

A pure sword cultivator, yet not a pure sword cultivator.

This was how Han Muye positioned himself.

“Let’s go.”

Marquis Wu spoke softly and waved his hand. Han Muye and the two Divine Lords were wrapped up. When they appeared again, they were already outside the Yunchen Star.

Divine Lord Tai Yu stood beside them in a daze.

Below, the entire Yun Chen Star was surging. Endless divine light wrapped around the star. Will power burned, wanting to refine this star.

Marquis Wu looked into the distance and said in a low voice, “I’ll leave this place to you.”

Han Muye nodded.

The great changes on Yunchen Star could not be hidden from the Divine Kings of the No Resentment Realm.

Fortunately, Qin Suyang was able to divert the attention by fighting Divine King Duan Yue alone.

But in the end, if they wanted to build the Deity Investiture Altar, they still had to fight to the death.

With a flicker, Marquis Wu headed straight into the depths of the No Resentment Realm with a gust of wind.

That was the foundation of the No Resentment Realm, where the No Resentment Star was located.

An explosive force exploded, and behind Marquis Wu, the phantom of a golden-armored war general appeared.

“If the divine power on Yunchen Star can’t merge, your divine power will lose its foundation. You know the consequences.”

Han Muye glanced at Divine Lord Tai Yu and the others, then took a step forward and crashed into Yunchen Star.

The three Divine Lords looked at each other and returned to Yunchen Star.

They had no way out.

As soon as Han Muye entered Yunchen Star, golden divine light floated around his body and he rushed towards the figure in the air.

Huang Tingshu’s body was covered in divine light, and a golden divine seal condensed above his head.

All the Will Power on Yunchen Star gathered above his head, allowing the Divine Seal to slowly solidify.

The three Divine Lords looked at the divine seal and did not dare to move at all.

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As the new Divine Seal condensed, the fragments of the Divine Seal that they had refined earlier lost their divinity, and their power declined again.

If they wanted to preserve their strength, they had to submit.

Han Muye slowly walked forward and looked at the golden seal. He whispered, "Uncle-Master, have you thought it through?"

Huang Tingshu opened his eyes and looked at him with a smile, "I don't really want to be the Divine King in this No Resentment Realm. What's there to think about?"

With that, he raised his hand and activated the endless divine light, smashing the golden divine seal into the world below.

"Boom!"

The divine seal descended, and the entire star shook.

Then soldiers in red armor carried broken armors to the place where the divine seal landed. They placed the armors containing the remnant souls on the divine seal.

The divine light and boundless will power in the divine seal enveloped these broken armors. The remnant souls in the armors appeared and stood in place.

Armor piled up one after another, slowly forming an altar.

At this moment, Han Muye's expression began to turn solemn.

This nine-story altar was purely made of remnant souls, but it did not have any defensive power.

The nine-story altar was only the beginning.

Taking a deep breath, he stepped forward.

Golden divine light enveloped him, and then the Great Spirit condensed into a golden armor.

"We stand together in solidarity..."

The golden light in Han Muye's hand condensed into a spear as he shouted.

"Together!"

The generals below let out a low cry as the blood essence power in their bodies collided with the nine-story altar.

As soon as their Qi and blood entered the altar, the originally dark platform shone with golden light.

This was only the beginning!

The golden pillar of light pierced through the sky and shot into the endless void.

Then boundless qi and blood gathered.

At this moment, all the frontline battle formations of the Heavenly Mystic World were exposed.

Vitality condensed on all the soldiers and gathered into a river.

Billions of soldiers roared as they advanced.

The direction was the No Resentment Realm!

This scene shocked countless cultivators.

The cultivators of the No Resentment Realm and the experts of the Immortal Spirit World, including the strange beasts and demons hiding in the void, watched this scene in horror.

All the arrangements of the Heavenly Mystic World were exposed, making the No Resentment Realm army happy. But why did this blood qi dragon gather?

The power of this million-mile blood dragon was so strong that it could reduce Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts into powder with just a brush.

Where did this blood dragon go?

No Resentment Realm!

What kind of arrangement did the Heavenly Mystic World have to trigger this blood dragon?

“Stop it!” someone in the army of No Resentment Realm shouted.

Groups of soldiers flew up.

The experts of the Immortal Spirit World, the strange beasts and demons in the void, and the hidden experts of the spirit-armored demons all collided with the blood dragon.

“It seems that you want to fight to the death with my Heavenly Mystic World!” A voice sounded from the Heavenly Mystic World army.

Countless Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators flew up and combined their Great Spirit and Spiritual Qi to protect the blood dragon.

“Formation in front, fight to the death and don’t retreat...” Lu Yang’s voice sounded. A million-strong army formed a sharp cone formation and rushed forward.

The army smashed the No Resentment Realm Army Formation one by one, making it impossible for them to borrow strength.

More No Resentment Realm troops gathered to block Lu Yang’s formation.

Lu Yang laughed and pointed his spear forward. He found his opponent’s weak spot and rushed over.

At this moment, the entire Heavenly Mystic World’s army began to advance.

An all-out battle that had not erupted for hundreds of years broke out.

The battle in the military formation was intense, and the battle between the cultivators in the void was even more intense.

The Confucian cultivators holding feather fans burned their Great Spirit without hesitation, turning it into golden flames that wrapped around several Divine Realm cultivators and killed them all.

Sword cultivators with long swords slashed out for 10,000 miles. After killing several great cultivators, they shattered their Dao paths and perished with the enemies.

“We stand together in solidarity...”

“Together!”

Explosions filled the air.

Countless figures collided.

Mu Wan gritted her teeth and looked ahead, tears welling up in her eyes.

The generals she had treated, those who had fought on the frontline time and time again, were now holding knives and spears, burning their blood and energy to press down on the enemy's formation.

This was a life-and-death battle!

These lives were right in front of her, as she watched them die.

What were they doing this for?

Mu Wan was at a loss.

Was it for glory?

Was it because of the Heavenly Mystic?

Were these ethereal matters really worth sacrificing their lives for?

“Boom!”

In the void, endless streams of light exploded.

“Spiritual Armored Demons, from today onwards, our Heavenly Mystic army will definitely exterminate your race and leave you no place to escape!”

In the air, Xiao Lingshan shouted.

“I’m going to the Immortal Spirit World today. I’ll leave this place to you.”

A voice sounded from the void of space.

Minister Wen!

Minister Wen wanted to go to the Immortal Spirit World!

At this moment, the Void battleground suddenly fell silent.

Then a shadow of a long-sleeved robe that was tens of thousands of feet tall appeared.

That figure wore a tall crown on his head, stopping with each step. He moved tens of millions of miles in the void with each step, walking forward.

“Heavenly Mystic’s Mo Wensheng is here to visit Immortal Spirit. Which fellow Daoist is here to welcome me?”

Every word was like a thunderclap that reverberated throughout the void world.

Even the entire No Resentment Realm heard it clearly.

Han Muye, who was standing in front of the nine-story platform, turned his head and looked into the void.

“Minister Wen personally made a move...”

He did not expect Minister Wen to really attack this time.

It seemed that the Heavenly Mystic wanted to finish the job in one go!

Turning around and looking at the nine-story altar in front of him, Han Muye’s eyes lit up.

This was more interesting!

“Boom!”

In the depths of the No Resentment Realm, a boom sounded.

Divine light and spiritual light shattered countless times, shattering countless miles of void.

“The Heavenly Mystic’s Marquis Wu is here, Divine King Shuming of No Resentment Realm, meet your death...”

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A saber beam tore through the entire sky, as if it wanted to cut through all the worlds.

The divine light shattered, and then several more divine lights rose.

“I have no complaints. I have come to meet Marquis Wu.”

“I, King Wujin, welcome Marquis Wu.”

“This King seeks guidance from Marquis Wu...”

...

Throughout the entire world, divine light and spiritual light intertwined.

Together, seven Divine Kings fought against Marquis Wu.

These seven Divine Kings were the true supreme experts of the No Resentment Realm. Each of them could unleash a power second only to the power of the Sages.

The strongest No Resentment Divine King, Divine King Wujin, was no weaker than the Sages.

On Yunchen Star, Huang Tingshu’s expression was solemn. All the Great Spirit on his body pressed down and protected the nine-story altar.

In the distance, the blood dragon was slowly advancing.

A green-robed Confucian stood up.

Yan Zhenqing.

Yan Zhenqing looked at Han Muye and said softly, "Muye, the Deity Investiture Altar has been built. Once my Qi and blood are woven into the Deity Roll Call, it will be time for me to confer deity titles, right?"

Han Muye nodded and looked at the blood qi dragon in the void.

Marquis Wu blocked the Divine King of the No Resentment Realm single-handedly and headed towards the Immortal Spirit World.

The Heavenly Mystic World could fight against two realms at the same time?

"Immortal Spirit Dang Wuyou greets Fellow Daoist Wen.

"Fellow Daoist, do you really want to compete with my Immortal Spirit World?"

A voice sounded from the void of space.

When this voice sounded, the entire void world seemed to be in turmoil.

"Yes."

Wen Mosheng's voice was firm.

"Alright. Today, Dang Wuyou will welcome Fellow Daoist Wen together with all the immortal spirits." The voice in the void sounded. Sword light flashed, and three more voices rumbled.

"Immortal Spirit Sun Youdao welcomes Fellow Daoist Wen." Spiritual energy pervaded the air, and the Dao techniques were natural.

"I, Xuanji, await you." The Buddhist light shone brightly, penetrating one's heart.

"This old man is Mo Wuxie. I have brought 100,000 Demon Generals under me to see Fellow Daoist Wen." His demonic intent was majestic, and his murderous aura surged into the sky.

Four Sages!

Sword Dao, Spirit Dao, Buddhism, and Demon Dao.

There were actually four Sage Realm cultivators in the Immortal Spirit World!

With four Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts surrounding him, could Wen Mosheng withstand them alone?

At this moment, the entire Heavenly Mystic World was silent.

Could Minister Wen and Marquis Wu hold on?

Why were they using all their strength to resist the two worlds at this moment?

Outsiders did not know, but Han Muye felt excited.

Minister Wen and Marquis Wu attacked with all their might in order to attract all the power and buy enough space and time for the Deity Investiture here.

In their opinion, conferring deities was a great plan to turn defeat into victory.

Since that was the case, he would take a gamble!

Taking a deep breath, Han Muye flew up.

Facing the blood qi dragon that was charging towards the No Resentment Realm, Han Muye's body emitted boundless sword light.

In his Qi Sea, the long sword that had condensed countless sword intent suddenly dispersed.

The sword light scattered and turned into countless sword threads.

Each sword thread was a sword intent.

The sword intent crashed into the blood and Qi dragon, and sword threads penetrated it.

A sword thread drew a stream of Qi and blood.

At this moment, a blood-red sky appeared in front of Han Muye.

His sword threads were like fine raindrops hitting the ground in front of the sky.

The power of the Sword Dao was too weak in front of the billions of Qi and blood.

Han Muye's face turned pale.

The power of the blood dragon was too powerful for him to split.

Not to mention him, even a Sage would have to dodge in front of this dragon.

But he couldn't avoid it.

He wanted to turn this blood dragon into the Deity Roll Call.

His eyes lit up, and Han Muye clasped his hands.

Above his head, a long-robed shadow with large sleeves appeared.

At this moment, the divine soul sword in his divine treasure turned into long golden needles that pierced out directly, drawing endless sword intent and sword threads. They rushed into the blood qi dragon and shuttled continuously.

"Beat it up and use your troops enthusiastically." The phantom behind Han Muye shouted. The blood qi dragon trembled, and the phantom of a military formation appeared.

"Running amok for tens of thousands of miles, through mountains and rivers."

Qi and blood formed a forest and surged forward.

"I will break the enemy, live or die."

All his Qi and blood had condensed into one, and the golden needles guided the sword threads to interweave.

"Who says there are no clothes? I wear the same battle robes with you."

“Who says there are no clothes? I share the same hatred with you.”

“Who says there are no clothes? I go into battle with you.”

The figure in the tall crown and robe shouted. The long golden needles guided the sword threads and pierced through the blood dragon, turning it into a 100,000-mile-long brocade.

In the distance, Marquis Wu, who was surrounded by the No Resentment Realm Deity Kings, let out a long laugh. The Qi and blood in his body turned into streams of light and crashed into the brocade.

“Boom!”

Behind the brocade, three mysterious and ancient words appeared.

‘Deity Roll Call’!

As soon as the Deity Roll Call was completed, Han Muye’s entire body trembled. It was as if his muscles and bones had been pulled out, and he fell into the void below.

The moment the Deity Roll Call was completed, the void trembled and countless remnant souls appeared.

These remnant souls howled and collided with the brocade.

However, spiritual light flickered on the brocade, scattering all the remnant souls.

“Draw the power of heaven and earth and transform it into an innate treasure!”

“What treasure is this?”

Exclamations sounded in the air.

Innate treasure.

This brocade was woven from pure Qi and blood, and its power was pure. It was on the same level as the treasures produced when the world was first created.

Even a Sage would covet such a treasure.

The moment the brocade appeared, several phantoms rushed over from the void.

On Yunchen Star, Yan Zhenqing, who was standing in front of the Deity Investiture Altar, raised his hand gently, and an ink brush gathered in his palm.

He slowly walked forward and stepped onto the nine-story altar.

His figure fused with the nine-story altar, and his cultivation instantly activated the power of the altar.

At this moment, Yan Zhenqing’s power fused with the Deity Investiture Altar.

Huang Tingshu, who was standing not far away, sighed softly.

From now on, this Confucian cultivator would be entangled with this Divine Dao for eternity.

He did not know if this choice was a blessing or a curse.

“Brother Yan, please confer a deity...”

In the void, Qin Suyang took a step forward. He held a body in one hand and magnificent divinity in the other.

The divinity of a Divine King was extracted by him!

The extracted divinity was shattered by Qin Suyang and turned into golden ink. Yan Zhenqing gently raised the ink brush and dipped it in the ink. He raised the brush and wrote.

“In the 13th year of the Heavenly Mystic Phoenix Cry, the great cultivator He Shaosheng fought against the demons from 30 realms away and died. Today, he gathered his remnant soul and was conferred the position of a deity. He controlled a region and became the orthodox deity of heaven and earth.”

As the ink brush landed, a thin old man in a green robe appeared.

The old man was at a loss at first. Then he bowed to Wen Mosheng and floated onto the Deity Roll Call.

“Boom!”

At this moment, the lightning between the heavens and earth formed into countless phantoms.

Countless divine lights gathered on the Deity Roll Call. The thin phantom turned into a dignified old man in a golden robe and stood on the Deity Roll Call.

Below, Han Muye opened his eyes in surprise.

Karma!

Reincarnation!

After exhausting his sword will and soul power, he felt the boundless power from the Deity Roll Call. The power involved made him happy.

This was the fusion of one’s own karma, but it had the power of reincarnation and life and death!