

Pavilion 991

Chapter 991 - 991 Myriad Worlds Hall, Heavenly Venerable Guangfa

991 Myriad Worlds Hall, Heavenly Venerable Guangfa

A golden long sword descended with a single strike.

The old man's body trembled, and the divine light in his eyes dimmed.

The long sword turned and transformed into Han Muye. With a raise of his hand, the long sword and storage bag around the old man landed in his palm.

Grasping the hilt of the sword, scenes flashed before his eyes.

"In the Middle Three Heavens, the Soul-Breaking Sword Sect, how interesting."

With a smile, Han Muye dissipated.

Only after his figure disappeared did a figure descend from the void, looking around with a frightened expression on his face.

"Impressive. The ninth in the world is actually more terrifying than the legends..."

The figure murmured, then chuckled softly, "Fortunately, I planned it well. Let's see how you fall into my trap."

"What trap?" Han Muye's voice sounded behind him.

The figure froze, slowly turned around, and looked at Han Muye with an incredulous expression on his face.

"How... how could you—"

Before he could finish speaking, Han Muye had already thrown a punch.

As the fist struck, the edge of a sword became visible.

"Bang!"

The figure was shattered by a punch, and a broken sword landed in Han Muye's hand.

"A person from the Upper Heaven Region? Yuhe Sword Sect's Foreign Affairs Elder, Zheng Shanyuan?"

"So there's still such an expert hidden in the Upper Heaven Region, Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan of the Yuhe Sword Sect.

“As a Heavenly Venerable, you dare only to scheme from behind, how laughable.”

The Primordial Spirit Sword dissipated. Han Muye, who was standing on the deck, waved his hand to disperse the black fog in front of him. He said calmly, “Huang Zhihu, send a message. The Upper Heaven Region’s Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan of the Yuhe Sword Sect is instigating a dispute behind the scenes. Kill him”

Huang Zhihu, who was standing not far away, bowed. A light array lit up in her hand.

“Yuhe Sword Sect, Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan, eliminated.”

Li Qingshi and the others’ eyes shimmered as they watched the sword light soar into the sky.

The formation of a million sword cultivators could contend against a Heavenly Venerable.

The key was that once they broke through the mountain gate of the Yuhe Sword Sect and exposed a hidden Heavenly Venerable, they wouldn’t need these sword cultivators to take action anymore.

No matter how many words the Yuhe Sword Sect had, they couldn’t explain why they had a hidden Heavenly Venerable.

When Han Muye gave the order, the fate of the Yuhe Sword Sect and Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan had already been sealed.

With a single word, the fate of a Heavenly Venerable was decided, determining the life and death of millions.

This was the true demeanor of a ruler.

Xia Zhenhu and the others looked at each other and smiled.

This was the dignity and decisiveness that the successor to the Divine Emperor should possess.

The flying ship continued its journey without any further obstacles, returning to the Upper Heaven Region. Millions of sword cultivators greeted them, and they headed straight for the Medicine Valley.

The changes in the Upper Heaven Region spread as well.

The formation of a million sword cultivators swept through the Yuhe Sword Sect, shattering 3,000 miles of mountains and rivers.

Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan, who was hiding in the secret ground, had no choice but to take action, rescuing several elders and elite disciples of the sect.

Cultivators from all over the Upper Heaven Region were paying attention to the movements of the Heavenly Mystic Sword Formation, and wanted to see just how strong it truly was.

This battle silenced countless major sects in the Upper Heaven Region, and numerous cultivators were filled with fear.

The Heavenly Venerable had no choice but to go all out under the sword formation, but could only save less than 30 percent of the sect's disciples.

Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan was about to fight the Heavenly Mystic Sword Formation in front of the experts of the various sects who were originally just watching.

However, the experts of the various sects had no choice but to step forward.

The Heavenly Mystic sword cultivators had already forced the hidden Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan to reveal himself, and if the various sects didn't show any support, it would clearly mean a rupture with the Heavenly Mystic.

They couldn't afford that.

Moreover, Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan had hidden himself so deeply, clearly harboring ill intentions.

In front of the sword array, Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan first took a sword strike from an elder who controlled the seven-story Sword Tower, and then directly confronted two Dao Ancestors from the Yuling Dao Sect with a combined technique.

In the end, the power of the million sword cultivators' formation suppressed and destroyed the physical body of this Heavenly Venerable.

There were complaints among the major sects in the Upper Heaven Region because they hadn't completely destroyed the Heavenly Venerable's divine soul, allowing his spiritual consciousness to escape and leave the Upper Heaven Region.

The Essence Soul of a Heavenly Venerable had escaped, and the departure of 30 percent of the sect's disciples posed a great danger.

Currently, the Upper Heaven Region had placed bounties totaling three billion spirit stones, attracting numerous bounty hunters from all walks of life who relied on rewards for their livelihood. They were all searching for Heavenly Venerable Tu Yuan and the remnants of the Yuhe Sword Sect behind him.

It was that simple.

All the former members of the Divine Court who had witnessed the entire event were shaken in their hearts.

The Young Emperor in front of him might not be as powerful as the Divine Court Emperor, but he was already not inferior to the lightning techniques of the Divine Court back then.

Li Qingshi and the others from the Medicine Valley were even more astonished.

This was the might of Prime Minister Han of the Heavenly Mystic.

With just a casual sentence, a mighty Heavenly Venerable crumbled and met with a shattered physical body, causing the collapse of the sect.

Fortunately, the Medicine Valley had sided with Minister Han.

Returning to the Cloud Heaven Medicine Valley, the sword cultivators each went into seclusion to cultivate.

Throughout the battles, they had also subdued numerous spiritual beasts and gathered various demon-transforming spiritual herbs.

With such abundant gains, it was enough for them to enhance their cultivation and combat strength.

The alchemists from the Medicine Valley who accompanied them made significant gains and almost all of them went into seclusion upon their return.

Although this visit to the Imperial Medicine Garden did not fulfill their initial expectations of overflowing abundance, the elevation of their state of mind and broadening of their horizons were not something that material wealth could compare to.

Han Muye returned to his small courtyard and also went into seclusion to organize his gains from this journey.

Among them were several treasures presented by the former members of the Divine Court in the old territory of the Left Imperial Capital, as well as various ancient records and documents from the Divine Court in ancient times.

There was also the Immortal Treasure, the Lightning Pearl that he had personally refined.

Mu Wan listed all the spirit herbs and immortal medicines they had collected in the Imperial Medicine Garden and stored away those they each needed with Han Muye.

With the grass whip in her hand, she personally entered the Medicine Garden to subdue the powerful demons. Naturally, Mu Wan wouldn't return empty-handed like the disciples of the Medicine Valley..

Chapter 992 - 992 Myriad Worlds Hall, Heavenly Venerable Guangfa (2)

992 Myriad Worlds Hall, Heavenly Venerable Guangfa (2)

In the Medicine Garden, the spiritual medicines collected over the past several hundred thousand years had already been enough to fill several warehouses.

Those medicines that lacked spirituality and naturally grew to the point of saturation were stored in the warehouses.

The former subordinates of the Left Imperial Capital were able to maintain their combat power, and many of the soldiers and people of the Divine Court were able to pass on from generation to generation, thanks to the resources of the Medicine Garden.

Han Muye didn't need many spiritual medicines. He selected some that could enhance the power of his bloodline and kept some immortal medicines that could help integrate sword energy.

A few days later, someone from the Medicine Valley came to invite Han Muye and Mu Wan, saying that there was a visitor.

In addition to the millions of sword cultivators, the Medicine Valley now also had those powerful demons who followed Mu Wan.

Among them were individuals whose strength was no less than that of Heavenly Venerables.

When Han Muye and Mu Wan arrived at the Medicine Valley's main hall, they were slightly stunned upon seeing the visitor.

"It's you."

Han Muye looked at the female cultivator in front of him and spoke in a deep voice.

Mu Wan, on the other hand, looked at the appearance of the female cultivator, with a trace of confusion on her face.

"Han Muye, you know that the Wood Deity doesn't have any ill intentions towards you," A burly man standing beside the female cultivator looked at Han Muye and said loudly.

Golden Wolf Demon God.

This expert who followed the Wood Deity in the dam actually appeared in the Upper Heaven Region.

"Senior Brother, who, who is she?"

Mu Wan turned to look at Han Muye and whispered.

The female cultivator standing beside the Golden Wolf Demon God was the former leader of the Divine Wood Palace, Mu Xue.

“My name is Mu Xue. I’m from the Divine Wood Palace.”

Before Han Muye could speak, Mu Xue said softly.

Looking at Mu Wan, she smiled. “Actually, you know who I am.

“You took control of the Grass Whip and inherited its legacy. You should know everything.”

A faint flower shadow bloomed on Mu Xue’s forehead.

Opposite her, Mu Wan’s forehead was also blooming with flowers, but it was obvious that the flowers on Mu Wan’s forehead were even more vibrant and dazzling.

On the side, the Golden Wolf Demon God’s face showed a hint of seriousness.

“Sister, you’re the person my Divine Wood Clan is waiting for.

“You are the Heavenly Flower that can nurture the seed of the Heavenly Wood.”

Mu Xue took a step forward, but her body trembled and she subconsciously retreated.

In front of her, a faint killing intent appeared on Han Muye.

The Golden Wolf Demon God's expression changed dramatically. He took a step forward and stood in front of Mu Xue, raising his hand to punch Han Muye.

"Boom!"

The golden divine sword directly sent the Golden Wolf Demon God flying, and Mu Xue behind him also fell and rolled onto the main hall.

"Buzz!"

The long sword hung above the Golden Wolf Demon God's head.

The chilling killing intent made both of them dare not move a single bit.

"My junior sister is my Dao companion." Han Muye's face showed no emotion, and the icy coldness emanating from the divine sword made the Golden Wolf Demon God and Mu Xue shiver uncontrollably.

This was the great fear before death!

As long as the swordsman in front of them had a single thought, they would both perish!

After cultivating for countless years, such fear of death could be counted on one's fingers.

The Golden Wolf Demon God raised his head, looking at Han Muye with fear in his eyes.

"Han Muye, perhaps you have misunderstood. This is a matter of honor," Mu Xue's mouth overflowed with blood as she looked up at Han Muye, then at Mu Wan. "Your descendants will have the bloodline of the Heavenly Wood.

"This is the most noble bloodline of the wood lineage in the world."

The most noble wood bloodline in the world.

In the main hall, Li Qingshi and a few other alchemists turned their heads, looking at the flower on Mu Wan's forehead, their hearts churning like turbulent waves.

No wonder she could subdue those powerful demons in the Medicine Garden.

No wonder her talent in alchemy was unparalleled.

"The most noble bloodline of the wood lineage?" Han Muye's face showed a faint disdain, and the divine sword of his divine spirit slowly dissipated.

“Then, will my junior sister have to deplete her lifespan and vitality?”

Mu Xue’s face stiffened, and Mu Wan trembled all over, murmuring, “Senior Brother, you, you know...”

Han Muye turned his head and looked at Mu Wan. “Junior sister, for the sake of this so-called noble bloodline, if it means you have to endure hardships, then it’s better to forget about this bloodline.”

His words made tears well up in Mu Wan’s eyes.

“Senior Brother, I... I also want to...”

Han Muye waved his hand, his voice firm and unyielding: “It’s just the inheritance of the Heavenly Wood. There are countless truly powerful bloodlines in the world, so why bother caring about this?”

He reached out and embraced Mu Wan’s shoulder, whispering, “Don’t have such thoughts in the future.”

Mu Wan nodded and walked out of the main hall with him.

Inside the main hall, Li Qingshi and the others had complicated expressions.

Mu Xue and the Golden Wolf Demon God exchanged a glance.

"I will cultivate in this Medicine Valley from now on. I hope you don't object," Mu Xue turned around and looked at Li Qingshi.

Li Qingshi opened his mouth but didn't know how to answer for a moment.

Regardless of how strong Mu Xue and the Golden Wolf Demon God were, just their relationship with Mu Wan alone clearly showed that he couldn't make the decision.

"If you don't want to die, get out of the Upper Heaven Region."

Han Muye's voice came from outside the main hall, carrying a chilling tone.

Mu Xue's eyes narrowed, and the Golden Wolf Demon God grabbed her arm and they directly vanished into the void.

It was only when they had flown millions of miles away that the Golden Wolf Demon God turned back, his face filled with fear.

"If we had stayed a moment longer, he would have made a move."

Mu Xue nodded.

She knew that the words of the Golden Wolf Demon God were correct.

“Little sister is truly lucky to have such a powerful protector.”

She sighed and shook her head. “I just don’t know if she can break free from the entanglement of fate.”

The Golden Wolf Demon God stood aside, wanting to say something but hesitating.

“Let’s go. Qiong Qi has gathered many ancient cultivators and is preparing to contend for control over this cultivation realm.

“We should go to his place first, otherwise we won’t have a place to stay.”

Mu Xue whispered, and her figure moved, turning into a green stream of light.

The Golden Wolf Demon God’s figure followed, transforming into a golden whirlwind.

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Back in the courtyard, Han Muye and Mu Wan sat facing each other.<segment 92797 ¶>

Mu Wan hesitated for a moment and looked up at Han Muye. “Senior Brother...”

Han Muye shook his head.

“No matter what power it is in the world, if you want to borrow it, you must pay a great price.”

“The Heavenly Wood is the most supreme bloodline of the wood lineage. If you want to cultivate this bloodline in our child’s body, you will have to pay at least half of your life.”

When Cuicui was pregnant with Shao Daitian’s child, she almost lost her life.

The union between the demon race and the human race was a matter of life and death.

Moreover, Mu Wan wanted to give birth to a child for Han Muye who would possess the supreme bloodline of the wood lineage.

“Senior Brother, of course, I want to give our child the best,” Mu Wan smiled lightly and reached out to hold Han Muye’s hand.

“But I know that our journey is still long, and we don’t need to consider this matter now.”

The smile on her face carried a sense of relief.

She had known this secret since she inherited the Grass Whip.

She was also conflicted.

She did not know what her Senior Brother would choose.

Whether it was the nobility of this bloodline or the desire for offspring.

Who wouldn't want to give their child the best conditions and let them stand at the pinnacle of the world from birth?

"Don't worry, not only this cultivation realm, but even the immortal realm, I will step onto the summit one day." Han Muye embraced Mu Wan in his arms, his eyes filled with enthusiasm.

"The supreme bloodline of the wood lineage, in my eyes, is nothing."

Mu Wan nodded.

The arrival of Mu Xue and the Golden Wolf Demon God served as a reminder to Han Muye.

Whether it was in the Upper Heaven Region, the Dam, or the Ancient Cloud Galaxy, there were still many hidden powerhouses.

Although Han Muye wouldn't rebuild the Divine Court, he wouldn't give up on ruling over this cultivation realm.

“In the past, the Divine Court guarded the four directions, relying on the teleportation array to connect the myriad realms.

“After the collapse of the Divine Court, the central hub of the myriad realm array was shattered, and the teleportation arrays lost their connection and could only be used individually.

“Moreover, because there is no central hub to guide the teleportation, the consumption is enormous, and the various realms have actually stopped using the teleportation arrays.”

In front of Han Muye, Gao Xiaoxuan spoke softly.

Having regained the memories of the Divine Court’s culture and education, Gao Xiaoxuan was very knowledgeable about the affairs of the Divine Court.

Wen Qu was the leader of the officials of the Divine Court, the grand commander who oversaw the political affairs of the Divine Court.

“Teleportation array?” Han Muye nodded.

Only with this method could the myriad realms be connected, and the Divine Court’s army could teleport to distant places in an instant.

“Your Majesty, the main teleportation hub of the Divine Court back then collapsed. I know about a large portion of the fall.” The golden-armored Left Imperial Capital’s general, Duan Min, cupped fists and bowed to Han Muye.

Han Muye looked up at him. Duan Min said softly, “Heavenly Venerable Guangfa, who is the elder of my Duan family, took action and took it away.”

A complicated expression appeared on his face. “Heavenly Venerable Guangfa is the ancestor of my Duan family. He’s an Array Formation Heavenly Venerable and has spent his entire life guarding the main teleportation hub of the Divine Court.”

In front of Duan Min, phantoms appeared one after another.

Chapter 993 - 993 In One Step, Millennia Passed

993 In One Step, Millennia Passed

Within that illusion, there stood an old man dressed in a seven-colored robe and wearing a golden crown.

In the old man’s hands, he held an ethereal pagoda, radiating divine light, suppressing a grand palace.

“Your Majesty, the Divine Court has collapsed, and I am powerless to protect the entire World Plaza. I can only seal the Myriad Worlds Hall and await your return.”

The figures in front of Duan Min needed to shout, their forms merging with the pagoda in their hands, then crashing into the palace, pressing it down and taking it into the void.

“In the past, Duan Chengzi managed the Myriad Worlds Hall, and Your Majesty taught him the method of teleportation from the Immortal World. Duan Chengzi was devoted to formations, willingly researching array methods and managing this place.”

Gao Xiaoxuan pointed at the figure in the scene with his finger and softly said, “This is Duan Chengzi, Heavenly Venerable Guangfa.”

He was a mighty being who connected the myriad realms through formations. If he didn’t seal the World Hall, he would undoubtedly be able to roam freely between heaven and earth.

He could have chosen to hide in the background like other mighty beings, gaining boundless freedom and the opportunity to go to the Immortal World.

However, he chose to seal the Myriad Worlds Hall and protect the main hub of the Divine Court that was connected to the Myriad Worlds.

“Heavenly Venerable Guangfa...” Han Muye’s gaze fell upon the illusory figure, speaking softly.

He had seen this name on the register of the Divine Court Treasury.

Three of the four Nine Essence Sword Pagodas in the Divine Court Treasury had been taken away.

Yangwei General Shao Yuan, Heavenly Venerable Guangfa Duan Chengzi, and another whose name had been erased.

The figure was wielding the Nine Essence Sword Pagoda.

The Sword Pavilion possessed the ability to traverse worlds, so it made sense that the Nine Essence Sword Pagoda had the power of space.

Using this treasure to suppress the central hub of world teleportation was indeed possible.

“Duan Min, do you know where Senior Duan Chengzi is now?” Han Muye looked at Duan Min and asked softly.

Duan Chengzi was the Duan family’s ancestor.

If Duan Chengzi had chosen to abandon the suppression of the World Hall and instead focused on establishing the power of the Duan family, the Duan family would probably have become one of the top three major families in the Upper Three Heavens.

Duan Min had various emotions regarding their ancestral elder.

Resentment?

Respect?

Duan Chengzi was suppressing the Myriad Worlds Hall and waiting for the Divine Emperor to return.

Although Han Muye was the successor chosen by the Divine Emperor, Han Muye had no intention of rebuilding the Divine Court.

Duan Min was uncertain whether Han Muye could gain the recognition of Duan Chengzi and obtain control of the central hub of the Myriad Worlds Hall.

“No matter, I should also pay a visit to this senior elder.” Han Muye smiled and spoke softly.

These cultivators who were steadfast for countless millennia, driven by a single thought, deserved respect.

These individuals were the true foundation and essence of the cultivation world.

After seven days, Han Muye left the Medicine Valley.

This time, he only brought three former members of the Divine Court’s army, Divine Court soldiers, and Gao Xiaoxuan.

Huang Six and the others remained in the Medicine Valley.

Mu Wan communicated with the great demons and made progress in alchemy while in seclusion.

It would be pointless to bring too many people to search for Duan Chengzi, an ancient powerful figure of the Divine Court.

It would be better for Han Muye to bring his former Divine Court members and Gao Xiaoxuan.

He was also a little curious. Heavenly Venerable Guangfa, Duan Chengzi was the person guarding the Myriad Worlds Hall. Then was the person who guarded the Sword Pavilion General Yang Wei or the person whose name had been erased?

Although he had a good relationship with the Sword Pavilion, they wouldn't share such information with him.

The flying ship traveled through the void, appearing to return to the Imperial Medicine Garden.

However, halfway through the void, it changed direction and headed towards another fragmented place where the Divine Court had fallen.

"When the ancient mighty beings besieged the Divine Court, it wasn't really a secret," Gao Xiaoxuan sighed softly as he looked at the scattered void ahead.

There were not so many secrets in the world.

Moreover, when powerful beings from all sides collaborated in such a large-scale operation?

It's just that the Divine Emperor had his own intentions, wanting to use the hands of the various powerful beings to seal the Immortal Ascension Platform.

Everyone had anticipated the results they had calculated, but they forgot about human nature.

The result the Divine Emperor desired was the sealing of the Immortal Ascension Platform, isolating the Immortal Realm from this realm, allowing all cultivators to live freely and eternally.

The results the various powerful beings wanted were the collapse of the Divine Court, no longer having anyone to oppress them in this realm, and enjoying carefree eternal life.

They all obtained the results they desired, but the final result was not what they wanted.

The collapse of the Divine Court, the sealing of the Immortal Ascension Platform, the path to ascension severed, and the fragmentation of the myriad realms.

“In worldly matters, human efforts are ultimately limited,” Han Muye shook his head and said calmly, “We should just do our best.”

His current task was to activate various treasures from the ancient Divine Court era and make the cultivation world prosper.

When the Immortal Ascension Platform opened 3,000 years later, more people could ascend to the Immortal World.

However, no matter how well he did, would he really receive everyone’s unanimous support if he told them what he wanted to do?

That would be impossible.

The more he did, the more the major sects felt that he had the ambition to unify the cultivation world and rebuild the Divine Court.

These major sects would never be willing to be oppressed by the Divine Court.

If he honestly told everyone that he only wanted to use the treasures of the Divine Court to strengthen the cultivation world, who would believe him?

Who would believe that?

If he really said that, those former members of the Divine Court and those who still held the glory of the Divine Court in their hearts would likely lose faith.

Didn't Xia Zhenhu, Duan Min, and the others submit to Han Muye because of their yearning for the glory of the Divine Court?

Even if Han Muye told them that he had no intention to rebuild the Divine Court, they would only assume that Han Muye was hiding his true intentions and was unwilling to reveal them.

If Han Muye openly declared that he would not rebuild the Divine Court, the former members of the Divine Court under his command would disperse, and the powerful individuals guarding the resources of the Divine Court would not hand over their resources to him.

Chapter 994 - 994 In One Step, Millennia Passed (2)

994 In One Step, Millennia Passed (2)

So Han Muye sighed and thought that he should do his best.

He didn't really know how far he could go.

Before the chaotic void, Duan Min held a half-broken jade fragment in his hand.

It was a piece that broke off from the jade pendant, emitting a faint spiritual light.

Duan Min infused his own bloodline power into the jade fragment, and it emitted a green halo. A strand of blood stretched out and pulled into the void.

Duan Min's face lit up, activating the power of his bloodline, and rushed forward.

The flying ship followed behind him, breaking through the shattered stones and speeding away.

Duan Min's speed was not slow, almost traveling in a straight line.

Along the way, they encountered some exotic beasts living in the void, and the army behind them would take action to kill these exotic beasts.

Three days later, the jade fragment in Duan Min's hand trembled, and the bloodline strand it pulled broke off.

"Right here!" Duan Min exclaimed excitedly, looking at a vast expanse of nothingness ahead.

It wasn't true emptiness; there were still scattered meteorites shining like stars.

But when Duan Min took a step forward, his entire body twisted uncontrollably.

If it weren't for Gao Xiaoxuan raising his hand and using the Mountain and River Brush to suppress him, his body might have been torn to pieces.

"Space power." Gao Xiaoxuan glanced at the startled Duan Min and spoke softly.

The power of space was the pinnacle of all forces in the world, coexisting with the power of time.

Whether it was Duan Min or anyone else, they had no resistance in the face of such power.

Gao Xiaoxuan waved the Mountain and River Brush in his hand, depicting continuous mountains and rivers.

However, when the Heaven and Earth peak landed in front of him, it directly shattered.

He turned to look at Han Muye.

“Your Majesty, I tried to use the power of bloodline attraction to see if we can awaken Patriarch Duan Chengzi,” Duan Min also turned his head and respectfully spoke to Han Muye.

Han Muye waved his hand and slowly walked forward.

“Senior has already sealed his soul. This world was formed by the power of the Myriad Worlds Hall.”

“I’ll go.”

“You wait for me here.”

After Han Muye finished speaking, he took a step forward.

Gao Xiaoxuan and the others hesitated for a moment, standing still in their original positions.

The power of space here was so strong that even if they wanted to follow, they were powerless.

Han Muye walked to the place where Duan Min had just been, and a powerful spatial force pressed down. The spatial power around him trembled and resonated, emitting a dazzling spiritual light.

In a flash, Han Muye’s figure disappeared from the original spot.

Gao Xiaoxuan held the ink brush, his expression solemn.

Duan Min looked at the illusory space ahead and said in a deep voice, “Stay alert and wait for His Majesty to return.”

The army, holding long spears, responded in unison and stood in formation.

Illusion, flowing light—what Han Muye saw in front of him were threads of spatial lines.

If he hadn’t cultivated the power of space and time to a high level, he would have been lost in this environment long ago.

He moved forward step by step, stepping on the nodes of the intersecting light with each step.

“Amazing, with just one step, it spans millions of miles. This kind of formation can indeed traverse the myriad realms.” Han Muye murmured softly, his gaze falling on the streams of light ahead.

Here, if he made one misstep, he would be 5 miles away.

The crucial point is that the teleportation formations in various places have been sealed off. If he were to fall into these large formations, he might never be able to escape in his lifetime.

“The power of formations combined with the power of space, using the power of the Divine Court to suppress the heavens and the earth, can connect the myriad realms.”

“Because the Divine Court has collapsed, the power of the Myriad Worlds Hall has weakened and is in danger of collapsing, Senior Duan Chengzi sealed this place with his own power.”

Han Muye muttered and raised his hand. Spiritual light flickered on his fingertips, pressing against a faint light.

This illusory light seemed to be corporeal, trembling gently at the tip of his finger.

“I want to see Senior Duan Chengzi. I want to go to the Myriad Worlds Hall.”

“Every beam of light here is actually connected to the Myriad Worlds Hall.”

His eyes shimmered with agility, as if seeing through the essence of time and space.

Gently grasping the light with his fingertips, a hint of solemnity flashed across his face.

“As long as we follow this light, we can reach the Myriad Worlds Hall.

“But the Myriad Worlds Hall has also been sealed. The teleportation power is no longer there.

“Once you enter it, you won’t be able to escape.”

This was like being trapped in a never-ending loop.

To reach the Myriad Worlds Hall, one must pass through this beam of light.

However, the Myriad Worlds Hall was sealed and could not descend upon it.

“That’s not right.”

Han Muye’s face revealed a smile, his fingertip trembled, his figure disappeared, leaving only a faint whisper, “Senior Duan Chengzi is waiting for the return of the Divine Emperor, and he would never leave no path leading to the Myriad Worlds Hall.”

“Buzz!”

As his words fell, his figure dissipated and reappeared.

“I went in the wrong direction. Fortunately, I used the power of time regression to come back; otherwise, I would have truly been lost.”

With a swift movement, he disappeared.

And then reappeared. Han Muye shook his head, “Not this one.”

He turned his hand and pressed it on another beam of light.

“Buzz!”

His figure disappeared and reappeared.

“Not this one.”

...

If he didn’t possess the power to manipulate time, he would have been lost amidst these beams of light long ago.

Using the power of time, he could trace back and return to this place after searching in the wrong location.

After a hundred breaths, Han Muye stood in the same spot.

These beams of light seemed endless. With this method of slow exploration, it might take thousands of years to enter the Myriad Worlds Hall.

“Space is inevitably intertwined with time, and I overlooked that,” Han Muye murmured as he pressed his finger on a beam of light, his eyes revealing profound understanding.

A presence as ancient as time itself emanated from him.

This space originated from before ancient times!

The beams of light flowed and traversed through time and space.

“Boom!”

Before Han Muye, the heavens and the earth emerged from ancient times, then transformed into a shimmering golden palace.

Within the palace, countless golden streams of light were interconnected with different worlds.

Numerous figures shuttled through the void.

This was the World Palace of the Ancient God’s Court.

“Boom!”

A nine-story tower floated in the void, suppressing all the golden streams of light.

An elderly man in a white robe, adorned with intricate celestial patterns, slowly lowered his head, locking eyes with Han Muye.

Heavenly Venerable Guangfa!

Han Muye's figure trembled and vanished from his original position.

When he reappeared, he was already standing in a vast palace.

The palace was empty and dark, with only fleeting glimpses of dimly glowing streams of light.

"Han Muye pays respects to Heavenly Venerable Guangfa."

Han Muye raised his hands and bowed forward.

"If you can walk out of this place, I will bow to you and proclaim you as the Emperor," said the elderly voice from the void.

"But if you cannot escape, then I will accept this bow and send you away."

In the void, the voice of an aged person echoed.

To be able to walk out was to be the inheritor of the Divine Emperor.

Not being able to escape wouldn't result in any harm. Heavenly Venerable Guangfa would send him out, but he would likely lose the qualification to inherit the Divine Emperor's legacy.

This could be considered a test for Han Muye, as well as an opportunity to showcase his own strength.

After all, to win over a powerful being like Heavenly Venerable Guangfa, one needed to have impressive abilities.

As the voice from the void faded, Han Muye's expression remained unchanged as he proclaimed loudly, "Alright."

A single word reverberated throughout the entire palace.

He took a step forward, causing the palace to shake and the space to infinitely fold.

Like the intertwining and flowing of the river of time beneath his feet, this step spanned countless millennia.

"Han Muye pays respects to the Heavenly Venerable."

One step.

One breath.

Countless mountains and rivers, countless years and ages.

Crossed in a single step.

The elderly man in a white robe, with a trace of astonishment on his face, looked at Han Muye, opened his mouth, and ultimately bowed gently, "Duan Chengzi pays respects to Your Majesty."

Han Muye smiled, raised his hand, and said softly, "Senior, since I have arrived, let us meet face to face."

As soon as he finished speaking, a nine-story sword tower appeared in his hand.

Duan Chengzi looked surprised. His body shook and he turned into a stream of light.

"Boom!"

An identical nine-story sword tower appeared, emitting a radiant light.

Layers of spiritual light and sword light flickered in the nine-story sword tower, revealing boundless spatial power.

Han Muye's tower emitted countless sword lights, colliding with the spatial barrier of the opposing tower.

The sword lights traversed numerous dimensions as they clashed with the nine-story sword tower ahead.

Tower met tower.

Nine levels against nine levels.

Sword light against space.

Chapter 995 - 995 Your Majesty, You're an Array Formation Genius

995 Your Majesty, You're an Array Formation Genius

"Boom!"

The sword light, like a colossal dragon, pierced through the illusionary space.

The spiritual radiance shone brightly and exploded with a thunderous roar.

Han Muye took a step forward and landed on a collapsed palace.

In the palace, a thin body that was only left with crystal bones sat cross-legged.

“Senior?”

A complex expression flashed across Han Muye’s face.

“Hehe, as long as you pursue what your heart desires, it’s fine without regrets.” In front of Han Muye, a nine-story sword tower gently rotated, emanating a voice.

An old man in a white robe appeared and looked at Han Muye with emotion.

“400,000 years. if you hadn’t come, this Myriad Worlds Hall would have truly collapsed.”

Han Muye looked up and saw the shattered and drafty palace.

In the middle of the palace, streams of spiritual radiance seemed to be restrained, gradually spreading in all directions.

This power should be the core of the Myriad Dao Hall, an array formation that connected the myriad worlds.

“This formation requires a profound understanding of spatial energy to activate.

“Now it’s already damaged, and if you want to repair it, you’ll need incredibly strong spatial energy.

Looking at Han Muye, Duan Chengzi spoke softly, “Your Majesty’s ability to enter this place indicates a good grasp of spatial energy.

“But I wonder how much research Your Majesty has conducted on formation cultivation?”

An array formation?

Han Muye’s cultivation was diverse, specializing in swordsmanship while also dabbling in Confucianism, alchemy, and a bit of weapon forging.

As for array formations, apart from the thorough research of the Heavenly Cycle Array, he had barely come into contact with anything else.

Seeing Han Muye’s expression, Duan Chengzi let out a soft sigh.

“Your Majesty, my soul and spiritual power can sustain for another hundred years. I hope that within that time, I can assist you in mastering even a trace of power within this Myriad Worlds Array.

“This Myriad Worlds Array is the foundation of the Divine Court’s suppression of the myriad realms. Only by connecting the grand hall to the myriad realms can the Divine Court’s armies be sent to various places at any time, exerting sufficient deterrent power.”

Or a few powerful individuals could sweep through and suppress them.

Back then, the Divine Court was able to control the myriad worlds because of the Myriad Worlds Array.

“Senior, I don’t have the intention to rebuild the Divine Court,” Han Muye raised his hand and said softly.

Han Muye was unwilling to lie to a mighty figure senior who had sacrificed all his strength, perished, and whose soul was on the verge of collapse.

“Hehe, some things cannot be achieved with mere intention.

“And some things may still come to pass even without intention.”

Duan Chengzi chuckled and waved his hand, causing a three-foot-square light formation to appear before him.

The light array shimmered and flickered.

After three breaths, the light array disappeared.

“Your Majesty, how about replicating this array with spiritual energy in three days?”

Duan Chengzi said in a low voice with a hint of anticipation on his face.

Three days.

Han Muye was slightly taken aback.

Duan Chengzi said nervously, "If it doesn't work, five days—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Han Muye flicked his finger, and a burst of spiritual radiance shimmered before him.

It was done.

Duan Chengzi stared at the formation, his face showing a trace of astonishment.

Didn't Han Muye show that he didn't know anything about array formations?

"Your Majesty, have you practiced array formations before?"

Duan Chengzi looked up at Han Muye.

Han Muye nodded and shook his head. "I've only delved into one array formation. I haven't studied anything else."

The array formation he specialized in was the Heavenly Cycle Array.

Just one array?

What a coincidence!

It just so happened that he was the one who set up the basic array formation.

Duan Chengzi nodded and raised his hand, causing another array formation to appear.

"Your Majesty, how about replicating this array with spiritual energy within three days?"

Duan Chengzi spoke in a low voice, his face revealing a hint of anticipation.

"Still three days..."

Before Duan Chengzi could finish his sentence, Han Muye had already pointed his finger and replicated the light array.

Compared to the extremely complicated Heavenly Cycle Array, this array formation was incredibly simple.

These array patterns were clearly the foundation of the Heavenly Cycle Array.

Duan Chengzi furrowed his brows slightly.

Han Muye wouldn't lie to him.

And there was no need to lie to him.

Han Muye must have genuinely studied one array formations.

However, that formation might be of a considerable level, allowing Han Muye to extrapolate other foundational formations from it.

In that case, Han Muye's comprehension ability must be exceptional.

Of course, being valued by the Divine Emperor and established as the successor, his talent and comprehension must be among the best in the world.

If Han Muye had remarkable talent in formations, it wouldn't be impossible for him to master even a trace of power within the grand hall of myriad realms within a hundred years.

With this realization, even if Duan Chengzi were to dissipate at this moment, he would be content.

A smile appeared on his face as Duan Chengzi waved his hand again.

This time, there were three array formations in front of him, each occupying a space of one zhang square. The three arrays overlapped, radiating brilliant light.

“This formation, based on the number three, is the foundation of formations. All things in the world are born from three, and nine is the ultimate number...”

Duan Chengzi was about to practice it again when Han Muye said, “Three-star Array?”

“The differentiation of heaven, earth, humans, the sun, the moon, and the stars, or the way of water, fire, and earth mutually reinforcing and restraining one another.”

With a light tap of his finger, a light array appeared in front of him.

Three light arrays emerged, and they overlapped vertically, horizontally, and front to back...

Three births, three gatherings of all things.

Duan Chengzi’s mouth twitched, murmuring, “With such proficiency in formations, already, already...”

His expression was solemn. He raised his hand, and numerous light formations flashed before him.

This time, Han Muye didn't immediately take action. Instead, he closed his eyes slowly after observing them.

For 10 breaths.

When he opened his eyes, Duan Chengzi whispered, "How is it?"

Han Muye shook his head.

Duan Chengzi had a complicated expression on his face.

Chapter 996 - 996 Your Majesty, You're an Array Formation Genius (2)

996 Your Majesty, You're an Array Formation Genius (2)

There was both regret and a slight sense of relief.

"Elder, did you make a mistake in your 936th array formation?"

Han Muye suddenly spoke.

Duan Chengzi was stunned, and then his face slowly turned red.

Who was he?

He used array formations to become a Heavenly Venerable and controlled the Myriad World Array. He was the number one array formation expert in the ancient Divine Court.

Could there be a mistake in the basic array diagram he drew?

Even if he closed his eyes and fell asleep, it was impossible for him to make a mistake in drawing the array diagram!

Han Muye pointed his finger, and arrays of light appeared before him.

In the moment the first one appeared, countless arrays of light directly piled up.

However, in an instant, the arrays of light in front of Han Muye seemed to be on the verge of bursting into dazzling stars.

100.

300.

800.

900!

935.

After the 935th array of light was achieved, Han Muye took a deep breath, and the movement of his fingertips slowed down by millions of times as threads flowed out from his fingertips.

“This formation, this thread comes from the Kun position, and the power it originally harnesses is the power of ice, but the Elder harnessed the power of fire.

“A change in one thread has caused subtle changes in the power of the following three thousand arrays.”

With the completion of this formation, Han Muye’s movements became faster, and arrays of light circulated.

In an instant, the formation was completed, and on it, a flow of light surged, showing some slight changes compared to the arrays of light previously drawn by Duan Chengzi.

“Buzz!”

The grand formation dissipated, and Han Muye looked up to see Duan Chengzi staring blankly, murmuring to himself, seemingly lost in thought.

“Your Majesty, do you know where the Myriad Worlds Array came from?”

Han Muye truly had no idea.

Clearly, Duan Chengzi wasn’t expecting an answer from Han Muye.

He said softly, “This Myriad Worlds Formation came from comprehending the formation carved on the Immortal Ascension Platform.

“Once you step onto the Immortal Ascension Platform, you have about 10 breaths of time to connect with the outside world.”

He showed a sense of awe on his face and looked at the illusory light and shadow in the hall.

“The moment the 300 array cultivators stepped onto the immortal platform, they quickly comprehended and left their comprehension behind, forming this Myriad Worlds Formation.”

The 10 breaths of time upon setting foot on the Immortal Ascension Platform were mostly used by most cultivators to pass on their heritage or comprehend the power of the immortal world on the Immortal Ascension Platform.

These 300 array formation cultivators sacrificed 10 precious breaths of time to transmit the array path on the Immortal Ascension Platform, leaving behind endless wealth for the cultivation world.

“Elder, perhaps my deduction was wrong—” Han Muye hadn’t finished speaking when Duan Chengzi waved his hand.

“What you said is correct.

“Even before 3,000 arrays, the conversion of power has already doubled. After 30,000 arrays, the difference in power between them is multiplied by a hundred.

“At 100,000 array formations, the difference in strength between the two phases is a hundred times.”

Duan Chengzi’s eyes emitted a dazzling divine light as he said in a low voice, “This is why the Myriad Worlds Array can only pass through the myriad worlds but can’t directly enter the Immortal World!”

Directly enter the immortal world!

Because after the Immortal Ascension Platform is the Spiritual Transformation Pool, countless cultivators perish within it.

So the array cultivators of this realm replicated the arrays, wanting to build their own Immortal Ascension Platform, surpass the Spirit Realm, and directly enter the immortal world!

Astonishment appeared on Han Muye’s face as he looked at Heavenly Venerable Guangfa, Duan Chengzi.

A smile appeared on Duan Chengzi's face as he nodded.

"So what if it's the Immortal World? It's just that the cultivation system is more complete than our world.

"If we were born in this realm, our cultivation realm would certainly not be lacking.

"We can have reverence for the Immortal World, but we don't have to fear it."

To have reverence but not fear.

That was what it meant to be a cultivator!

In their hearts lay the Great Dao, and there was nowhere that was not filled with brilliance!

A trace of regret flashed across Duan Chengzi's face as he looked at the gloomy spiritual light in the hall.

"It's a pity. If it weren't for this slight deviation in the foundational formation, perhaps we would already be in the Immortal World..."

Perhaps this was the will of the heavens?

Who could have imagined that a slight mistake would occur in the foundational formation of this grand formation?

Moreover, the mistake was so subtle that it couldn't be discerned.

This array formation that was originally prepared to go to the Immortal World ultimately became the foundation of the Divine Court to suppress the myriad worlds.

Han Muye nodded.

The more profound one's cultivation was, the more one could sense the unfathomable will of heaven.

This heavenly will was not the heavenly path of a single realm, but rather the direction that was high above the world and transcended mortal understanding.

Just like when he landed in this world, he spurred the rise of the Heavenly Mystic, the reopening and sealing of the Immortal Ascension Platform. All of this seemed to be the result of various efforts, but could it be that it was not the will of heaven pushing them forward?

At this thought, Han Muye's eyes lit up, and his expression turned resolute.

"Elder, if we want to go to the Immortal World, we will go on our own."

On our own.

The regret on Duan Chengzi's face instantly turned into delight.

“Hahaha, good, good! Your Majesty's ability to break through confusion and overcome self-doubt shows the firmness of your heart and character!”

Every cultivator would fall into self-doubt.

Lower-level cultivators often doubted their talent, doubted their combat strength, and doubted their comprehension.

As one's cultivation level became higher and one's knowledge broadened, what they might doubt was their own path.

Did I make a mistake?

Back then, Mr. Green Vine fell into such confusion and couldn't break free from it.

In that fleeting moment just now, Han Muye also felt a sense of confusion in his heart, as if the power of the heavenly path was about to overwhelm his own efforts.

However, with his resolute character and comprehension, the confusion was instantly shattered.

So what if it was the will of the heavens?

Man could conquer destiny!

“Elder, let’s do it again,” Han Muye said softly.

Duan Chengzi laughed heartily, raised his hand, and activated the array formations. The spiritual light illuminated the entire hall.

Han Muye narrowed his eyes, focused his gaze for a moment, and began to replicate the formations.

Due to a deviation in one formation, the subsequent formations took a different path.

The light formations Han Muye was currently replicating were identical to the ones drawn by Duan Chengzi.

But the light formations he deduced in his mind were vastly different from this particular light formation.

10 formations, 100 formations, 1,000 formations.

Five days later, the spiritual light on Duan Chengzi grew fainter and fainter.

But the smile on his face was already overflowing.

“This formation indeed had some errors. It is excellent that you have made such modifications.

“Well done! With this formation, Your Majesty can deploy it in three breaths, and even a Grandmaster of Formation wouldn’t be able to do better.

“Amazing! When this old man studied this formation, it took 300 years. But you, Your Majesty, only took a hundred breaths...”

The light formations in front of the two of them became increasingly intricate, and within the entire hall, visible spiritual light and spatial forces converged.

Starlight flickered on the originally gray clouds.

“If we deduce the array formation, we can activate the array formation power on the Myriad Worlds Array,” Duan Chengzi pointed at the ball of light that was as resplendent as the sea of stars and said in a low voice.

This Myriad Worlds Array that had been dormant for countless years was indeed slowly awakening.

However, this kind of revival required an immense amount of power and couldn’t be accomplished overnight.

Moreover, the Myriad Worlds Array was heavily damaged and needed to be repaired.

This kind of restoration was complex and meticulous, requiring tremendous power.

“These starlights, each one represents a world, a teleportation formation,” Duan Chengzi pointed to the starlights, his face filled with a sigh of emotion.

“Originally, the starlight on the Myriad Worlds Array was even more dazzling than this.

“Unfortunately, many teleportation formations in numerous worlds have fallen into disuse, and many have been sealed off with great force.”

Over the course of tens of thousands of years, as the world changed, countless stellar worlds had already perished and collapsed.

Furthermore, many worlds, like the Heavenly Mystic, sealed off their teleportation formations to prevent interference from outside realms.

Moreover, activating the teleportation grand formation required the use of high-grade spiritual rocks.

Most of the high-grade spiritual rocks in the world were stored in the Divine Court’s treasury, and in other worlds, there were few who could activate the teleportation formations on their own. Over time, with no one maintaining the teleportation formations, they would also collapse.

Even so, what could be seen in this hall at the moment was still a radiant grand formation.

The grand formation still connected countless cultivation worlds!

How prosperous the Divine Court was in those days!

Duan Chengzi slowly turned to look at Han Muye with anticipation in his eyes.

“Elder, rest assured, I will spare no effort to repair this Myriad Worlds Array and restore the glory of the cultivation world.”

Han Muye looked at the brilliant cloud formation ahead and spoke softly.

As long as the Myriad Worlds Array was reopened, the cultivation world in this realm would undoubtedly thrive.

Duan Chengzi nodded and raised his hand, and one light formation after another emerged.

After another three days, the final light formation in front of Duan Chengzi disappeared, and his face showed a mixed expression of regret and joy.

“Your Majesty, you’re a formation genius...”

“I have seen countless geniuses, and if you combine them all, they still wouldn’t match half of your comprehension, Your Majesty.”

Chapter 997 - 997 Battle with Endless Heavenly Venerables

997 Battle with Endless Heavenly Venerables

In order to study the Myriad Worlds Array, Heavenly Venerable Guangfa, Duan Chengzi, had dedicated his life's effort.

In the first half of his life, he extensively studied immortal and daoist methods, merging all paths into one and transforming them into the foundation of array dao.

Afterward, he devoted all his thoughts to silently cultivating the Myriad Worlds Array.

He had previously expressed his hope to teach Han Muye to control even a trace of the power of the Myriad Worlds Array within a hundred years, but it was merely his wish.

The power of his Essence Spirit could only last for a hundred years.

It took him a total of 3,000 years to progress from researching the Myriad Worlds Array to mastering a trace of its power.

However, Han Muye brought him an incredible surprise.

In less than 10 days, Han Muye had already grasped all the basic formations of the Myriad Worlds Array and even derived three modifications, correcting some minor mistakes.

These three corrections were extremely subtle, and there seemed to be no noticeable effect on the activation and operation of the array dao.

However, when the formations were superimposed, the power of the array underwent tremendous changes.

Duan Chengzi deeply regretted the mistakes in the array.

If there were no mistakes, this array could have connected with the immortal realm!

“Buzz!”

A brilliant light radiated from Han Muye’s hand, colliding with a dim light mass ahead.

On it, streams of light flickered, and the power of space was stimulated.

“Boom—”

A complex light formation on the main hall shimmered, and a figure fell from within the light formation.

It was nearly 10 feet tall. Its entire body was clad in worn black battle armor, with a broken spear in hand.

That figure had long lost any signs of life.

“The battle armor of the Divine Court...”

Duan Chengzi’s face showed a hint of sadness.

“What a pity...”

Regrettably, the Divine Court collapsed, and this general was trapped in the teleportation array for countless years, unable to escape, and eventually perished.

Han Muye approached and reached out, grasping the sword hanging from the general’s waist.

A burst of light flashed, and the scene shifted.

“The three towns have changed sides and are holding down, presiding over the counterattack of the Divine Court. Generals, quickly return to the Divine Court—”

Shouts rang out as figures rushed into the sky.

Some went straight to the 36 layers of heaven and earth, while others walked away from the array formation.

Han Muye drew out a rusty long sword and lightly ran his fingers over it.

There was still a faint trace of spiritual light on the sword.

“Shen Zhenyue, a fourth-grade Tiger Might General guarding Yongjie Star, was trapped in the Myriad Worlds Array when he returned to the Divine Court and eventually perished.”

Sheathing the sword, Han Muye spoke softly.

“Yongjie Star? Shen Zhenyue?” Duan Chengzi nodded. “I have heard of his name. That star is extremely prosperous, and he is also a direct line of His Majesty, loyal and skilled in battle.”

Direct line.

If he weren't a direct line, he wouldn't have come to reinforce the Divine Court in such a critical moment.

Even Cao Yi chose to secure his military power when the Divine Court collapsed and turned a blind eye to the situation.

Duan Chengzi's expression changed slightly as he pointed to the array in front of him. “Your Majesty, there may still be many powerful beings trapped in this array. We should be cautious.”

Shen Zhenyue had already died, but there might still be survivors within the light formation.

Who knew what those experts who had lived for countless years were thinking now that they had reappeared?

Human hearts were fickle.

Han Muye nodded.

Just now, he had unintentionally activated a trace of the power of the Myriad Worlds Array.

As long as he was careful and controlled the power of the Myriad Worlds Array, he could control this array.

The life and death of cultivators who landed in the array would also be controlled.

Back then, when Duan Chengzi controlled this hall, he also held the lives and deaths of countless cultivators in his hands.

“By layering the basic formations, ultimately forming the Myriad Worlds Array, there is nothing more I can teach Your Majesty.” Duan Chengzi spoke softly.

Great arrays are simply a combination of foundational formations. The array formations in the world were not rootless.

“By the way, I’m curious, Your Majesty, what kind of formations have you studied in depth and why do you possess such profound knowledge of array dao?”

Looking at Han Muye, Duan Chengzi’s face showed a curious expression.

Han Muye claimed to have only studied one formation, and Duan Chengzi believed him.

After watching Han Muye practice and reproduce the light formations, it was evident that he was not familiar with these formations but could deduce their intricacies and apply similar principles.

This made Duan Chengzi very curious about what kind of formation Han Muye had cultivated.

Han Muye smiled as the Nine Essences Sword Tower appeared in his hand.

To an array formation mighty figure like Duan Chengzi, what was more important to him than array formations?

“Buzz!”

Spiritual light flashed on the Nine Essence Sword Tower, and sword lights appeared.

“He really is a sword cultivator...” Duan Chengzi muttered to himself as his expression gradually changed.

In front of him, the sword lights intersected with each other in a three-star formation, transforming into countless stars.

The resplendent appearance of these stars was remarkably similar to the Myriad Worlds Array!

“Sword Formation, Myriad Worlds Formation...”

Duan Chengzi’s eyes gleamed as he looked at Han Muye. “Your Majesty, what kind of formation is this?”

The halo in his hands seemed to be constantly deducing.

“This formation is called the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation.”

Han Muye’s sword radiance trembled in his hand, and all the starlight dissipated, transforming into black and white chess pieces.

The boundless void was filled with black and white.

“This is the Heavenly Cycle Array that complements the sword array.”

Looking at the Heavenly Cycle Array before him, Han Muye slowly turned his head and looked at the dazzling starlight suspended in the Myriad Worlds Hall.

The Heavenly Cycle Array, the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation, and the Myriad Worlds Formation in front of them all had many similarities in the flow of the halo.

Or perhaps, these three formations originated from the same source!

Duan Chengzi's gaze shifted between the two arrays, and after a long time, he shook his head lightly. "I understand..."

Chapter 998 - 998 Battle with Endless Heavenly Venerables (2)

998 Battle with Endless Heavenly Venerables (2)

"Your Majesty, your heritage originated from the Immortal World.

"The cultivation world here is guarded by the Immortal World's major sects in turns. What you obtained is the Immortal World's Sword Dao inheritance."

Therefore, be it the Immortal Ascension Platform, the Myriad Worlds Array, or the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation, they all belonged to the Immortal World. That was why they shared so many similarities.

So that was how it was when he saw through the essence.

It was also because of this that Han Muye knew a lot about these array formations.

"I remember Your Majesty saying that a Nine Essence Tower was entrusted to a dear friend from the Immortal World who came to visit." Duan Chengzi looked at Han Muye.

A dear friend from the Immortal World?

Was it the person whose name had been erased from the records of the Divine Emperor's treasury?

Han Muye was not aware of this matter.

"Your Majesty, it's said that the Nine Essence Tower is a treasure of a faction in the Immortal World. In the final analysis, it is infinitely powerful."

Duan Chengzi carried the Nine Essence Tower in his hand and handed it to Han Muye.

"This tower is now returned to Your Majesty."

After a moment of contemplation, Han Muye extended his hand and took the Nine Essence Tower.

Duan Chengzi, now just a remnant soul, could not unleash its power even while holding the tower.

To Duan Chengzi, array formations were the foundation. The Nine Essence Tower was only a treasure used to suppress the Myriad Worlds Array.

With the two Nine Essence Sword Pagodas in hand, Han Muye could feel the power surging inside.

The tower in Duan Chengzi's hand did not store swords, but contained spatial power.

From this perspective, the Nine Essence Sword Tower was not just for concealing swords.

Or rather, the Hidden Sword was the foundation, but it could also be used for other purposes.

There was clearly a connection between the two sword towers, as if they were communicating.

“Buzz!”

The two sword towers trembled, collided with each other, and merged into one.

The fusion of the twin towers instantly multiplied their power.

At that moment, Han Muye felt the majestic and surging power emanating from the sword tower.

With this sword tower, he could easily slay a Heavenly Venerable!

This was the true combination of the two sword towers. If there were three, or even four...

A glint of excitement flashed in Han Muye's eyes.

This tower could be a new start.

What a spectacular sight it would be!

However, he didn't know if there were any remaining Nine Essence Towers in this realm.

He did not know if the Nine Essence Tower in the Sword Pavilion was still there or if it had been taken away.

Duan Chengzi did not know the origins of the Sword Pavilion's heritage.

He studied array formations. Although he had dabbled in the Sword Dao, he was not proficient.

"General Yang Wei, Shao Yuan?"

"Perhaps. I remember that Shao Yuan was a Great Sword Cultivator back then. His Sword Dao was affirmed by Your Majesty."

Duan Chengzi did not know who built the Sword Pavilion.

Han Muye felt that perhaps he needed to go to the Sword Pavilion personally.

“Buzz!”

Spiritual light flashed in his hand, and light arrays collided with the center of the hall in front of him.

The stars reversed, and countless streams of light began to slowly surge.

The Myriad Worlds Array, dormant for countless years, began to slowly awaken.

Starlight flickered in Han Muye’s eyes. He raised his hand, and pieces of top-grade spiritual rocks appeared.

After these spiritual rocks shattered, the surging spiritual energy collided with the Stellar Formation, causing the formation to churn as if resurrected.

Duan Chengzi, by his side, took a deep breath, and his figure became even more solid amidst the vibrations.

Streams of light dispersed in all directions, and the previously dilapidated hall seemed to be rapidly restoring itself.

However, this kind of restoration was still too little and too slow for the immense palace.

Han Muye waved his hand, and a golden stream of light shot out of the hall, instantly forming a portal.

Within the portal, Gao Xiaoxuan, holding the Brush of Mountains and Rivers, stepped forward.

Behind him, Duan Min and others appeared vigilant as they walked into the hall through the portal.

“Wen Qu... It has been a long time,” Duan Chengzi looked at Gao Xiaoxuan, slightly startled, and sighed lightly.

Duan Min’s gaze fell on Duan Chengzi, and he quickly stepped forward, bowing respectfully, “Disciple Duan Min, a junior of the Duan family, pays respects to the Ancestor.”

...

When old acquaintances met, it was difficult to contain the emotions.

Be it advanced Xiaoxuan or Duan Chengzi, they were now just remnants of their former selves.

The grand and vast Grand Hall that once connected myriad realms now only remained in this corner.

The brilliant formation, resembling a galaxy, now condensed into this small cluster of starlight before them.

To restore the Myriad Worlds Array, an enormous amount of resources was still needed.

“Elder, can this Myriad Worlds Hall really be teleported from here?”

When Duan Chengzi suggested to Han Muye that he teleport the Myriad Worlds Hall away, Han Muye was stunned.

The spatial power contained in this hall was vast and mighty.

“Hehe, Your Majesty, wherever you are, this array will be there. The Myriad Worlds Hall is just on the surface.” Duan Chengzi chuckled.

“Back then, I used the Nine Essence Tower to suppress the Myriad Worlds Hall with the intention of moving it elsewhere.”

By using the Nine Essence Tower to subdue the Myriad Worlds Hall, and then utilizing its powerful absorption force to take in the hall.

Seeing Han Muye holding the Nine Essence Tower with both hands and slowly absorbing the entire hall, a complicated expression flashed across Duan Chengzi’s face.

After tens of thousands of years of entanglement, he was finally free.

Unfortunately, he had already exhausted his strength and did not have long to live.

The flying ship returned to the Cloud Sky Medicine Valley. Han Muye went into seclusion to recuperate for a day and completely fused the two Nine Essences Sword Pagodas.

In this way, his own strength and the power of the sword pagoda would increase his combat strength unimaginably.

When he came out of seclusion, he went straight to the medicinal valley hall and summoned Huang Six, Li Qingshi, and the others.

The hub of the teleportation array, the Myriad Worlds Array, had been found, but to restore this array required a huge amount of power.

Although Han Muye had the location of the Divine Court Treasure Vault, it did not mean that he could rely on those Divine Court Treasure Vaults to activate the Myriad Worlds Array.

The treasury of the Divine Court was the foundation of the Divine Court. It was a waste to use these treasures to activate the Myriad Worlds Formation.

“A huge force?” Huang Six pondered for a moment and said in a low voice, “There are many spiritual rock mines on some stars in the Ancient Cloud Galaxy, but the quality is not high. I’m afraid it’s not enough to activate the array.”

The Myriad Worlds Array not only required a huge amount of energy, but also pure power.

The power of low-grade spiritual rocks was mixed, and it was not enough to consume.

The others looked at each other and shook their heads.

Even the Upper Heaven Region did not have enough resources to activate the Myriad Worlds Array.

“Back then, the place with the most resources in the world, apart from the Divine Court, was the Endless Sea,” Duan Chengzi said softly as he looked at Han Muye.

Endless Sea.

Between heaven and earth, there existed a way of creation.

Although the Endless Sea was a place where resentment settled, it was also the place with the most abundant resources.

“Endless Heavenly Venerable, this is a mighty figure who has been unruly since the Divine Court era and is not under the jurisdiction of the Divine Court.

“And now, this person has already embarked on the path of transcendence. I’m afraid he won’t waste resources to help us.”

Gao Xiaoxuan shook his head and spoke in a low voice.

There were resources in the Endless Sea, but it did not mean that countless Heavenly Venerables were willing to take them out.

The path to transcendence and building the 18 levels of hell also required the accumulation of resources.

Han Muye nodded, his eyes flickering.

It was not easy to have designs on mighty figures like the endless Heavenly Venerables.

However, back then, he could advise endless Heavenly Venerables to walk the path of transcendence. Now, he should be able to get them to take out resources.

Most importantly, he had to take out what countless Heavenly Venerables wanted.

To the Endless Heavenly Venerables, what he cared about was not wealth, but things useful for cultivation.

"I'm going to the Endless Sea."

Han Muye stood up and looked ahead.

"I'll accompany you," Huang Six said in a low voice.

Han Muye shook his head.

The Endless Sea was the Dao venue of countless Heavenly Venerables, and not even Huang Six, let alone more people, would be of any help.

Although Han Muye's combat strength was overwhelming, he did not have the confidence to fight endless Heavenly Venerables.

If not for the fact that countless Heavenly Venerables' path to transcend was hidden deep in the 18 levels of hell, no faction in the Upper Heaven Region would be able to stop him.

From the Upper Heaven Region to the Endless Sea, it originally required a lot of time to travel through the void.

However, Han Muye had countless Heavenly Venerable tokens in his hand and controlled the power of space. In less than a day, he landed in the Endless Sea.

"Boom!"

On the Endless Sea, wind and waves swept over. Just as Han Muye landed, a sword light had already arrived.

He raised his hand and waved it. The sword light in front of him was directly frozen.

Bai Zeyu gripped the hilt of his sword tightly with a stunned expression, but he could not stop the sword from trembling and flying into the sky.

“I told you you wouldn’t be able to block his sword.” Shui Yue’er’s voice came from behind Bai Zeyu.

Bai Zeyu smiled bitterly and reached out to recall his sword.

“Do you still have any pills?” Bai Zeyu took a step closer and asked in a low voice.

Han Muye chuckled and threw a few jade bottles over.

Bai Zeyu took the jade bottle and said softly, “Heavenly Venerable, he...”

As soon as he spoke, waves surged from the Endless Sea and wrapped around Han Muye!

Bai Zeyu looked at the waves with a complicated expression and said softly, “Lord of the Divine Court, Heavenly Venerables hate the Divine Court the most. I hope you can...”

He turned around and looked at Shui Yue’er, who had a cold expression on her face. He held the jade bottle in his hand and chuckled.

“Boom!”

Above the Endless Sea, turbid waves surged as a nine-story sword tower broke through the waves!

Chapter 999 - 999 Two Swords, Slaying the Mighty Figure

999 Two Swords, Slaying the Mighty Figure

Han Muye could never have imagined that he would see the third Nine Essence Sword Tower so quickly.

Before him stood a black-faced general dressed in golden armor, wielding a long sword that shimmered with brilliance. A golden sword tower hung high in the air, surging with sword intent.

The nine-story sword tower radiated layers of sword light.

“General Yangwei, Shao Yuan.”

Han Muye’s gaze landed on the general, his eyes revealing a profound depth.

“So, it was you who took action when the Divine Court collapsed.”

General Yangwei, Shao Yuan, was a direct disciple of the Divine Emperor Murong Zheng. With a sword tower in his hand and command over a large army, if he were in the Divine Court, he could have held out for at least a moment.

If the Divine Court had a moment of respite back then, they could have awaited reinforcements.

However, this General Yangwei's body was now in the Endless Sea.

It was a body that had been taken over.

"Kid Han, you have a good opportunity."

On the opposite side, the black-faced general spoke lightly, his voice clearly that of the Endless Heavenly Venerable.

The Endless Heavenly Venerable had taken over the body of General Yangwei, Shao Yuan, and turned it into a clone.

Shao Yuan was already a powerful figure in the Divine Court, his cultivation had reached the level of the Heavenly Venerable. But he perished here.

From this perspective, the one who had always been the most hidden was, in fact, this Endless Heavenly Venerable.

"Senior, are you trying to snatch the Nine Essence Tower from me?"

Han Muye raised his hand, and the same Nine Essence Tower appeared.

"Boom!"

In the Endless Sea, waves rose, shattering the surrounding void.

Even though they were separated by countless miles, the sky above the Scattered Stars Island was obscured by turbid waves.

Numerous cultivators gathered on the island, trembling as they gazed at the world outside the island.

Never before had the Endless Sea witnessed such a scene.

Shao Yuan, or rather, the Endless Heavenly Venerable, looked at the Nine Essence Tower in front of Han Muye, and a sword intent emerged from his body.

The Endless Heavenly Venerable raised his hand, and a long sword in his palm shimmered with golden radiance.

The brilliance of the flowing light covered the surrounding brightness.

Amidst the darkness, there was radiance in his palm.

As Han Muye looked at the flowing light of the long sword, a certain feeling arose in his heart.

“If you can defeat the sword in my hand and take the Nine Essence Sword Tower, you will have the qualification to continue cooperating with this divine lord.”

“But if you cannot win.”

A faintly imperceptible emotion permeated the Endless Heavenly Venerable’s voice.

“If you can’t win, I, the Heavenly Venerable, will refine your body, take hold of the Nine Essence Tower, and wield authority over the Nine Heavens.”

The Endless Heavenly Venerables was already the master of this dark realm, but now, he harbored thoughts of ruling the entire world, becoming the master of this realm!

He blocked Han Muye because of the sword tower in his hands and his identity as the inheritor of the Divine Emperor.

The long sword came face to face.

This was the sword of the mighty General Shao Yuan, and also the sword of the Endless Heavenly Venerable.

General Yangwei Shao Yuan’s swordsmanship was renowned even in the ancient Divine Court, and although the Endless Heavenly Venerable hadn’t heard much about his sword path, being able to suppress Shao Yuan meant his swordsmanship was undoubtedly exceptional.

This powerful being who had lived for countless millennia had plenty of time and energy to cultivate various martial arts and sword techniques.

The sword shimmered, heading straight towards Han Muye.

That sword carried an immense force capable of crushing a realm.

Han Muye looked at the sword before him, his expression solemn as he nodded, and the sword sheath behind him trembled.

Two swords, one green and one red, appeared in his hands.

“The Green Destiny Sword, bestowed by Master Mo Yuan.

“The Purple Flame Sword, Patriarch Tao Ran’s sword. It was obtained by chance at the Nine Mystic Mountain Sword Pavilion.”

The two swords intertwined, emanating a swordlight that sent shivers down one’s spine.

“Since I embarked on the path of cultivation, there have been moments of fear, hesitation, and wavering will in my heart.

“But I have never doubted that I am a sword cultivator.”

Swords.

Behind Han Muye, the nine-story sword tower condensed into a beam of sword light.

Holding the two swords, he took a step forward, and the swordlight behind him gathered, spanning millions of feet. With a single slash, the sword descended.

“Clang—”

Shao Yuan raised his sword to block the attack, then retreated thousands of miles.

With a single sword strike, an ancient sword master was forced to retreat!

This sword had traversed countless ages and surpassed numerous great sword cultivators.

Han Muye took another step, and the sword light from the tower behind him converged, infusing his body.

“From cultivating the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords, I comprehended One Sword to 10,000. Then, myriad swords became one, and all things became swords. To this day, all techniques are with me, and myriad swords follow my heart.

“I cultivate the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation, from forming a formation with one sword, to turning the formation into the heavens, and then turning the heavens into a sword. The sword is me, and I am the sword.”

The sword light merged with his body. His Primordial Spirit and body condensed into a long sword. The sword slashed down and he moved forward.

Sword Dao, the dao of breaking and building.

Disregarding time and space, focusing only on the rise and fall of this realm, this sword reached its pinnacle!

“Slash—”

The long sword cut through the void and appeared in front of Shao Yuan.

Shao Yuan, thousands of miles away, widened his eyes and shouted loudly. He raised his hand, and the Nine Essence Sword Tower was thrown directly, meeting Han Muye head-on.

“Kill—”

The Nine Essence Sword Tower stirred up the waves in the Endless Sea. The murky water and the swordlight intertwined, forming a myriad feet of swordlight that clashed against Han Muye’s transformed sword.

Silent and invisible.

As the Nine Essence Sword Tower collided with Han Muye, it instantly dissipated.

“Shao Yuan, you—”

The furious shout of the Endless Heavenly Venerables resounded in the void.

Shao Yuan, General Yangwei, who stood in place, trembled. Eventually, a smile appeared on his face, and his entire form dissolved into nothingness, meeting Han Muye’s sword light head-on.

With a single sword, Shao Yuan, the General of Yangwei in the ancient Divine Court, and the Endless Heavenly Venerable’s clone in the Endless Sea, were both severed!

Before Han Muye, on top of the golden sword tower, a gentle voice sounded, “I’ve finally been waiting for you...”

The sword tower gently revolved and merged with the sword tower behind Han Muye.

The third Nine Essence Sword Tower!

Boundless golden light burst forth from Han Muye’s eyes as he let out a long roar. The raging waves in the Endless Sea were shattered, and the swordlight on his body illuminated the heavens and the earth, reaching the depths of the world!

Chapter 1000 - 1000 Two Swords, Slaying the Mighty Figure (2)

1000 Two Swords, Slaying the Mighty Figure (2)

At this moment, the layers of heaven and earth below the Endless Sea shone with light.

The 18 levels of hell were illuminated!

Countless souls looked up, their faces filled with confusion.

“Hmph!” The Endless Heavenly Venerable snorted coldly, and the waves stretching for thousands of miles transformed into a giant palm, descending upon Han Muye’s head.

Han Muye’s expression remained unchanged as three golden towers appeared before him.

One tower emitted the power of space, redirecting the giant palm back into the waves and absorbing it within.

The other two tower swords hovered, turning into two sword lights, suspended by Han Muye’s side.

One person, three towers, stood in the void, blocking the waves.

“Han Muye, do you really think you’re the master of the Divine Court?” The Endless Heavenly Venerable, with a cold face, landed tens of thousands of feet away from Han Muye, his voice deep and stern.

The sword lights shone, and the resentment in the eighteen levels of hell beneath the boundless sea began to dissipate.

This resentment was the foundation of the Endless Sea and the Heavenly Venerable, and its visible dissipation made the Heavenly Venerable's face gloomy.

"Heavenly Venerable, you can be the Lord of Hell and seek the path to transcend. I can be the Lord of the Divine Court. There is nothing wrong with that."

Han Muye's expression remained calm as the three tower swords continued to resonate with his voice.

With the three tower swords before him, he now possessed the power to fight against the Heavenly Venerable!

In the cultivation world, ultimately, strength spoke for itself.

The Endless Heavenly Venerable took control of the Nine Essence Sword Tower by seizing the body of the ancient general, Shao Yuan, and using his power.

However, he didn't know that Shao Yuan, also an ancient powerhouse, had left a strand of divine soul behind. At a critical moment, not only did he break free from the Endless Heavenly Venerable's control, he dissipated into nothingness and gave the Nine Essence Sword Tower to Han Muye.

The power of the three tower swords converged, and at this moment, Han Muye possessed unprecedented strength.

Facing the Endless Heavenly Venerable head-on, he was not at a disadvantage!

Han Muye at this moment had the opportunity to become the strongest in this realm!

His gaze focused on the golden towers in front of Han Muye as the Heavenly Venerable waved his sleeves.

A silver-white figure appeared at his feet, with white fur and a single horn like a goat. Gentle eyes shone from its gaze.

The divine beast, Bai Ze.

The past and the future were fully known to it.

And the one who could communicate with its power was the divine beast, Bai Ze.

“Bai Ze, tell me, if I kill him, will I be able to dominate the world?” The Endless Heavenly Venerable’s voice grew deep and low.

A trace of complexity flickered in Bai Ze’s eyes as it softly replied, “No.”

No.

The Endless Heavenly Venerable looked disappointed as he looked at the sword towers in front of Han Muye.

After a moment of contemplation, he raised his hand and withdrew all the surging waves.

“I’m giving you this Nine Essence Tower.”

What difference would it make if he didn’t give it?

At this moment, the tower was in Han Muye’s hands, and even if he wanted to take it back, he couldn’t.

Han Muye’s expression remained unchanged as he calmly looked at the Endless Heavenly Venerable.

A trace of anger flashed across the face of the Endless Heavenly Venerable, and a dark halo emanated from his body, blocking the power of the tower, obscuring the light that pierced through the Endless Sea.

He stared at Han Muye and shouted, “Bai Ze, what will happen if I kill him?”

A spiritual light flashed on Bai Ze’s body, and it seemed that a tremendous force pressed down on its horn. Its head shook, revealing a painful expression, and blood seeped from its eyes.

“Betrayal and abandonment, the path to transcendence severed, the resurgence of the immortal realm, the collapse of the myriad realms.”

Bai Ze's words caused the Endless Heavenly Venerable to tremble all over.

With the path to transcendence severed, his cultivation journey had lost all possibility of progress.

The resurgence of the Immortal World and the collapse of the myriad realms meant that he would also face inevitable death.

A sense of unwillingness appeared on the Endless Heavenly Venerable's face as he gritted his teeth, and the black spiritual light on his body flickered.

"Is it true that as an ancient creature, I truly have no chance to regain control of this realm?"

"Why should the immortals have the right to alter the heritage? Why should they be able to rule over the Endless World?"

The Endless Heavenly Venerable seemed to be questioning Bai Ze, but also questioning himself, and perhaps even questioning Han Muye.

However, his roars were ultimately meaningless.

In front of Han Muye, the spiritual light on the tower continued to gather.

The aura on the Endless Heavenly Venerable gradually settled, and the surrounding violence dissipated.

He had finally returned to the appearance of the Heavenly Venerable that controlled everything. His gaze was fixed on Han Muye, radiating depth.

“Han Muye, why have you come to find me?”

In his voice, there was no longer the previous anger, but a calmness akin to the endless sea beneath his feet.

This was the terrifying aspect of a powerful Heavenly Venerable.

Such powerhouses were no longer controlled by their desires and obsessions; they could control all their powers.

“I have come here to borrow some power from the Heavenly Venerable to activate the Myriad Worlds Array.”

Han Muye raised his hand and put away the three sword towers.

His face was filled with sincerity, as if the life-and-death battle just now had all been illusory.

Leaving everything else aside, this temperament alone qualified him to aspire to the pinnacle of the world.

“Myriad Worlds Array?” The Endless Heavenly Venerable’s gaze turned towards Han Muye, with a complex halo flickering within.

“Are you really going to be the Lord of the Divine Court?”

With the help of the Myriad Worlds Array, it was not difficult to become the Lord of the Divine Court.

Han Muye and the endless Heavenly Venerables locked eyes, but no words were spoken.

Sometimes, there was no need for further explanation when one had the strength.

Even if Han Muye, who controlled the Myriad Worlds Array, was not the Lord of the Divine Court, he would still be treated as one.

“As for the previous guidance on transcendence, I have already returned the Nine Essence Tower.

“What are you prepared to offer in exchange for harnessing the power of the Myriad Worlds Array?”

The Endless Heavenly Venerables stared at Han Muye, speaking coldly.

At this moment, there was no talk of gratitude, only talk of business.

In the world of cultivation, when everything was stripped away in the end, all that remained was the exchange of benefits.

For the mighty beings who had lived for countless millennia, everything was illusory. Only the benefits in their hands and the power within them were real.

“Myriad Worlds Array...” Han Muye whispered.

“Although the Myriad Worlds Array can connect the myriad realms, it is useless to me,” Endless Heavenly Venerable said indifferently.

Han Muye shook his head and said softly, “The Myriad Worlds Array is born from the Immortal Ascension Platform. With this array, you can enter the Immortal World directly.”

Directly enter the immortal world!

With that, the suppressed power within the Endless Heavenly Venerable surged forth, and a dark and black light shrouded the heavens and earth.

Even Bai Ze’s eyes sparkled as it stared at Han Muye.

“Seriously?”

The Endless Heavenly Venerable stared intently at Han Muye.

Han Muye nodded.

Han Muye nodded and extended his hand, and a series of light formations appeared before him.

Countless rays of light began to intersect.

When the arrays reached 3,000, they suddenly shattered with a loud bang.

Enough.

By this point, the power of the light arrays had already undergone a change in conjunction with the power of the Myriad Worlds Array.

In the perception of mighty figures like the Endless Heavenly Venerable, this change hinted at a possibility.

Halo-like lights swirled in the Endless Heavenly Venerable's eyes as he turned to look at Bai Ze.

A green halo flickered on Bai Ze's horn, and it nodded.

The Endless Heavenly Venerable took a deep breath and looked at Han Muye. "Alright, I'll make this deal."

This was not the first transaction between Han Muye and the Endless Heavenly Venerables, but it might be the last.

Extracting power from the Endless Sea was not as simple as it sounded.

After the Endless Heavenly Venerable left, Han Muye flew towards the Scattered Stars Island.

Since he had come, he might as well take a look.

“Han Muye.”

After flying for more than 100,000 miles, Bai Zeyu flew up and blocked in front of him.

Bai Zeyu stared at Han Muye and pondered for a moment before saying in a low voice, “My Patriarch wants to see you.”

Patriarch Bai Ze.

Han Muye nodded.

On an unnamed island on the Scattered Stars Island.

In front of Han Muye stood an old man dressed in white robes, with a calm expression and slightly closed eyes.

Despite this, a wise halo still flickered in the old man's eyes.

"I wonder why Senior Bai Ze summoned Junior here?" Han Muye bowed and spoke.

The person in front of him was Bai Ze, who was just beneath the feet of the Endless Heavenly Venerable earlier.

"I see my future, but I can't see yours," Bai Ze looked at Han Muye and whispered.

He could not see his future!

Han Muye was slightly taken aback.

"Back then, I saw the future of the Desolate Wilderness, so..." Bai Ze raised his head and looked towards the sky, with complex emotions swirling in his gaze. "So, I escaped to the Endless Sea."

Desolate Wilderness.

When the Desolate Wilderness was sacrificed and numerous demonic tribes perished, the power of the sacrifice was used to seal the Immortal Ascension Platform.

And thus, the Desolate Wilderness collapsed.

Han Muye pondered for a moment and said softly, “Then why are you helping me, Senior?”

This was the Scattered Stars Island, a secret place established in the Endless Sea that was not under the control of the Endless Heavenly Venerable.

Speaking here, the Endless Heavenly Venerable couldn’t directly probe their conversation.

Of course, the Endless Heavenly Venerable couldn’t be unaware of Bai Ze coming to see Han Muye.

“Help you?” Bai Ze sighed and shook its head. “I’m just helping myself.

“Do you think I warned the Endless Heavenly Venerable about the danger of killing you just to deceive him?”