

Pavilion 1391

Chapter 1391 - 1391: Ten Thousand Magnificence City, Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan (3)

This treasure was hidden in a secluded place, and finding it depended on luck.

After walking with Mu Wan and the others for a while, Han Muye took a fancy to a five-story building.

This building had a sign that said 'Cloud Dragon Pavilion' and it sold various spiritual materials, pills, and armors.

The goods were a bit disorganized, and there were many customers.

The first and second floors had various low-level spiritual materials, the third and fourth floors had pills and armors, and the fifth floor was semi-exclusive, only accessible to major customers.

"Fellow Daoist Han, are you really interested in our Cloud Dragon Pavilion?" In the five-story building, a middle-aged cultivator in a green silk robe fixed his gaze on Han Muye and spoke softly.

He was somewhat surprised that this cultivator, whose cultivation level did not seem very high, dared to inquire about buying the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

"Manager Hu, please quote a price." Han Muye stood by the window, looking at the bustling scene outside, and spoke lightly.

His tone was filled with an air of authority, which made the manager pause for a moment.

The shopkeeper's name was Hu Jiran, and he was also a Golden Immortal.

After a moment of contemplation, he arched his hand and said, "Han Daoist friend, I am the manager in charge here, but the matter of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion is not something I can decide on my own. Please wait for the shop owner."

He waved a jade token and then waited by the corridor.

Half an hour later, an old man in his fifties wearing a silver-white robe strode over.

"Third Uncle." Hu Jiran bowed in respect.

The old man waved his hand and looked at Han Muye, who was in front of the window sill.

A Golden Immortal.

But his bearing was extraordinary.

"Young friend, you want to buy Cloud Dragon Pavilion?"

The old man smiled and said, "I'm Hu Yunlong, the owner of this Cloud Dragon Pavilion."

Han Muye nodded and cupped his hands. "Senior, please name your price. I'm interested in Cloud Dragon Pavilion."

Hu Yunlong was not in a hurry. He smiled and reached out to invite Han Muye to sit at the table, then gestured for Hu Jiran to serve tea and spiritual fruits. "But why do you want to buy the Cloud Dragon Pavilion?"

Han Muye picked up the teacup in front of him and took a sip. "I came from outside the Heavenly Abyss and want to do some business. The location of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion suits my purpose."

"Just for the location?"

A hint of curiosity appeared on Hu Yunlong's face.

He couldn't believe that this young cultivator didn't know his own background or the influence behind the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, yet he was ready to make an offer.

Hu Yunlong's eyes sparkled.

"From beyond the Heavenly Abyss..."

He stared at Han Muye and said, "Little Fellow Daoist, are you a sword cultivator?"

The sword intent on Han Muye's body was restrained, so outsiders couldn't see it at all.

At this moment, a sharp sword intent flashed across his body, making Hu Yunlong raise his eyebrows.

"I'm a sword cultivator."

"Sword cultivator." Hu Yunlong revealed a smile and nodded and said, "Alright, then we can talk."

He continued with a smile, "How about this? 500,000 divine crystals, and I'll give you a 30% share in the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

"Alternatively, you can stay and manage the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, and I will only take a 20% profit share."

Hu Yunlong looked at Han Muye and said, "You're not a native of Ten Thousand Magnificence City, and this business can be challenging. It might be better to let me handle it."

500,000 divine crystals was already a considerable sum when converted to immortal spiritual rocks.

Even a large sect might struggle to fork out 10,000 divine crystals.

Hu Yunlong had guessed that Han Muye had some influential backing, which was why he proposed this price.

His price was already sky-high.

The Cloud Dragon Pavilion, including its inventory, was not worth so many divine crystals.

The other cooperation option was also based on Han Muye's potential backing.

"500,000 divine crystals, 30%..." Han Muye looked up at his surroundings, then shook his head and said, "Senior, you're right. You are a part of Ten Thousand Magnificence City, and doing business here is a challenge." Hu Yunlong's face broke into a smile.

However, the next moment, his smile froze on his face.

Han Muye raised his hand and placed a golden box on the table in front of him.

"Here are two million divine crystals. I want 90% of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, and I'll leave you with 10% of the profits."

Two million divine crystals!

Hu Jiran opened his mouth wide.

Hu Yunlong narrowed his eyes.

An hour later, the Cloud Dragon Pavilion changed ownership.

Hu Jiran, who continued to serve as the manager of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, accompanied Hu Yunlong out of the shop and asked in a low voice, "Third Uncle, you actually sold the Cloud Dragon Pavilion?"

He felt a bit despondent.

After all, he had spent tens of thousands of years here and always considered it his own business.

Now, he was working for someone else.

"He offered too much." Hu Yunlong sighed with a wry smile and shook his head.

Hu Jiran's mouth twitched, and he nodded.

Indeed, all the goods in the entire Cloud Dragon Pavilion, including the shop, were only worth less than 100,000 divine crystals.

Two million Divine Gems was enough to build another twenty Cloud Dragon Pavilions.

What's more, leaving 10% of the profits?

“Third Uncle, why did you keep me here? What faction is behind Young Master Han?” Hu Jiran asked curiously.

His own third uncle was a disciple of an Immortal Venerable. What kind of force could make him interested in recruiting someone?

“He’s a sword cultivator, and he came from outside,” Hu Yunlong lowered his voice and said, “He’s likely associated with the Yang Dingtian.

“Yang Dingtian from the Scarlet Heaven Immortal World is one of the most likely candidates to achieve the position of Immortal Venerable through the path of sword cultivation.”

To become an Immortal Venerable through sword cultivation was a rare and formidable feat, making them unparalleled in combat.

Hu Jiran’s eyes lit up, and he nodded. “Third Uncle, don’t worry. I know what to do.”

Huang Zhihu’s flying ship encountered many dangers along the way before reaching Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

However, he was in a dilemma outside Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

Among them, the one with the highest cultivation level was Golden Flame. Based on Golden Flame’s cultivation level, it was enough to go to the third level of Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

However, they didn't know anyone there, so it was much more dangerous..

Chapter 1392 - 1392 Ten Thousand Magnificence City, Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan (4)

Huang Zhihu's eyes shone brightly.

"The more chaotic the place is, the more opportunities we have."

With her hand on the hilt of her sword, she said softly.

Zhao Chen had a slightly hesitant expression on his face, but seeing that Yunduan and the others had no objections, he nodded.

After landing on the first level and putting away the flying ship, several cultivators approached them.

"Fellow Daoists, do you have a mission?"

"Everyone, I have a precious item in my hand, and I only need three Heavenly Abyss Pearls.

"Newcomers? Our Bloodbath Hall needs people who won't leave for a hundred years. Are you willing?"

...

In the distance, many people looked curious, while others had a menacing look in their eyes.

Some people's gazes lingered on Yunduan and Huang Zhihu.

After entering the city, everyone made some inquiries and found an inn to stay in.

The first level used immortal spiritual rocks for currency, not Heavenly Abyss Pearls.

One Heavenly Abyss Pearl was worth 100,000 immortal spiritual rocks. Not many people on the first level had the Heavenly Abyss Pearl.

"Big sister, the first level of Ten Thousand Magnificence City is quite chaotic. How should we proceed?"

Sitting by the window on the second floor of the inn, Golden Fire looked at Huang Zhihu and asked in a low voice.

It was a lawless place with no rules, as they had gathered from their inquiries.

"Or should we go to the second level?" Yunduan hesitated.

"Why do we need to go to the second floor?" Huang Zhihu shook her head, his eyes shining. "We're on the first floor."

She clenched her fist and whispered, "I think there's great potential for us on the first level."

Great prospects?

It was not until Huang Zhihu led everyone to a mountain where cultivators gathered that they understood what “great potential” meant.

“Do you see that?” Huang Zhihu pointed forward.

Above the mountains and forests was a crude mountain stronghold.

“This is called the Drum Ridge. That stronghold is called the Phoenix Forest Stronghold. The master is a Void Refinement demon. It’s said that,” Huang Zhihu turned to look at Golden Fire, “it’s said that he has a trace of the phoenix bloodline.”

Phoenix bloodline?

Golden Fire’s eyes flickered.

There were not many demons in this world with the bloodline of a phoenix.

“Zhihu, do you want to occupy this stronghold?” Yunduan pursed her lips and muttered, “I’m the Heavenly Mystic Great Empress, and you’re my general. Are we both reduced to this level now?”

These words almost made Zhao Chen laugh out loud.

The corners of Golden Fire's mouth twitched.

Huang Zhihu nodded and clenched her fists. "There are more than three hundred Immortal Cultivators in this village. With a little training, they can gather into a faction.

"On the first level of Ten Thousand Magnificence City, there are at least tens of thousands of such strongholds. We'll conquer them one by one."

Huangzhihu pointed ahead and a look of aspiration and heroism appeared on her face.

"Ten years from now, Yunduan, you'll be—"

"The biggest mountain lord here."

...

"Bang!" A sword light crossed thousands of feet and shattered a hill.

Huang Zhihu stood with her sword horizontally, her face icy.

"From today onwards, the Phoenix Forest Stronghold will have a new leader."

She said in a low voice, and there were flashing sword lights behind her.

In the stronghold, the cultivators looked at each other and slowly retreated.

“Do you want to take our stronghold leader’s position?” A young man with eagle-like eyes and dressed in black armor stepped forward, his black-and-white wings spreading behind him.

“That depends on whether you have the ability.”

The young man shouted, and his black-and-white wings transformed into a giant black-and-white bird behind him.

Huang Zhihu raised her longsword.

At that moment, Golden Fire suddenly flew out and landed in front of the youth.

“Do you really have a trace of Phoenix bloodline?”

“Is this White Phoenix bloodline?”

Looking at the youth, Golden Fire murmured.

As Golden Fire landed in front of him, the young man stared with wide eyes, trembling all over.

The power of bloodline emanating from Golden Fire made him feel like he had to prostrate from the bottom of his heart.

“Who—who the hell are you?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the golden flames on Golden Fire rose with a bang.

“From now on, she’s your big sister.

“From now on, you’ll listen to your big sister.”

Golden Fire transformed into a phoenix and stared at the youth.

The young man trembled all over, nodded, and looked at Huang Zhihu. “Big Sister.”

Huang Zhihu raised her hand and put away the sword and then waved her hand. “Don’t worry, big sister will protect you from now on.”

...

In just an hour, Phoenix Forest Stronghold changed hands.

Yunduan became the stronghold leader, and Huang Zhihu became the overall leader of all cultivators.

“Is that all you’ve got?”

“What about you? Your swordsmanship is terrible?”

“Can you refine pills? You can only make fifth-grade pills? And you dare to show them off?”

On the earthen square, Huang Zhihu scolded loudly. Not far away, Zhao Chen had organized all the information and activated the transmission array in front of him.

Golden light flashed, and the information was transmitted. After a while, the image of Han Muye appeared within the transmission array.

“Big brother, Zhihu and the others seem to be really enjoying themselves. Are we really going to stay here and rule over this mountain?”

Chapter 1393 - 1393 Exploring the Heavenly Abyss, Sword Secret

As the chief steward of Immortal Burial City, he could earn millions of immortal spirit stones from any trade. In the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm, which major sect didn’t address him as ‘Young Master Zhao’?

Now, he was accompanying two young girls in this rundown stronghold.

As the light array circulated, Han Muye saw everything here clearly.

He did not expect that Huang Zhihu would have such aspirations, starting from the lowest level and taking action.

Huang Zhihu had quite a few resources at her disposal.

Over the years, her accumulation, along with other resource acquisitions, was definitely no less than the treasures possessed by ordinary Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals.

Just the few immortal treasures he gave her were worth billions.

“The first level of Ten Thousand Magnificence City is also a good place for training.”

Han Muye nodded and said, “You guys are there. If you need anything, you can look for me.

“I’m currently on the third floor’s Garden Street. Cloud Dragon Pavilion’s businesses can fully support you.”

Zhao Chen didn’t expect Han Muye to actually support their “stronghold” business. He could only nod.

After the light array dissipated, he checked the surroundings, carefully counted, and then turned to leave.

The cultivators in the stronghold had already dispersed, leaving only a young man named Bai Shi, the former leader of the Phoenix Forest Stronghold.

“In the stronghold, there are a total of 385 cultivators, 25 are Heaven Immortals, and two are Void Refinement stage cultivators, me and Uncle Chu Yuan.

“Uncle Chu Yuan is currently leading a group of over twenty cultivators on a mission and hasn’t returned yet.

“As for the resources in the stronghold,” Bai Shi showed a hint of embarrassment on his face and took out a small storage bag, “The first layer of my stronghold is relatively loose, with not much resource reserve.”

Everyone could see this.

“The warehouse is mostly filled with junk.” Zhao Chen’s words made Baishi blush and he turned to look at Golden Fire.

The fact that Golden Fire was willing to take him in as a follower made him extremely excited.

Golden Fire truly possessed the phoenix bloodline.

Even cultivating near him would be very beneficial for Bai Shi.

Huang Zhihu didn't care about these things and waved her hand towards Zhao Chen. "Uncle Zhao, after registering these cultivators, please arrange their armor and weapons.

"For those with injuries, distribute some healing pills.

"In three days, I want to start training battle formations."

Yunduan touched her forehead and muttered, "It looks like another losing business."

Providing armor and weapons for over 300 cultivators, along with healing pills, was a significant expense.

They had just taken over this stronghold and hadn't gained anything yet, but they had to spend a lot on these resources. In Yunduan's opinion, it was a loss.

"Actually, not everything is junk; many things retrieved from the Heavenly Abyss might be useful."

Zhao Chen smiled and said, "After I've checked everything, I'll go to the upper cities and see if I can sell some items at a high price."

While inspecting the resources, he noticed many rusty swords and armor that seemed to be useless.

However, he knew that Han Muye had been collecting these items.

They had already agreed to send them directly to Cloud Dragon Pavilion on the third floor.

He spoke now to let Huang Zhihu and the others know that he that he might be going to other cities when he had the time.

“Alright, we all know that you’re the God of Fortune, Uncle Zhao,” Huang Zhihu said with a smile.

“Don’t worry. In less than three months, the Phoenix Forest Stronghold will change drastically.”

She waved her hand, her face filled with pride.

Golden Fire and the others could only agree with a smile.

To them, it was fine as long as the young lady in front of them was pleased.

Han Muye didn’t care about Huang Zhihu’s matters. It was fine as long as he knew what was going on.

With the protection of the God-slaying Battle Puppet, nothing would happen.

There was no need for him to worry about Cloud Dragon Pavilion either.

On the fifth floor of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, the first and second floors were used for resource acquisition and sales.

Hu Jiran was responsible for these matters.

He was well-versed in these tasks and handled them effortlessly.

The third layer was entirely dedicated to swords and was managed by Bai Suzhen, with the assistance of Zhao Danni and Shao Tianyi.

Lin Shen and Lu Gao were stationed on the third and fourth layers, while Liu Hong and Gao Changgong were responsible for evaluating and appraising swords.

This was their specialty and couldn't be taken lightly.

Apart from Han Muye, only Gao Xiaoxuan and Liu Hong had obtained his ability to view swords in the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion.

Although Liu Hong's cultivation was slightly weaker, his eyesight was good and his talent for sword observation was not bad.

It was rare for Gao Changgong to come out with Han Muye, and his Sword Dao was also advanced. As long as it was not an extremely precious sword, he could evaluate it.

The fourth level mainly dealt with medicinal pills.

There were no low-grade medicinal pills.

At the very least, they were all Immortal Grade Pills.

Apart from healing and condensing immortal qi, there were also pills that increased blood qi and condensed divinity.

Most of them were pills that could resist the power of death.

With Han Muye's help, Mu Wan and Yunjin could already refine pills that allowed people to travel through the Heavenly Abyss for 10 days.

One such pill could be exchanged for a supreme-grade numinous treasure.

Mu Wan was determined to tackle the power of deathly silence, even though she knew it was a rule-related issue that couldn't be solved with pill strength alone.

Han Muye knew that the rules of the power of death were not something that the power of pills could resolve.

However, Han Muye didn't stop her from making pills.

To Mu Wan, it was something she enjoyed doing.

The fifth floor became Han Muye's exclusive place.

Within a few days, business in Cloud Dragon Pavilion improved significantly.

Many people came quietly for the swords and pills.

Outside the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, Su Zhe was accompanying a middle-aged Taoist in a green robe.

"Cloud Dragon Pavilion, this mark is the mark of Immortal Venerable Chen Yuan of Ten Thousand Magnificence City." The Daoist looked at a spiritual light on the fifth floor of the pavilion and whispered.

Chapter 1394 - 1394 Exploring the Heavenly Abyss, Sword Secret (2)

The Daoist in front of him was called Zuo Yan, a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

Su Zhe returned to the Heavenly Night Tower and reported his encounter with Han Muye and the others. He also handed over the medicinal pills bought with the 30 Heavenly Abyss Pearls.

Zuo Yan was one of the managers of the Heavenly Night Tower and had specially come for the Stabilizing Pill.

Of course, according to Su Zhe, Han Muye and the others didn't have any relatives or friends in the Heavenly Abyss, so they could completely pull them into the Heavenly Night Tower.

"Perhaps we're a step late," Zuo Yan shook his head and said regretfully.

He was too late.

Han Muye and the others had already invested in Cloud Dragon Pavilion with the help of the Stabilizing Pill?

Su Zhe was stunned for a moment before nodding.

That was indeed a possibility.

The two of them walked to the front of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion. There were already waiters coming to welcome them.

"Han Muye?" Hearing that the two of them were looking for Han Muye, the shop assistant was a little confused.

"I've never heard of such a person in the intermediate Cloud Dragon Pavilion."

'No?'

Zuo Yan frowned.

"Fellow Daoist Han sent a message the other day saying that he was in Cloud Dragon Pavilion. It can't be fake," Su Zhe said with some doubt.

"Oh, right, a few days ago, a few new managers came to my Cloud Dragon Pavilion. Perhaps the person you're looking for came with them," the waiter hurriedly said when he heard Su Zhe's words.

He turned around and whispered a few words. After a moment, Hu Jiran walked over.

Hearing that the two of them were looking for Han Muye, Hu Jiran glanced around and saw that their clothes were secretly imprinted.

"So it's Steward Zuo of the Heavenly Night Tower. I'm Hu Jiran, the shopkeeper of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion." Hu Jiran cupped his hands and smiled.

Zuo Yan and Su Zhe cupped their hands in return.

Behind Cloud Dragon Pavilion was an Immortal Venerable's disciple. Even if he was an inferior disciple, he was still an Immortal Venerable's disciple.

As long as he was in Ten Thousand Magnificence City, he had to be polite.

"Is Fellow Daoist Han Muye in Cloud Dragon Pavilion?" Su Zhe asked.

“Yes.” Hu Jiran looked at Su Zhe. “I’ll bring the two of you there.”

As he spoke, he turned around and walked into the Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

It was indeed there.

Su Zhe heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as they found Han Muye, they could prove that what he said was true.

Walking into the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, Zuo Yan sized up his surroundings with a strange gaze.

The business in Cloud Dragon Pavilion seemed to be much better than what he had seen before.

When they reached the third floor, their expressions changed.

Many sword cultivators or immortal cultivators holding long swords were waiting on the third floor.

What’s that for? everyone wondered.

“Fellow Daoist Han is here?” Su Zhe remembered that Han Muye and the others were all sword cultivators.

Perhaps Han Muye had found something to do in the Cloud Dragon Pavilion?

Hu Jiran waved his hand and said, “That’s Liu Hong and the other Fellow Daoists in charge of this level.”

At this point, he sighed with emotion. “I’ve never seen anyone cultivate the Sword Dao so deeply.”

Over the past two days, he had secretly observed Liu Hong and the others evaluating the sword. It was so precise and familiar that it really made people envious.

Any shop with such a Sword Dao master in charge would attract countless merchants.

Zuo Yan and Su Zhe looked at each other and nodded slightly.

Up to the fourth floor, it was quieter here.

However, most of the elixir shelves were empty.

“I remember that Fellow Daoist Han’s Junior Sister is good at alchemy,” Su Zhe said softly as he glanced around.

“Yes, the fourth floor mainly sells the pills refined by Fairy Mu and the others.” Hu Jiran’s expression was even stranger.

When the pills that could withstand the power of death for ten days were displayed, he was dumbfounded.

Could such a pill be sold?

No matter how high the price was, people would still want it!

As expected, the medicinal pills on the fourth floor were swept clean by the immortal cultivators who came after hearing the news.

This was the reason why there was no one in front of the wooden frame now.

If there were no new pills on the shelves, where would there be people?

“Ahem, Shopkeeper Hu, I wonder if Fellow Daoist Han...” Su Zhe was a little uncertain.

Where was Han Muye?

“Young Master is on the fifth floor.” Hu Zi raised his hand and pointed at the stairs that led to the fifth floor.

Fifth level?

Wasn't this the place where the owner of Cloud Dragon Pavilion lived for a long time?

Also, what did Hu Zi call Han Muye? Young Master?

"Young Master has already bought the Cloud Dragon Pavilion." Hu Zi chuckled and gestured for Zuo Yan and Su Zhe, who had blank expressions on their faces, to go upstairs.

Buy Cloud Dragon Pavilion?

'You're kidding, right?'

Not to mention how many Heavenly Abyss Pearls were needed to buy Cloud Dragon Pavilion, even if Cloud Dragon Pavilion had an Immortal Venerable disciple behind it, it was not something that could be bought just because he wanted to!

It was not until he saw Han Muye, who was dressed in a white robe and had a calm expression on the fifth floor, that Su Zhe believed that he had really become the owner of Cloud Dragon Pavilion.

"Fellow Daoist Han is really generous," Su Zhe sighed.

He had just arrived in Ten Thousand Magnificence City and directly bought a shop on Garden View Street. How rich was he?

"It's nothing. It's just a place to stay. It's more convenient." Han Muye smiled and gestured for Su Zhe and Zuo Yan to sit down.

Su Zhe quickly introduced Zuo Yan's identity and then smiled bitterly. "I originally thought that if Fellow Daoist Han had nowhere to go for the time being, you could come to my Heavenly Night Tower first. I didn't expect..."

He shook his head and did not say anything else.

He already had such a property on Garden View Street, so why would he enter the Heavenly Night Tower again?

"Fellow Daoist Su, you have good intentions." Han Muye looked at Zuo Yan and smiled. "Although I can't enter the Heavenly Night Tower, I can cooperate with the Heavenly Night Tower on behalf of Cloud Dragon Pavilion."

Cooperation?

Zuo Yan's eyes lit up.

Zuo Yan and Su Zhe did not stay long on the fifth floor.

He couldn't make the decision at all.

Whether it was selling the treasures in the hands of the intermediate cultivators of the Heavenly Night Tower or entrusting the Heavenly Night Tower to search for treasures at the bottom of the Heavenly Abyss, it was not something Zuo Yan could agree to.

However, Han Muye's generous agreement to provide medicinal pills and armor for the Heavenly Night Tower made Zuo Yan happy.

Chapter 1395 - 1395 Exploring the Heavenly Abyss, Sword Secret (3)

When they went downstairs, the two of them saw the newly refined Stabilizing Pill on the fourth floor.

There were a total of four pills that could withstand the power of death for five days.

In the end, Zuo Yan snatched one for 100 Heavenly Abyss Pearls.

When they reached the third floor, the two of them curiously went to see how to evaluate the swords.

"Treasured sword, three feet and one inch long, weighing 3,500 catties, with the addition of immortal inscriptions for weight reduction, it feels like three catties and two taels in the hand.

"This sword is crafted from harmonious golden iron, following the five forging and seven tempering process, inscribed with eighteen immortal inscriptions, which are..."

The one evaluating the sword was Liu Hong.

His comments were quite average, but without deep sword cultivation, he could not say these things at all.

The evaluation of the sword artifacts alone had already made Zuo Yan and Su Zhe nod in agreement repeatedly.

“This sword’s immortal pattern and spiritual material have extremely fast characteristics. It’s suitable for cultivators below the Heaven Immortal realm, especially cultivators who are good at speed.

“If a sword cultivator cultivates wind-element sword techniques, this sword can increase their combat strength.”

Liu Hong’s evaluation brought a smile to the faces of the cultivators standing in front.

He was a wind-based sword cultivator himself.

“However, three of the immortal patterns on this sword are damaged. When the immortal qi circulates to more than 70%, it will consume a lot of strength. Moreover, because this immortal pattern is hidden, it’s extremely difficult to repair.” Liu Hong’s words made the sword cultivator’s expression change.

“It was no wonder...” The sword cultivator revealed a vexed expression and looked at Liu Hong. “Sir, do you have a solution?”

Although Liu Hong said that it was extremely difficult to repair, it did not mean that there was no way.

Hearing his words, Liu Hong returned the sword and handed over a jade slip.

“This is the repair method and the spiritual materials needed to repair this sword.”

“You can look for a refining expert to repair it yourself after finding the spiritual materials.” After a pause, Liu Hong smiled and said, “My Cloud Dragon Pavilion also has a Master Zeng Daniu who can repair this sword.”

After receiving the sword and jade slip, the sword cultivator revealed a look of joy.

He probed the jade slip with his divine sense and revealed a surprised expression. “I see. Alright, I’ll go buy spiritual materials now and ask Master Zeng to help me repair the sword.”

...

In a short while, Liu Hong had already evaluated several swords.

Some of the swords gave value, some told him about the unknown damage, and some revealed the hidden characteristics of the swords.

Su Zhe and Zuo Yan looked tempted.

In the Heavenly Abyss, who didn’t have one or two treasures?

There were many people queuing up to evaluate the swords. They looked around and saw that the quality of the swords displayed on the three-story wooden shelves was also extremely high.

“I really don’t know what faction Fellow Daoist Han is backed by to actually have so many talents under his command.”

“He’s really rich.”

Walking out of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, Zuo Yan whispered.

Su Zhe nodded.

“Let’s go back and report today’s matter to the Tower Lord. If it succeeds, you and I will have contributed a lot.” Zuo Yan smiled and looked at Su Zhe.

These words made Su Zhe overjoyed.

On the five-story pavilion, Han Muye watched the two of them leave.

Getting involved with the cultivation forces of Ten Thousand Magnificence City was just a small plan of his.

It was not easy to obtain the Heaven Measuring Ruler.

“Shopkeeper, these are the swords we collected today, and they all have unique qualities.” Shao Tianyi presented three long swords to Han Muye.

This was Han Muye’s instruction, to collect any swords with exceptional qualities.

Nodding, he waited for Shao Tianyi to walk downstairs before reaching out to grab the hilt of a longsword.

“Buzz!”

With a faint sound, a series of images appeared in Han Muye’s mind.

The method of refining sword artifacts.

The memories of the sword’s previous owner.

Three million years ago, a sword cultivator named Zhao Yuyan came from outside the realm and stayed in Ten Thousand Magnificence City for 500,000 years.

Her cultivation level had also unknowingly reached the peak of the Void Transformation Realm from the Heaven Immortal realm.

Unfortunately, while exploring a secret realm at the bottom of the Heavenly Abyss, she encountered an eruption of the power of deathly silence and never returned to Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

500,000 years of experience in Ten Thousand Magnificence City surfaced one after another. Han Muye seemed to have roamed the Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss for countless years.

The worlds of ancient powerful beings, the destroyed secret places.

Strong figures in various worlds, various kinds of inheritances.

One by one, the memories within the sword revealed themselves to Han Muye.

The owner of the sword, Daoist Bai Tao, was at the peak of the Heaven Immortal realm. He had cultivated here for 100,000 years and died in a mystic realm.

This time, Han Muye saw various scenes in the mystic realm.

“It’s not just the power of the divine soul, but also... the rules...”

As he muttered, he reached out and grabbed the hilt of the last sword.

For several days, he immersed himself in the memories on the fifth floor.

These memories gathered and slowly outlined the various secrets in Ten Thousand Magnificence City and Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss.

When he stood up and put away all the swords, his eyes revealed a deep look, as if he was an expert who had lived in the Heavenly Abyss for tens of millions of years.

He raised his hand, and in the middle of the five-story pavilion, a light array rose.

On top of the light array, messages appeared one by one.

‘Tomorrow, an exploration mission to the Heavenly Abyss. Three days to go and return. No need to bring your own items for resisting the power of deathly silence. 80% of the acquired treasures will be turned in.’

‘An exploration mission to the Heavenly Abyss three days from now. 10 days to go and return. Each person will receive three Heavenly Abyss Pearls, and 50% of the acquired treasures must be traded in first.’

‘An exploration mission to the Heavenly Abyss 10 days from now. Five days to go and return. Bring your own items to resist the power of deathly silence and form your own teams.’

...

Information flashed in front of Han Muye.

This was a mission issued by various factions or Immortal Cultivators in Ten Thousand Magnificence City to investigate the Heavenly Abyss.

Some were self-organized, while others were organized by someone else.

There were many squares in the city, all of which were places for posting and viewing messages.

Chapter 1396 - 1396 Exploring the Heavenly Abyss, Sword Secret (4)

“Buzz!”

A golden talisman appeared in front of Han Muye.

He raised his hand and unfolded the talisman.

“Young Master Han, were you interested in joining the Heaven Abyss exploration organized by Ten Thousand Magnificence City in five days?”

“Prepare items to resist the power of death for a round trip of ten days.”

This message was sent by the original owner of the Cloud Dragon Pavilion, Hu Yunlong.

Exploring the Heavenly Abyss?

A smile appeared on Han Muye's face as he raised his hand, and several golden lights flashed to respond to the message.

In a courtyard in the city shortly after, Hu Yunlong raised his hand and grabbed the golden light.

"He agreed."

Hearing Hu Yunlong's words, an old man in a green brocade robe and a golden Dao crown nodded and said, "Recently, there have been rumors on the fourth floor that Yang Dingtian is powerful and has the power to sweep through the fourth floor. Let's try this Han Muye's methods."

"From what you've said, Han Muye seems to be quite skilled. If he can truly succeed, perhaps he can help us reach the fourth floor," said another burly man wearing golden armor, his eyes shining brightly.

"The fourth floor," Hu Yunlong's eyes also lit up.

"If we can enter the fourth floor, we have a chance to become the personal disciple of the Immortal Venerable.

"Even if it's just a small faction on the fourth floor, it's much stronger than these three floors."

—

Cao Xiaowu and Cao Xiaoliu were cultivators born on the first floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City, living there all their lives.

There were many people like them in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

Especially on the first and second floors, where the cultivation levels were not very high.

Both of them had only reached the perfected Heaven Realm.

However, they had received a reward from the new Fort Master a few days ago, each taking a pill that greatly improved their cultivation.

Both of them were now at the Half-Sage Realm.

In other words, they were just entering the Human Immortal realm.

Their cultivation level was not strong but they had broken free from the lowest tier.

This made them extremely grateful.

“Fifth Brother, Butler Zhao has summoned us, saying he wants to issue armor.” Cao Xiaoliu exclaimed upon running back to the straw hut and seeing Cao Xiaowu, who had just finished cultivating.

Hearing that they were going to issue armor, Cao Xiaowu’s eyes lit up.

Commander Zhihu had been training for a few days and had said that she would distribute armor to everyone.

Even though she knew that it was impossible for it to be a superior-class magical treasure, as long as everyone had armor, it would greatly increase the combat strength of the entire Phoenix Forest Stronghold.

When they arrived at the newly constructed drill ground, they saw that the formation in front was already neat.

This was one of the results of Huang Zhihu's training over the past few days.

At least these people could maintain an orderly formation.

"Brother Yang, do you think we can obtain a superior-grade magical treasure?"

That cultivator's name was Gongsun Yangjin. Everyone called him Brother Yang.

Now, with his Heavenly Venerable cultivation, he was the captain of this team.

"Call him Sergeant," Gongsun Yangjin shouted in a deep voice. Then he looked ahead with a hint of anticipation on his face.

“I hope there’s a superior-grade magical treasure.”

“Just as long as our team can acquire a superior-grade magical treasure, it will be much safer for us to venture into the Heavenly Abyss.”

Gongsun Yangjin’s words were met with nods of agreement from the rest of their team.

Ten Thousand Magnificence City did not lack resources.

However, there were very few resources on the first and second floors.

On the first floor, a Heaven Immortal at the Void Refinement Realm was an expert, and even an inferior-grade magical treasure could dominate a region.

Even on the second floor, there were very few Void Transformation experts.

“All sergeants, come forward and receive our armor and weapons,” called the former Fort Master, Bai Shi.

At this moment, Bai Shi was dressed in black and white armor with a floating spear, exuding a more imposing aura.

Gongsun Yangjin quickly straightened his clothes and stepped forward.

After a while, he returned with a storage bag.

“Master, no, General Bai said that we’re leaving the city after familiarizing ourselves with armor and weapons.

“Commander Zhihu accepted the mission and said that she wants to nurture her soldiers through battle.”

Gongsun Yangjin had a worried expression as he spoke in a low voice.

His words stunned everyone.

Phoenix Stronghold had previously only supported others’ missions and cleaned up battlefields.

With their limited strength, venturing out of the city to accept missions was a recipe for disaster.

Only villages with over a thousand people had the qualifications to complete missions outside the city.

“I knew it. There are pills and armor. There’s definitely nothing good. They must be tempting fate for us,” muttered a tall and thin cultivator, clenching his fists.

Chapter 1397 - 1397 Entering the Heavenly Abyss

“Let’s go, the general said to return to the camp and get ready with the armor,” Gongsun Yangjin said in a low voice, leading the others back to the thatched hut.

As they gathered around, he emptied the bag in his hand.

Five two-foot-long iron boxes fell, each with a name on it.

What is this?

They all took a look and picked up the iron boxes with their names on them.

“Well—”

“Hiss—

Cao Xiaowu let out a low cry.

His iron box was heavy, and when he opened it, he found a black combat armor, a folded long spear, a longbow, ten long arrows, a short crossbow, and six black crossbow bolts to match.

There was also a long sword, a short knife, a waist token, and five small jade bottles. They were all labeled.

Healing pills, pills that could temporarily increase one’s combat strength, pills that could replenish one’s blood essence...

"I—I said I was good with long spears..." he whispered as he looked at the folded long spear.

Across from him, Cao Xiaoliu, who was skilled with battle axes, found a gold-gray long-handled battle axe in his iron box.

Gongsun Yangjin's iron box contained several jade discs.

"Formation, communication, positioning, defense... each of these jade discs is probably not cheap," Gongsun Yangjin collected the jade discs and took out the black armor, infusing it with divine energy.

"Boom—"

A formidable power emanated from the armor, making his eyes widen.

"This, this is a high-grade spiritual treasure!

Not only was the armor, battle spear, sword, crossbow, and even the foot-long short knife were inferior-grade magical treasures.

Although these weapons were not infused with spirituality, every one of them was an incomparably precious treasure.

With careful nurturing, each of them had the potential to become sentient.

Each of these treasures was highly sought after in the first level of Ten Thousand Magnificence City was a treasure that all sides were fighting for.

When all five of them had donned their armor, and their weapons were in hand, they looked at each other and burst into excited laughter.

“Haha, wearing this, even if I die in battle immediately, it’s worth it!” Cao Xiaoliu shouted.

Not far away, there were laughter and cheers coming from the other barracks.

Let alone this full set of armor, just one piece of it could buy the lives of all five of them.

On the first floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City, the lives of cultivators were the least valuable.

“Hurry and refine them. I can’t wait any longer,” Gongsun Yangjin shouted in a deep voice, then his entire body flashed with immortal light.

The others exchanged glances and quickly infused their weapons with immortal energy.

With these armors, their combat strength would increase at least a hundredfold!

One day later, the sound of a melodious horn resounded.

Cultivators dressed in black armor walked out of their barracks, heads held low, and fists clenched as they made their way to the training ground.

They all exuded a divine radiance and a strong battle intent, their eyes shining brightly.

“Cough, uh, you should all put away your armor and weapons for now.”

“Are you going out to complete a mission or to attract trouble?” Zhao Chen said, covering his forehead with his hand in exasperation.

One sentence sparked laughter throughout the training ground.

The group quickly stored their armored weapons in the iron boxes on their backs.

Even with their weapons stored away, their aura had already changed completely from before.

They now had an added sense of a battle formation’s momentum.

“Not bad.” Yunduan, who was wearing a green Daoist robe and had tied up her long hair, nodded and said, “Although we are far from the Mystic Sun Guards, we still have some foundation.”

There was a glint of light in Huang Zhihu’s eyes as she spoke, “Let’s go, get more practice, and kill a few more times.”

“The time for the mission assembly has arrived.”

With that, she took the lead and walked out of Phoenix Forest Stronghold.

The cultivators with iron boxes on their backs followed in formation.

Three hundred miles later, in a valley, thousands of cultivators had gathered haphazardly.

Here, there were immortals, demons, monsters, and even gods.

Among them, the most powerful were about seven or eight peak Void Refinement Heaven Immortals stood in the front.

“The people from the Phoenix Forest Stronghold are here.” A one-eyed man in his thirties in a silver-white robe grinned and said, “I heard that Bai Shi of Phoenix Forest Stronghold was defeated and a woman became the Fort Master.”

This remark made everyone around burst into laughter.

On the large green rock, everyone watched as Yunduan and Huang Zhihu led their group to arrive and stand alone.

“Hey, new Fort Master of Phoenix Forest Stronghold, come over and let us take a look.” A bald man standing on the green rock said with a big smile, pointing towards Bai Shi, who was following behind Golden Fire. “Chief Bai Shi, I heard you were defeated by a woman?”

“Clang—”

The response to the man was a sword’s ring.

The 10,000-foot-long sword light crossed and slashed down onto the green rock.

The bone-chilling aura emitted from the immortal-grade sword instantly froze the green rock.

“Boom—”

The hundred-foot-foot green rock shattered into pieces.

The Heaven Immortal Void Refinement Realm experts standing on the green rock had no chance to resist under this single sword strike and were turned into nothingness.

She killed eight Heaven Immortal Void Refinement cultivators with one strike!

As the sword light dissipated, Huang Zhihu slowly sheathed her sword.

The whole valley fell into a state of shock.

Their own village chief, the leader, had just fallen like that?

More than 10 cultivators from the mountain strongholds had gathered here. With one sword, each mountain village had lost its leader.

“Anyone who speaks disrespectfully to the head of Phoenix Forest Stronghold will be killed without mercy.” Huang Zhihu held her sword and looked around. Her voice was icy.

“Kill without mercy!”

Behind her, more than 300 Phoenix Forest Stronghold cultivators shouted in unison, their voices resounding in the sky.

The momentum was so overwhelming that the cultivators from the other villages nearby quickly retreated.

Not retreating meant being accidentally harmed.

For a moment, retreating cultivators bumped into each other, causing chaos.

Chapter 1398 - 1398 Entering the Heavenly Abyss (2)

A tremor sounded in the void.

A thousand-foot flying ship descended, hovering a hundred feet above the ground.

“What a mess,” a young Daoist in a green robe exclaimed, furrowing his brow and speaking out loud.

As his voice fell, the commotion gradually subsided.

“It’s the Guyang Gang. They’re one of the three major gangs on the first floor.”

“This mission was issued by the Guyang Gang to gather the people from various villages nearby to come to the Heavenly Abyss.”

“Should we report to the Guyang Gang that our village chief was killed by the people from the Phoenix Forest Stronghold?”

“It’s useless. They won’t care.”

The young man from the Guyang Gang swept his gaze over and landed on Huang Zhihu. He raised his eyebrows and said, “Were you the one who attacked just now?”

“Your sword technique is not bad. I’ll give you an hour to restrain everyone here.”

With that, he moved and returned to the deck.

“Junior Brother Qi, that sword was quite spectacular; you could see the sword light even from a hundred miles away,” a big man in light black armor on the deck grinned. “What do you think, are you planning to recruit them?”

“I didn’t get a clear look at how that sword was executed, but it was probably due to the advantage of a sword technique.” The man who was called Junior Brother Qi nodded and looked down at the chaos below.

“If she can really recruit these people, I don’t mind having them as my subordinates.”

He said this so bluntly that the people on the deck burst into laughter.

But no one thought he was wrong.

Being noticed by the elite disciples of the Guyang Gang was also an opportunity for these independent cultivators.

Down below, in the midst of chaos, the cultivators heard the words of the Guyang Gang disciples on the flying boat. For them, Huang Zhihu was the one who had killed their gang leader, making her their enemy.

“Hmph, I won’t go with them even if I die,” someone shouted.

“Yes, avenge our gang leader.”

“Let’s go together; the people from Phoenix Forest Stronghold are outnumbered.”

Someone quietly incited.

But no one dared to step forward.

Huang Zhihu frowned and shook her head. “Their cultivation is not that great, and their combat power is lacking. They also lack loyalty. If we were to recruit them, our strength would likely decrease instead of increase.”

Zhao Chen also spoke, “That’s right. Let’s not bother with these people; just us going should be enough.”

The people from Phoenix Forest Stronghold had been training for more than ten days, and the initial results of their formation were evident.

More than 300 Phoenix Forest Stronghold cultivators were equipped with armor. Every one of them was much stronger than their peers.

For them, recruiting outsiders would only be a burden.

“Actually, the method to expand the Heavenly Mystic Sword Cultivation Technique can also be used.” Yunduai chuckled, her eyes flashing.

“Zhihu, if you want to establish a firm foothold quickly in this first level, it’s too slow to gradually gather forces from various mountain villages.

“Using the Guyang Gang as a stepping stone is a good idea.”

Guyang Gang?

Huang Zhihu looked up at the flying ship in the sky.

That was a good idea indeed.

Using the Guyang Gang as a springboard and then establishing a foothold on the first level.

While there were no high-level experts on the first level, there were many people.

Each of the three major gangs had hundreds of thousands of cultivators.

To gather and integrate various mountain villages into such a powerful force through gradual consolidation was a slow process.

“Good,” Huang Zhihu nodded, placed her hand on her sword hilt, and stepped forward.

“All members of the Phoenix Forest Stronghold, listen up.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the Phoenix Forest Stronghold cultivators with iron boxes on their backs exuded their fighting spirit and shouted, "Yes!"

This shout made the eyes of the Guyang Gang cultivators on the flying boat above light up.

"Phoenix Forest Stronghold, your aura is impressive."

"It's not just the aura, look at their fighting spirit; even our Guyang Gang members can't compare."

An old man with white hair spoke softly.

Upon hearing his words, Junior Brother Qi raised an eyebrow, and several young cultivators around him showed a glint in their eyes.

A female cultivator with formidable swordsmanship was already a rarity.

Having such a retinue would be a matter of great face no matter where they went.

In addition, she had a team of capable subordinates.

Originally, the elite disciples of the Guyang Gang had no intention of competing for these people, but they were now tempted.

“This mission was originally intended for selecting elite disciples of our sect, so recruiting some experts can also be considered a part of the mission,” a voice from the cabin said with a light laugh.

With those words, the people on the deck became even more determined.

However, Junior Brother Qi’s expression darkened.

The one who spoke was an elder who was overseeing this mission for the sect.

“Let’s see how she organizes these chaotic cultivators,” Junior Brother Qi said indifferently, his gaze fixed on the chaos below.

Everyone on the flying ship watched with curiosity.

Those scattered cultivators were not easy to control.

“Phoenix Forest Stronghold disciples, assemble your teams. Recruit four people from each squad.

“The captain will gather the entire team. Every squad will be expanded to a 100-man team. The commander will be the lieutenant. An hour later, the lieutenant will come to collect the weapons and combat equipment.”

Huang Zhihu’s voice echoed throughout the mountain hollow.

Recruit four people each from Phoenix Forest Stronghold squad?

On what basis?

These cultivators didn't have exceptional cultivation or combat power, so why should they get these roles?

Who do they think they are, government officials?

Around them, many cultivators watched, some with a sneer on their faces.

"Yes!" Bai Shi shouted.

"Yes!"

All the cultivators of Phoenix Forest Stronghold shouted in unison.

"Brother Yang, you're about to be promoted." Cao Xiaowu looked at Gongsun Yangjin with a smile.

The others laughed too.

Everyone was a squad leader.

“In an hour, we need to act quickly. We can’t afford to embarrass Commander Zhihu and General Bai Shi,” Gongsun Yangjin said, his gaze sweeping around.

Chapter 1399 - 1399 Entering Heaven Abyss (3)

Gongsun Yangjin’s words received nods from the crowd.

“Our team is recruiting 18 cultivators at the Heavenly Venerable Realm.” Not far away, a few people from the Phoenix Forest Stronghold began to shout.

“I want nine slots, with a minimum requirement of reaching the Sage realm.” Some others raised their hands and looked around.

Unfortunately, most of the onlookers from the mountain clans only responded with laughter and sneers, with only a few showing interest.

This made the cultivators of Phoenix Forest Stronghold feel a little embarrassed.

However, they had anticipated this kind of response in this situation.

“Buzz!”

With a light sound, Cao Xiaoliu had already grasped the long-handled battle ax in his palm.

A faint aura of immortality surrounded him.

Even without wearing battle armor, the refined battle armor could still provide protection.

After refining a numinous treasure, not only could it increase one's strength, but it could also increase one's cultivation and combat strength. Spiritual treasures, after being refined, not only enhanced one's inherent strength but also augmented their cultivation and combat abilities.

For example, at this moment, Cao Xiaoliu, with the help of a few spiritual treasures, had elevated his cultivation to the pinnacle of the Human Immortal realm and possessed formidable combat power, making him a formidable opponent within the same realm.

However, this came at great cost and was not sustainable for long.

Enough.

He shouted loudly, soared into the air, and charged towards the group of onlooking cultivators.

A silver flame erupted from his long-handled battle ax, transforming into a silver violent bear that roared as it emerged.

Spiritual treasure!

As the violent bear charged, lower-cultivated cultivators turned pale and fled in terror.

Only those Sages or Heavenly Venerables dared to block with their Dao techniques and weapons.

There was a large array protecting the city. Although the power of the spell was weak, it could still be activated.

Beyond the array, their magic power would be significantly suppressed, with only their own vital energy and battle armor providing the foundation.

“Boom—”

The battle-ax swept through the crowd.

On the flying ship above their heads, the eyes of the Guyang Gang cultivators lit up.

“Although he’s using the power of spiritual treasures, his combat instinct is outstanding.”

Someone whispered, with a hint of recruitment in his eyes.

“Boom—”

Below, a second roar sounded.

Then, the cultivators of Phoenix Forest Stronghold rushed out.

The best way to recruit experts was to take action themselves!

“Bang!”

The violent bear’s fist slammed a burly man to the ground, and Cao Xiaoliu’s battle ax came to a halt just half a foot away from the man’s face, as he stared in shock and despair.

The edge of the battle ax was mere inches from his face.

“Do you surrender?” Cao Xiaoliu bellowed.

“I surrender, I surrender...” The burly man, drenched in cold sweat, hurriedly replied.

“Follow me and help me defeat our enemies.” Cao Xiaoliu shouted, raising his battle ax and charging forward.

The burly man got up from the ground, took a deep breath, and quickly followed.

The scene below was chaotic, but the members of the Guyang Gang on the ship’s deck were dumbfounded.

Even the elite disciples were filled with astonishment.

Spiritual treasure.

They were all spiritual treasures.

Every one of the Phoenix Forest Stronghold cultivators had a spiritual treasure!

How was this possible?

Even among their elite disciples, not everyone possessed a spiritual treasure!

In the entire Guyang Gang, did they even have a thousand people with spiritual treasures?

The Guyang Gang had millions of members, with only one person among thousands having a spiritual treasure.

Could it be that Phoenix Forest Stronghold was even richer than the Guyang Gang?

“I understand.” On the deck, a white-haired old man stared down with greed in his eyes. “They must have discovered a secret place!”

A secret place.

Very likely.

Within the Abyss, there were countless legacies and hidden treasures.

Countless stories of sudden wealth circulated within Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

For those with good fortune, they might stumble upon a treasure trove directly.

“From this perspective, these Phoenix Forest Stronghold members are even more worthy of being recruited.” On the deck, a young man in pale armor turned to his junior brother and said, “Qi Yuanwu, sorry, but I’m going to recruit the Phoenix Forest Stronghold’s people.”

“Haha, I, Du Xinshen, am also interested.”

“Hmph, even these hundreds of spiritual treasures are worth it. I, Song Ze, will take them.”

The people on the deck all spoke out, and for a moment, their intentions clashed, stirring up a tempestuous atmosphere.

This left the cultivators fighting below in shock.

Huang Zhihu and Yunduan exchanged glances.

As those in higher positions, they could see through these little schemes quite clearly.

“Don’t rush; let them fight it out.” Yunduan chuckled and looked towards the Phoenix Forest Stronghold disciples returning with their teams.

Each of them had gathered four cultivators, making this task quite easy.

In a matter of moments, the number of cultivators in the Phoenix Forest Stronghold had grown to over 1,500 people.

In the world of cultivation, respect for the strong was even more pronounced on this level within Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

When their squad leader possessed a spiritual treasure and formidable strength, it became easier for them to accept submission.

Even those who weren’t chosen felt particularly envious.

“Wait here while I go collect weapons,” said a middle-aged man in a black robe, clearing his throat and striding forward.

Just a moment ago, he was a sergeant. Now, he was a lieutenant.

All the cultivators gathered around Huang Zhihu, and she turned to look at Zhao Chen.

Zhao Chen shook his head helplessly and threw out a pile of swords.

The black swords were of excellent quality, but they lacked refinement, making them less spiritual.

These swords were the embryonic form of the Mystic Sun Sword and were considered treasures of high quality.

“One sword for each of you; they’re still pretty good quality treasures.”

Zhao Chen said with a hint of reluctance.

These kinds of treasures required long-term nurturing, and in his hands, they were relatively useless.

If it weren’t for him forgetting to handle them in the Immortal Burial City, he wouldn’t have brought them along.

“Magic treasure!”

“At the very least, they are mid-tier treasures.”

All the battalion commanders were excitedly exclaiming.

Chapter 1400 - 1400 Entering the Heavenly Abyss (4)

These swords were standard and very suitable for formation.

Even if they couldn't compare to spirit treasures, with long-term nurturing, they could still be promoted to magic treasures.

In just a moment, the surroundings were filled with cheers.

Who would have thought that after just surrendering, they could immediately receive a magic treasure sword?

This made those cultivators who chose to flee and didn't join the Phoenix Forest Stronghold deeply regretful.

The Phoenix Forest Stronghold was definitely not the same as before.

With just this gesture, it was not something any other stronghold could match.

"All right, form up behind the flying ship."

A voice came from the Void on the flying ship of the Guyang Gang.

The flying ship trembled and began to move forward.

Behind the flying ship, streaks of golden light rained down.

Huang Zhihu waved her hand, leading all the people of Phoenix Forest Stronghold to form a line and be protected by the golden light. They quickly flew away.

This faint golden light could resist the power of deathly stillness, but in the perception of Huang Zhihu and the others, it could only resist a trace of it.

So the first and second-tier cultivators wouldn't stray too far from Ten Thousand Magnificence City.

Around Ten Thousand Magnificence City, the power of the deathly stillness was somewhat weaker due to the great formation.

In the valley below, the cultivators looked enviously at the people from Phoenix Forest Stronghold flying away.

"The sky on the first floor of Ten Thousand Magnificence City is probably going to change..."

Someone whispered while looking up.

"Buzz!"

The flying ship broke through the large formation.

The golden light on the bodies of Huang Zhihu and the others dimmed, and everyone felt a shiver.

The power of deathly stillness encroached on their bodies.

It wasn't until the flying ship had flown a hundred miles that everyone adapted.

"Buzz!"

There was a vibration from the flying ship.

"Prepare to hunt demon beasts!"

A loud shout rose, and members of the Guyang Gang flew out of the flying ship one by one.

Behind them, Huang Zhihu turned to look at Yunduan. "Now is a good opportunity to train our soldiers. Let's each take one side."

Yunduan nodded and led a group of Phoenix Forest Stronghold people to the left side of the flying ship. Huang Zhihu led the remaining people to the right side.

Not far away, several demon beasts of various shapes and sizes were already roaring and charging towards them.

Huang Zhihu drew her sword and shouted, "Form up and gather your strength!"

The battle formation they had practiced before was no longer usable, but forming up to concentrate their combat power was the simplest method.

In any case, with 700 or 800 cultivators standing together, their combined power was quite impressive.

"Boom—"

Drawing on the power of the battle formation, Huang Zhihu struck with her sword, and the sword radiance was brilliant, illuminating the surrounding void.

An expert's attack revealed its true depth.

Seeing this sword strike, all the elite members of the Guyang Gang were filled with admiration.

At the top of the flying ship, an old man in a green robe with an ancient face narrowed his eyes.

"Excellent swordsmanship. With this level of combat power, in the first layer, you must be quite ambitious..."

“Boom—”

With a single strike, three different beasts in front were shattered.

A few new cultivators who had joined the Phoenix Forest Stronghold wanted to collect the scattered spiritual materials, but they were stopped by the sergeant beside them.

“Kill.”

Huang Zhihu stepped out with her sword and did not stop for a moment. One strike after another, she killed the beasts in the surrounding void.

On the other side, Yunduan’s combat strength was much inferior to Huang Zhihu’s, but the quality of the sword in her hand was extremely high. With the power of the immortal sword, she easily killed the beasts.

There was no need for the Guyang Gang members to attack at all.

After a moment, all the beasts were killed, and Huang Zhihu waved her hand. “Gather the spirit materials and return to the ship within a hundred breaths.”

Immediately, everyone scrambled to snatch the spiritual materials.

At this moment, these cultivators looked like an army that had just been gathered.

The momentum they had gathered before had disappeared.

This made many people on the flying ship's deck sigh in regret, but also breathe a sigh of relief.

If any random group of people could gather such a powerful force, where would that leave them?

The flying ship continued to advance, covering thousands of miles, and gradually reached the dark and desolate area.

Here, the power of deathly stillness was strong, and the protection of the Ten Thousand Magnificence City's great formation was insufficient.

The flying ship slowed down.

They were getting close to their destination.

"Buzz!"

In the void, a booming sound rang out.

Huang Zhihu looked up and saw flying ships a thousand feet across the sky. They swept across the sky and left long traces in the dark Heavenly Abyss.

“Godfather...”

Although she did not see him, she sensed that her adoptive father was in the fleet.

“Stop looking. That’s a three-story fleet.”

“Such a fleet mission must be carried out by the large factions in Ten Thousand Magnificence City.”

A voice sounded behind Huang Zhihu.

Huang Zhihu turned around and saw a young man in green armor with a smile on his face. “I’m Chen Jinyu from the Guyang Gang. May I know your name, Miss?”

“Get lost.” Huang Zhihu placed her hand on her sword hilt.