

Pavilion 241

Chapter 241: The Former Site of the Blazing Sun Palace, Eastern Sea Swordsman (2)

Han Muye was not surprised that Patriarch Tao Ran knew about Sword Master Yuan Tian.

Even time could not hide the sharpness of the sword cultivators who had dominated the world 10,000 years ago.

“If that great sword cultivator hadn’t left the Western Frontier, why would the current Western Frontier let the Spiritual Dao Sect suppress us sword cultivators?”

A strange light flashed in Patriarch Tao Ran’s eyes.

“Leave?” Han Muye looked at Patriarch Tao Ran and whispered, “No, he died?”

Hearing his words, a proud expression flashed across Patriarch Tao Ran’s face. “How can an expert like Sword Master Yuan Tian die?”

“He left the Heavenly Mystic World and went to another world.”

Seeing that Patriarch Tao Ran’s eyes were filled with respect, Han Muye didn’t know if what he said was true.

He did not believe that Sword Master Yuan Tian would die so easily.

However, the scene he saw in the sword pill and the three sword pills that originally belonged to Sword Master Yuan Tian couldn’t be fake.

However, it was useless for him to dig deep into these stories now.

For now, what he needed to do was to increase his cultivation and combat strength.

After searching the Blazing Sun Palace, if he could obtain the Nine Sun Techniques and deduce the subsequent cultivation path, he could cultivate in peace.

Then he would return to the Nine Mystic Mountain and refine the Nine Revolutions Pill.

He was looking forward to what it would be like when his cultivation aptitude increased to the immortal spiritual root.

Could his cultivation advance by leaps and bounds without a bottleneck?

The flying ship sped forward. Ten days later, it landed on a barren mountain range.

“The Blazing Sun Palace’s base is in the Fiery Mountain Range.”

Standing at the bow, Patriarch Tao Ran pointed at the fiery red mountain wall in front of him. "It's said that back then, the Blazing Sun Palace took a fancy to the power of flames here, so they chose this place to set up their sect.

"You can feel the power of the fire lineage in this Fiery Mountain. It has been countless years, but it's still flourishing."

Indeed, in this mountain range, one could feel fiery power interweaving and rising from the ground.

The mountains were all fiery red. The heat affected the air.

Even low-level cultivators would find it difficult to survive in such a place, let alone mortals.

Fortunately, this was an extremely remote place in the Western Frontier. Almost no mortals lived here.

However, from the flying ship, it was unknown if there were some cultivators outside the mountain range who were using the scorching power here to cultivate or specially looking for spiritual materials that belonged to this place.

There were really many fire-type spiritual materials produced here.

Lu Gao put away the flying ship, and Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran landed on the fiery red mountain range.

A wave of scorching heat rushed over. A faint sword Qi rose from their bodies, enveloping them.

The temperature outside the light barrier was extremely hot. In such an environment, even a sect full of cultivators probably couldn't withstand it.

"Was this place like this back then?"

Looking at the empty appearance of the fiery red mountain range, Han Muye asked.

"Of course not." Patriarch Tao Ran shook his head.

"It's said that the formation of the Blazing Sun Palace that restricts the power of Earth fire has collapsed, causing such fire-type power to dissipate."

This was very likely. Otherwise, the low-level cultivators of the Blazing Sun Palace would not be able to cultivate here.

Following Patriarch Tao Ran, Han Muye and Lu Gao rode their sword lights and flew above the mountains.

During this period, they had encountered a few demonic beasts. They were the kind that relied on fire-type spiritual materials to feed and could control the power of flames.

"Roar—"

The flying sword light was blocked by a 10-foot-tall black demonic wolf.

The demonic wolf opened its mouth and a ball of dark red flames collided with Patriarch Tao Ran.

Patriarch Tao Ran did not attack. Lu Gao had already flown forward.

“Bam—”

Lu Gao punched out and shattered the flames spat out by the demon wolf.

After fusing with the spiritual weapon sword, he was a sword.

As long as the other party’s strength did not exceed that of a spiritual weapon, it would not cause any damage to his body.

The demonic wolf did not seem to expect Lu Gao to be so strong.

It was enough to subdue him.

Lu Gao flew up and placed his hand on the demon wolf’s left front leg. He grabbed it and threw it down.

“Bam!”

The demon wolf’s body smashed into the fiery mountain rocks, stirring up a cloud of rubble.

The demon wolf howled. Lu Gao laughed and punched the demon wolf’s neck.

A cracking sound came from the demon wolf’s body, then its limbs trembled, but it could no longer exert any strength.

“Although this Military Sword Technique will limit growth, it’s really powerful in the early stages of cultivation,” Patriarch Tao Ran said with a smile as he watched Lu Gao deal efficiently with a demon wolf at the third level of the Earth Realm Meridian Opening Realm.

Unfortunately, this method was not common.

The price of fusing a spiritual weapon into his body was not small.

Ordinary sects could not afford such consumption.

Moreover, it was not easy to cultivate the Military Sword Technique. If he could not find a suitable sword, the final outcome would be death.

Lu Gao cultivated the Military Sword Technique with the help of Gao Xiaoxuan and Han Muye. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to master it.

Lu Gao skillfully killed the demonic beasts and handed a fiery red egg-sized round bone to Patriarch Tao Ran.

“This fire-type demon bone is really a good treasure. It can refine pills and weapons,” Tao Ran said happily as he held the egg-sized fiery red demon bone in his hand.

This bone was round and crystal clear. It was the accumulation of a fire-type demonic beast’s cultivation.

He looked around and said regretfully, “If I can find one or two fire-type demon cores, this trip would be worth it.”

Only fire-type, core-formation demonic beasts possessed fire-type demon cores. Such great demons were not easy to find.

However, no fire-type demonic beast that Patriarch Tao Ran wanted appeared.

Chapter 242: The Former Site of the Blazing Sun Palace, Eastern Sea Swordsman (3)

They encountered a few human cultivators along the way. Some of them traveled alone, while others teamed up to search for treasures.

Han Muye and the others didn't want to provoke others, and the others weren't in the mood to communicate with them.

This was the norm when cultivators met in the wild.

As for those who took the initiative to strike up a conversation in the wild, they either had ulterior motives or were tired of living.

"We're here."

After crossing a 30,000-foot mountain, Patriarch Tao Ran narrowed his eyes and spoke in a deep voice.

Han Muye looked up ahead.

The mass of ridges and peaks undulated like dragons.

In their midst were dilapidated palaces.

Only broken walls remained of these palaces.

But standing on the peak, one could see the magnificence of this place.

There was no end to it.

Han Muye had seen these palaces before.

In the sword of the Soul Formation cultivator, he had seen this place before.

Immortal light lingered and dazzled.

There was a proliferation of cultivators. The sects flourished.

Back then, the Soul Formation Great Cultivator, Hong Chaoyang, blocked Sword Master Yuan Tian's sword alone.

The name of the ancient Blazing Sun Palace still circulated after 10,000 years.

Unfortunately, such a magnificent place was now in ruins.

Indeed, the rise and fall of the world was not up to people.

“Let’s go take a look over there.”

Patriarch Tao Ran pointed at the center of the ruins of the Blazing Sun Palace and whispered.

“Back then, I found a few sword techniques in the ruins of the hall. There were also some jade discs with fire-type cultivation techniques.”

Han Muye looked up.

The location Patriarch Tao Ran pointed to was the Blazing Sun Palace’s Cloud Sun Hall back then. It was where the sect’s meetings were held.

There were some jade discs with inheritances engraved on them in the hall.

However, the true inheritance should be in the Inheritance Pavilion.

Han Muye’s gaze landed on the westernmost position and he said, “Patriarch, let’s go to the Inheritance Pavilion.”

Hearing his words, Patriarch Tao Ran was stunned. “The Inheritance Pavilion? You know where the Inheritance Pavilion of the Blazing Sun Palace is?”

Without a word, Han Muye flew down.

Patriarch Tao Ran’s face lit up. As he quickly followed, he whispered, “It’s said that the cultivation techniques and sword techniques of the Blazing Sun Palace are all in the Inheritance Pavilion.

“If we can find the Inheritance Pavilion, we can obtain most of the essence of the Blazing Sun Palace.”

To an expert like Patriarch Tao Ran, be it spiritual materials or treasures, they could not compare to the various cultivation techniques and sword techniques that had been passed down.

It was not about cultivation. Just using these powerful cultivation techniques to verify his body was already an extremely rare comprehension.

The greater the cultivator, the more he cared about cultivation comprehension.

He had seen how the number one sword cultivator in the Western Frontier like Tu Sunshi still had to mingle with itinerant cultivators.

Han Muye moved through the ruins.

In front of him, the image of a magnificent sect from 10,000 years ago seemed to appear.

There were cultivators in every hall and pavilion. They were either studying cultivation techniques or cultivating sword techniques.

These scenes coincided with his memories of Hong Chaoyang’s sword from the Soul Formation realm.

Traces of sword Qi flashed on Han Muye’s body.

In his divine treasure, the golden light of the Spell of the Mortal World kept flickering.

At this moment, he had more understanding of the fire-type sword technique he had previously cultivated.

The flames burned fiercely and were cold when they were extinguished.

There were always ups and downs in the world.

“Who goes there!”

Just as Han Muye was about to reach the inheritance pavilion, a low shout sounded and a sword light flashed from the side.

“Clang—”

Han Muye raised his hand and blocked the sword light.

“Eh?”

The person who had drawn the sword let out a surprised sound. The sword light did not change. With a light twist, it continued to collide with Han Muye’s chest.

The Green Destiny sword in Han Muye’s hand trembled. It brushed past the edge of the sword and stabbed forward.

“Good sword technique!”

A low shout came from opposite. Then a young man in a green robe standing 30 feet away with a sword appeared.

This person had a dense sword intent rising from his body. His cultivation level was above Foundation Establishment, at the Earth Realm.

“Ever since you came to the Western Frontier, you were the first to force me back with one strike.”

The young man stared at Han Muye, his face filled with fighting spirit.

He raised his hand and pointed his sword at Han Muye, then chuckled. “Three strikes, then. If you can take three strikes from me, you’re qualified to be my friend.”

Seeing someone pointing a sword at Han Muye, Lu Gao strode forward, but Han Muye raised his hand to stop him.

“I’m also interested in his swordsmanship.”

Han Muye also raised the Green Destiny Sword in his hand.

“Hum—”

In an instant, countless sword Qi turned into astral winds.

Before the sword appeared, the sword intent had already collided countless times!

Patriarch Tao Ran stood behind Han Muye and frowned. “This sword intent is surging like the mountains and seas. It’s not the way of our Western Frontier.”

“Eastern Sea Sword Cultivator, I’m very curious about the Eastern Sea Sword Technique.” Han Muye chuckled and pointed the Green Destiny Sword at him. A golden stream of light landed in front of the young man.

Although he had never fought with the Eastern Sea sword cultivators, a few swords in the Sword Pavilion came from the Eastern Sea.

From these swords, Han Muye had long seen the Eastern Sea Sword Technique.

It was vast and continuous.

Once the Eastern Sea Sword Technique inheritance was activated, the sword light seemed endless.

“Good!” Seeing the sword Qi in front of him, the young man shouted and swept the sword in his hand, turning it into waves that pressed down.

“Bam—”

Like a huge wave rolling, it hit the hundred-foot-long reef and rumbled.

The young man took a step back and looked at Han Muye, his eyes shining.

“It’s impolite not to reciprocate. Watch my sword—”

As soon as he finished speaking, the sword light moved!

The shining sword light crashed forward like a drop of cold seawater.

As soon as the sword light appeared from the blade, it immediately turned into a turbid wave.

The wave was like the sky, crashing down on Han Muye.

Such a sword technique had the shadow of fusing the Great Dao.

“Not bad. It’s a little like the waves of the sea.” Han Muye laughed and pointed the sword in his hand. The sword light caused the wave to roll back.

The young man opposite him was stunned by such a strike.

He could not imagine how his sword could be flipped so simply.

“Boom—”

The wave crashed down and he stumbled back.

The spray of the wave turned into endless sword Qi that wreaked havoc in all directions.

The cold sword light collided with the hot rocks and rocks, causing dust and clouds to fill the sky.

The power of this sword could cut through ten miles of mountains.

However, Han Muye and the young man opposite him were more restrained, suppressing all their strength in their sword techniques.

“There’s a sword cultivator named Mo Yuan in the Western Frontier. Do you know him?”

The dishevelled young man with his face covered in dust landed 10 feet away. He stared at Han Muye and spoke in a deep voice.

Chapter 243: Blazing Sun Palace's Secret Place. Small World. Goodbye, Daoist Dayan

Mo Yuan?

Lu Gao and Patriarch Tao Ran both had strange expressions on their faces. They knew Mo Yuan's name.

He also knew that Han Muye was Mo Yuan's disciple and had learned the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords from Mo Yuan.

Han Muye chuckled. "It seems that Master Mo Yuan has safely arrived at the East Sea."

Hearing Han Muye call Mo Yuan master, the young man opened his mouth and finally sighed. "No wonder..."

"You're the Han Muye that Mr. Mo Yuan mentioned."

Han Muye nodded.

If Mo Yuan said that he was a direct disciple, he would admit it.

The young man trembled and shook off all the ashes on his body. Then he bowed to Han Muye and said, "Shao Yousun of the Eastern Sea greets Senior Brother Han.

"I'm Mr. Mo Yuan's in-name disciple."

Mo Yuan has taken in a disciple in the Eastern Sea?

Han Muye looked at Shao Yousun in surprise.

It has not been long since Mo Yuan went to the Eastern Sea, but he has already started to become famous?

Cough, cough. "Senior Brother Han, Mr. Mo Yuan challenged the Eastern Sea with his sword and used the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords Sword Technique to run amok. Anyone who wants to learn this sword technique can become his disciple.

"It's just that Mr. Mo Yuan doesn't accept direct disciples. He only accepts in-name disciples."

Shao Yousun looked up at Han Muye and said in a low voice, "Mr. Mo Yuan said that he has already accepted a direct disciple in the Western Frontier and will not accept any other direct disciples."

I see.

Han Muye nodded.

He knew that if Mo Yuan went to the Eastern Sea, he would definitely be right at home. But he just didn't expect him to be able to dominate with the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords.

However, after thinking about it, he realized that the more sword techniques Mo Yuan saw, the more powerful his Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords became.

When he challenged everyone in the Eastern Sea, he might be able to truly condense 10,000 swords into one and make this sword technique become a supreme sword technique.

"Senior Brother Han, because of Mr. Mo Yuan, there are many people who want to challenge you in the Western Frontier," Shao Yousun said with a smile as he looked at Han Muye.

Challenge me?

Han Muye revealed a trace of pride, and a confident light flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, his body was as straight as a sword.

"If that's the case, I, Han Muye, will not ruin Master Mo Yuan's reputation."

Shao Yousun looked at him and nodded.

Han Muye's sword technique was even stronger than he had imagined.

Whether it was the Eastern Sea or the Western Frontier, among his peers, Han Muye was the first to force him back with one strike.

Since he had a relationship with Mo Yuan, communication would be relatively smooth.

Shao Yousun explained that he had come to the Western Frontier to investigate the situation of the Blazing Sun Palace under the orders of his master.

"Senior Brother Han, you came at the right time. Mr. Mo Yuan has already joined our Tang Mountain Sword Sect and become a guest elder.

"You're his disciple, so you're half a member of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect."

Shao Yousun's gaze swept past Patriarch Tao Ran and Lu Gao, who were behind Han Muye. He said in a low voice, "My Tang Mountain Sword Sect is a top sword sect in the Eastern Sea. We have a million disciples and 13 Heaven Realm sword cultivators."

13 Heaven Realms!

A sword sect in the Eastern Sea was actually many times stronger than all the Heaven Realm cultivators in the Western Frontier.

This strength made Patriarch Tao Ran tremble.

Han Muye knew the real situation in the Eastern Sea.

Sword Dao, path of the sword, way of the sword.

There were only four or five large sects in the entire East Sea, and there were many other itinerant cultivators.

The greatest enemy of the Eastern Sea cultivators was the demons of the Eastern Sea.

There were many experts among those water demons.

If not for the suppression of the Central Continent, the cultivation sects of the East Sea would not have been able to suppress the East Sea Water Demon.

The Tang Mountain Sword Sect was one of the top four or five sects in the Eastern Sea, but it could only barely protect itself from the water demons.

Even though there were 13 Heavenly Realms, most of them were fighting against the water demons.

He had seen this information from the two swords on the second floor of the Sword Pavilion.

“Back then, the Tang Mountain Sword Sect and the Blazing Sun Palace were of the same lineage and guarded a secret place together.

“Later, the Blazing Sun Palace encountered a great calamity, and its inheritance in the Western Frontier was almost severed.

“Only our Tang Mountain Sword Sect was left guarding this secret place. It was really difficult to hold on.

“We have given up this secret place over the years.

“It’s just that we need to come often to investigate if there are any secret seals in the place guarded by the Blazing Sun Palace.”

These secrets came from ancient times.

Only a large faction could have such methods.

“The secret land’s seal has fallen?” Han Muye recalled that when Sword Master Yuan Tian wanted to use the Blazing Sun Palace’s passageway to leave, he was blocked by Hong Chaoyang.

Could it be that everything was related to this?

“Senior Brother Han, I’ve discovered that the seal power here seems to have loosened over the past few days. I’m prepared to enter the secret place to take a look.”

Shao Yousun looked at Han Muye and spoke in a deep voice.

“If something happens to the seal here, I’m afraid the entire Western Frontier will be in trouble.”

Han Muye knew that Shao Yousun was right.

Back then, when the Cloud Nest Ridge seal was opened, the millions of cultivators in the Cloud Nest Ridge would probably have become food for the demons if not for Huang Six’s seal and Han Muye’s intervention.

If the seal on the land was broken, it would be difficult to predict the outcome when the evil demons or cultivators from the outer realm descended on the Western Frontier.

“Do you want us to explore this secret place with you?”

Han Muye looked at Shao Yousun and said, “Then you have to tell me where this secret place leads and what dangers there are.”

Even if Shao Yousun was Mo Yuan’s in-name disciple, it was impossible for Han Muye to accompany him into the secret land without a word.

As for what would happen to the Western Frontier if a crisis happened in the secret land, Han Muye was not the only one in the Western Frontier.

Han Muye was not qualified to represent the Western Frontier, nor did he have the ability to shoulder the safety of the Western Frontier.

Hearing Han Muye’s words, Shao Yousun pondered for a moment and said in a low voice, “This secret place was a small world jointly managed by the Tang Mountain Sword Sect and the Blazing Sun Palace.”

Chapter 244: Blazing Sun Palace’s Secret Place. Small World. Goodbye, Daoist Dayan (2)

A small world!

Hearing this name, Patriarch Tao Ran hurriedly said, “Is it a small world that is different from the Heavenly Mystic World?”

Shao Yousun nodded.

Han Muye turned to look at Patriarch Tao Ran.

This was the first time he had heard of such a small world outside the Heavenly Mystic World.

Seeing Han Muye looking at him, Patriarch Tao Ran explained, “Back then, the cultivation world of the Heavenly Mystic World was extremely powerful. Countless cultivators stepped out of the Heavenly Mystic World and fought in other worlds.”

“These conquered worlds will be opened by mighty figures as vassals of the Heavenly Mystic World and also as the training grounds of large sects.”

At this point, he turned to look at Han Muye and said, “The grotto-heavens and blessed lands of the true ancient sects are actually outside of Heaven Mystic.”

“This also led to the decline of the Heavenly Mystic World. Many large sects did not return and were cut off.”

When the Heavenly Mystic World was powerful, cultivators cultivated in the Cave Paradise.

When the Heavenly Mystic World declined, these Cave Paradise and blessed lands might leave the control of the Heavenly Mystic World immediately.

Han Muye understood that this was what being a great cultivator and a big sect meant.

They were not subordinate to the Heavenly Dao of the Heavenly Mystic World.

They were just working together.

Unlike the current low-level cultivators whose strength was all borrowed from the Heavenly Dao of the Heavenly Mystic World.

“How’s the situation in this small world? Is the cultivation here prosperous?” Han Muye looked at Shao Yousun and asked.

Shao Yousun smiled wryly and shook his head. “I don’t know.”

He spread his hands and said, “The Tang Mountain Sword Sect has lost its territory, let alone the Western Frontier.

“Thousands of years ago, this world was discovered by cultivators from the outside world. Many experts from the outer realm landed and seized the spiritual herbs and spiritual materials produced.

“Fortunately, because this small world is actually suppressed by the Heavenly Dao power, the strongest power can only be at the half-step Heaven Realm.”

These small worlds were different from large worlds like the Heavenly Mystic World. They were easily discovered by forces from the outer realm.

After this small world was discovered by the outer realm, it was constantly harassed and invaded. The forces of the Blazing Sun Palace and the Tang Mountain Sword Sect kept retreating and finally almost completely gave up.

On the Tang Mountain Sword Sect’s side, it was still fine. An expert had taken action to seal the city.

Without the protection of the inheritance, the Blazing Sun Palace was afraid that the outer realm cultivators would be swept into the Western Frontier.

Every hundred years, the Tang Mountain Sword Sect would send someone here to investigate.

As for handing this mystic realm to the Western Frontier Sect, the Tang Mountain Sword Sect would not do that.

After all, there were still treasures in the mystic realm. They had sent a group of experts to search it every few hundred years. How could they bear to give this treasure land to outsiders?

Moreover, compared to the prosperity of the Eastern Sea Sect, no large sect in the Western Frontier had the strength to hold down the former site of the Blazing Sun Palace.

Hearing Shao Yousun’s introduction, Han Muye had a rough idea of how things stood.

The strongest among them could only unleash the strength of a half-step Heaven Realm expert, and there were all kinds of resources. Of course, he could investigate.

Since it was such a small world, Han Muye was also interested.

“This is our Nine Mystic Sword School’s Grand Elder, Patriarch Tao Ran. This is our Sword Pavilion’s Sword Guardian, Junior Brother Lu Gao.

“We’re here to find the inheritance of the Blazing Sun Palace.”

Han Muye introduced Lu Gao and Patriarch Tao Ran behind him, and then his sect.

The Nine Mystic Sword Sect was a large sect in the Western Frontier. Shao Yousun also knew about it.

When he learned that Patriarch Tao Ran was a half-step Heaven Realm expert and was also a Grand Elder of the Nine Mystic Sword School, Shao Yousun’s face revealed joy.

With such an expert accompanying them, their safety was even more guaranteed.

Shao Yousun led Han Muye and the others forward as he whispered, “The inheritance of the Blazing Sun Palace you’re looking for is also in the small world.”

According to him, some disciples of the Blazing Sun Palace had escaped calamity back then.

These people collected all the remaining inheritances and treasures in the sect and fled to the small world to establish a force.

However, the upper limit of a small world was only half-step into the Heaven Realm. That faction was constantly invaded by cultivators from outside the realm and it was difficult for them to survive.

Under Shao Yousun’s lead, Han Muye, Patriarch Tao Ran, and the others arrived in front of a towering palace.

In Han Muye’s memory, this palace was where the Inheritance Pavilion was.

Even though this palace was already dilapidated and only half of it was left, one could still see its prosperous and magnificent appearance back then.

It spanned thousands of acres, and there were still traces of golden light shining on the bricks.

There were dozens of steps with countless cracks on them.

Walking up the steps, Shao Yousun raised his hand and took out a jade plate. He pressed a spell.

“Hum—”

A dark golden screen appeared in front of the remnant hall.

There were countless cracks on the light screen. The big ones were dozens of feet wide, and the small ones were also cracks.

How could such a seal have any protection?

It only covered the entrance of the small world and had a hidden effect.

“Someone has entered here,” Shao Yousun said in a deep voice, pointing at the screen in front of him.

“It hasn’t been long.”

It hasn't been long. Has anyone been inside? Han Muye wondered.

Who is it?

Following Shao Yousun into the light screen, Han Muye felt his vision darken and his body was surrounded by a faint stream of light.

A tearing force came from the stream of light, as if it wanted to tear their bodies apart.

This power was very strong. Low-level cultivators who had not cultivated body tempering techniques would not be able to resist it at all.

Patriarch Tao Ran raised his hand, and a layer of dark red sword light protected everyone.

"This is spatial power. This small world is outside the Heavenly Mystic. To pass it over, you need to activate spatial power."

Looking at the surrounding streams of light, Patriarch Tao Ran said in a low voice, "However, too much of this teleportation array has been exhausted. If it's not maintained, I'm afraid it won't last long."

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"By then, this small world will be completely lost."

Looking at the surrounding halo, Han Muye's eyes flickered.

The moment he entered this space, the small black sword in his hair vibrated slightly.

This small black sword that represented the identity of the Sword Pavilion's legacy disciple was actually not an ordinary item.

Back in the Green Wheat Mountain, this sword was by Ying Yang's sword and killed the incarnation of a third-level Nascent Soul cultivator with a single strike.

The sword light did not decrease and even shattered the Heavenly Barrier between the Western Frontier and the Central Continent.

However, without the power of Ying Yang, the small sword returned to normal, and the sword Qi and sword intent could not be infused.

At this moment, Han Muye could feel wisps of invisible power entering the small black sword.

Is this the power of space? he wondered.

Can this small sword absorb spatial power?

There were too many secrets in the cultivation world. Han Muye felt that he still needed a lot of accumulation.

“Hum—”

With a loud bang, the light screen in front of him dissipated, and the soft and empty space under his feet became solid ground.

What he saw was a dark space with traces of fiery red.

“This is a mine tunnel?”

Looking around, Han Muye asked in a low voice.

“The teleportation location of this mystic realm is not fixed. It’s based on the last teleportation location,” Shao Yousun said as he held the jade plate in his hand.

“The last time, the disciples of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect seemed to have left in a sorry state,” Patriarch Tao Ran said, pointing at the various sword marks on the surrounding stone walls.

These were obviously left behind when they were being hunted down.

There were also various shattered objects on the ground.

“So this mystic realm is about to be abandoned.” Shao Yousun shook his head and smiled bitterly.

“This small world should produce a lot of treasures.” Patriarch Tao Ran raised his hand and pointed. A sword light shattered the mountain wall and a few fiery red ores fell.

“Fiery Velvet Stone, a spiritual material of the fire attribute. It’s not expensive, but it’s commonly used for refining pills and weapons. It’s an extremely common consumable in the cultivation world.”

Holding an ore in his hand, Han Muye said.

Looking up, there were such tinderstone spiritual materials everywhere in the mine.

Unfortunately, the value of this item was not high. Otherwise, it could be mined.

The four of them walked along the mine path, occasionally collecting two pieces of spiritual materials from the stone wall.

There were not only tinder stones in this mine, but also various other accompanying spiritual materials. The best piece that Han Muye had collected was the Red Spirit Iron that was worth 100 Spirit Stones per 500 grams.

“Clang—”

“Clang—”

Ahead, the sound of smashing came.

‘Someone’s mining?’

Patriarch Tao Ran moved and rushed out like a breeze.

When Han Muye, Shao You, and Lu Gao arrived, they saw Patriarch Tao Ran standing in a wide place, surrounded by dozens of people in ragged clothes.

These people were all skinny and grateful. They kept kowtowing to Patriarch Tao Ran.

Seeing Han Muye and the others come, Patriarch Tao Ran waved his hand and looked at Han Muye. "Han Muye, have you eaten? Give them some."

Han Muye looked down. There were traces of cultivation on these people, but the cultivation he saw now had been crippled and they were already mortals.

He raised his hand and took out some spiritual fruits from the Green Wheat Mountain from his storage ring and distributed them to these people.

After receiving the spiritual fruit, everyone kowtowed and swallowed it in two or three mouthfuls.

"Thank you, thank you..."

In front of everyone, a gray-haired old man cupped his hands at Han Muye with a sigh.

"I haven't tasted such a spiritual fruit in a hundred years."

From his words, it was obvious that he had eaten such fruits a hundred years ago.

The fruits that Han Muye took out were all spiritual fruits, and each of them was extraordinary.

Since this old man could eat it, it meant that his status back then was not bad.

But why would such a person be mining here?

"Why are you mining here and having your cultivation crippled?" Han Muye looked at everyone who had eaten the fruit and looked much better and asked.

Hearing Han Muye's words, the old man sighed and said, "We're all disciples of the Fire Source Palace. We were lost here in the battle a hundred years ago."

The Fire Source Palace?

This seems to be the inheritance of the Blazing Sun Palace?

Han Muye turned to look at Shao Yousun.

"The battle a hundred years ago?" Shao Yousun's gaze landed on the old man and he said in a low voice, "A hundred years ago, the disciples of our Tang Mountain Sword Sect fought a great battle with the cultivators from the outside world here and even fought side by side with the Fire Source Palace."

Shao Yousun's words made the old man's eyes widen.

The cultivators behind him also stared at Shao Yousun with grief and indignation.

"You, you, are Fellow Daoists from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect?"

The gray-haired old man stared at Shao Yousun, his eyes filled with uncontrollable sorrow.

"You, you, why are you only here now..."

....

In the mine, it took these disciples a long time to calm down.

The gray-haired old man's name was Duan Yanji, an elder of the Fire Source Palace.

Back then, before his cultivation was crippled, he was also an Earth Realm Meridian Opening Realm expert.

A hundred years ago, dozens of disciples of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect entered this world and contacted the Fire Source Palace.

The two sides joined forces and fought a few battles with the forces outside this world.

In the end, the Fire Source Palace was no match for them.

The disciple of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect wanted to return to the Heavenly Mystic World and promised to bring an army to this world.

The Fire Source Palace protected these disciples of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect and left, then waited for reinforcements.

He waited for a hundred years.

"You guys have just arrived. My Fire Source Palace will probably be destroyed..." Duan Yanji looked sad.

Hearing his words, Shao Yousun revealed an awkward expression, then sighed softly. "Senior Duan, you might not know, but after those disciples of my Tang Mountain Sword Sect left the mystic realm, they were intercepted by demons when they returned to the Eastern Sea."

"Only two of them eventually returned to the Eastern Sea."

"Moreover, later on, the demon army of the Eastern Sea attacked, so the rescue was delayed."

He wasn't lying.

But in the end, he still did not take this world seriously.

Duan Yanji's gaze landed on Shao Yousun, Han Muye, and the others, then his expression became lonely.

Only four people from the Heaven Mystic World came.

These people could not save their Fire Source Palace at all.

Moreover, 100 years had passed, and it was unknown if the Fire Source Palace's inheritance was still around.

"Hula, hula—"

At that moment, a voice came from outside the mine tunnel.

"Not working?"

"Do you guys have a death wish?"

A few shouts came from outside.

A thin Daoist with a sharp mouth led a few green-robed cultivators in.

Han Muye looked up and met the Daoist's gaze.

The Daoist was stunned.

"Han, Han, Han—"

Han Muye smiled and looked at him. "So it's Fellow Daoist Dayan.

"It's really been a long time.

"Are you no longer a sword spirit but a Rat Demon?"

Who else could this thin Daoist be but Daoist Dayan in the sword pill?

It turned out that he was the one who entered this world from the Heavenly Mystic World.

"You, you." Daoist Dayan's eyes revealed a ferocious glint as he shouted, "You came at the right time. This time, I can finally take revenge!"

With that, he spread his body and transformed into a 10-foot-long rat that slammed into the stone wall beside him.

He slipped away.

Chapter 246: Sword Dao Reigns Supreme, Sword Master Yuan Tian

Trying to escape?

How could Han Muye, who was becoming more and more curious about what happened 10,000 years ago, let Daoist Dayan leave?

He raised his hand and pointed. A sword light chased after him.

Sword Pill.

The sword light was cold and sharp. It instantly caught up to Daoist Dayan.

"Boom—"

Without any mercy, the sword pill shattered Daoist Dayan's body and then blasted open a thousand-foot-long cave. Only then did it turn around and land in front of Han Muye.

After the sword, there was no other sound in the mine except for the sound of rubble collapsing.

Even Shao Yousun turned around and looked at Han Muye.

He was a little puzzled. How could this Senior Brother Han, who looked a little scholarly, be so ruthless?

Besides, he was looking at the Sword Pill.

Previously, when Han Muye fought with him, he only used the sword in the sword case on his back.

How many more tricks did Senior Brother Han have?

“Spare, spare me...”

Opposite, the few low-level cultivators who had come with the Great Rock Daoist felt their legs go weak. They looked at the flickering sword light in Han Muye’s palm and begged for mercy.

Who could withstand this strike?

“Fellow Daoist Han, let us have them.”

Behind Han Muye, the voice of the Fire Source Palace’s Elder Duan Yanji gritted his teeth.

Han Muye thought about it and nodded.

He raised his hand, and the sword pill turned into a sword light that cut off the chains on Duan Yanji and the others.

Without the shackles and the nourishment of the spiritual fruits just now, Duan Yanji and the others had no problem dealing with a few low-level cultivators.

Han Muye, Patriarch Tao Ran, and the others strode out of the mine path and walked towards the ground.

Behind him, there were crackling sounds and all kinds of strange roars.

“Damn it, how did you torture me back then?”

“Haha, I finally have a chance to take revenge. Do you remember that night?”

“Go to hell—”

....

As he walked out of the mine, a faint warm aura surged towards him.

This small world looked no different from Heavenly Mystic. Outside the mine, it was also lush.

Patriarch Tao Ran stood in front of the mine and looked at the distant mountains. He said softly, “The power of the Heavenly Dao in this small world is weaker than the Heavenly Mystic World, so it can’t accept Heaven Realm experts.”

“Those above the half-step Heaven Realm will be expelled.”

The lower the level of power in a world, the weaker the cultivation power.

After all, the upper limit was there.

However, in such a world, it was easier to break through in low-level cultivation.

Tao Ran smiled and said, "For example, those who can't break through to the Earth Realm in their lives can break through here."

Hearing Patriarch Tao Ran's words, Han Muye nodded.

Indeed, there were two sides to every story.

The upper limit of power in this world was low, and the suppression on cultivation was also low.

"In ancient times, many large sects could mass-produce low-level cultivators because of the existence of cave paradises and blessed lands," Shao Yousun said, standing at the side.

Mass-producing low-level cultivators?

What a big deal.

"It's just that the spatial power transmitted from the Western Frontier to this world is already extremely weak. Otherwise, it can be used as a secret place to nurture the strength of the younger generation."

Patriarch Tao Ran whispered regretfully.

It was unknown how long the spatial power that had teleported here could last. Looking at how dilapidated it was, it probably couldn't last much longer.

Han Muye and the others didn't go far. They waited in front of the mine.

Han Muye found an empty place and gently rotated the sword pill in his hand, scattering sword light.

Daoist Dayan appeared in front of him.

As soon as he appeared, Daoist Dayan turned to run.

Han Muye chuckled, and the sword pill shook and hit the top of his head.

The sword pill passed through his body, making Daoist Dayan tremble and stand in place.

After the attack, many cracks appeared on Daoist Dayan's body.

"You can run again. I don't mind refining you immediately into a Sword Pill."

Han Muye raised his hand, and the three sword pills turned into a three-star sword array, pressing Daoist Dayan in the middle.

"Three-Star Sword Formation. You, you're his successor..." Daoist Dayan turned around and stared at Han Muye. After a long time, he sighed.

There were many complicated expressions on his face. He muttered softly to himself, "It seems that he really doesn't want us anymore."

Han Muye waved his hand, and the three sword pills returned to their original positions.

He looked at Daoist Dayan and said indifferently, "I'm very curious about Sword Master Yuan Tian."

“I want to know about him.”

Hearing his words, Daoist Dayan laughed and pointed at Han Muye. “Kid, you think that you have his sword pill and inheritance and want to be like him, right?”

There was disdain and a hint of pride on his face. “There’s only one Sword Master Yuan Tian. It’s impossible for you to have his ability.”

Han Muye said nothing.

It could be seen that Daoist Great Yan had complicated feelings for Sword Master Yuan Tian.

“Okay, I’ll tell you everything about him.”

He looked at Han Muye and said loudly.

“Outside the Central Continent, sword Dao reigns supreme. This is Sword Master Yuan Tian.”

Sword Dao Reigns Supreme.

Just from this title, Han Muye could imagine Sword Master Yuan Tian’s demeanor.

Previously, he thought that Sword Master Yuan Tian was just running rampant in the Western Frontier.

He did not expect that outside the Central Continent, there was a supreme name.

According to Daoist Dayan, Sword Master Yuan Tian was extremely talented in the sword path. With the sword in his hand, he dominated the world.

48 Heavenly Cycle Sword Pills and one Heavy Cloud Divine Sword. Even the Central Continent’s Minister Wen, Wen Mosheng, and the Great General, Chongwu, were not inferior.

There were less than 10 sword cultivators in the world who could compete with Sword Master Yuan Tian.

The western border killed demons, the eastern sea killed demons, the northern region suppressed the ice and snow dragon, and the Great Yan Daoist mentioned the Sword Master Yuan Tian. He was a carefree and fearless sword cultivator.

Chapter 247: Sword Dao Reigns Supreme, Sword Master Yuan Tian (2)

Every scene he spoke of had one’s blood racing.

“Kid, in front of Sword Master Yuan Tian, Heaven Realm Nascent Soul cultivators are trash.”

“If you want to have his combat power, you can’t do it in a million years.”

Daoist Dayan looked at Han Muye and chuckled.

A million years? Han Muye thought.

He was confident that it wouldn't take him that long to reach Sword Master Yuan Tian's combat strength.

"Do you think Sword Master Yuan Tian has died?"

Han Muye looked up at Daoist Dayan.

Daoist Dayan was stunned. After a moment of silence, he shook his head and said, "I don't know.

"Back then, when he fought with the experts from the outside world, after the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation dissipated, it never appeared again.

"Although we know he had many escape routes, we don't know if he died."

The 'we' Daoist Dayan was referring to were those sword pills.

Among the 48 sword pills, only a few could become sword spirits like Daoist Dayan.

These sword pills were scattered all over the Western Frontier and could not be found.

"If," Daoist Dayan lowered his head and said softly, "if he has any arrangements, perhaps the Sky Wolf will know.

"Sky Wolf was his first Sword Pill."

Sky Wolf.

Han Muye nodded and said, "Do you know how to find the other sword pills?"

He also wanted to collect 48 sword pills.

Daoist Dayan looked up and grinned. "Kid, you're really ambitious."

Seeing Han Muye's calm expression, Daoist Dayan said softly, "It depends on your luck. If you encounter them, I'll naturally remind you."

Han Muye waved his hand, and sword light fell on Daoist Dayan from the three sword pills, then the sword pills disappeared.

"I don't want to refine you, but I hope you don't have any other thoughts."

The sword light could instantly absorb Daoist Dayan's soul.

Daoist Dayan nodded.

"Let's go. By the way, tell me how you came to this small world and how the various factions in this small world are."

Han Muye waved his hand and turned to walk slowly forward.

Daoist Dayan followed with a bitter expression and whispered.

....

A moment later, the disciples of the Fire Source Palace walked out under Duan Yanji's lead.

When these people were leaving the mine, they all roared crazily.

Han Muye was speechless.

If it weren't for the few of us being here, won't they be courting death by being so crazy?

Sure enough, figures flew over.

"The mine slaves got away—"

"How dare you. These mining slaves have a death wish."

"Quick, inform the sect."

Figures gathered around, and a signal rose into the sky.

All around, the place was noisy.

Most of these people's cultivation levels were between Essence Cultivation and Qi Condensation. The two leaders had just reached Foundation Establishment.

Lu Gao took a step forward and placed his foot on a bluestone.

"Bam—"

The limestone shattered, and countless rocks flew down, knocking down those essence energy and spiritual energy cultivators.

Spiritual light flickered in the hands of the two Foundation Establishment cultivators, turning into ice arrows that struck Lu Gao.

Unfortunately, the ice arrow shattered into pieces when it hit his arm.

Lu Gao was unharmed.

This scene stunned the two Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Even if their cultivation levels were not strong enough, with the enhancement of their spells, these ice arrows were not something ordinary people under the Earth Realm could block, not to mention that it was a physical resistance.

Lu Gao laughed, and his figure turned into an afterimage. With a scream, he charged over .

The two Foundation Establishment cultivators had no time to react and were immediately sent flying while vomiting blood.

When the two of them landed, their bones and tendons were broken. They were gasping for breath.

"How impressive..."

The cultivators standing in front of the mine path widened their eyes.

"This fellow Daoist's body refinement cultivation is really powerful." Duan Yanji stared at Lu Gao and sighed.

After dealing with these people guarding the mine, Han Muye asked Lu Gao to follow Duan Yanji and the others to save the cultivators who had been thrown into the mine.

In less than half a day, nearly a thousand cultivators walked out of the mine.

Some of these people had been in the mine for years, while others had been in it for hundreds of years.

When the white-haired and white-bearded old man walked out of the mine tunnel, his tears were flowing.

"You're from the Heavenly Mystic World?"

When the old man arrived in front of Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran, he stared at them excitedly when he heard Duan Yanji's introduction.

"I'm also from the Heavenly Mystic World..."

"It's been 200 years since I accidentally entered this small world when I explored the old site of the Blazing Sun Palace."

Han Muye felt deep respect for him for being able to survive after being suppressed and thrown into a dark mine for 200 years.

This old man named Dong Shentong was once an elder of a small sect in the Western Frontier. His cultivation level was at the second level of the Earth Realm.

He had entered this world unintentionally and was then suppressed by the Outer Realm cultivators and sent to the mine.

Hearing that Han Muye and the others were cultivators of the Nine Mystic Sword School, he hurriedly said, "Has the Nine Mystic Sword Sect become a top sect in the Western Frontier?"

"I met Fellow Daoist Jin Ze back then. From his words and speech, I know that he's plotting something big."

After 200 years of vicissitudes, the Nine Mystic Sword Sect had already become a big sect in the Western Frontier.

To be able to save a Western Frontier cultivator, Patriarch Tao Ran and the others were in a good mood.

They all reminisced as they left the mine.

Among these nearly 1,000 cultivators, five of them were once at the Earth Realm. After they were rescued, Han Muye took out healing pills and gave them to swallow.

His pills were at least supreme-grade pills, which were extremely beneficial to these people's injuries.

As the pills entered their stomachs, spiritual light flashed on the bodies of these five former Earth Realm experts, and their cultivation levels were slowly recovering.

As for the others, if their cultivation levels could still recover, he would distribute a few spiritual rocks for them to slowly recuperate.

Chapter 248: Sword Dao Reigns Supreme, Sword Master Yuan Tian (3

Since his cultivation could no longer be recovered, he would leave with everyone first.

Among the five Earth Realms, there were two from the Fire Source Palace, Duan Yanji and Cao Zheng.

30 years ago, Cao Zheng attacked the Fire Source Palace and captured him.

The other two Earth Realms, Xia Zhaoyun and Hao Tao, were both born in this small world.

According to these Earth Realm cultivators, those people from the outer realm had basically occupied this world.

The remaining forces of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect were being hunted down everywhere.

The people from the Fire Source Palace had to join forces with the natives of this world and retreated step by step.

“There are three experts among the cultivators outside the realm. Each of them is a peak Golden Core mighty figure.” Xia Zhaoyun’s words revealed helplessness.

Peak Golden Core realm. This was the strongest being in this world.

Unmatched.

The Palace Master of the Fire Source Palace was only at the peak of the eighth level of the Golden Core realm. With the help of an inheritance treasure, he could block a peak-level Golden Core.

Everyone’s information was pieced together, and Han Muye had a rough impression of this world.

This world was called the Fire Source World, and the ‘Fire Source Palace’ was derived from the name of this world.

The Fire Source World was a realm captured from the void by a Heaven Mystic expert back then.

The power of the Heavenly Dao in this world was weaker than in the Heavenly Mystic World. The upper limit of cultivation was suppressed at the half-step Heaven Realm, unable to produce lightning tribulation and nurture Heaven Realm cultivators.

After the Blazing Sun Palace and the Tang Mountain Sword Sect obtained the governing rights of this world, they mainly used this world to nurture their juniors.

“There are all kinds of spiritual materials in the Fire Source World, especially fire-type spiritual ores.”

“Also, our Fire Source Realm has the inheritance of the Dao of Weapon Refinement. Most of the Earth Realms in the Fire Source Realm have the ability to refine weapons.”

The two natives of the Fire Source Realm provided an introduction to this world to the best of their ability.

Patriarch Tao Ran was a great cultivator at the peak of the Golden Core realm and came from the incomparably powerful Heavenly Mystic World.

Because of the rule of the Heavenly Mystic World, Hao Tao and Xia Zhaoyun, who had a natural sense of belonging to the Heavenly Mystic World, tried their best to tell what they knew.

Such a world was indeed of extraordinary value.

Hearing their introduction, Patriarch Tao Ran was a little tempted.

“Why did the Blazing Sun Palace decline overnight in the Western Frontier?”

Patriarch Tao Ran turned to look at Duan Yanji, who was beside him.

Countless cultivators in the Western Frontier wanted to know the answer to this question.

Hearing Patriarch Tao Ran’s words, a complicated expression appeared on Duan Yanji’s face. He shook his head and said, “I can only say that my Blazing Sun Palace destroyed its own prospects...

“Back then, the Palace Master of our Blazing Sun Palace failed to break through to the Soul Formation realm and forcefully refined a third-grade spirit pill that exploded, destroying the sect protection array.

“When the Earth fire erupted, more than half of the sect was destroyed.

“The remaining sect experts broke through the seal and sought to leave the Heavenly Mystic World.

“Most of those above the Golden Core entered the passage.”

Duan Yanji’s face was filled with grief as he said in a low voice, “But no one would have thought that there were countless evil demons at the end of that passage...”

Demons!

Tao Ran frowned and said in a deep voice, “Outer realm demons? Then why haven’t I heard of any evil demons wreaking havoc in the Western Frontier?”

The passageway opened, and the evil demons poured into Heaven Mystic. Such a major event should have been circulated in the cultivation world.

Hearing Patriarch Tao Ran’s words, Duan Yanji shook his head and said, “The seniors above the Golden Core realm of our Blazing Sun Palace are resisting with all their might. The Sect Master used his body as a guide and self-destructed his soul to temporarily seal the passage.

“After that, Sword Master Yuan Tian rushed over and completely destroyed the passageway.

“Unfortunately, all the senior experts of my Blazing Sun Palace died overnight.

“Only the junior disciples below the Golden Core realm chose to move immediately to this Fire Source World. Otherwise, if they stayed in the Western Frontier, their inheritance would definitely be severed.”

Who would have thought that such a tragic disaster would happen to the Blazing Sun Palace back then?

All the experts of the clan lost their lives in the passageway outside the realm, and they almost attracted the outer realm demons.

The last palace master of Blazing Sun Palace was decisive. He self-destructed his soul and blocked the evil.

If he didn't do this, the entire Blazing Sun Palace probably wouldn't have any inheritance left and would be completely destroyed.

“Sword Master Yuan Tian?” Han Muye frowned and looked at Duan Yanji. “Are you sure it was Senior Sword Master Yuan Tian who attacked 8,000 years ago?”

8,000 years ago, Sword Master Yuan Tian should have already died.

The images Han Muye saw from those sword pills were all 8,000 years ago.

If the real Sword Master Yuan Tian went to the Blazing Sun Palace more than 8,000 years ago, did that mean that Sword Master Yuan Tian was not dead?

“These are all recorded in ancient books. I'm not sure about the exact situation.” After being asked by Han Muye, Duan Yanji pondered for a moment and shook his head.

These things were too far away, so he naturally dared not determine whether it was true or not.

“It might be the Sword Master, or it might be the Sky Wolf.” Daoist Dayan, who was standing behind Han Muye, said softly.

Sky Wolf? Han Muye wondered.

Sword Master Yuan Tian's first sword pill?

In the cultivation world, Dharma treasures can take human form. Could it really be that Sword Master Yuan Tian left behind a backup plan?

“Boom—”

Ahead, a rumbling sound came, and streams of light tore through the sky.

“How dare you rob my Ethereal Dao Sect's mine. You're courting death—”

A loud shout came from the sky. A pressure belonging to an Earth Realm expert transformed into a thousand-foot-long cloud hand that blasted down from the sky.

This hand not only enveloped Han Muye and the others, but even the cultivators whose cultivation had been crippled.

If this strike really landed, there would probably be blood everywhere.

“Brother Lu, just leave one or two alive for questioning.”

Han Muye narrowed his eyes and spoke calmly.

Hearing his words, Lu Gao laughed, and his blindfolded face revealed a fierce fighting spirit.

With a step, the phantom of a hundred-foot-long sword appeared behind Lu Gao.

“Boom—”

The sword smashed down and shattered the huge hand formed by the clouds above his head.

The blade pointed forward and slammed into the distance again.

“Boom—”

Countless spiritual lights and sword lights exploded, bringing figures to the ground.

“It’s an expert!”

“Quick, attack together, or we won’t be able to stop them!”

“How dare you provoke the Ethereal Dao Sect!”

Dozens of figures rushed towards Lu Gao, spiritual light and sword light surrounding him.

Among these people, at least three were at the Earth Realm. They activated the Heaven and Earth powers and exploded.

This scene made the cultivators who had just been rescued turn pale.

Their cultivation levels had yet to recover. If Lu Gao could not withstand it, these three Earth Realm experts could kill them all.

“Haha, good timing.”

Not only was Lu Gao not afraid, he laughed and clenched his fists as he charged into the circle of sword light and spiritual light.

He punched down, and a middle-aged Daoist with a sword hit his arm.

“Clang—”

The sword broke into several pieces.

One of them flew to Han Muye’s feet.

Han Muye reached out and the broken sword landed in his palm.

A faint sword Qi seeped into it, and images appeared in his mind.

Chapter 249: Ethereal Dao Sect, Comprehending Outer Realm Sword Technique

Ethereal Dao Sect. It was a medium-class sect in the Cloud Heaven Realm.

In the Cloud Heaven World, there were many Heaven Realm experts. For tens of thousands of years, they had been conquering everywhere, seeking to occupy other small worlds.

The Ethereal Dao Sect's invasion of the Fire Source World could be traced back to 10,000 years ago.

However, at that time, the Fire Source Realm was jointly controlled by the Tang Mountain Sword Sect and the Blazing Sun Palace. Their strength was enough to resist them, and they had never given the Ethereal Dao Sect too many chances.

After the decline of the Blazing Sun Palace, the Ethereal Dao Sect seized the opportunity to invade on a large scale and constantly encroached on other territories. Now they had already occupied 70% of this world.

If not for the fact that the natives of this world had joined forces with the remaining cultivators of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect and the Fire Source Palace to resist, this world would have long been unified by the Ethereal Dao Sect and fused into the Cloud Heaven World.

If that was the case, if the Fire Source World was occupied, the Heavenly Mystic World would definitely be discovered.

That might be the beginning of a war between the two worlds.

Compared to the Fire Source World, the vast and boundless Heavenly Mystic World was a true treasure land.

From the broken sword in his hand, Han Muye also saw many arrangements of the Ethereal Dao Sect and a few Golden Core experts in the Fire Source World.

This world was already dominated by the Ethereal Dao Sect. Now they all treated this world as their secret small world to nurture their juniors.

This method was no different from the Blazing Sun Palace and the Tang Mountain Sword Sect back then.

"Bam—"

Ahead, a fifth-level Foundation Establishment disciple of the Ethereal Dao Sect was punched in the chest by Lu Gao and was instantly sent flying.

His bones and tendons shattered in midair, his heart meridians were broken, and he lost his life.

Lu Gao thrust the huge sword behind him. His fist and sword moved, sweeping through the human circle. He fought until he was excited and laughed toward the sky.

Sword light and fist shadows turned into a blur.

"Is this guy made of gold and steel? My sword can't even stab him."

"Harder than alloy steel. My spell didn't react when it hit him."

“What body-tempering technique does he cultivate? Why is he so powerful?”

Lu Gao’s powerful defense made the people of the Ethereal Dao Sect panic.

Their tandem arrangement in fighting was flawed. Lu Gao seized the opportunity to kill the three of them.

For a moment, the battle circle spread out. All the Ethereal Dao Sect cultivators retreated thousands of feet away, not daring to approach.

Lu Gao was too powerful.

This was the power of the Military Sword Technique.

Looking at the invincible Lu Gao, Han Muye chuckled and nodded.

This combat strength was enough to allow him to run amok under the Earth Realm Golden Core realm.

When Lu Gao combined his strength with the power of the spiritual weapon later, he could even defeat a Golden Core.

As for the future half-step Heaven Realm or even Heaven Realm, Lu Gao would not have the chance to reach it in this life if there was no opportunity.

Lu Gao himself knew about this.

To him, it was already an honor to have his current combat strength and cultivation.

He had never asked for more.

“Junior Brother Hu, Senior Brother Wang, you guys restrain this person. I’ll kill those mine slaves with Senior Brother Zuo.”

The leading cultivator of the Ethereal Dao Sect let out a low cry and rushed towards Han Muye and the others.

This was because he had seen through the weakness of Han Muye and the others who had fewer experts. He was prepared to kill the mine slaves first before slowly surrounding Lu Gao.

Someone else followed behind him. Someone’s sword light and spiritual light shone as they smashed towards Lu Gao.

He was really afraid of close combat just now, but he was obedient now. He just had to attack from afar and restrain them.

Seeing the Ethereal Dao Sect experts rushing over, Duan Yanji and the others all looked at Patriarch Tao Ran and Han Muye.

Tao Ran’s cultivation was profound. If he attacked, he would definitely be able to stop these people from the Ethereal Dao Sect.

And Han Muye had attacked before in the mine tunnel.

His sword strike almost collapsed the mine tunnel. His combat strength was definitely powerful.

However, Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran did not make a move to attack.

The one who attacked was Shao Yousun, a disciple of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect.

“Clang—”

Shao Yousun’s sword was unsheathed, emitting a dazzling light.

This Eastern Sea Sword Technique emphasized the combination of movements. When the sword was used, the sword moves were continuous, like surging waves.

Shao Yousun’s sword light spread out and enveloped the seven or eight cultivators opposite him.

The three Earth Realm experts were also suppressed by the sword light.

“Hiss—how impressive!”

“This sword technique is so young. It’s really extraordinary.”

Whether it was Hao Tao and the others from the Fire Source World or Dong Shentong from the Western Frontier, they were all amazed by Shao Yousun’s swordsmanship.

Such a young expert’s future achievements would definitely be limitless.

Han Muye didn’t care what they said.

At this moment, he was staring at the battlefield, his eyes revealing a deep spiritual light.

Whether it was Shao Yousun or the figures of the Ethereal Dao Sect cultivators fighting Shao Yousun, they all appeared in Han Muye’s mind.

Every move and move was circulated by the sword.

Figures’ movements were broken down and deduced.

He had comprehended the sword technique of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect, Floating Light.

He had comprehended the Ethereal Dao Sect’s sword technique, Foggy Cloud.

He had comprehended the Tang Mountain Sword Sect’s sword technique, Folding Waves.

He had comprehended the sword technique of the Ethereal Dao Sect, Generating Wind.

....

The Western Frontier Sword Technique had its own characteristics.

Han Muye knew the swordsmanship system of the Western Frontier by heart.

Now that he was observing the Eastern Sea Sword Technique and the Outer World Sword Technique, he felt that his understanding of the Sword Dao was much deeper.

The Eastern Sea Sword Technique borrowed the power of the sea and were continuous sword moves that eventually turned into monstrous power.

The sword techniques of the Ethereal Dao Sect were more about the cultivation of Dharmic swords.

In the cultivation of the Sword Dao, strength, sword intent, and sword techniques were all the same. There was no good or bad.

In today's match, Lu Gao used the strength sword lineage that he cultivated.

Shao Yousun used the sword intent that he cultivated, and his sword surged like waves.

The sword technique of the Ethereal Dao Sect was mixed with Dao techniques, causing the clouds to rise.

Chapter 250: Ethereal Dao Sect, Comprehending Outer Realm Sword Technique (2)

It was rare to see three different sword cultivation methods. Images kept interweaving in Han Muye's mind, and he categorized all his insights into one.

Sword Dao, path of the sword, way of the sword.

Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords.

This was what Mo Yuan did when he went to the Eastern Sea.

He challenged the sword cultivators of the Eastern Sea to comprehend the sword.

"Slash—"

Shao Yousun sent the two Foundation Establishment cultivators opposite him flying with a single strike. The sword light carried the color of blood as it turned around and shattered the ice arrow behind him.

Although he did not have Lu Gao's ability to block a spell sword with his body, his sword technique was much stronger than Lu's.

At this moment in the battle, he held a sword in his hand and walked in front of several Earth Realms, as if he was taking a leisurely walk.

On the other hand, the Ethereal Dao Sect cultivators looked nervous, afraid that Shao Yousun would severely injure them.

They thought they could crush a soft persimmon, but they ended up trying to crush a hard nut instead.

"Hmph, do you think there's no one in the Ethereal Dao Sect?" The leader gritted his teeth and put away his sword. Two jade talismans landed in his palm.

"The Dao of Heaven and Earth. All things have laws. Fire, Dragon Transformation—"

He formed a seal with his hand and chanted a spell. The Daoist's cloud Qi turned into a fiery red dragon. As the jade token exploded, he roared and collided with Shao Yousun.

This method made Han Muye's eyes light up.

The Ethereal Dao Sect was able to compete with the ancient Blazing Sun Palace and the Tang Mountain Sword Sect. They even occupied 70% of the Fire Source World, which showed their strength.

Their swordsmanship inheritance was not brilliant, but this spell technique was really eye-catching.

"That's more like it!" Shao Yousun roared and finally slashed down with the sword move that he had been cultivating for a long time.

People who were unfamiliar with the Eastern Sea Sword Technique did not know that once their sword moves were unleashed, they would gather strength in a continuous manner. When needed, the strength would superimpose and shatter mountains and seas.

At this moment, the sword in Shao Yousun's palm had already transformed into a thousand-foot-long stream of light that collided with the fire dragon.

"Bam—"

The fire dragon was struck by the sword light and turned back, instantly swallowing the bodies of the people from the Ethereal Dao Sect.

When the fire dragon dissipated, it was unknown if those people from the Ethereal Dao Sect were dead or alive.

Turning around and seeing Han Muye looking at him, Shao Yousun blushed and whispered, "Um, sorry, I didn't stop."

Previously, Han Muye had said that they had to leave some alive.

"Boom—"

On the other side, Lu Gao waved the sword in his hand. The sword light crossed a thousand feet and cut down a person from the Ethereal Dao Sect.

The others fled.

Seeing these people escape, the cultivators who had just been rescued all shouted and jumped.

This was not only because they could survive, but also because they felt relieved to see the people of the Ethereal Dao Sect flee in defeat.

These people looked at Lu Gao and Shao Yousun with respect.

The strong deserved respect.

Han Muye shook his head and quietly reached out to take a scattered sword into his palm.

The other swords and other items had already been gathered by Duan Yanji and the others.

The other party was unarmed and defenseless now, so they naturally wouldn't want to miss anything.

Han Muye put away the sword and sword Qi surged into it.

This time, other than comprehending a few sets of sword techniques, he had a lot of understanding of the strength of the Ethereal Dao Sect and even the Cloud Heaven Realm.

The Cloud Heaven Realm was very strong.

The Ethereal Dao Sect was also powerful.

In this world alone, there were hundreds of thousands of disciples from the Ethereal Dao Sect.

There were as many as a million other cultivators under their control.

And it was very interesting. The Ethereal Dao Sect treated the Fire Source World as a cultivation venue. If people from other sects in the Cloud Heaven World wanted to cultivate, they just had to pay spiritual rocks.

This business was doing very well.

Just the tens of thousands of disciples of the various sects in the Cloud Heaven World earned tens of millions of spiritual rocks for the Ethereal Dao Sect every year..

There were also various mineral reserves. The enslaved refining cultivators would provide the Ethereal Dao Sect with endless wealth.

Han Muye conceded defeat to such a method of accumulating wealth.

However, he would learn from it.

On the other side, Patriarch Tao Ran and the others had interrogated two heavily injured disciples of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

The information they received was similar to what Han Muye knew.

“This Ethereal Dao Sect really profited a lot in the Fire Source World.” Patriarch Tao Ran’s eyes flickered.

“Han Muye, they have a Fire Essence Mine. That’s good stuff.”

Tao Ran turned to Han Muye and whispered.

The Fire Essence Mine produced Fire Essence Stones.

This Fire Essence Stone was a superior-class treasure in fire-element cultivation or alchemy.

Whether it was refining pills or weapons, fusing the Fire Essence Stone into it could increase the density and stability of the flames.

Fire Essence Stones could also replace spirit stones and provide pure fire-type spiritual energy for cultivators who specialized in fire-type cultivation techniques.

“According to that guy, this Fire Essence Mine has huge reserves.

Patriarch Tao Ran whispered, “If it’s a large mine, there might be fire essence spiritual crystals inside.

“This item is helpful for me to take that step.”

That step.

The step Patriarch Tao Ran mentioned was naturally stepping into the Heaven Realm.

It seemed that this old man was also holding back his anger.

Seeing Han Muye looking at him, Patriarch Tao Ran shook his head and sighed. "Look, Old Man Mu has obtained the pure spiritual essence that Fairy Peony has cultivated for countless years. He broke through after a dual cultivation.

"Gao Changgong will definitely break through to the Heaven Realm by freeloading.

"Our lives are tough and we are not lucky in love. If we want to break through, we have to think of a way ourselves."

Patriarch Tao Ran looked at Han Muye and patted his shoulder. "Don't worry. When I break through to the Heaven Realm, I'll take you to the Western Frontier."

Feeling a little touched, Han Muye nodded.

This old man was not popular but treated him well.

"Then it's settled. I'll leave the search for the Fire Essence Spiritual Crystal to you."