

Pavilion 251

Chapter 251: Ethereal Dao Sect, Comprehending Outer Realm Sword Technique (3)

Patriarch Tao Ran's next words immediately destroyed his good image in Han Muye's heart.

As expected, he only spoke so nicely when he needed to.

According to Patriarch Tao Ran's plan, he would first go to the Fire Essence Mine and lure the two half-step Heaven Realm experts guarding it out of the mine.

The Ethereal Dao Sect had not made arrangements for, not three, but as many as five half-step Heaven Realm experts in the Fire Source World.

However, two of them were in seclusion and rarely appeared. Very few people knew about them.

There were two half-step Heaven Realm experts guarding the fire essence mine.

Patriarch Tao Ran's combat strength was powerful and could suppress half-step Heaven Realm experts of the same level. Back then, at the foot of the Nine Mystic Mountain, he forced back a half-step Heaven Realm expert of the Great Spiritual Sword Sect with a sword.

However, he had to be careful when facing two half-step Heaven Realm experts of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

The Ethereal Dao Sect was not a small sect. Its foundation was even above the Nine Mystic Sword Sect.

Luring two half-step Heaven Realm experts and letting Han Muye quietly enter the mine to look for the Fire Essence Crystal was the best option.

Patriarch Tao Ran knew Han Muye's combat strength. Under the half-step Heaven Realm, he had no problem protecting himself.

He and Han Muye went to the Fire Essence Mine, while Shao Yousun and Lu Gao protected these rescued cultivators and headed towards the Fire Source Palace.

These people would attract the attention of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

Whether it was Patriarch Tao Ran or Han Muye, neither of them planned to escort these rescued cultivators the entire time.

They weren't saints.

It was a thankless task to spend time and energy on these unrelated cultivators.

Now, what Patriarch Tao Ran and Han Muye wanted to do was to launch a sneak attack and snatch the Fire Essence Crystal before the people of the Ethereal Dao Sect could react.

"In any case, as long as I can get the Fire Essence Crystal, it doesn't matter if the mine is destroyed." Patriarch Tao Ran waved his hand and flew away.

The Fire Essence Crystal was the foundation of the Fire Essence Stone mine. Once it was taken out, the spiritual energy in the entire mine would leak out.

The Ethereal Dao Sect was unwilling to waste a mine, so they did not take out the Fire Essence Crystal.

“Brother Lu, these are two pills. When your spiritual energy is insufficient, refine them into your dantian.” Han Muye handed Lu Gao two immortal-grade Essence Spirit Pills.

Lu Gao grinned and said in a low voice, “Don’t worry, I’ll definitely send them to the Fire Source Palace.”

Han Muye nodded, cupped his hands at Shao Yousun, then turned to leave.

Duan Yanji and the others hoped that Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran would stay behind to protect them.

However, for Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran, if they knew that there was a fire essence mine but didn’t go, they would be throwing away a great opportunity for nothing.

If a person did not value opportunities, they would definitely not go far on the path of cultivation.

“Let’s go. I’ll lead you to the Fire Source Palace.”

Watching Han Muye leave, Lu Gao let out a low shout. Sword light surged on his body as he strode forward.

Shao Yousun followed him like the wind.

Duan Yanji and the others hurriedly followed.

The rescued cultivators supported each other and a large group followed them.

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Half a day later.

Han Muye was sitting cross-legged under a stone cliff. Beside him was the illusory Daoist Dayan.

“Are you really going to look for the Fire Essence Crystal?”

Daoist Dayan looked at Han Muye and said in a low voice, “After you take away that treasure, I’m afraid it will attract the pursuit of a half-step Heaven Realm expert.”

That’s for sure, Han Muye thought.

Two half-step Heaven Realm experts were holding down the fort, but if their home was stolen, it would be strange if they didn’t chase Han Muye to the death.

“Why, are you afraid?” Han Muye chuckled and placed the sword case on his lap. He took out the Purple Flame Sword and Green Destiny Sword and wiped them gently.

With the swords in his hand, Han Muye’s expression was solemn and completely changed.

Seeing him like this, Daoist Dayan nodded slightly.

A sword cultivator should treat his sword seriously.

It was a sign of respect for the sword and for himself.

“Boom—”

In the distance, a boom sounded, and the earth shook.

Gravel flew and fell from the cliff behind Han Muye.

“Who is it? Do you want to die by stealing my Ethereal Dao Sect’s Fire Essence Mine?”

A shout sounded.

Then there was another roar, louder than before.

“Hehe, so much for that.”

One could hear the contempt and disdain in Patriarch Tao Ran’s voice.

Such mockery could be said to be domineering.

“Boom—”

There was another sound, and then a sword cry.

“Is that all the peak Golden Core of the Ethereal Dao Sect can do?”

“You’re nothing. I’ll kill you today as if I’m slaughtering a dog.

“Don’t be anxious. I’ll definitely kill you today.”

Patriarch Tao Ran’s shout could really make his opponent go berserk.

When Han Muye heard this, he had the urge to fight.

“Boom—”

A tremor sounded, mixed with Patriarch Tao Ran’s wild laughter.

“Senior Brother Yue, please help me—”

Another voice spoke with urgency and anger.

Then a rumbling sound rang out like continuous thunder.

“I can defeat you two alone!

“The Golden Core of the Ethereal Dao Sect. Pui—

“You think you can keep me here? Get lost—”

The roar and curses slowly faded into the distance.

Han Muye, who was sitting cross-legged, stood up and carried the sword case on his back. Then he flew up the stone cliff into the distance like an eagle.

Daoist Dayan shook his head and followed him, turning into a breeze.

In an instant, the Fire Essence Mine was a mountain range that looked like crystal red jade from afar.

There were mines in the flat open space before the mountains.

At this moment, the front of the mountain range was in a mess, as if the wind had wreaked havoc.

In a flash, Han Muye had already entered the mine.

The mine was deep, and fiery red spiritual light shone on the stone walls.

In the fire marrow stone mine, there was blazing fire-type spiritual energy wreaking havoc.

After traveling a thousand feet, Han Muye frowned.

A young man with dark chains around his shoulder was lying on the ground. His body was covered with wounds. The fatal wound was between his chest and abdomen.

He was carrying a bamboo basket with a scattering of ores on his back.

As he walked quickly, Han Muye could see many mine slaves like the young man being killed.

He sped up a little, walked a few thousand feet, and heard a roar ahead.

“You lowly slaves also want to take the opportunity to escape?”

“I’ll kill all of you today and let you know what it means to have strict Dharmic Dao!”

Sword light and cries of pain were mixed together, making Han Muye furious.

He raised his hand and waved. The Purple Flame Sword flew out and turned into a stream of light that pierced through the stone wall in front of him.

“Boom—”

The sword fell, and a path opened up ahead.

As he quickly walked forward, he saw dozens of bodies lying on the ground, blood flowing like a river.

The Purple Flame Sword nailed a Daoist in a green robe to the stone wall.

Han Muye looked at the pool of blood on the ground, a dark light flickering in his eyes.

“Massacre and enslavement. How are such acts different from evil?”

“These people from the Ethereal Dao Sect really don’t treat the cultivators in the Fire Source World as humans.”

Killing intent rose from him.

He was unwilling to stop the killing with killing.

But it didn’t mean that he wouldn’t kill!

“Boom—”

Behind him, a ball of flames crashed towards Han Muye.

The flames were filled with a suffocating tyranny. The scorching heat of the flames melted the stone wall of the mine.

A burning sensation surged down!

This spell would definitely kill anyone below the Golden Core realm!

Han Muye didn't turn around.

In his palm, the Green Destiny Sword appeared.

The sword light turned into a breeze.

"Slash—"

The Green Destiny Sword emitted a hundred-foot-long sword beam and shattered all the flames behind him.

Behind him, the flames did not decrease. They condensed again and surged over in an instant.

Han Muye narrowed his eyes and raised his hand, the Purple Flame Sword entering his palm.

He looked down at the pool of blood on the ground. His swords crossed gently.

Two sword lights turned into one.

The wind helped fan the fire.

Flames surged into the sky and exploded in the narrow mine tunnel.

The flames of war!

Nine Mystic Sword Sect, Fire Lineage Meridian Sword Technique, Five Mystic Sword Technique, Prairie Fire.

This sword technique that could burn for thousands of miles was unleashed in the mine. A fire dragon roared and filled the entire mine.

"Roar—"

The fire dragon swept across, and the flames exploded!

The fire dragon roared, burning everything in the mine to ashes.

The living, the dead.

Bluestone, spiritual mine.

All turned to nothing.

This was Prairie Fire.

It was not only in the wilderness, but also in this mine.

What was burning was not only the wilderness grassland, but also the killing intent and anger in his heart.

From the beginning to the end, Han Muye didn't look at who was attacking him from behind.

Who cared if it was a Meridian Opening, Soul Awakening, or Golden Core?

So what? Under the Prairie Fire Sword Technique, he had already died and his soul was destroyed.

Han Muye strode forward with two swords in hand. The swords swept past, and the stone wall in front of him shattered.

"Daoist Dayan, it's not difficult to find the Fire Essence Crystal, right?"

Han Muye spoke calmly.

Daoist Dayan, who was following behind him, nodded. His body rolled and turned into a green cloud. It hit the stone wall and went through it.

"Give me 15 minutes." From the stone wall came the muffled voice of Daoist Dayan.

Han Muye stood in front of the stone wall, turned, and crossed his swords, looking at the figures surging in the mine.

"Okay, I'll give you 15 minutes."

Chapter 252: Dual Sword Pill, Kill the Half-Step Heaven Realm Experts

In the mine tunnel, a sword light rushed towards Han Muye.

The sword technique of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

With the power of Dao techniques, there was also the suppression of souls amidst the rumbling.

An Earth Realm Meridian Opening Realm expert.

The power of the Meridian Opening. The stone walls in the mine channel shook. Broken rocks mixed with the sword light and turned into a dragon.

Without Earth Realm combat strength, it was impossible to withstand such a strike.

The sword cultivator did not even consider if he should hold back.

Looking at the sword, Han Muye shouted in a low voice, and his two swords of ice and fire twisted into one.

“Kill.”

Han Muye’s sword light emitted an explosive stream of light that pierced through the dragon gathered by the Earth Realm expert.

“Slash—”

The sword light brought about a spray of blood.

The Earth Realm expert opposite him clutched his chest, his eyes filled with unwillingness as he slowly fell to the ground.

His swordsmanship was not bad, but it was not suitable to use it here.

If the dragon could fly 10 miles and carry a huge rock, Han Muye would turn around and dodge this attack first.

Unfortunately, the mine path here was narrow, and his power had yet to accumulate. The power of earth and stone stirred up in this sword was too little.

In Han Muye's two swords, the power of the flames blasted the Earth Dragon. Then the cold sword light used the explosive power to increase its speed by a hundred times and killed it in one strike.

"Uncle-Master Yang Teng!

"Not good, Deacon Yang has been killed!"

"Quick, avenge the deacon!"

The figures behind the sword cultivator rushed in and rushed towards Han Muye.

Sword light and spiritual light instantly condensed and enveloped Han Muye's head.

Han Muye was not afraid at all, and the Purple Flame Sword in his hand swept out.

"Boom—"

The flames turned into a wall that blocked all the sword light and spiritual light.

Then, with a stream of light, it passed through the wall.

“Slash—”

Han Muye, who was holding a sword technique, had a cold killing intent in his eyes.

With every tap of his finger, he could hear the sound of the sword brushing past his body.

When the flames dissipated, there were only two pale Qi Condensation cultivators standing in the furthest distance.

“Mercy—”

One of the cultivators turned and walked away. The other’s feet went weak. He slumped to the ground and muttered.

Han Muye shook his head and waved his hand, and the Green Destiny Sword returned to his palm.

At this moment, the cultivator sitting on the ground threw out a jade-colored talisman with a ferocious expression. “Die—”

Talisman.

Among these talismans, there were a few that were extremely destructive.

If these talismans exploded, the mine would definitely explode.

Seeing the talisman fly out, a green light flashed in Han Muye's eyes.

Soul Sword Qi.

He was just a Qi Condensation cultivator. With a flash of sword Qi, his soul was destroyed.

With his soul destroyed, the talisman would naturally not explode again.

Han Muye reached out and put all the talismans into his bag.

"Boom—"

In front of the mine path, there was a roar and an intense pressure surged.

“How dare you come to my Ethereal Dao Sect’s Fire Essence Mine to cause trouble. Have you thought of how to die?”

A voice sounded. A man in his fifties, wearing a purple Daoist robe, stepped heavily into the mine path.

A heavy Dao power surged from this Daoist.

Earth Realm Soul Awakening.

The pressure from the soul made the sword light in Han Muye’s divine treasure flash.

“Hold your hands.”

The Daoist’s eyes shone with golden light as he stared into Han Muye’s eyes.

As he finished speaking, a rumbling light flashed in front of Han Muye’s eyes, turning into a huge hammer that smashed down.

This huge hammer was only a phantom, but it would land directly on the divine treasure.

If one’s soul power was insufficient, their divine treasures would be shattered by the huge hammer and their soul would shatter, turning them into idiots.

The cultivation technique of the Ethereal Dao Sect was really remarkable.

Han Muye had met a few people. Some cultivated sword techniques, some cultivated cultivation techniques, and some cultivated the soul.

These methods were the foundation of a large sect.

“Go away.”

As the huge hammer fell, Han Muye shouted in a low voice. A small green sword appeared above his head and shattered the huge hammer.

The small sword twisted and enveloped the shattered soul power of the huge hammer, absorbing it.

The face of the Earth Realm Soul Awakening Daoist turned red before turning pale. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

He pointed at Han Muye and tried to speak, but couldn't.

The spell gathered by his soul was shattered by Han Muye with a single strike. Even the power of his soul was absorbed. His soul trembled and his divine treasure shattered.

This was the danger of soul spells and sword techniques.

It was a sword technique passed down in the Sword Pavilion. One sword could condense into a Heaven Realm expert. However, if he encountered a powerful opponent and shattered the sword, his soul might be shattered and he would die instantly.

The cultivation techniques of the Sword Pavilion were really cultivated with their lives.

After killing this Earth Realm Soul Awakening expert, Han Muye raised his hand and summoned a sword from the ground into his hand.

With the sword in hand, sword Qi poured into it, and scenes flashed through Han Muye's mind.

This scene caused Han Muye's aura to tremble, and a trace of sharp killing intent spread out.

From the sword, he saw these cultivators from the Cloud Heaven World killing the cultivators from the Fire Source World time and time again.

According to these Outer Realm cultivators, only by killing all the people in this world could they completely occupy this world.

As for those cultivators who put down their weapons and surrendered, they were thrown into the mine and never had a chance to leave.

In the end, these people could not escape their fate.

The Outer Realm cultivators did not treat the cultivators of the Fire Source World as their own kind at all.

On the other hand, cultivators from the Fire Source World and the Fire Source Palace from the Heavenly Mystic World were one.

Because this world was originally attached to the Heavenly Mystic World, the two worlds came from the same source.

Chapter 253: Dual Sword Pill, Kill Half-Step Heaven Realm Experts (2)

“Hum—”

In the mine, there was a vibration.

Cracks appeared on the stone wall.

A tremor came from deep underground.

Daoist Great Rock had obtained the Fire Essence Crystal!

Han Muye looked happy.

But in the next moment, a solemn expression appeared on his face.

There were more than two half-step Heaven Realm experts in this mine!

From the memories of the sword in his hand, he saw the third half-step Heaven Realm figure.

He was an old man with an aged face and a stooped body.

This Ethereal Dao Sect elder named Ma Meng had entered seclusion in this mine tunnel when his lifespan was about to end.

At this moment, the mine had been alarmed.

“You have a death wish.”

In the distance, an old voice sounded. Then the entire stone wall shook.

Han Muye’s expression changed. He drew his swords and rushed out of the mine.

The half-step Heaven Realm cultivator did not come to find him. Instead, he immediately attacked to suppress Daoist Dayan who had probed into the earth lineage.

If Han Muye didn't attack, Daoist Dayan would have been killed by this half-step Heaven Realm expert.

"Clang—"

His body turned into a stream of light which shot through several mine tunnels. Han Muye landed in a stone room with a radius of a thousand feet.

In this stone room, there was only a white-haired old man sitting cross-legged on a high platform in front of him.

"Hehe, a sword cultivator from another world.

"I'll give you a chance to live. Tell me where you came from."

The old man looked down at Han Muye with a smile.

His tone was gentle, as if the cultivators killed by Han Muye previously had nothing to do with him.

A chance to live? Han Muye thought.

Looking at the old man sitting cross-legged on the stone platform, Han Muye's eyes flashed with bright sword light.

This Ethereal Dao Sect elder named Ma Meng used the souls of cultivators from the Fire Source World to replenish his lifespan.

This method had already lasted for a hundred years.

He had killed thousands of cultivators alone.

Such a person had already become a demon.

He deserves to die!

Han Muye raised his hand and pointed the Green Destiny sword at Ma Meng.

“Slash—”

Man and sword became one and turned into a breeze. When Han Muye appeared again, he was already behind Ma Meng.

The sword in his hand slashed down.

The sword was extremely fast.

A look of surprise flashed across Ma Meng's face. A golden spiritual light rose around him and turned into a light barrier.

Han Muye's sword struck the light barrier, bringing with it a trembling stream of light.

"Hehe, good swordsmanship.

"Unfortunately, your cultivation level is too weak."

Ma Meng suddenly laughed and stretched out its palms. Green light shot out from his palms and transformed into a black tiger phantom that roared.

The black tiger had wings on its back and charged towards Han Muye.

It was as fast as Han Muye.

This huge tiger was extremely powerful. Even if a mountain was hit, it would turn into powder.

Seeing the giant tiger charging at him, Han Muye did not dodge. Behind him, the shadows of long-horned bulls appeared.

"Roar—"

The two white tiger shadows fused with the long-horned bulls which transformed into a black bull that was dozens of feet taller than the black tiger.

The black bull crashed into the black tiger and shattered it.

This strike shook the 1,000-foot stone room, causing the gravel in the ceiling to fall.

Ma Meng flew up, a wooden staff in his hands, and raised his hand to smash Han Muye.

The wooden staff instantly turned into a green wolf and bit at Han Muye's head.

Han Muye did not move. The Purple Flame Sword in his left hand stabbed out diagonally from the green wolf's chin.

Sword light flashed, and an explosive halo shattered the green wolf.

Han Muye pointed his swords forward and stared at Ma Meng.

"Half-step Heaven Realm?"

His eyes were filled with disdain. "So you're a half-step Heaven Realm expert who's struggling at death's door and about to die."

Killing intent and battle intent rose in his eyes at the same time. "I want to see if I can kill a half-step Heaven Realm expert."

He had killed more than one Heaven Realm expert.

But that was not all based on his own combat strength.

This time, he was facing a half-step Heaven Realm expert whose lifespan was almost up and whose combat strength had decreased.

He wanted to kill without using his soul sword Qi and only use his sword technique to defy the heavens.

This was an excellent opportunity to sharpen his swordsmanship.

"Haha, good. I've cultivated for 1,300 years and killed countless people." Hearing Han Muye's words, Ma Meng's eyes also lit up as he stared at Han Muye.

"Let me see how a powerless little guy can kill me today!"

A lava-like fiery power rose around Ma Meng and transformed into a long flame saber.

As soon as the saber appeared, the surrounding air instantly condensed.

A blazing heat wave surged towards Han Muye.

Traces of Qi and blood were triggered above his head and began to be consumed.

The strength of a half-step Heaven Realm expert. If not for the fact that Han Muye was different from other cultivators of the same level, he would definitely not be able to withstand even a glance, let alone this long saber condensed from the Life Technique.

Facing this half-step Heaven Realm cultivator, Han Muye did not wait.

The two swords clashed and blasted the fire dragon.

Prairie Fire.

The Prairie Fire Sword Technique was one of Han Muye's strongest sword techniques.

This sword technique could be used when fighting in groups and alone. It was Han Muye's killer move.

"Good timing."

Seeing the fire dragon roar, Ma Meng suddenly shouted and slashed down with the long saber in its hand.

The blade was bright and steady.

This strike showed the demeanor of a great cultivator.

Ma Meng must have been immersed in saber techniques for hundreds of years.

“Slash—”

The fire dragon collided with the saber beam. The saber beam shattered and the fire dragon was cut in half.

However, the two halves of the fire dragon did not dissipate. Instead, they transformed into two 10-foot-long heavenly dragons that rolled and wrapped around Ma Meng.

“The sword technique of the Fire Source Palace!”

Ma Meng’s eyes widened and he let out a low cry.

Heavenly Dragon.

The transformed sword technique of the Heavenly Dragon.

Chapter 254: Double Sword Pill, Kill Half-Step Heaven Realm Experts (3)

This was originally the sect-protecting sword technique of the Blazing Sun Palace. In Han Muye's hands, it transformed into two dragons that intertwined Yin and Yang.

The originally blazing fire dragon was filled with cold energy. After splitting, cold and heat collided, bringing out the power of Yin and Yang.

This power was not strong enough to kill a great cultivator, but it could suppress him for a few breaths.

Enough.

Han Muye released the sword in his hands and pointed forward with one hand behind his back.

A suffocating sharp sword Qi spread out.

Ma Meng's expression changed. A golden barrier of light appeared around him, protecting his entire body.

As soon as the light barrier appeared, Han Muye shouted.

"Ancestral—Return—of—10,000—Swords—"

In the mine, sword Qi was like waves.

Every sharp sword Qi transformed into a phantom.

The sword pointed forward, a phantom with hidden killing intent.

All the sword lights finally turned into a sword.

This sword light gathered in front of Han Muye.

A sword pill appeared in his palm.

Seeing the sword pill, Ma Meng's body trembled. He waved his hand and struck the Yin-Yang Heavenly Dragon Sword Light around him before retreating.

He retreated quickly, but Han Muye's sword pill was even faster.

The sword pill transformed into a three-foot-long, two-headed sword that tore through the void, knocked open the space in front of him, and struck Ma Meng's chest.

"Ho—"

Ma Meng shouted, and a golden tripod appeared in front of him, blocking the sword light.

The sword light pierced through the cauldron, and the blade pierced Ma Meng's chest three inches, drawing a spray of blood.

Ma Meng laughed and reached for the sword light.

However, he did not see a relaxed expression on Han Muye's face.

"Slash—"

A sword pill that had been hidden behind Ma Meng swept across and shattered his neck.

"Bam—"

A gray spiritual light rushed out and dissipated in all directions.

Resentment.

Rot.

This was the resentment brought out by the souls of countless cultivators who had been refined by Ma Meng.

It was also because of these souls that Ma Meng could survive.

Otherwise, his lifespan would have ended long ago.

This was also the reason why Ma Meng's combat strength was far inferior to that of an ordinary half-step Heaven Realm expert.

"Ha—"

A foot-long shadow rushed out of Ma Meng's rotten body and collided with Han Muye.

Nascent Soul.

No, this Ma Meng's lifespan was over. He relied on the Nascent Soul that he had not condensed to survive. This Nascent Soul was actually dead.

Corpse Infant.

A vicious cultivation technique.

The Life-Death Conversion Technique.

Ma Meng only dared to hide in this mine path that was filled with fire-attribute energy to conceal his death aura.

The corpseinfant rushed towards Han Muye to seize his body.

Nascent Soul Possession Technique was common in the cultivation world.

"The town—"

Han Muye shouted in a low voice. The Great Spirit in his body turned into golden words and blocked the corpse infant.

Great Spirit!

As soon as this aura appeared, the corpse infant seemed to have fallen into boiling water, and its gray aura dispersed.

Not only around the corpse infant but the surrounding space was immediately refined by the Great Spirit, turning into green spiritual energy and then dissipating.

After refining the resentment, Han Muye could feel that his Great Spirit had become much heavier.

The divine light in his eyes became even deeper.

In front of him, the corpse infant suppressed by the golden words slowly dissipated, and the death aura vanished.

“Hum—”

A sword pill appeared and ground the faint Nascent Soul phantom into fragments.

The powerful soul strength was absorbed by the sword pill and temporarily stored.

Taking a deep breath, Han Muye looked ahead.

In the battle just now, he did not use the sword of the soul, nor did he use the sword intent in his sea of Qi.

It all depended on the sword intent in the dantian and the power of the two sword pills to kill a half-step Heaven Realm expert.

Even if this half-step Heaven Realm expert was only an empty shell with less than 10% of his strength left, he could still be considered a half-step Heaven Realm expert.

Han Muye raised his hand, and a small jade-colored bag hanging from Ma Meng’s waist fell into his hand.

He probed it with his divine sense, and joy flashed across his face.

In this small bag, there were hundreds of thousands of Fire Essence Stones.

Among them, there were more than 1,000 pieces of extremely high-quality and expensive Fire Marrow Essence.

A huge sum.

“Snap—”

“Kaboom—”

The entire mine tunnel kept shaking, and pieces of gravel fell.

The originally dissipating flame power in the mine began to converge.

The fire-colored light on the stone wall also began to fade.

This was the reason why the Fire Essence Crystal was taken away.

Daoist Dayan had succeeded.

“Boom—”

The stone room collapsed, and Han Muye rushed out.

As he flew in midair, the mountains below collapsed.

Some of those fiery halos were scattered, and some were buried.

This mine was destroyed.

Below, Daoist Dayan flew out, and then dozens of figures followed behind. Spiritual light and sword light scattered.

“Help—”

Daoist Dayan called out timidly.

If these sword lights collided, his soul power would definitely shatter.

Even if he did not die, there was only a faint shadow left.

Seeing his sorry state, Han Muye laughed and waved his hand, and a sword pill turned into a void light.

Concealment.

The Hidden Void Sword Technique was Sword Master Yuan Tian’s sword technique back then.

Daoist Dayan trembled and stared at the sword light.

The sword pill turned illusory and circled around him. With a flash, it brought with it a spray of blood.

No one could block this sword light.

No one could see through the rules of this sword light.

All the people from the Ethereal Dao Sect who were giving chase stopped in midair, not daring to advance.

“Boom—”

In the distance, the explosive sword light and spiritual light collided, and the roar was like thunder.

Explosive flames illuminated the sky.

Han Muye knew that this was Patriarch Tao Ran reminding him to leave quickly. The two half-step Heaven Realm experts had made a comeback with all their might.

With a long laugh, Han Muye reached out and summoned back his sword pill. The sword pill led Daoist Dayan, and he turned into a breeze, condensing into a sword light that streaked across the sky.

No one could catch up.

The Flying Sword Technique was one of the fastest speeds, not to mention that Han Muye used the Sword Pill to fly, which contained the spatial power of the Hidden Void Sword Technique.

“You, Han Muye, how long have you been cultivating his sword techniques?” Daoist Dayan, who had transformed into a breeze, asked.

How long?

Han Muye chuckled. “A year.”

It was barely a year.

“A year...”

Daoist Dayan was silent for a long time before saying in a low voice, “Han Muye, when you surpass him one day, I’ll acknowledge you as my master.”

Did he surpass Sword Master Yuan Tian?

Han Muye’s eyes lit up.

Of course, I want to surpass Sword Master Yuan Tian, he thought.

“Haha, kid Han, did you succeed?”

Up ahead, Patriarch Tao Ran laughed.

At some point, he had escaped the pursuit of two people of the same level and arrived here.

Han Muye turned to look at Daoist Dayan.

Chapter 255: Fire Source Palace, Dharma Treasure Sword

Daoist Dayan opened his palm.

Five fiery-red spiritual beads the size of pigeon eggs were steaming with a brilliant light.

A charm that made one unable to look away condensed on the light beads.

Fire Essence Crystals.

Fire-type supreme treasure.

A Fire Essence Crystal was worth at least three million spiritual rocks. In the cultivation world, it could cause half-step Heaven Realm cultivators to fight madly for it.

Patriarch Tao Ran’s eyes lit up, and his breathing quickened.

This Fire Essence Crystal was extremely helpful for him to step into the Heaven Realm.

He raised his hand and summoned two Fire Essence Crystals back into his palm, gripping them tightly.

"I thought I'd be lucky to have one or two. I didn't expect five.

"With these two, I'm confident that I can enter the Heaven Realm in 60 years."

Patriarch Tao Ran smiled and pointed at the remaining three fire essence crystals. "Take the rest as your reward."

Can you do that? Han Muye wondered.

We risked our lives to get it. You're using it as payment for me?

Han Muye glanced at Patriarch Tao Ran.

Patriarch Tao Ran seemed embarrassed by his gaze and whispered, "Well, isn't our cooperation very smooth?"

"Don't be anxious. When we go to the Fire Source Palace, I'll definitely help you obtain the Nine Sun Techniques."

Nine Sun Techniques. This was the reason why Han Muye came here.

Now, be it pills or cultivation experience, he had enough.

All that was left to do was to obtain the Nine Sun Techniques and cultivate with all his might.

Han Muye nodded and took the three Fire Essence Crystals from Daoist Dayan.

He would not tell Patriarch Tao Ran that he had also killed a half-step Heaven Realm expert in the mine and obtained many Fire Essence Stones and Fire Marrow Essence.

This old man is very bad, he thought.

In the distance, more spiritual lights flew over.

Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran couldn't be bothered to kill anymore. They raised their sword lights and left.

....

Fire Source Palace.

In the forest, there were a few halls surrounded by various buildings, forming a small city.

Some of these halls were filled with spiritual light, and some had cracks.

This was not so much the entrance to the Fire Source Palace as their last stronghold.

After thousands of years of being besieged, the Fire Source Palace no longer had much strength to resist.

If not for the fact that this place was hidden and had formed an alliance with the cultivators of the Fire Source World, they would have been discovered and killed by the Ethereal Dao Sect.

At this moment, in the main hall of the Fire Source Palace, Palace Master Wang Luosheng had a solemn expression.

3,000 miles away, there was news that more than a thousand cultivators had been surrounded and killed.

The cultivators over there had sent a message using the Fire Source Palace's elder's distress signal.

However, in the Fire Source Palace, he did not see any elder leave.

So, who was crying for help? he wondered.

"Palace Master, I think there's something fishy going on. It's best if we ignore it," a green-robed elder sitting below said loudly.

The aura on his body was about to reach the Core Formation realm.

With such cultivation, he was considered an expert in the Fire Source Palace.

Some of the others nodded and shook their heads at his words.

"Gao Min, if an elder of the Fire Source Palace really falls into the enemy's hands, won't we lose everyone in the sect if we don't help him?"

On the other side, a middle-aged man in a green robe stood up and bowed to the chief. "Palace Master, may I be so bold as to ask you to go and save them?"

"Please help, Palace Master."

Many people in the hall stared.

If not for the fact that the Palace Master's cultivation was already at the eighth level of the Core Formation realm and he held a Dharma treasure, he would not have been able to stop the people of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

If they wanted to save those who were surrounded and killed, without the Palace Master taking action, the others would only be sending themselves to their deaths.

"Hmph, Yu Yize, at the end of the day, why don't you save him yourself?" A short and fat old man looked dissatisfied as he spoke in a low voice.

"That's right. If you don't go yourself, you'll put the Palace Master in danger. You're guilty," said Elder Gao Min coldly.

In the hall, there was a noisy discussion.

Yu Yize looked at the palace master, Wang Luosheng, and said loudly, "As long as the palace master goes, Yu Yize is willing to travel along."

Really?

His words made the hall fall silent.

Unconsciously, everyone turned to look at the palace master at the head of the table.

Wang Luosheng's eyes flickered as he said in a low voice, "I'm also curious about who is being surrounded."

"If it's the Ethereal Dao Sect's trap, I also want to know what they want."

With that, he stood up and looked around. "I'll make a trip. Elder Zhao Feng will temporarily take the position of Palace Master."

Below, an old man named Zhao Feng stood up and bowed.

He was an elder in the Fire Source Palace whose cultivation was only inferior to the palace master, Wang Luosheng.

Seventh level of the Golden Core Realm, with powerful combat strength. His reputation could suppress others in the entire Fire Source Palace.

After setting up the palace, Wang Luosheng raised his hand, and a five-foot-long sword appeared on his back.

The sword was covered in dark red flames, and the shadow of a fire dragon appeared on it.

"Senior Yun Long, I'm going to save the surrounded disciple. Please follow me," Wang Luosheng said in a low voice as he cupped his hands at the sword.

The sword trembled and led the flames to envelop Wang Luosheng, then transformed into a 10-foot-long fire dragon.

Wang Luosheng looked at Yu Yize and said, "Let's go."

Yu Yize nodded and landed on the back of the fire dragon.

The dragon let out a long cry and flew away.

In the main hall of the Fire Source Palace, everyone looked at the distant fire dragon and pondered for a moment before dispersing.

The fire dragon flew extremely fast. In just a moment, it had already seen the place where the sword light and spiritual light collided.

"Eh?"

Wang Luosheng, who was standing on the head of the fire dragon, exclaimed in surprise.

"He wasn't surrounded but fought evenly?"

Chapter 256: Fire Source Palace, Dharma Treasure Sword (2)

Sword light flowed over there. It was not a one-sided massacre.

Moreover, two sword lights could be seen among the people surrounded.

“Palace Master, this sword technique is not an inheritance of our Fire Source Palace.” Yu Yize narrowed his eyes and looked ahead. “It looks like someone from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect.”

Tang Mountain Sword Sect.

This name made Wang Luosheng ponder.

The Tang Mountain Sword Sect and the Blazing Sun Palace ruled this world together and were powerful.

However, after the decline of the Blazing Sun Palace, not only did the Tang Mountain Sword Sect not help them, but they even squeezed them dry.

The last time, the people from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect came and said that they would bring reinforcements.

The Fire Source Palace tried their best to help them leave, but after waiting for a hundred years, there was still no sign of reinforcements.

If the people besieged today were really from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect, Wang Luosheng really didn’t want to attack.

“Haha, is that all the Ethereal Dao Sect has?”

“Again.”

Below, Lu Gao’s voice was arrogant and reverberating.

As he fought, his cultivation level fused with his sword, and his combat strength became stronger and stronger.

As expected, the Military Sword Technique required battle to nurture the sword.

If he didn’t fight, he wouldn’t be able to cultivate it.

With Shao Yousun leading the rescued mine slaves, they had already broken through several layers of obstruction.

Whether it was the disciples of the Ethereal Dao Sect or those from the other sects in the Cloud Heaven World, they could not stop Lu Gao, who was attacking with all his might.

Even Shao Yousun did not need to draw his sword much along the way.

It was not until two days later that they were blocked by a few Golden Core experts of the Ethereal Dao Sect with thousands of disciples.

Those Golden Core cultivators did not attack. They only let their disciples fight against Lu Gao and Shao Yousun.

Clearly, these people treated Lu Gao and the others as whetstones.

Lu Gao and Shao Yousun did not stand on ceremony. Their attacks were ruthless. Every move was life or death.

In half a day, Lu Gao had already killed eight young experts of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

In front of him, there were four people who had attacked at the same time. Each of them was at the third level of the Earth Realm.

The four of them formed a formation around Lu Gao.

As for Shao Yousun, he was neither fast nor slow as he fought the two Ethereal Dao Sect cultivators.

“Bam—”

Lu Gao forced a young man with a saber back dozens of feet. There was also a sword stabbed into his back.

This sword momentum was powerful and heavy. It did not penetrate his body and also brought out a stream of blood.

Lu Gao’s expression did not change. He waved his fist and broke the sword blade behind him.

Someone in the Ethereal Dao Sect raised his hand.

Two Soul Awakening disciples quietly stepped forward and joined the battle.

“Palace Master, this person is brave.” Looking at Lu Gao’s fierce appearance, Yu Yize said in a low voice.

They could see the general situation below.

Other than Shao Yousun and Lu Gao, the others were all low-level cultivators. Most of them were mine slaves who had been rescued.

They all knew that the Ethereal Dao Sect used the cultivators of the Fire Source World and the Fire Source Palace as mine slaves.

Unfortunately, their cultivation and combat strength were not enough. Even if they knew, they could not save the mine slaves.

Many seniors of the Fire Source Palace had been trapped in the mine for their entire lives.

It was said that the previous Palace Master of the Fire Source Palace was seriously injured and thrown into the mine passage before finally dying.

“This person is worth saving.” Wang Luosheng glanced around and saw that there were no true experts in the Ethereal Dao Sect. He felt slightly relieved.

Since there were no experts in the Ethereal Dao Sect, he was not afraid of being surrounded.

Thinking of this, he immediately lured the fire dragon with a roar as he appeared on the battlefield.

“Ang—”

The fire dragon’s breath burned dozens of Ethereal Dao Sect disciples to ashes.

“It’s Wang Luosheng from the Fire Source Palace!”

“Run! The Fire Source Palace’s treasure, the Cloud Dragon Sword!”

The expressions of the few Golden Core cultivators from the Ethereal Dao Sect changed drastically. Their figures flashed as they flew in all directions.

“Quickly inform the patriarch that Wang Luosheng is here!”

“Gather the army. This place must not be far from the Fire Source Palace!”

The Golden Core cultivators and other disciples of the Ethereal Dao Sect shouted, while Duan Yanji and the others below were already crying.

“Palace Master!”

“Senior Yun Long, we still have a chance to see the Cloud Dragon Sword again!”

Hearing their call, the fire dragon paused slightly.

Wang Luosheng nodded and said in a clear voice, “I’ll kill these Golden Cores to prevent them from revealing the location of my Fire Source Palace.”

With that, he led the fire dragon and chased after a Golden Core cultivator.

The fire dragon flew and arrived behind the Golden Core cultivator.

Wang Luosheng activated the sword technique in his hand. The fire dragon turned into a long sword and flashed behind the Golden Core cultivator.

The Golden Core cultivator’s body was directly shattered. His Golden Core was wrapped by the sword light formed by the fire dragon and then shattered with a bang. The power inside was absorbed by the sword.

After absorbing the power of the golden core, the sword returned and flew around Wang Luosheng in satisfaction.

Wang Luosheng sighed and said softly, “Unfortunately, my Fire Source Palace has declined so much that we don’t even dare to fight the Ethereal Dao Sect head-on. Senior Yun Long, the last time you slaughtered a Golden Core was more than 30 years ago.”

The sword vibrated as if in response.

Glancing at the other Ethereal Dao Sect cultivators who had already fled, Wang Luosheng shook his head and turned to turn around.

At this moment, a breeze appeared in front of him.

At this moment, his hair exploded, and all the sword intent in his body spread out, causing ripples to appear around him.

“Clang—”

A green two-foot-long throwing knife appeared in front of him, blocked by the Cloud Dragon Sword.

“Bai Tianyue!”

Wang Luosheng’s expression was solemn as he stared at the flying dagger in front of him.

This flying saber was the weapon of a half-step Heaven Realm expert of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

Not only was there the Golden Core of the Ethereal Dao Sect here, but there was also a half-step Heaven Realm!

Could this be a trap? he wondered.

Chapter 257: Fire Source Palace, Dharma Treasure Sword (3)

Everything was meant to lure me here?

“Boom—”

In the distance, a cloud turned into a cloud pillar and smashed down.

Wang Luosheng gritted his teeth and shouted, “Shen Ziqian.”

Bai Tianyue and Shen Ziqian, two half-step Heaven Realm experts, had come. If not for him, who else could it be?

Holding the Cloud Dragon Sword, Wang Luosheng said in a low voice, “Senior, I’m afraid we’re going to have a tough battle today.”

His voice trailed off as the Cloud Dragon Sword vibrated.

This made his face turn pale instantly.

He turned around and saw an old man in a black robe standing on the distant mountain.

“Daoist Yun He.”

Three half-step Heaven Realm experts!

Is the Ethereal Dao Sect preparing to destroy the Fire Source Palace in one go? Wang Luosheng wondered.

They’re not using us as whetstones anymore?

We have survived because we are treated as whetstones for the disciples of the Ethereal Dao Sect. Although the Fire Source Palace is a disgrace, at least it has continued to pass on its traditions.

Why is this person from the Ethereal Dao Sect determined to destroy the Fire Source Palace today?

Wang Luosheng stood there, sword Qi condensing on his body.

Since he was going to die today, he would fight to his heart's content.

The Cloud Dragon Sword in his hand seemed to sense his thoughts and kept trembling. Sword light scattered and mixed with the sword intent on his body.

Strangely, the three half-step Heaven Realm experts of the Ethereal Dao Sect did not attack immediately. They slowly surrounded him.

Not all their attention was on Wang Luosheng.

"Palace Master—"

At this moment, Yu Yize shouted from below and flew over, the sword in his hand colliding with a half-step Heaven Realm expert.

"Palace Master, leave!"

Yu Yize blamed himself for inviting the Palace Master.

This was clearly a trap.

A trap specially set by the Ethereal Dao Sect for the Fire Source Palace Master.

He was the stupidest to ask the Palace Master to come here.

He only hoped that his strike would create a chance for the Palace Master to flee

although he knew that he was nothing in the eyes of a half-step Heaven Realm expert.

Indeed, he was nothing. Facing Yu Yize's sword, the Daoist with a flying knife did not change his expression and only flicked the flying knife out.

The flying dagger flashed and slashed down on Yu Yize's head.

Wang Luosheng wanted to save him, but he was helpless.

Bai Tianyue's flying dagger was too fast for him to grasp.

Seeing the saber light slashing down, Wang Luosheng turned his head regretfully.

"Clang—"

There was a shock.

Then there was a roar.

The other half-step Heaven Realm experts on the other two sides moved towards Bai Tianyue.

Wang Luosheng turned around and saw two figures suppressing Bai Tianyue.

The man had two swords, and sword light scattered. Bai Tianyue was unable to resist at all. He could only rely on his powerful spiritual energy to transform into a light barrier.

Under the sword light, the light barrier shattered in a fraction of a second.

Outside this sword light was a green-robed old man. He had a fire-condensed sword in his hand that was firmly resisting Bai Tianyue's flying knife, preventing him from summoning it back.

"Kid Han, can you do it?"

Patriarch Tao Ran shouted and the fire sword in his hand cracked.

"If you can't do it, let me deal with him."

The large sword in his hand condensed into a long sword again, freezing the flying dagger in front of him.

On the other side, Han Muye, who had shattered the light barrier with his two swords, laughed loudly. His two swords crossed, and a fire dragon enveloped the half-step Heaven Realm cultivator in front of him.

So what if he was a half-step Heaven Realm expert? Could he fight two people alone?

The fire dragon exploded. Bai Tianyue's entire body was charred. His hair and beard were burned, and only a few wisps of his clothes remained.

His tragic appearance made Patriarch Tao Ran laugh loudly, and the sword in his hand slashed down ruthlessly.

"Clang—"

The green flying dagger was repelled by the sword, and cracks appeared on the blade.

The owner of the flying dagger, a half-step Heaven Realm cultivator who had just been attacked by Han Muye, spat out a mouthful of blood and turned to escape.

His intrinsic spiritual weapon was injured. If he did not run, he would be killed.

Three half-step Heaven Realm experts were injured immediately.

All of this was done in a breath.

When Wang Luosheng reacted, he saw Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran standing side by side, confronting two half-step Heaven Realm cultivators.

A half-step Heaven Realm cultivator who was an enemy of the Ethereal Dao Sect!

If he didn't seize this opportunity, Wang Luosheng would be the master of the Fire Source Palace in vain!

"Boom—"

Without hesitation, Wang Luosheng slashed the Cloud Dragon Sword at the black-robed Daoist Yun He.

Daoist Yun He's expression was gloomy. The green feathered fan in his hand scattered a spiritual light that collided with the Cloud Dragon Sword.

Patriarch Tao Ran laughed loudly and thrust the flame sword in his hand, shattering the cloud pillar around Shen Ziqian, the half-step Heaven Realm cultivator of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

Shen Ziqian raised his arms, and the spiritual light behind him turned into spears that collided with Patriarch Tao Ran's sword.

Han Muye stood where he was and looked at the two battles in front of him.

He knew Patriarch Tao Ran's strength very well. If he unleashed his full strength, he could injure the Ethereal Dao Sect's half-step Heaven Realm expert in front of him.

Wang Luosheng's cultivation was inferior.

There was an insurmountable gap between the eighth level of the Golden Core Realm and the peak of the Golden Core Realm.

Fortunately, he had a Dharma treasure sword that could make up for the difference.

Dharma treasure.

This was a true Dharma treasure-level sword.

Most of the power in this sword was not activated by Wang Luosheng, but by the long sword itself.

What Wang Luosheng did was to use his sword technique and draw the sword to fight.

He had seen the battle between Hong Chaoyang and Sword Master Yuan Tian. The strength of the Palace Master of the Fire Source Palace in front of him was really far inferior.

Moreover, Han Muye could tell that the Heavenly Dragon Sword Technique Wang Luosheng used was incomplete.

"Boom—"

Patriarch Tao Ran forced Shen Ziqian back with his sword and looked to the other side.

Using all his strength to strike with his sword, Wang Luosheng turned into an illusory dragon shadow.

The dragon shadow collided with Daoist Yun He's jade fan and turned into nothingness.

The sword in Wang Luosheng's hand was shaking and he could not hold it. It flew out of his hand.

Han Muye narrowed his eyes and flew into the air.

He raised his hand and used a sword technique to support the flying Cloud Dragon Sword.

"Hum—"

Dazzling light flashed on the Cloud Dragon Sword.

The brilliance was so dazzling that everyone turned to look.

Wang Luosheng widened his eyes and looked at the Cloud Dragon Sword that had never been so dazzling.

“Cloud Dragon’s Three Appearances, Heavenly Dragon Incarnation, Boundless Heaven and Earth—”

Han Muye shouted and poured a sword intent into the Cloud Dragon Sword.

The Cloud Dragon Sword let out a long cry and transformed into a 10,000-foot-long dragon.

“Hum—”

The world shook.

This was the power on the Cloud Dragon Sword. It exceeded what the Fire Source World could withstand and was about to be expelled from this world.

Han Muye activated the sword technique in his hand. Before the Heaven and Earth powers could react, he slashed at Daoist Yun He’s head.

A 10,000-foot dragon, its long tail sweeping.

“Bam!”

Daoist Yun He was sent flying, turning into a big crane with a black back. He dragged his broken wings and flew away.

“Sky Dragon...”

Looking at the roaring dragon, Wang Luosheng muttered to himself, tears flickering in his eyes.

“Patriarch, are you back?”

“Boom—”

The lightning in the world and the impact of the dragon collided with the last half-step Heaven Realm cultivator of the Ethereal Dao Sect.

Shen Ziqian, who was suppressed by Patriarch Tao Ran, was scared out of his wits. He did not even have time to retract the condensed spears before turning around and fleeing.

If he did not escape, he would only die.

“Boom—”

Lightning exploded, and the dragon dissipated.

Han Muye raised his hand and gently held the hilt of the restored Cloud Dragon Sword.

Chapter 258: The Dharma Treasure Recognizes Its Master. Nine Sun Techniques

With the Cloud Dragon Sword in hand, the phantom of a huge dragon appeared in Han Muye's divine treasure.

The dragon's scales exploded, and its claws and teeth were sharp. It opened its mouth and roared, as if it wanted to break open the divine treasure.

However, before it could roar, its eyes were already wide open.

A long sword hung quietly in front of it.

The green sword was cold, and the sword flashed with a murderous intent that could freeze everything.

A sword condensed from the soul.

The Sword of the Soul descended, bringing with it a strong gust. It split open the dragon's head immediately.

Before the dragon's broken body could recover, the golden characters of the Spell of the Mortal World appeared, emitting a halo and turning into a cage that locked its head.

Golden spiritual light turned into spears and stabbed at the dragon, shattering the dragon scales.

Traces of soul power were extracted from the dragon.

"Grandmaster, please spare me!"

The dragon opened its mouth and begged for mercy.

It was afraid.

It had never expected to face such a terrifying situation after falling into the divine treasure.

With the sharpness of the Sword of the Soul, it could even cut through its spiritual body.

There were also golden runes that emitted power that seemed to force it to submit and completely lose its spirituality.

It had only seen such a method thousands of years ago when it faced those experts above the Heaven Realm.

The only way to survive against such an expert was to beg for mercy.

Han Muye ignored the trembling dragon phantom in the divine treasure and poured faint sword Qi into it.

The sword trembled slightly, then seemed to let go of its resistance.

Images flashed through Han Muye's mind.

Superior Cloud Spirit Iron Sword refinement, three layers of Soul Tempering Technique.

After forming a sword, it would be tempered by the soul and blood of the great demons of the Southern Wasteland. Then, with the nourishment of a Heaven Realm cultivator, it would become a Dharma treasure in 300 years.

The Dharma treasure had a spirit and turned into a cloud dragon.

This sword was called the Cloud Dragon Sword.

Wind and clouds appeared, and dragon shadows gathered.

This Cloud Dragon Sword became one of the cornerstone Dharma treasures of the Blazing Sun Palace and was in the hands of a few Heaven Realm cultivators.

The last owner of this sword was a Heaven Realm cultivator, Blazing Sun Palace's Grand Elder Yu Hu.

He was also the founder of the Fire Source Palace.

Back then, when the Blazing Sun Palace was destroyed, Yu Hu stayed behind as a sect. After protecting those low-level disciples with potential into the Fire Source World, he left the Dharma treasure sword behind.

The Cloud Dragon Sword remembered Yu Hu's instructions and protected these disciples to establish a force in the Fire Source World.

All these years, the Cloud Dragon Sword also remembered Yu Hu's final instructions.

One day, someone who had cultivated the sword technique of the Blazing Sun Palace would come and revive it.

Palace Protection Sword Technique, Heavenly Dragon.

In the sword, sword qi and sword intent surged, pouring into Han Muye's meridians.

This was the sword intent and sword Qi power that had accumulated in the Cloud Dragon Sword for so many years.

Because no one could guide and refine it, these sword intent and sword qi could only be treated as useless objects and left in the sword.

At this moment, sword qi and sword intent flowed, and the sword body emitted a carefree hum.

Han Muye not only saw the memories of the Blazing Sun Palace in the sword, but also the scene of the Fire Source Palace being devoured and suppressed by the cultivators from the outside world for generations, and the entire Fire Source World slowly falling into enemy hands.

Without enough experts holding down the fort, the Ethereal Dao Sect would have long destroyed the Fire Source Palace if not for the fact that they intended to use the Fire Source Palace as a whetstone.

"Ang—"

The sword body shook, and the dragon phantom in Han Muye's divine treasure dissipated. It landed in front of him and transformed into a white-robed young man in his thirties.

"Zhao Yunlong greets Master."

Zhao Yun, dragon?

Han Muye looked at the sword spirit in front of him and glanced at Wang Luosheng, the Palace Master of the Fire Source Palace, who was standing not far away. He said softly, "It's not good for you to acknowledge me as your master, right?"

"I'm not from the Fire Source Palace."

Hearing his words, Zhao Yunlong cupped his hands and said, "I only recognize inheritances. You have the Blazing Sun Palace's Heavenly Dragon Sword Technique inheritance, so you're my master."

Only recognize inheritances? Han Muye thought.

Then what if this inheritance was obtained by the Outer Realm cultivators?

When Han Muye thought of this, he was suddenly stunned.

Whoever obtained the inheritance would be the owner of the Cloud Dragon Sword.

Whoever obtained the inheritance would be the successor of the Blazing Sun Palace.

As for whether they were outsiders or enemies of the Blazing Sun Palace, was it important?

If the inheritance was not destroyed, the fire would be passed down.

The Palace Master of the Fire Source Palace, Wang Luosheng, took a step forward and bowed to Han Muye.

"Wang Luosheng, direct disciple of the Blazing Sun Palace, greets the palace master."

Before Han Muye could speak, Wang Luosheng spoke again, "The ancestral teachings of the Blazing Sun Palace state that those who cultivate the Heavenly Dragon Sword Technique will become the master of the Blazing Sun Palace."

The master of the Blazing Sun Palace?

Han Muye turned to look at Patriarch Tao Ran.

"There's nothing wrong with being the Palace Master. At least, it's justifiable for me to cultivate the Nine Sun Techniques."

Patriarch Tao Ran's voice sounded in Han Muye's ears.

A soul transmission.

"Besides, you stole their sect-protecting Dharma treasure and sword. If they don't recognize you as the master of the Blazing Sun Palace, the Fire Source Palace won't be able to survive."

Han Muye looked up at Wang Luosheng, who was bowing in front of him and nodded.

He looked up at Wang Luosheng, who was bowing in front of him, and Han Muye nodded.

Without the suppression of the Cloud Dragon Sword, the Fire Source Palace was powerless to resist the Ethereal Dao Sect.

"Let's go. We'll talk after these people settle down." Patriarch Tao Ran flew away.

Han Muye flew after him.

Zhao Yunlong, who was dressed in white, bowed to Daoist Dayan beside him. "Daoist, after you."

Hearing his words, Daoist Dayan patted Zhao Yunlong's shoulder and chuckled. "Not bad, kid. You know the rules of first come, first served."

With that, he turned into a breeze and followed Han Muye.

The sword spirit.

Wang Luosheng's eyes widened.

And this was a sword spirit.

"Do you know why I acknowledged him as my master?" Zhao Yunlong's voice sounded in Wang Luosheng's ears.

"Only he can protect the Fire Source Palace and the legacy of the Blazing Sun Palace."

Chapter 259: The Dharma Treasure Recognizes Its Master. Nine Sun Techniques (2)

Wang Luosheng nodded.

A person with two sword spirits. Only such an expert was qualified to control the Blazing Sun Palace and revive it.

The Fire Source Palace, which was shrinking in the Fire Source World and was constantly being devoured, was not qualified to control the inheritance of the Blazing Sun Palace.

He, Wang Luosheng, was not qualified.

Taking a deep breath, he flew down.

Yu Yize hurriedly followed behind.

....

After a series of battles, Lu Gao's aura was heavy and his cultivation level had increased significantly although he was injured.

His eyes were covered in a black veil, and his blood aura was surging. He already looked like a powerhouse.

With the combat tempering of the military sword technique, he could unleash more than 80% of the power of the spiritual weapon sword in his body.

At this moment, his combat strength could face a Golden Core.

“Senior Brother Han, fortunately, I didn’t disappoint you. These people are fine.” Seeing Han Muye arrive, Lu Gao cupped his fists and shouted.

Hearing his words, the rescued cultivators were all excited.

They had expected to be abandoned.

They did not expect Lu Gao and Shao Yousun to really attack with all their might and protect them all the way.

They had seen many bloody battles.

Han Muye nodded and looked at everyone. He pointed at Wang Luosheng and said, “This is the Palace Master of the Fire Source Palace.”

Without his introduction, Duan Yanji and the other disciples of the Fire Source Palace had already stepped forward and bowed to Wang Luosheng.

The Fire Source Palace was the only force in this world that resisted the cultivators from the outer realm.

The Fire Source Palace was everyone’s hope.

Wang Luosheng looked at these cultivators in ragged clothes and said softly, “Everyone has suffered.

“You’ll be home when we get back to the Fire Source Palace.”

With that, he raised his hand, and a spiritual light rose into the sky.

A moment later, a large group of cultivators rushed over from the direction of the Fire Source Palace.

These people protected those cultivators whose cultivation had been crippled and led those who had already recovered some cultivation to head to the Fire Source Palace’s camp quietly.

“Palace Master, Senior Tao Ran, please stay in the Fire Source Palace first.”

At this moment, Wang Luosheng already knew the identities of Han Muye and the others.

Sect Elder and disciple of the Heavenly Mystic World.

There was also an expert from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect in the Heavenly Mystic World.

Patriarch Tao Ran was a half-step Heaven Realm expert.

In front of an expert like Tao Ran, Wang Luosheng lowered his status.

He had seen Patriarch Tao Ran’s powerful combat strength with his own eyes.

Wang Luosheng personally led them to the Fire Source Palace.

When he arrived at the Fire Source Palace and entered the meeting hall, the elders and deacons of the Fire Source Palace came to greet him.

According to Han Muye's request, Wang Luosheng did not introduce him immediately.

After all, Han Muye didn't plan to stay in this world for long.

Even so, Han Muye's status as a disciple of a major sect in the Western Frontier of the Heavenly Mystic World and Patriarch Tao Ran's half-step Heaven Realm cultivation had already attracted everyone's shouts in the hall.

Many of them looked excited.

The arrival of the experts of the Heavenly Mystic World gave them hope.

They didn't stay in the hall for long before Han Muye and the others left, saying that they needed to rest.

Wang Luosheng personally sent Han Muye to a quiet room.

In the quiet room, Han Muye looked at Wang Luosheng in front of him and said indifferently, "Palace Master, I won't stay in the Fire Source World for long. You can think about what your Fire Source Palace will do."

Wang Luosheng nodded with a complicated expression. A look of relief flashed across his face.

No one wanted to give up their rights.

Although Wang Luosheng respected Han Muye as the master of the Blazing Sun Palace, it did not mean that he was willing to hand the Fire Source Palace over to Han Muye.

Han Muye said he would leave soon, which relieved him.

However, if Han Muye took the Cloud Dragon Sword away, the Fire Source Palace would not be able to resist the Ethereal Dao Sect.

Also, if Han Muye returned to Heavenly Mystic, how many disciples of the Fire Source Palace would choose to go with him?

He didn't know.

"Also, I need the cultivation technique manuals of the Nine Sun Techniques. In exchange, I'll leave behind a few of the sect-protecting sword techniques of the Blazing Sun Palace."

Han Muye spoke again.

Be it the Heavenly Dragon Sword Technique or the other powerful sword techniques, they could not be cultivated just by inheriting them.

These cultivation techniques required absolute comprehension.

Han Muye was certain that even if the Heavenly Dragon Sword Technique was placed in front of Wang Luosheng, he would not be able to cultivate it.

Hearing that Han Muye wanted to exchange the Palace Suppression Sword Technique for the Nine Sun Techniques, Wang Luosheng nodded excitedly. "Palace Master, don't worry. I'll go get all the manuals of the Nine Sun Techniques now."

The disciples of the Blazing Sun Palace who came to the Fire Source World back then did not have enough cultivation level. They brought many cultivation techniques and secret manuals. There were very few powerful sword techniques and Dharmic Dao techniques that were truly passed down.

This also caused the disciples of the Fire Source Palace to be unable to unleash their strength.

With the support of the Blazing Sun Palace's powerful sword technique, the overall strength of the Fire Source Palace would definitely increase greatly.

When Wang Luosheng came over again, he was holding an ancient wooden box.

Opening the wooden box, there were nine jade slips.

Han Muye scanned them with his divine sense. They were indeed the Nine Sun cultivation techniques.

He nodded and handed a jade slip to Wang Luosheng.

Wang Luosheng took the jade slip and said happily, "Thank you, Palace Master."

Although there was no Heavenly Dragon Sword Technique in this jade slip, there were more than 10 other powerful sword techniques and Dao techniques.

These dozen sword techniques and Dao techniques were enough to increase the combat strength of the Fire Source Palace.

In Han Muye's opinion, it was better to give these things to the Fire Source Palace than to let them gather dust in his hands.

After all, the disciples of the Fire Source Palace were also from the Blazing Sun Palace.

Wang Luosheng left the quiet room with the jade slip. Han Muye raised his hand and an array disc landed. A golden light screen rose, protecting the entire quiet room.

When the protective power rose, he looked at the wooden box in front of him.

Nine Sun Techniques. He had already cultivated the Golden Sun Technique.

He picked up the jade slips one by one and probed them with his divine sense. An image appeared.

Chapter 260: The Dharma Treasure Recognizes Its Master. Nine Sun Techniques (3)

First Sun, Young Sun, Golden Sun, Scorching Sun, Blazing Sun, Vast Sun, Magnificent Sun, Extreme Sun, Pure Sun.

Extreme Sun Cultivation Technique, the strongest cultivation technique in the world.

Nine Sun Techniques. From the New Sun Cultivation Technique to the Pure Sun Cultivation Technique, each was a blazing technique simulating the power of heaven and earth.

The Golden Sun Technique that Han Muye had cultivated previously lacked the foundation of the early sun and the young sun. The cultivation technique was more powerful but not smooth enough.

Therefore, this Golden Sun Technique could only be cultivated for two hours a day.

Now that he had made up for the lack by cultivating the New Sun and Young Sun Techniques, not only were his cultivation techniques fierce, but they were also smooth.

And one step further would be Scorching Sun.

The Blazing Sun Technique was cultivated by the Earth Realm. It connected with heaven and earth and nurtured the sun's energy before transforming into the Blazing Sun.

The name of the Blazing Sun Palace was derived from the Blazing Sun Technique.

The power of the Blazing Sun was the extreme of most cultivators in the Blazing Sun Palace.

As for the Vast Sun Cultivation Technique, it was cultivated after the fifth level of the Heaven Realm.

After that, the three sun cultivation techniques were all conceptual. There was no specific cultivation technique.

Back then, the palace master of the Blazing Sun Palace, Hong Chaoyang, had only cultivated to the Vast Sun realm and had yet to take that step into the Extreme Sun realm.

According to the cultivation technique manual, the Extreme Sun Technique was only formed by breaking through the power of a world and drawing the power of heaven and earth into one's body.

Extreme Sun could only be achieved by transcending the world.

As for the Pure Sun Technique, there was only a faint shadow in this jade slip.

The moment Han Muye saw the shadow, his mind seemed to be shattered.

There was no secret manual for the Pure Sun Technique, only a phantom.

The moment he figured out the mystery of this phantom was when he cultivated the Pure Sun Technique.

If there was really a pure Yang technique in the world, the person who created this technique must be the mighty ancestor who had left his inheritance in the Heavenly Mystic World.

This phantom might be his.

After replenishing the New Sun and Young Sun, Han Muye's Golden Sun cultivation technique had a foundation, and the scorching power in his body had also become gentler.

Warm spiritual energy surged in the meridians. Not only would it not damage the meridians, but it could also repair the hidden injuries from before.

“Hum—”

A superior-grade spiritual rock exploded, and all the spiritual energy poured into Han Muye’s body like a whale absorbing water.

A vortex appeared in the originally silent dantian.

On the nine-story cloud platform, the three sword pills shook.

In one of the sword pills, Qi, blood, and spiritual energy surged out.

This sword pill had previously killed a half-step Heaven Realm expert, Ma Meng, in the mine passage, and absorbed a lot of Qi, blood, and spiritual qi from his illusory Nascent Soul.

At this moment, these powers could feed Han Muye.

Spiritual energy surged out, and the spiritual energy that was about to dry up quickly filled up.

Han Muye admitted that this kind of free cultivation method was addictive.

Not only the power in the sword pill, but Han Muye also used 12 superior-grade spiritual rocks.

After so much spiritual energy surged in and replenished his previous losses, the spiritual energy in his dantian churned.

On the seventh-level cloud platform, a green spiritual energy was tainted.

“Boom—”

As if breaking through the barrier, endless spiritual energy surged into the cloud platform in his dantian.

Foundation Establishment, seventh level.

The bottleneck had been broken.

Sword light rose from Han Muye’s body.

The sword intent stored in his sea of Qi fused with the sword intent in his dantian and then circulated repeatedly.

More sword intent appeared in his dantian.

This was a good opportunity.

Without hesitation, he dispersed a sword intent in his sea of Qi and turned it into sword qi that poured into his dantian.

Sword Qi and spiritual energy intertwined and began to surge in the dantian, colliding into the seventh floor of the Cloud Platform.

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This time, Han Muye spent nearly five days cultivating.

When he finished cultivating and came out of seclusion, the spiritual light and sword Qi around him retracted.

At this moment, seven layers of cloud platforms had been filled with spiritual energy in his dantian, leaving only the last two layers empty.

Seventh level of Foundation Establishment.

On the cloud platform, three sword pills spun, and three sword intents shook gently.

After stepping into the seventh level of Foundation Establishment, the sword intent condensed in Han Muye's dantian went from one to three.

If he cultivated in the future and slowly refined it, there would be more.

The three sword intents in the dantian could be replenished through cultivation.

These three sword intents directly increased Han Muye's combat strength by several times.

The next step was to increase his aptitude. Before stepping into the Earth Realm, he had to transform his aptitude into an immortal spiritual root that was rare in the world.

At present, Han Muye had already gathered the pills to refine the Nine Revolutions Cloud Lotus Pill. After looking at the Fire Source Palace's pill refinement technique and seeing if there was anything he could learn from it, he could start refining pills.

The Fire Source Palace was inherited from the Blazing Sun Palace, and its alchemy and refining techniques were unique.

There were many alchemists and blacksmiths in the Fire Source Palace.

Walking out of the quiet room, Lu Gao, who was standing outside the door, turned around and bowed. "Senior Brother Han, Patriarch Tao Ran and Shao Yousun are out. They left me here to protect you."

It turned out that the battle at the Fire Source Palace a few days ago had shaken the entire Fire Source World.

The remaining forces of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect, who were hiding somewhere in this world, also began to attack and kill many people from the Ethereal Dao Sect.

The Ethereal Dao Sect issued a mission to kill and gathered its disciples, as well as those low-level cultivators of the Cloud Heaven Realm, to surround the people of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect.

Shao Yousun, who missed his fellow disciples, went to help. For some reason, Patriarch Tao Ran was invited and followed him.

After Han Muye came out of seclusion, Wang Luosheng came to see him and told him about Patriarch Tao Ran and the others.

Patriarch Tao Ran and Shao Yousun had saved hundreds of Tang Mountain Sword Sect disciples and were heading towards the Fire Source Palace.

Behind them, nearly 100,000 Ethereal Dao Sect experts were giving chase.

“Palace Master, should we help, or...” Wang Luosheng looked at Han Muye, paused, and said in a low voice, “If the Ethereal Dao Sect’s army surrounds us, our Fire Source Palace will be in danger of being destroyed.”

The strength of the Fire Source Palace was far inferior to the Ethereal Dao Sect.

In the past, once the Ethereal Dao Sect made a big move, the Fire Source Palace would run away.

Although the Fire Source World wasn’t big, it had a radius of 10,000 miles. The Ethereal Dao Sect wouldn’t leave too many experts here. There would always be flaws.

Wang Luosheng’s meaning was obvious. He could take action and save those people from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect before running away.

Or he could give up his own camp and let the Ethereal Dao Sect come here to find an empty camp.

Hearing Wang Luosheng’s words, Han Muye pondered for a moment and said, “You guys hide your tracks first. I’ll go take a look.”

Knowing that the Fire Source Palace had always been cautious, Han Muye did not ask them to send experts with him.

“I’ll go with the palace master,” Wang Luosheng whispered.

Han Muye waved his hand and smiled. “This time, it’s about killing people. Having more people does not mean we will succeed.”

To kill, not to save!

Wang Luosheng was stunned.

Han Muye laughed and rose from the ground.

“Ang—”

The Cloud Dragon Sword, which had been entrenched in the sky above the Fire Source Palace, transformed into a long dragon and flew away with Han Muye.

Lu Gao moved, took a step, and chased after the Cloud Dragon.

Wang Luosheng stood where he was, his expression constantly changing.

“After all, he’s from the Heavenly Mystic Realm. This courage is not something that can be found in the Fire Source Realm...”

He shook his head and turned to go.

“Everyone, prepare to leave this station!”

He believed that Han Muye and the others would return victorious.

But what if they did not?

