

Pavilion 261

Chapter 261: Sword Business, Refine the Void Infant Pill

The Cloud Dragon carried Han Muye and brought a rumbling astral wind into the void.

Its speed was not much slower than Han Muye's own speed.

"Young Master, you can try to control the Cloud Dragon Sword."

Daoist Dayan's voice could be heard.

This sword spirit was interesting.

Previously, Daoist Dayan did not like Han Muye at all and looked down on him.

His attitude changed when Han Muye took the Cloud Dragon Sword.

In the face of the Cloud Dragon Sword, he was still a senior.

The Cloud Dragon Sword did not have a temper and gave itself the name Zhao Yunlong.

Hearing Daoist Dayan's words, Han Muye nodded and the sword Qi under his feet surged into the Cloud Dragon.

"Boom—"

Dragon scales appeared on the dragon whose cloud qi was diffuse.

The Cloud Dragon roared, seemingly feeling endless joy.

Feeling elated over this bit of sword Qi? Han Muye thought.

In Han Muye's sea of Qi, a sword intent divided and surged into the Cloud Dragon's body.

Sword intent!

When the sword intent entered the Cloud Dragon's body, its roar resounded in the void.

Two long dragon horns appeared on the Cloud Dragon's head.

White clouds appeared on both sides of the dragon.

The wind and clouds followed, and Heaven and Earth powers were added.

"Master, with this sword intent, I can kill a half-step Heaven Realm expert."

The Cloud Dragon roared, its voice filled with joy.

Daoist Dayan, who had transformed into a breeze, landed on the Cloud Dragon's back with a complicated expression.

Compared to the Cloud Dragon Sword, his little strength was nothing.

If he wanted to really have the ability to fight against a Heaven Realm expert, he needed to fuse with the sword pill and become one with his main body.

But he was indignant.

“Boom—”

In the distance, a rumble sounded.

Han Muye could sense the sword light and flames at the source of the roar.

It was Patriarch Tao Ran.

The battle was a little intense. Patriarch Tao Ran had already used the Prairie Fire Sword Technique.

“Patriarch, can you still hold on?”

Han Muye laughed and raised his hand. The cloud dragon turned into a sword and landed in his hand.

Patriarch Tao Ran’s voice was filled with fighting spirit.

“Kid, are you looking down on me?”

“If you have the ability, let’s compete to see who can kill a half-step Heaven Realm expert first.”

Compete?

Han Muye’s smile widened.

After killing Ma Meng in the mine tunnel, he had a rough understanding of his own combat strength.

It could match a half-step Heaven Realm expert, but without consuming a large amount of sword intent and soul sword Qi, it was impossible to kill an expert above the eighth level of the Golden Core Realm.

Moreover, if the other party was determined to turn around and escape, Han Muye knew that he wouldn’t be able to stop him.

However, if he cultivated in seclusion to make up for the gap in the Golden Sun Technique, his cultivation level would increase to the seventh level of Foundation Establishment. Han Muye’s confidence increased greatly.

Besides, he still had a Dharma treasure sword in his hand!

Wasn’t this the best time to kill a half-step Heaven Realm expert?

“Okay.”

As his voice fell, Han Muye, who was holding a sword, was already a hundred thousand feet away.

“Then—

“Compete.”

With a single strike of his sword, he condensed the power of 10 steps and transformed into clouds.

Han Muye used the sword technique concept of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect.

Gathering Waves.

One step made waves rise, 10 steps made waves fly.

10 steps later, waves piled up.

“Hum—”

The world rumbled, and a 10,000-foot-long wave surged from the end of the world.

The three half-step Heaven Realm experts who were surrounding Patriarch Tao Ran turned around in fear and scattered.

Looking up, Patriarch Tao Ran’s eyes revealed a trace of dullness.

“Damn, when did this kid become so fierce?”

Sword light rose from his palm. He wanted to go forward and slash at the waves to see if he could disperse them.

However, thinking that Han Muye was one of their own, he decided not to do that.

“Is this the Wave Gathering Sword Technique?” Below, the surrounded disciples of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect widened their eyes.

Shao Yousun looked at the waves and felt his blood boil.

This was Mr. Mo Yuan’s disciple.

After cultivating the path of the sword, he could comprehend the principles of the sword, and sword techniques in the world were at his fingertips.

Who could stop such a sword cultivator?

In the sky, Patriarch Tao Ran shouted. He turned his sword and led a stream of flames towards a half-step Heaven Realm expert.

The dazzling sword light flashed and descended on him.

“Haha, quickly leave your life behind!” Patriarch Tao Ran’s arrogant smile was more lethal than his sword light.

The black-robed half-step Heaven Realm expert of the Ethereal Dao Sect snorted coldly. The spear in his hand danced, stirring up a 10,000-foot-high wind as he faced the sword light.

The inheritance of the Ethereal Dao Sect might not be top-notch in the Cloud Heaven World, but it was not weak compared to the Nine Mystic Sword Sect.

If not for the fact that Patriarch Tao Ran was indeed powerful, he would have died when surrounded by three half-step Heaven Realm experts.

On the other side, the two half-step Heaven Realm experts on both sides looked at each other and flew almost at the same time.

A stream of light mixed with coldness.

A flame condensed into an iron fist.

These two spells were both at the peak of the Golden Core realm. They gathered the Heaven and Earth powers and collided with the waves that Han Muye had gathered.

They had to act.

Han Muye's cloud waves formed by the Eastern Sea Sword Technique were too grand.

Sitting and waiting, no one dared to respond.

Seeing the two spells coming at him, Han Muye laughed and smashed down with the Cloud Dragon Sword.

At this point, the momentum had already been gathered. Why did he still need any fancy sword moves?

When the sword technique reached the peak of strength, it was only one slash!

"Boom—"

Endless waves crashed down, and the world shook.

The fist facing the huge waves collapsed instantly.

Then the cold stream of light was also swept down by the huge waves.

"Hmph, a mere half-step Heaven Realm dares to withstand the might of my Cloud Dragon?"

In the waves, Zhao Yunlong's voice sounded.

"Master, if it was outside the Fire Source Realm, this sword strike could even kill a Heaven Realm expert."

Zhao Yunlong's voice was filled with pride.

The two half-step Heaven Realm experts, who were about to resist, gritted their teeth and fled.

This strike was really powerful. Coupled with Zhao Yunlong's words, they did not have the courage to receive it again.

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Seeing the two half-step Heaven Realm experts escape, Han Muye smiled and shook his head.

Although he had borrowed the power of Zhao Yunlong's Dharma treasure, it was not that exaggerated.

Shattering the obstruction of two half-step Heaven Realm experts had depleted all the power he had accumulated.

If these two half-step Heaven Realm experts still wanted to attack, Han Muye would have to unleash his sword intent again.

It was just that the power gathered by his sword just now was too powerful, and with the Cloud Dragon Sword in his hand, it directly made the two half-step Heaven Realm experts fear him.

“Daoist Dayan, you’re still the best. A sentence you taught me can suppress two half-step Heaven Realm experts.”

In the waves, Zhao Yunlong sighed softly.

The revealed Daoist Dayan had his hands behind his back and his expression was indifferent.

“If you can dispel the fighting spirit in someone’s heart first, you will win 80% of this battle.”

His gaze landed on the two fleeing half-step Heaven Realm cultivators, and then he said, “If you chase after them now, even if you can’t kill one, you can still be seriously injured.”

Hearing his words, Zhao Yunlong hurriedly shouted, “Daoist Brother Dayan, you’re wise. Master, join forces with him and severely injure the powerful enemy!”

Join forces? Daoist Dayan wondered.

Severely injure the powerful enemy?

He looked stunned and his body shook and dissipated.

With his sword spirit soul body, how could he seriously injure a powerful enemy?

He was just an empty shell now.

Han Muye laughed. He did not take the opportunity to activate the Daoist Possession Sword Pill and chase after him. Instead, he turned around and raised his hand.

Three sword pills turned into starlight and enveloped the half-step Heaven Realm expert who was fighting Patriarch Tao Ran.

Starlight scattered, and the half-step Heaven Realm expert trembled.

His movements instantly slowed a little.

Enough.

With this flaw, Patriarch Tao Ran, who was holding a sword, shouted. The sword light split into nine 100-foot-long fire dragons that spat out crimson flames.

“Bam—”

The half-step Heaven Realm expert who had been frozen exploded in the nine dragon flames.

A faint phantom appeared. The illusory Nascent Soul, which was no more than seven or eight inches tall, flickered and fled 100,000 feet away.

The illusory Nascent Soul turned around and looked at Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran with hatred.

However, in the next moment, behind him, Daoist Dayan transformed into a 10-foot-long rat and grabbed it with his claw, pressing it into his palm.

Then Daoist Dayan carried the Nascent Soul and turned it into a breeze returning to Han Muye.

This instantaneous change made Zhao Yunlong, who had just transformed into a white-robed young man, click his tongue.

“You really are Dao. Your methods, eyesight, and timing are really superb.”

Zhao Yunlong sighed.

Daoist Dayan grinned and raised his hand, handing the captured Nascent Soul and a small storage ring to Han Muye.

Han Muye smiled and raised his hand to put the Nascent Soul and the storage ring into his bag.

Patriarch Tao Ran, who had put away his sword light, saw this scene and the corners of his mouth twitched.

These should have been mine, he thought.

A half-step Heaven Realm expert retreated. The Ethereal Dao Sect disciples below retreated like a flood.

The Tang Mountain Sword Sect disciples who were surrounded seemed to be in a dream. Only at this moment did they heave a sigh of relief and shout.

They were lucky to be alive.

“Thank you for coming to the rescue, Senior Brother Han.”

Seeing Han Muye fly down, Shao Yousun hurriedly stepped forward and cupped his hands.

Lu Gao, who had already fought a battle, also came forward.

A few people from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect also cupped their hands and thanked Han Muye.

Han Muye’s rescue was a pleasant surprise for them.

If Han Muye didn’t come, Shao Yousun was confident that he could leave, but it was unknown how many other people from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect he could take with him.

Although the strong enemy had temporarily retreated, Han Muye and the others did not stay here for long.

He led everyone away quietly and headed to the Fire Source Palace’s encampment.

After running back and forth like this, the location of the Fire Source Palace had been exposed.

After everyone had settled down, Shao Yousun came to see Han Muye.

“Senior Brother Han, I’m preparing to bring the disciples of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect back to the Heavenly Mystic World first. Are you, Senior Tao Ran, and Senior Brother Lu Gao coming with us?”

He looked at Han Muye and asked in a low voice.

Because Han Muye was recognized as the master of the Blazing Sun Palace by Wang Luosheng, Han Muye was qualified to gather the forces of the Fire Source Palace.

Therefore, he was not sure if Han Muye would stay in the Fire Source Realm.

After all, this was not a small force. It would be a pity to abandon it.

Leaving now?

Han Muye pondered.

If they left now, those people from the Ethereal Dao Sect would probably destroy the Fire Source Palace.

If they didn’t leave, how could they leave this realm later?

Seeing Han Muye hesitate, Shao Yousun said, “Senior Brother Han, I’ve discussed it with my fellow disciples.”

He reached out and took out a jade plate, then said, “If you and Senior Tao don’t leave for the time being, I can leave this array disc to you.

“In any case, that teleportation array doesn’t have much spatial power.

“This array formation that has been passed down from ancient times has lost its effectiveness. It’s missing something every time it’s used.”

Looking at the array disc in Shao Yousun’s hand, Han Muye nodded.

With this thing, he could wait a few days with Patriarch Tao Ran before leaving.

When Shao Yousun left, he had also consulted the Fire Source Palace Master, Wang Luosheng, and the others.

Originally, Wang Luosheng was not prepared to let his sect members leave.

But Han Muye wanted to give everyone a chance.

After all, the upper limit of the Fire Source World was there. It was also an opportunity to go to the Heavenly Mystic World.

There were more than a hundred disciples of the Fire Source Palace who had left the Fire Source World with Shao Yousun and the others.

These people would follow Shao Yousun and the others to the Tang Mountain Sword Sect.

Because the Blazing Sun Palace no longer existed in the Western Frontier, if they stayed in the Western Frontier, not only would it be difficult for them to survive, but they would also be forced by other sects to leak information about the Fire Source World.

The array disc emitted a spiritual light that enveloped everyone who was about to leave. Then a pillar of light appeared.

Chapter 263: Sword business, Refine the Void Infant Pill (3)

“Senior Brother Han, when I succeed in the sword path, I will definitely go to the Western Frontier again.” Looking at Han Muye standing outside the pillar of light, Shao Yousun’s eyes were filled with fighting spirit.

Hearing his words, Han Muye smiled and nodded.

It was good to give him a thought.

“Hehe, there’s no chance now. I’m afraid you won’t even have the right to draw your sword in front of him the next time you come.”

When the spiritual light wrapped around Shao Yousun and dissipated, Patriarch Tao Ran’s voice sounded.

Han Muye could see the flash of heartache on Shao Yousun’s face.

Why bother?

Han Muye shook his head and put the array disk away.

“Han Muye, I think the refinement inheritance of the Fire Source Palace is not bad.”

After Han Muye put away the formation disk, Patriarch Tao Ran raised his hand and handed a sword to him.

Han Muye took the sword and sized it up.

The sword was three feet long. The blade was made of Flowing Flame Gold and could stimulate fire-type power.

This sword was a good semi-spiritual weapon.

“Such a sword is the standard sword of ordinary disciples in the Fire Source Palace.”

Patriarch Tao Ran said in a low voice, “Our Nine Mystic Sword Sect can’t do this.”

The Nine Mystic Sword Sect only had 100 outer sect disciples or those who had stepped into the Qi Condensation Realm and advanced to the inner sect. Only then were they qualified to receive swords from the Sword Pavilion.

The sword he received was only mortal-grade.

Compared to the Fire Source Palace's semi-spiritual weapons, the Nine Mystic Sword Sect was shabby.

This was mainly because there were few people in the Fire Source Palace and it was a fire-attribute cultivation technique that was good at refining artifacts.

The Fire Source Realm was also a place with rich spiritual materials.

"What do you think if we ask the Fire Source Palace to forge some swords for us and bring them back?" Patriarch Tao Ran said as he stared at Han Muye.

Forge swords?

Han Muye looked at Patriarch Tao Ran. "Patriarch, do you have spiritual rocks?"

You can't let others refine swords for nothing, right? he thought.

Such a semi-spiritual weapon would cost at least 10,000 spiritual stones, right?

Who's paying for this?

Hearing Han Muye's words, Patriarch Tao Ran chuckled and said in a low voice, "I asked Wang Luosheng. 5,000 spiritual rocks for one sword. You can have as many as you want."

5,000 spiritual rocks?

At this price, he could do it.

"How about it? We'll split it 40-60, no, 30-70." Patriarch Tao Ran spread his hands and pointed at Han Muye, then at himself.

"Seven for you and three for me."

That good?

Han Muye looked at Patriarch Tao Ran and said, "Patriarch, are you serious about this ratio?"

Patriarch Tao Ran nodded and said, "Of course."

"You're paying for everything. I'm in charge of facilitating the deal. Taking 30 percent is enough."

Did this old man want to gain something without risking anything?

Han Muye wanted to refuse.

However, when he thought of the 5,000 superior-grade spiritual rocks and hundreds of thousands of Fire Essence Stones in his storage ring, he chose to agree.

After bringing the Fire Essence Stones out of this world, each piece could be sold for 100 spiritual rocks.

After finding Wang Luosheng, Han Muye took out 300 high-grade spiritual rocks under Patriarch Tao Ran's stunned gaze.

He reserved a thousand swords.

Wang Luosheng agreed happily.

These spiritual rocks were enough for the upper echelons of the Fire Source Palace to cultivate for decades.

Besides, this was only a deposit.

After Wang Luosheng left, Patriarch Tao Ran complained. If he had known that Han Muye had so many superior-grade spiritual rocks, he would definitely have suppressed the price.

That's not how business works, he thought.

"Patriarch, you have to do business. However, your cultivation level should also break through." Han Muye didn't want to dwell on spiritual rocks and changed the topic.

Hearing his words, Patriarch Tao Ran nodded and said, "If I can refine the Void Nascent Pill, I'm confident that I can break through in 50 years."

He had also gained a lot recently. He had originally felt that he would break through in 60 years, but now he was more confident.

Han Muye nodded, narrowed his eyes, and said in a low voice, "I'm going to study the alchemy books of the Fire Source Palace again, then refine the Void Nascent Pill."

Consult the ancient books and then refine the Void Nascent Pill.

Patriarch Tao Ran pondered for a moment and nodded. "Alright, if you succeed, I'll stay in this world and return to the Western Frontier when I break through."

Patriarch Tao Ran could immediately break through as soon as he returned to the Western Frontier.

This way, he could leave a backup plan for the Nine Mystic Sword Sect.

The current Western Frontier, Wind Spiritual Sword Sect, Spiritual Dao Sect, and the up and coming Southern Wasteland's big clans were all not on good terms with the Nine Mystic Sword Sect.

Their future would not be easy.

It was good to have a backup plan.

After Patriarch Tao Ran walked out of the quiet room, Han Muye went to the library of the Fire Source Palace to observe the alchemy books.

He then interacted with the alchemy cultivators of the Fire Source Palace and comprehended alchemy.

The Fire Source Palace was inherited from the Blazing Sun Palace, and its alchemy methods were not weak.

After two days of communication, Han Muye gained a lot.

On the third day, he returned to the quiet room, opened the formation disk, and raised the light shield.

He raised his hand and a pill cauldron appeared in his palm.

Then portions of spiritual herbs landed in front of him.

In his mind, the scene of refining the Void Nascent Pill was deduced and circulated over and over again.

This Void Meridian Pill was refined for Patriarch Tao Ran, so the pill's attribute should be fire.

Among the spiritual herbs in front of him, there was a Fire Essence Crystal.

This was mixed with the herbs when he was preparing to refine pills.

With a flash of inspiration, Zhao Yunlong and Daoist Dayan landed beside Han Muye and stared at him.

Zhao Yunlong looked at the cauldron in front of Han Muye and said in a low voice, "The inheritance of the Blazing Sun Palace is not bad. I wonder how much Master has obtained."

"Hehe, to refine the Void Nascent Pill, one needs to be at the level of an alchemy master."

"With this level of alchemy, he could be considered a great alchemy cultivator even 10,000 years ago." Daoist Dayan stroked his beard and chuckled.

His words made Zhao Yunlong nod, and a smile appeared on his face. "Brother, you're right. Master is smart. Cultivating both the sword and the path of the pill far exceeds—"

"Holy sh*t!"

At this moment, Han Muye raised his hand and poured sword Qi into the cauldron in front of Zhao Yunlong.

Then Zhao Yunlong and Daoist Dayan stared at the cauldron as it vibrated and sword lights enveloped it.

"He, he's not going to use sword Qi to refine pills, right?" Zhao Yunlong exclaimed.

"How is that possible?" Daoist Dayan waved his hand and said, "The sword Qi is sharp. If you want to use it to refine pills, you need—"

He trailed off.

"Hum—"

The pill cauldron rang softly. Han Muye raised his hand and threw spiritual herbs into it.

Then he poured his sword intent into the cauldron.

"Boom—"

Endless spiritual light exploded.

Void Nascent Pill. A high-grade pill like this required too much spiritual energy. Han Muye immediately crushed five superior-grade spiritual rocks.

The pill furnace shook. The spiritual herbs inside were minced by the sword Qi, then rotated, and halos flashed.

However, these spiritual herbs could not form pills.

It was what Han Muye had sensed when he was deducing previously. He lacked the support of the Heavenly Dao.

Fortunately, he had this thing.

Raising his hand, Han Muye took out the fur that was filled with lightning.

“Hiss—”

“Is this the fur of the legendary ancient divine bull?”

“Is there really such a divine beast in the world?”

“Who can kill a divine beast like this?”

Looking at the fur covered in lightning, Daoist Dayan stared and muttered.

Chapter 264: Patriarch Tao Ran’s Heaven Realm Power

Among the ancient divine beasts, very few could control lightning.

In ancient times, the Kui claimed to be the Thunder God’s mount.

However, such a divine beast should have long disappeared in the river of time. Why would its fur appear here?

I’ve heard that some people in the world have great luck and can obtain any treasure. Zhao Yunlong looked at Han Muye in front of him. “Master, is that such a person?”

Daoist Dayan wanted to say that there was no such person in the world.

But looking at that piece of Kui fur, he thought about the sword pills and Dharma treasures. He didn’t lack anything. He usually used immortal-grade pills like candies. If Han Muye wasn’t the kind of hot shot blessed by the heavens, who else was?

It doesn’t seem so bad to recognize such a person as master, he thought.

“Hum—”

The cauldron shook, interrupting Daoist Dayan’s thoughts.

The spiritual medicine in the trembling cauldron could no longer be suppressed.

Han Muye did not hesitate. He raised his hand and spread the fur over the cauldron.

“Boom—”

A bolt of lightning poured into the cauldron.

In the tripod, the medicinal power vortex that was originally scattered was directly dispersed by this lightning, then condensed again.

After a bolt of lightning, the medicinal power became much more condensed.

It worked!

Han Muye smiled and pointed. Lightning was guided into the cauldron.

In the cauldron, three medicinal vortexes rolled and condensed, then turned into a round, bright pill.

Void Nascent Pill.

Three Void Nascent Pills circled in the cauldron, playing around.

Han Muye stared at the Void Nascent Pill in the cauldron. Images flashed in his mind.

With lightning, the power of the Heavenly Dao could ensure the refinement of ordinary Void Nascent Pills.

However, Han Muye was never satisfied with just ordinary pills.

Even if they didn't become immortal-grade, they had to become supreme-grade!

Dense sword intent rose from his body.

Then a sword intent hit the cauldron.

"Clang—"

The cauldron shook, and the pill that had already taken shape instantly shattered and turned into pill Qi.

Zhao Yunlong, who was standing at the side, twitched the corner of his mouth and whispered, "Sword intent, this, this is consumed?"

Even an Earth Realm Soul Awakening or Core Formation cultivator would need three to five years to nurture a sword intent, right? he thought.

He used such a precious sword intent just like that?

If his Cloud Dragon Sword had always been nourished by sword intent, it would probably have been able to increase its grade long ago.

Daoist Dayan turned his head and glanced at Zhao Yunlong. Then he said indifferently, "You'll understand in the future that what he doesn't lack the most is sword intent."

Is there anyone in the world who did not lack sword intent?

Zhao Yunlong did not believe him.

However, Daoist Dayan was an honest person and would not lie to him.

In front, Han Muye was staring at the cauldron, and paying attention to the changes with his divine sense.

A moment later, a pill took shape in the cauldron again.

At this moment, there was an additional pattern on the pill.

These patterns were on the waist of the pill, exuding mystery and complexity, and flickering with spiritual light.

This was the method of conversion.

If one refined it again, there would be an additional spiritual pattern on the pill. If one could complete the nine transformations, they would be able to obtain the Nine Revolutions Pill.

At this moment, the Void Nascent Pills in the cauldron had already reached the second transformation.

After the second transformation, the grade of these pills clearly increased greatly, and the medicinal power contained in the pill surged.

Fine-quality pills.

The three pills in this furnace were all top-grade.

Is that enough?

Han Muye stared at the cauldron and pondered.

He was not absolutely confident that he could control the power of the cauldron.

But he was reluctant to stop.

The spiritual herbs needed for the Void Nascent Pill were really difficult to collect.

Patriarch Tao Ran and the Nine Mystic Sword Sect had searched with all their might, but this was all they had.

After today, it would be a long time before he could refine the Void Nascent Pill again.

Perhaps when he needed this pill, he might not even be able to gather a furnace of pills.

“Let’s give it a try,” Han Muye, whose eyes were shining, muttered. He raised his hand, and a jade-colored ball of light appeared in front of him.

“This is the power of a fake Nascent Soul...” Daoist Dayan clicked his tongue and subconsciously took a step back.

This was the illusory half-step Heaven Realm Nascent Soul he had taken previously.

Because he had left his main body, his Nascent Soul had already died, leaving only pure spiritual energy.

This spiritual energy was several times denser than a ninth-level Golden Core.

If this thing exploded, the surroundings would probably become ruins.

Sitting in front of the furnace, Han Muye took a deep breath, raised his hand, and guided the power of the fake Nascent Soul into the cauldron.

He put away the remaining balls of light again.

“Boom—”

The spiritual energy transformed from the fake Nascent Soul collided with the cauldron which seemed to be boiling.

The originally formed pill spun again, then turned into a vortex, attracting spiritual light and swallowing it.

On the three golden pills, another dark spiritual pattern appeared.

The pill gradually turned into nothingness, except for a faint yellow golden shape.

A second spiritual pattern appeared.

“Boom—”

This time, on the fur wrapped around the cauldron, bright lightning roared and turned into a sea of lightning in the cauldron.

Bathing in the sea of lightning, three pills with two cloud patterns were completely formed.

Han Muye raised his hand, and activated Cloud Dew Hand, gathering all three pills into his palm.

If not for the intertwining spiritual patterns, the shape of the three pills would not have been visible at all. They had already completely turned ethereal.

“Void Nascent Pills.

“Two immortal-grade and one supreme-grade.”

Daoist Dayan took a deep breath, looked up at his surroundings, and said in a low voice, “If not for the fact that I’m in the Fire Source World and my Heavenly Dao is incomplete, I think the lightning tribulation would have long descended.”

Glancing at Han Muye, Daoist Dayan shook his head and said, “You definitely won’t be able to withstand the intensity of the lightning tribulation.”

Han Muye smiled.

What Daoist Dayan said was true.

Chapter 265: Patriarch Tao Ran’s Heaven Realm Power (2)

He could not withstand the power of two lightning tribulations.

He had to be careful when refining pills in the future.

However, didn't he still have a treasure that could withstand the lightning tribulation?

Looking at the fur that had consumed most of the lightning, Han Muye's smile widened.

"Snap—"

At this moment, the pill furnace in front of him rang.

It shattered.

Han Muye's expression froze.

How many pill furnaces had he ruined?

He was too embarrassed to ask Bai Suzhen for a pill furnace again.

He had originally planned to refine another batch of Nine Revolutions Cloud Lotus Pills, but now that the pill furnace was shattered, he had to give up.

He put away the fur and pill, removed the spiritual light formed by the array disc, frowned, and flew out of the quiet room.

Outside the quiet room, several figures were nervously protecting Lu Gao.

Looking up, the flames and spiritual energy in the distant sky exploded, and sword Qi scattered.

"Senior Brother Han!"

Seeing that Han Muye had come out of seclusion, Lu Gao let out a low cry and leaned forward. "Senior Brother Han, the Ethereal Dao Sect is attacking on a large scale. Three half-step Heaven Realm experts are besieging Patriarch Tao Ran.

"Patriarch asked me to protect you until you came out of seclusion.

"He said he would resist the attack and not disturb your alchemy."

Resist?

He narrowed his eyes.

The flames in the distance had been suppressed and could only barely hold on.

"Palace Master, Senior Tao Ran said to ask you to leave this realm first." Wang Luosheng, who was covered in sword intent and whose clothes were a little messy, strode over and shouted.

"We've been surrounded by the Ethereal Dao Sect and can't break out. We can only seek to leave."

Wang Luosheng looked indignant and struggled with difficulty.

It was impossible for many people to leave through the array disc.

There was no longer much power supporting the spatial passageway to the Heavenly Mystic World.

Many disciples of the Fire Source Palace would stay and be killed.

As the master of the Fire Source Palace, it was very difficult for him to make such a decision.

“Go?”

Han Muye looked at the sky, his eyes shining.

The Ethereal Dao Sect had a total of five half-step Heaven Realm experts in this world.

Among the five, Han Muye had killed two.

Now there were only three left.

Three half-step Heaven Realm experts. Patriarch Tao Ran alone could not stop them.

However, with Han Muye and the Dharma treasure Cloud Dragon, he could block it.

Moreover, he had refined three Void Nascent Pills!

“Zhao Yunlong—”

With a low shout, Han Muye flew up.

The Cloud Dragon Sword behind him transformed into a long dragon. It roared at the sky and carried him away.

Daoist Dayan turned into a breeze and followed. Below, Lu Gao moved and chased after him.

The Cloud Dragon Sword quickly flew into the sky.

“Stop him—”

“Kill—”

Several voices sounded, and spiritual light and sword light collided with Han Muye.

Standing on the Cloud Dragon, he could see that there were experts from the Ethereal Dao Sect all around.

“Go away—”

A shout rang out.

A thousand-foot sword rose from below and slashed horizontally.

Military Sword Technique.

It was Lu Gao!

The huge sword shattered all the sword light and spiritual light that hit Han Muye, then hung in midair.

“Senior Brother Han, I’m here.”

Lu Gao’s voice was filled with fighting spirit.

Han Muye nodded, and a sword intent surged into the Cloud Dragon's body.

The Cloud Dragon roared and transformed into a 3,000-foot-tall figure. With a swing of its tail, it shattered the bodies of several Earth Realm experts in front of it and flew away.

Han Muye heard endless explosions behind him.

He didn't look back.

If Lu Gao wanted to become strong, he had to fight to the death.

Among sword cultivators, only those who had their swords broken would die. No one could be protected forever.

Lu Gao was also unwilling to be a burden to him.

"Boom—"

Ahead, the flames were shattered by a sword light.

Patriarch Tao Ran fell from the cloud in a sorry state.

However, when he saw Han Muye riding a dragon, Patriarch Tao Ran was slightly stunned.

"Didn't I say you could go first, kid?"

The Ethereal Dao Sect did not only have three half-step Heaven Realm experts surrounding him. There were also many disciples below the Earth Realm.

With so many people, even if Patriarch Tao Ran and Han Muye joined forces, they could not stop them.

"Damn it, I didn't expect these people from the Ethereal Dao Sect to really dare to come for us directly."

Patriarch Tao Ran landed beside Han Muye and gritted his teeth.

The Ethereal Dao Sect lost two half-step Heaven Realm experts at once, but the other two fled.

Logically speaking, shouldn't they rest and recuperate for 30 to 50 years?

Were these people from the Cloud Sky World different from the people from the Heavenly Mystic World?

"Isn't that better?"

Han Muye laughed and raised his hand. The cloud dragon turned into a sword in his hand.

A strong battle intent rose from his body.

Magic treasures and swords were magic treasures and swords. Their lethality was extraordinary.

Although it required sword intent to activate, did Han Muye lack sword intent?

In his sea of Qi, the nearly 30 sword intents were boiling!

"Same old rules. Let's see how fast we kill them!"

Han Muye laughed, and the Cloud Dragon Sword in his hand erupted with dazzling sword light.

He raised his hand and activated a Golden Lineage Sword Technique.

The cloud carried a golden stream of light and directly collided with the black-robed old man.

This person had previously turned around and fled under Han Muye's sword.

Han Muye chose him because he could tell that he was afraid of Han Muye's sword technique.

As expected, when the sword light flew down, the old man's expression darkened. He did not attack directly. Instead, he moved back.

At this moment, the sword light that landed in front of him suddenly exploded and turned into a dead leaf.

The Golden Lineage Sword Technique turned into a wood vein!

The change in this sword made Patriarch Tao Ran's eyes widen.

Daoist Dayan, who was standing beside Han Muye, also stared at the sword.

There were many sword cultivators in the world.

It was not that he could not learn more, but there was a limit to the amount of one's energy. Instead of practicing heterogeneous cultivation, it was better to focus.

Chapter 266: Patriarch Tao Ran's Heaven Realm Power (3)

However, he saw that Han Muye's sword techniques, be it the prairie fire of the fire lineage, the wave gathering of the water lineage, the wood lineage, or the metal lineage sword technique, were all extremely proficient.

How smart must a person be to have such comprehension?

A dead leaf fluttered, spun, and split into three.

Three leaves appeared and exploded, turning into dead leaves that filled the sky and wrapped around the retreating half-step Heaven Realm elder.

The old man snorted and pointed with a wooden staff.

"Boom—"

All the dead leaves caught fire and turned to ash.

Although his sword technique was good, it could not do anything to a half-step Heaven Realm expert.

The old man looked at the withered leaves that had turned to ashes and was about to smile when he saw a waning moon fly out from the ashes. It let out a shrill scream in front of him and drew a profound trajectory.

Waning moon.

Not one, but hundreds and thousands.

This was not the true lower string technique. It was the sword intent gathered by the Cloud Dragon Sword mixed with the power of the Dharma treasure.

The black-robed old man's expression changed drastically. He waved the wooden staff in his hand, bringing out streams of light that intertwined with the crescent moon.

"Patriarch, why aren't you attacking?"

Han Muye shouted and flew towards the green-robed half-step Heaven Realm expert on the left.

Patriarch Tao Ran followed him. The sword in his hand dragged out a fire dragon and collided with this Daoist in green robe.

It was not true that he was faster than anyone else.

Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran were prepared to join forces from the beginning to kill a half-step Heaven Realm expert!

They rushed towards him at the same time. The green-robed Daoist's face turned pale. Not daring to take them on at all, he turned into a gust of wind and quickly retreated.

Just as he moved, Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran suddenly turned around.

They appeared behind the old man who was resisting the waning moons with all his might.

"Senior Brother, be careful!"

The green-robed middle-aged man standing on the other side shouted.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran did not hesitate at all and attacked right away.

Han Muye's sword light turned into a breeze.

Flames rose from Patriarch Tao Ran's sword.

The flames collided with the breeze, intertwined, and turned into one.

"Bam—"

The wind would fuel the fire.

The flames of war!

This was not a sword intent, but the Dao of Heaven and Earth formed by the combination of wind and fire.

Sword momentum!

Such Sword Dao power instantly absorbed the spiritual energy within a radius of a thousand miles and turned it into astral wind.

Before the black-robed old man, who was tangling with the waning moons, could react, his body was already suppressed by the wind and he could not move at all.

Wind and fire swept, and the half-step Heaven Realm expert turned into ashes.

This was only the beginning.

The greatest terrifying thing about the Prairie Fire Sword Technique was that it could turn everything around it into its own strength.

The half-step Heaven Realm expert became fuel and completely ignited this sword.

The flames turned into a long dragon that roared wantonly. It raised its sharp claws and collided with the remaining two half-step Heaven Realm experts.

The sky was filled with rumbling.

Lightning landed on the fire dragon.

The power of this sword had exceeded the range that this world could accommodate, triggering the backlash of the Heaven and Earth powers.

But Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran didn't care.

As long as this sword could kill the remaining two half-step Heaven Realm experts.

Seeing the fire dragon pouncing at them, the two half-step Heaven Realm experts revealed despair.

Such power could not be resisted at all.

"Hum—"

At this moment, a pillar of light descended from the sky.

The pillar of light pierced through the fire dragon's body and then enveloped Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran.

"Hmph, how dare you attack a disciple of the Ethereal Dao Sect. You're courting death.

"How can the dignity of our Cloud Heaven World be violated by puny people like you?"

His voice contained an irresistible soul power that instantly pressed down on Han Muye and Patriarch Tao Ran.

Tao Ran's face turned pale. A golden spiritual light rose around him to protect him. He turned around and saw that Han Muye's figure was out of control. His eyes turned cold, and he raised his hand to protect Han Muye.

However, after protecting Han Muye, Patriarch Tao Ran could not stabilize his body either. Their bodies flew out of the sky along the pillar of light uncontrollably.

This was the traction of spatial power!

It was a mighty figure who wanted to lure them out of the Fire Source World and kill them.

A mighty figure who couldn't attack in the Fire Source World must be at the Heaven Realm!

A Heaven Realm expert had attacked!

Patriarch Tao Ran took a deep breath and turned to look at Han Muye with a solemn expression.

"Kid, the moment I rush out of this world, I'll detonate my fake Nascent Soul with all my might.

"I believe this can buy you a few seconds. Take the opportunity to stimulate the array disc and return to the Western Frontier.

"However, this will expose the location of the Western Frontier. After you return, immediately inform the Western Frontier Sect to prepare to resist the Outer Realm cultivators."

After saying this, Patriarch Tao Ran emitted a deep divine light.

"I've cultivated for hundreds of years. I have no regrets dying in battle with a Heaven Realm expert."

Hearing his words, Han Muye nodded, his face solemn.

"Patriarch, don't worry. I won't let you down."

Patriarch Tao Ran looked relieved. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Han Muye's voice.

"I'll return to the Western Frontier and bring the refined Void Nascent Pill back to the Nine Mystic Mountain."

"Yes, okay, go back—" Patriarch Tao Ran was stunned and turned to look at Han Muye.

"Did you say, Void Nascent Pill?"

Han Muye nodded and opened his hand. There was a bright pill with two faint patterns in his palm.

A supreme-grade pill.

Void Nascent Pill.

Patriarch Tao Ran's face turned from pale to red and then to purple.

He gritted his teeth and looked at Han Muye. In the end, he didn't say anything. He reached out and grabbed the pill.

"You just want to kill me and then go back to receive my inheritance."

A suppressed power rose from Patriarch Tao Ran's body before being suppressed again.

He looked at the sky that was about to penetrate and grinned. "So this is the power of the Heaven Realm."

Heaven Realm.

The function of the Void Nascent Pill was to temporarily simulate the Heaven Realm and experience its power.

In other words, at this moment, Patriarch Tao Ran had the power of the Heaven Realm!

Han Muye smiled and shook his head, his eyes shining.

He raised his hand and pulled the small black sword out of his hair.

At this moment, he could feel that the small black sword was constantly absorbing the power of space.

The absorption speed was so fast that it almost formed a vortex.

With the small sword in his hand, he could feel a passage opening in the body of the small sword.

“Hum—”

The moment he broke through the sky, Han Muye sensed the small sword tremble, and spatial power sealed it.

This power was countless times stronger than the array disc Shao Yousun had given him.

In the originally chaotic small sword, a golden light landed in Han Muye’s mind.

The Realm Sealing Token.

Seal the realm and pass through the myriad worlds.

Those who held this token had the responsibility to protect the Heavenly Mystic World from outer realm cultivators.

With this token, one could use the Dao symbol in the sword to consume the power of space and lead to other realms.

At this moment, there was a spiritual light shining in the small sword.

Fire Source Realm.

This was a Dao symbol that led to the Fire Source Realm.

“Boom—”

In the void outside the realm, an old man in a green robe had one hand behind his back and the other hand fell.

This palm carried an oppressive force of a million catties.

This power was so strong that it could instantly shatter mountains and rivers.

Such an expert was rejected by the world.

Heaven Realm expert!

With such an attack, anyone below the Heaven Realm would turn into powder.

The old man's expression was calm and indifferent, as if this strike had only crushed two puny people.

Han Muye looked up, then took a step back.

Patriarch Tao Ran grinned and laughed.

"Kid, watch carefully. Watch how I torture this guy."

As soon as he finished speaking, a fire dragon rose from Patriarch Tao Ran's body!

Heaven Realm power!

Chapter 267: Heaven Battling Realm, Han Muye Returns to Heaven Mystic World

A Void Nascent Pill allowed Patriarch Tao Ran to possess the power of the Heaven Realm.

Although it was only for a short quarter of an hour.

But for Patriarch Tao Ran, it was enough!

Standing in place, Han Muye nodded and watched as Patriarch Tao Ran transformed into a fire dragon and roared as he rushed into the void.

The old man, who had originally pressed down with one hand, had a strange expression on his face. He raised his hands and had just struck down a strong wind when he was knocked over by the fire dragon with the wind.

"Go away—"

The fire dragon roared and slammed its long tail down.

The green-robed elder raised his hand in a sorry state. A light screen had just risen when it was thrown down by the fire dragon's long tail.

"Bam—"

The light barrier shattered, and the green-robed old man's figure was knocked back ten thousand feet.

Only then did the Heaven Realm expert come back to his senses with a dark expression.

"Okay, okay.

"I, Jin Muhe, have guarded the Fire Source World for 500 years and am about to reach perfection. I actually encountered someone from another world.

“I’ll kill you today, then refine your souls and obtain information on the world behind you.”

The old man shouted. In his hand, a 10-foot-long scimitar emitted a cold blade light.

Seeing the long saber in the old man’s hand, Han Muye raised his hand and pointed, and the Cloud Dragon Sword flew out.

“Patriarch, sword.”

The Cloud Dragon Sword flashed and landed in front of Patriarch Tao Ran.

Patriarch Tao Ran laughed and grabbed the sword. Then, with a low shout, the sword stabbed out.

The sword light guided the clouds and fused with the flames, turning into a 10,000-foot-long stream of light that immediately collided with Jin Muhe, who was holding a long saber.

Even Patriarch Tao Ran was surprised by the strength of this sword.

Then he remembered that he was using the power of the Heaven Realm and had the support of the Dharma treasure sword.

He might not have his current combat strength in the next hundred years.

After all, it was not easy to obtain a Dharma treasure-level sword.

This stream of light struck the long saber in Jin Muhe’s hand. The long saber shook and then exploded.

Jin Muhe’s saber was not a Dharma treasure.

Even in the Cloud Heaven World, Dharma treasures were rare treasures in the world. Only the top experts of large sects were qualified to use them.

“Boom—”

The long saber shattered. Jin Muhe was also forced back by this strike. Then he looked at Patriarch Tao Ran with a pale face.

He could not imagine that Patriarch Tao Ran was so strong.

Patriarch Tao Ran laughed and stabbed out with his sword again.

This sword was not a sword of intent, but a sword of technique.

Using the power of the sword momentum to suppress Jin Muhe, the sword light shot out.

This attack could kill a Heaven Realm expert.

Jin Muhe was terrified and did not dare to take it head-on. Dao technique spiritual light rose around him and blocked in front of him.

The crackling sound of Dao techniques shattering sounded, and then the sword light hit Jin Muhe, making him scream and turn to escape.

Although it did not kill him, it was still a physical injury.

It was difficult to recover from such injuries without hundreds of years of recuperation.

Tao Ran did not chase after him. He just shook his head and sighed. "What a pity. If I really had the power of the Heaven Realm, this guy would definitely not be able to escape."

Whether he only had the power of the Heaven Realm for a moment or if it was a simulation, it all depended on the power of the Void Nascent Pill.

"Why? Patriarch, are you not confident in entering the Heaven Realm?" Han Muye, who had reached out to recall the Cloud Dragon Sword, chuckled.

Hearing his words, Patriarch Tao Ran's body trembled, and a faint Heaven Realm power intertwined and circulated on his body.

"No confidence?"

"If I didn't want my foundation to be more stable, I would have stepped into the Heaven Realm now."

Indeed, the power on his body had clearly touched the Heaven Realm.

After all, he was the Nine Mystic Sword Sect's fire-element Patriarch. He was an expert who had dominated the Western Frontier and had mastered the power of the Heaven Realm so quickly.

It had to be known that even if the Void Nascent Pill simulated the power of the Heaven Realm, not everyone could directly unleash it.

Patriarch Tao Ran could rely on the Void Nascent Pill to draw the power of the Cloud Dragon Sword and directly defeat the Heaven Realm expert, Jin Muhe. This showed his cultivation talent.

Although this old man had a bad temper and was not popular, he was really capable.

"Han Muye, I won't leave this world for the time being."

Turning around, Patriarch Tao Ran's eyes flickered.

"With my current cultivation level, as long as I stay in the Fire Source Realm, no one is my match.

"When you return to the Western Frontier, you can arrange for the disciples of the Nine Mystic Sword Sect to train in this world."

Patriarch Tao Ran's cultivation was infinitely close to the Heaven Realm. He was invincible in this world. As long as he did not leave the Fire Source Realm, no one was his match.

Today, he was not going to protect Han Muye, nor would he be lured out of the Fire Source World to fight against a Heaven Realm expert.

In the Fire Source Realm, even if a few more half-step Heaven Realm experts came, they would not be able to kill him.

Han Muye nodded.

He had the Realm Sealing Token and the Dao mark of the Fire Source Realm. He could easily come to this world.

However, he didn't tell Patriarch Tao Ran about this.

Patriarch Tao Ran turned around and led Han Muye back to the Fire Source Realm.

When the two half-step experts of the Ethereal Dao Sect saw them return safely, their eyes widened.

Even the Heaven Realm experts in the sect could not do anything to these two?

Without hesitation, the two half-step Heaven Realm experts turned around and fled.

Patriarch Tao Ran did not pursue them.

In any case, he had to hold down the fort in this world. In the future, he would have a lot of chances to play a cat-and-mouse game with these two.

The two half-step Heaven Realm experts fled. No one dared to stay. All the people from the Ethereal Dao Sect dispersed.

Lu Gao, covered in blood, grinned.

When they arrived at the Fire Source Palace, Wang Luosheng and the others were pleasantly surprised to see them return safely.

Han Muye did not stay in the Fire Source Palace any longer. He discussed with Patriarch Tao Ran that after sending the disciples of the school over, he would prepare to return to the Western Frontier.

He still had to find a cauldron to refine the Nine Revolutions Cloud Lotus Pill.

Now that he had obtained the Nine Sun Techniques, if he didn't increase his cultivation aptitude and cultivate properly, when would he?

Chapter 268: Battling Heaven Realm, Han Muye Returns to Heaven Mystic World (2)

"Senior Brother Han, I want to stay in this world for the time being."

Lu Gao spoke quietly.

Stay in this world?

Glancing at the surging battle intent on Lu Gao's body, Han Muye smiled and nodded.

Western Frontier. After the battle at Fengshou Mountain subsided, there were no more battles.

If he wanted to rely on battle to hone himself, the Fire Source Realm was the most suitable.

Over the past few days, Lu Gao had become more and more compatible with the spiritual sword he fused with.

When he could completely control a sword, he would be able to reach the half-step Heaven Realm.

"Alright, Brother Lu, help Patriarch in the Fire Source Realm."

Han Muye reached out and patted Lu Gao's shoulder. Then he raised his hand and activated the power of the array disc.

A faint spatial power enveloped Han Muye.

Under the gaze of Wang Luosheng, Patriarch Tao Ran, and the others, he disappeared into a pillar of light.

Among these people, Wang Luosheng was probably the most upset.

Han Muye took the Cloud Dragon Sword with him, and Patriarch Tao Ran stayed behind.

Although the Fire Source Palace was safe, his authority and combat power had been greatly reduced. How could he be happy?

Even though he felt uncomfortable, Wang Luosheng still emptied the warehouse before Han Muye left and gathered 500 swords.

That was half their deal.

Han Muye also left the remaining spiritual rocks to Wang Luosheng.

There were not many spiritual rock mines in this world. Every spiritual rock was extremely precious.

500 superior-grade spiritual rocks could greatly increase the cultivation speed of the Earth Realm experts of the Fire Source Palace.

If Han Muye brought 500 semi-spiritual weapons back to the Western Frontier, he could at least double them.

This time, Han Muye felt different.

The spatial power in the small black sword could actually reverse and begin to repair the passage.

When he stepped onto the stone steps of the ruined hall of the Blazing Sun Palace, the broken light screen had already been repaired.

This passage that could not be used many times could actually be used again.

This was quite a surprise.

If Han Muye could communicate with the Fire Source World for a long time, it would be very useful for him and the Nine Mystic Sword Sect.

Han Muye could earn a lot by nurturing junior disciples and trading in all kinds of sword spiritual materials.

“Hum—”

The Cloud Dragon Sword transformed into a white-robed youth and landed beside Han Muye.

Looking around, Zhao Yunlong shook his head and sighed. “I haven’t returned for thousands of years. This is the only ruin left of the Blazing Sun Palace.”

He was one of the core Dharma treasures of the Blazing Sun Palace and had a deep relationship with it.

Now that he saw the Blazing Sun Palace, he was naturally sad.

“Hmph, so what?”

“Even Nascent Soul, Birthing, and even Soul Formation mighty figures in the world would die.

“How can cultivation last forever?”

Daoist Dayan stood on the stone steps with his hands behind his back. He looked into the distance and spoke calmly.

He looked like a wise expert who had seen through the world.

“You’re right. I was shortsighted.” Zhao Yunlong’s attitude was very upright.

Han Muye didn’t care how emotional they were. He raised his hand, put away the array disc, dispersed the light screen, and strode away.

The old site of the Blazing Sun Palace was in ruins.

A few people blocked the way ahead.

“Fellow Daoist, we’re here to search for treasures. Since you’re alone, why don’t you join us?” The leader of the group was a thin Daoist dressed in a gray Daoist robe. He narrowed his eyes at Han Mu.

At this moment, Han Muye was carrying a sword box on his back. In the sword box were two swords, Purple Flame Destiny and Destiny Sword, and a Cloud Dragon Sword at his waist.

As for Daoist Dayan, he turned into a breeze and followed behind him.

After Han Muye cultivated the Great Spirit, his temperament did not seem like that of a sword cultivator, but more like a mortal who had been educated.

Of course, it was impossible for mortals to come to the old site of the Blazing Sun Palace.

"I'm not interested in searching for treasures here." Han Muye glanced at the people in front of him and shook his head.

Hearing his words, the people opposite him looked at each other and moved their feet gently, sealing Han Muye's surroundings.

"A few days ago, a group of cultivators left this place. All of them had semi-spiritual weapons to protect themselves."

The old man who had spoken before looked at Han Muye with a smile, then looked at the Cloud Dragon Sword hanging on Han Muye's waist.

"Fellow Daoist, why don't you sell your sword to us for 1,000 spiritual rocks?"

From the beginning to the end, they had stopped Han Muye just to plunder some benefits.

Han Muye didn't seem to have a high cultivation level, and he looked like he had several swords on him.

Standing in place, Han Muye pondered slightly.

On the other side, someone said impatiently, "Kid, hurry up. Senior Brother He can buy your lousy sword for a thousand spiritual rocks—"

Before the person could finish speaking, a sword light flashed in front of him, and a sword wind cut open his neck, rubbing off a layer of oil skin.

The chill on the blade penetrated his heart and lungs, making him weak and fall to his knees.

The Cloud Dragon Sword floated quietly in front of Han Muye.

"Spiritual, spiritual, spiritual weapons." Everyone's eyes widened.

When Shao Yousun and the others left, everyone had a sword. Those disciples of the Fire Source Palace all had semi-spiritual weapons.

This made people think that they had opened up a place where swords were hidden in the old site of the Blazing Sun Palace and came to search.

When they met Han Muye earlier, these people only wanted to scam him.

Who would have thought that Han Muye was holding a spiritual weapon?

With this spiritual weapon, killing all of them was just a matter of raising his hand.

“My surname is Han.” A faint sword light surged on Han Muye’s body.

What does that mean?

What’s the big deal about Han?

Everyone looked at Han Muye.

“My name is Han Muye.”

When he spoke again, Han Muye’s sword intent had soared.

“After Cloud Nest Ridge, the cultivators of the Western Frontier called me Sword Dao Immortal.”

Sword Dao Immortal Han Muye!

Chapter 269: Battling Heaven Realm, Han Muye Returns to Heaven Mystic World (3)

The number one cultivator of the younger generation in the Western Frontier!

Even the number one sword cultivator in the Western Frontier, Tu Sunshi, had joined forces with him. He was the immortal sword cultivator, Han Muye!

"Immortal..."

"Immortal, we, we didn't know it was you!"

"Spare us, Immortal. We were just joking..."

Everyone turned pale and begged for mercy.

Should we run? they wondered.

In front of such an expert, running was courting death.

On the other hand, begging for mercy was the best option.

"From now on, the old site of the Blazing Sun Palace will be the territory of the Nine Mystic Sword Sect. Outsiders are not allowed to come again."

Han Muye's eyes were cold as he said indifferently, "Do you understand?"

Those who didn't understand were fools.

Those who were stubborn at this moment were donkeys.

"Understood, understood. We're leaving now."

"Immortal Han, don't worry. This place is the territory of the Nine Mystic Sword Sect. We won't come again."

Everyone hurriedly retreated and ran away.

Originally, Han Muye was unwilling to expose his identity.

However, if he wanted to use the spatial passageway here in the future, he might as well occupy this place.

He had revealed his name today because he wanted to see who would come to snatch this place from the Nine Mystic Sword Sect.

In the Western Frontier, apart from those few sects, no one dared to, right?

However, he revealed his name today. If he returned to the Nine Mystic Mountain, he would probably be intercepted along the way.

If they wanted to kill him, so be it. If those few people didn't come personally, who could kill him?

Han Muye did not leave immediately. Instead, he led Zhao Yunlong around the old site of the Blazing Sun Palace.

After all, this was the sect treasure of the Blazing Sun Palace. It was good for him to reminisce.

"Master, are you lacking a cauldron?" Zhao Yunlong asked in a low voice after circling around and standing on the ruins of a hall.

He and Daoist Dayan had seen Han Muye refine pills and then seen his pill cauldron shatter.

Han Muye nodded and smiled wryly. "My alchemy method is different from others. It's very taxing on the cauldron."

Indeed, not many pill cauldrons could withstand his sword Qi.

"Actually, there's a pill cauldron in the Blazing Sun Palace. It should still be there." Zhao Yunlong looked at Han Muye and whispered.

A pill cauldron?

Zhao Yunlong said with a complicated expression, "The quality of that pill furnace is very good. It was the Dao Essence Cauldron of the Palace Master back then."

The alchemy heritage of the Blazing Sun Palace was extremely profound, and there were many alchemy cultivators in the school.

Thousands of years ago, its master was also an alchemy cultivator.

Back then, it was because refining a superior-class pill caused the Earth fire to erupt and the sect's array was destroyed that they had no choice but to open the passageway to the outside world, resulting in a disaster.

Han Muye was in need of a pill furnace. Even if he wasn't, he wanted to see what the Dao Essence Cauldron that Zhao Yunlong mentioned looked like.

Zhao Yunlong led Han Muye through a dilapidated hall and down a huge crater.

The deeper they went, the more obvious the burn marks became.

The air around them grew hotter.

When they were a thousand feet underground, the heat wave was difficult to resist.

The Cloud Dragon Sword transformed into a cloud dragon and protected Han Muye as they made their way forward.

In such a place, even if an Earth Realm expert came, they could only retreat obediently.

Without being a half-step Heaven Realm expert, one could not enter.

Ten thousand feet below, flames were everywhere.

A vast and endless lake of churning lava.

This place was filled with such lava within a radius of 10,000 miles.

“Zhao Yunlong, can you find that Dao Essence Cauldron here?”

Even a Heaven Realm expert would have a headache in this vast lava lake. How could he find a cauldron?

Hearing Han Muye’s words, the cloud dragon wrapped around him said, “Master, don’t worry. There’s a connection between me and the Dao Essence Cauldron. I’ll summon it.”

With that, the Cloud Dragon’s body trembled, and its entire body emitted clouds.

The cloud qi was instantly burned by the flames in the lava lake.

The cloud dragon kept shaking, and more clouds spread out.

Half a day later, the lava rolled and the roar was like thunder.

“Dong—”

“Dong—”

It was as if a huge drum was shaking, and a thousand-foot cauldron slowly revealed magma.

This huge cauldron was covered in fiery red lava. It had three legs and two handles, and the spiritual patterns on it shone with golden light.

Seeing the cauldron, the Cloud Dragon Sword cheered.

The cauldron responded gently.

After a while, Zhao Yunlong’s voice sounded, “Master, when the Earth fire erupted here, the Palace Master suppressed it with the Dao Essence Cauldron. Unfortunately, the Earth fire still spread in the end, and the Dao Essence Cauldron was seriously injured.

“For so many years, he was cultivating here by drawing the power of earth fire.”

At this point, he paused and said, “Because the grade of the spiritual materials refined by the Dao Essence Cauldron was too high, it couldn’t transform.”

Too advanced to transform? Han Muye thought.

What kind of treasure is this?

The transformation of a Dharma treasure was the same as that of a demon. The lower the bloodline power, the easier it was for it to transform. On the other hand, it was difficult for extremely high-level treasures to transform into human form.

“Master, the Dao Essence Cauldron said that your cultivation level is relatively low. I don’t know if you can take it away.

“You can try and see if you can collect it.

“If you can’t, you can stay here and recuperate. Come back when your cultivation level is higher.”

Inadequate cultivation?

Can’t take the cauldron?

Looking at the thousand-foot-tall cauldron in front of him, Han Muye’s eyes lit up.

When have I been looked down on like this?

“Alright, I’ll give it a try,” Han Muye muttered as he rose from the ground and landed on the cauldron.

The fiery red cauldron gently vibrated and spun.

Han Muye laughed and his hand emitted a spiritual light.

However, before the spiritual light could attach itself to the cauldron, it was burned clean by the hot flames.

The spiritual energy was not even qualified to be thrown into the cauldron.

Seeing this, not only was Han Muye not angry, but the smile on his face widened.

This cauldron is a real treasure! he thought.

He took a deep breath, and the spiritual energy that had already been filled to the brim in his dantian rumbled out, turning into a green torrent.

In his sea of Qi, three sword forces directly penetrated and collided with the cauldron.

In his divine treasure, the green Soul Sword Qi trembled. The Spell of the Mortal World condensed by the Great Spirit turned into a ball of light and flew down.

“Boom—”

Three sword forces pressed down, breaking the flames around the cauldron and pressing it into the lava.

Before the cauldron could float up, a green torrent had already wrapped around it.

The cauldron shook and shone brightly. Golden flames collided with the green spiritual energy, creating a dazzling scene.

“Steady.”

Han Muye shouted in a low voice. He raised his hand, and the light and shadow formed by the Spell of the Mortal World and the Soul Sword Qi enveloped the cauldron.

“Hum—”

The thousand-foot-tall cauldron shook, and a rough voice came from it. “Alright, as long as you can refine 10 percent, I’ll acknowledge you as my master.”

As soon as it finished speaking, a powerful suction force sucked Han Muye's spiritual energy into the cauldron.

This consumption of spiritual energy was even faster than Han Muye's.

Do you want spiritual energy?

Not enough spiritual energy in the dantian?

Han Muye smiled.

In the next moment, 10 immortal-grade pills shone like stars above his head.

Around him, 100,000 Fire Essence Stones were like a galaxy.

"As long as you can consume them, I have plenty of spiritual energy."

Chapter 270: Refining the Dao Essence Cauldron, Intercepted All the Way

As Han Muye finished speaking, the stars in the sky exploded.

He wasn't just saying that!

Vast spiritual energy instantly spread, forming astral winds.

A warm light red halo suppressed the blazing lava below.

This was because the spiritual energy was too rich and strong, forming a spiritual pressure on the lava lake.

“He really could bear to—”

Zhao Yunlong looked at the spiritual pressure that was like an inverted vortex and muttered softly.

Not to mention how much wealth Han Muye had just exposed, just the fact that he dared to expose it without hesitation meant that it was not something that others could have.

“He’s young and rich and has excellent comprehension. Yu Niang will probably like such a master...”
Daoist Dayan looked at the halo that filled the sky and whispered.

“What did you say?” Zhao Yunlong turned to look at him.

Daoist Dayan shook his head and didn’t speak again.

The 48 sword pills had dispersed. Who knew where they were?

It was too difficult for Han Muye to gather 48 sword pills again.

Han Muye, who had used the Fire Essence Stones and the Immortal Grade Pills, immediately injected all his spiritual energy into the cauldron.

The spiritual light surged like a huge wave and crashed into the cauldron.

The cauldron floated in the lava, and the spiritual light on it was extremely dazzling.

“Hum—”

The cauldron vibrated, as if letting go of its worries and absorbing the spiritual energy stimulated by Han Muye.

The spiritual tide surged almost endlessly.

A quarter of an hour went by.

Two hours.

Twenty hours.

All the spiritual light around Han Muye finally dissipated.

At this moment, the originally 1,000-foot cauldron had become the size of a palm, shining with golden light.

The moment all the spiritual energy was exhausted, the cauldron moved and instantly flew hundreds of feet away.

This position was a distance away from Han Muye.

Zhao Yunlong was stunned and shouted, “Dao Essence Cauldron, what are you doing?”

Hearing his words, a laugh came from the Dao Essence Cauldron. “Zhao Yunlong, do you think everyone is like you?”

“The Blazing Sun Palace has long been destroyed. Who are we still waiting for?”

“I was planning to cultivate here and recuperate from my initial injuries before leaving 10,000 years later.

“This kid came to refine me. He sent so much spiritual energy and three powerful sword forces.

“With this spiritual energy and the power of the sword, I can find a place where I can live freely. Why should I suppress myself with a master?”

These words stunned Zhao Yunlong.

He did not expect that after letting his master refine the Dao Essence Cauldron, it tricked him in the end.

The Dao Essence Cauldron no longer wanted to be controlled and refined.

“Hehe, you’re quite cunning.” Standing beside Zhao Yunlong, Daoist Dayan smiled.

Zhao Yunlong said hurriedly, “Daoist Brother, quickly, suppress the Dao Essence Cauldron. Don’t let it escape.”

Suppress?

Daoist Dayan’s gaze turned to the unmoving Han Muye.

How could this guy not have a backup plan?

Indeed, Han Muye had paid such a huge price. How could he not have made arrangements?

Just as the Dao Essence Cauldron was about to fly again with a smile, a faint golden light screen enveloped it.

Soul power.

The huge word ‘suppress’ flashed on the cauldron.

Then a green sword appeared above Han Muye’s head and slashed at the cauldron.

“Boom—”

The sword hit the cauldron which shook continuously. Then green-black clouds spread out and bared their fangs and claws.

In the end, those clouds were wiped out by the sword light.

Looking at this scene, Zhao Yunlong shook his head and sighed softly.

It turned out that the artifact spirit of the Dao Essence Cauldron had long been destroyed.

What occupied its body was only a spirituality nurtured by the lava power here.

It was precisely because of this that this Dao Essence Cauldron would violate the rules of the Blazing Sun Palace and escape from control.

It was no longer the cauldron of the Blazing Sun Palace.

“Hum—”

Han Muye raised his hand and summoned the small cauldron into his palm.

The cauldron was only the size of an egg. It had three legs, two handles and a big belly.

When his palm covered it, he could feel the profound cloud patterns intersecting.

Han Muye was slightly stunned.

There was also a pill in the cauldron.

The pill had already fused with it.

No wonder the Dao Essence Cauldron needed so much spiritual energy. It turned out that the pill had absorbed all the spiritual energy absorbed by the cauldron.

Holding the cauldron with his palm and injecting spiritual energy, images flashed in Han Muye's mind.

Stars.

A dark star floated in the void. It was completely dark and its size spanned a hundred miles.

After wandering for a long time, this star was captured by a stream of light.

Streams of light flashed, wrapping around the star and compressing it until it landed in the hands of a Daoist in a green robe.

“What a good piece of Star Source Gold. It can be refined into a cauldron.”

The old man muttered, and then a spiritual fire flashed in his palm.

Just as the flames appeared, another sword light landed.

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

This method was exactly the same as Han Muye’s sword Qi refinement!

The flames burned, and the sword light formed.

The pill cauldron was refined.

Later, this cauldron was obtained by the Daoist’s disciple and was regarded as a treasure.

Dao Essence Cauldron, the Primordial Dao.

That Daoist disciple was the first Palace Master of the Blazing Sun Palace.

After using the cauldron to refine pills for thousands of years, he passed it on to the next master, then stepped into a light screen and left.

The cauldron had been passed down several times. In the end, when it was refining a third-grade pill, it triggered the Earth fire and burned.

In the end, the Dao Essence Cauldron was caught in the Earth fire and used to suppress the lava.

“Boom—”

In the image, the lava that had been suppressed erupted again.

Black figures soared into the sky and left laughing.

They were outer realm demons.

It turned out that the destruction of the Blazing Sun Palace was really related to the outer realm demons.

The earth fire could not be suppressed. Under the command of the Palace Master, the Blazing Sun Palace opened a spatial passageway and prepared to temporarily leave the realm.

But just as they entered the passage, countless evil demons and cultivators from outside the realm rushed over and surrounded the experts of the Blazing Sun Palace.