

Pavilion 621

Chapter 621 - 621 The Jade Epiphyllum Blooms and Dies, The Successor of the Sword Pavilion Arrives (3)

“Drinking buddy, I’m not as good as you—”

Who could suppress mountains and rivers with poetry and remain unfazed by favor and humiliation?

If they didn’t meet him in person, who would believe that someone would casually write a poem like ‘To stand at the top and look at the small mountains’ as an annotation in someone else’s essay?

‘Fame is nothing to me. I have seen through the affairs of the world.’

This was a Great Confucian!

The Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference only ended in the middle of the night.

After the books and essays on the pleasure boats were read, the young men driving the small boats went to the shore to look for those who had written poems and essays and sent them to the immortal ship.

The Confucian students on the shore did not expect to have such an opportunity. All of them cried tears of joy.

On the screen, there was a white-haired old man who was holding his thin sheets of paper and crying. He bowed repeatedly to the young man who took the sheets. It made one’s heart ache.

However, this was the epitome of countless Confucian cultivators in the Heavenly Mystic world.

When the moon was bright and the stars were sparse, the scholars on the immortal ship either stood up in twos and threes or moved and dispersed.

The gathering that was originally arranged was canceled, leaving only the thick annotated essays and books on the small tables.

With so many Confucian notes, they could build 10 libraries.

Han Muye turned to look at Chen Ru by the porthole and they smiled at each other.

At this moment, Mu Wan was no longer beside him.

Bai Wuhen and Yunjin had invited Mu Wan to have fun on the immortal ship.

According to what Bai Wuhen said, beauties were like the epiphyllum flowers that withered easily. Why would they still grind the ink sticks and prepare the papers for these stinky men?

On the way back, sitting in the carriage, Han Muye asked Mu Wan what Bai Wuhen and the others had said. Unfortunately, Mu Wan ignored him.

“Senior Brother, why are you asking about girl talk in such details?” Han Muye was speechless.

News of what happened at the Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference spread throughout the Imperial City overnight.

Countless commoners and Confucianists looked at the illusory Green Vine Academy on the river.

The day before, nearly 300 Confucian scholars were selected by Xu Wei to be his disciples.

There were also nearly 1,000 Confucian scholars whose essays and poems caught the attention of the Great Confucians. They were given the opportunity to further improve through their pointers.

To these Confucianists, this was an opportunity that could change their lives.

In addition, those who participated in the literary conference or observed it had reaped benefits.

Even the Confucian cultivators who had only wanted to join in the fun by the riverbank had benefited greatly.

At the very least, their handwritten poems were bought at a high price.

After the literary conference ended, the Han Family Trading Company collected all the original manuscripts according to the agreement.

There were a total of 10 carriages filled with the manuscripts and annotations of the Great Confucianists.

The Great Spirit in the books rushed out of the carriages and reflected the stars.

The scholars changed out of the clothes that were stained with ink. After Dieyi Pavilion took them away, they immediately increased the price by 10 times and hung them in the shop. The next morning, they were all sold out.

As for the clothes worn by the Great Scholars, they were priceless. One by one, they were hung in the main shop on the second floor of Dieyi Pavilion.

Not for sale.

The shopkeeper of Dieyi Pavilion paid an unknown price for Princess Yunjin's outer robe and the hairpin on Bai Wuhen's head.

It was said that a rich merchant had offered a million spiritual rocks for these two items, but it was rejected by Dieyi Pavilion.

In addition, Wu Tianzhen's white robe that was stained with ink and the green robe with patches on it were bought for a thousand times the price and placed with the female clothing in Dieyi Pavilion.

Wu Tianzhen, a scholar of Confucianism, and Meng Luo, the spirit of the Jade Epiphyllum, roamed the martial world together.

This story would be told to every woman who came to Dieyi Pavilion.

The white robe that was stained with ink and the old green robe seemed to be saying that the happiness that a girl sought should be like this.

"You are my poem—!"

—

“Boom!”

Above the Eastern Sea, lightning fell like rain on the Suwei World.

Han Muye stood on the back of the divine beast Baxia and activated the power of the Kui to gather all the lightning and refine his body.

Above his head, golden pills floated.

Sword cores.

Another batch of sword cores formed, and Han Muye smiled.

In the distance, several sword cultivators of the Suwei World watched in delight.

These sword cores were sold to them.

Finally, after three months, Han Muye refined 361 sword cores.

With these sword cores, he could set up the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation.

After refining the sword cores needed for the first sword formation, he began to refine the second and third sword formations.

He also sold 500 sword cores at 10 million spiritual rocks per sword core.

Whether it was to improve one’s sword cultivation or to condense a sword pill, such a sword core was a treasure that could only be chanced upon by luck.

If they hadn’t met Senior Han, the successor of the Sword Pavilion, it would have been impossible for such a thing to be found in the Suwei World.

The sword cores obtained by the various sects were all treasures to be passed down for generations.

Three sets of sword arrays, billions of spiritual rocks, and the accumulation of various spiritual herbs. Han Muye had gained a lot in the Suwei World.

In more than half a year, his cultivation had advanced to the third level of the Golden Core Realm.

The speed of refining the power of the divine beast was also much faster.

After the Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference, Han Muye’s mental strength increased extremely quickly.

He had a thorough understanding of cultivation and the karma he controlled.

From time to time, he would go to the Green Vine Academy to make guest appearances and discuss the Dao with Mr. Green Vine.

In the Imperial City, Grandmaster Mu Ye’s literary reputation was not inferior to those old Confucian cultivators.

“Buzz!”

Han Muye put away the pill furnace, held the sword cores in his hand, and looked at the sky.

There was another figure standing where the clouds and lightning surged in the sky.

The figure exuded a cold sword light that seemed to be able to shatter the void with a single slash.

Indeed, if this figure attacked, he would definitely be able to shatter this world.

After exchanging glances with Han Muye, he flew out of the void of the Suwei World in a flash.

Han Muye pondered for a moment. The divine beast Baxia, which had shrunk to a radius of 100 miles, stood up and flew away.

“Boom!”

Baxia smashed open the sky and carried Han Muye into the void.

In the distance, a middle-aged man with a long sword on his back wore a cold expression.

“How do you want to die by impersonating the successor of our Sword Pavilion?”

Sword Pavilion!

As soon as the middle-aged man’s voice sounded, a five-story pavilion behind him emitted endless sword Qi and smashed open the void.

Sword lights flew out of the pavilion and pointed at Han Muye, who was standing on the back of the divine beast Baxia.

“Pretending to be a successor of the Sword Pavilion?” Han Muye chuckled. A three-story Sword Pavilion appeared behind him, and the same sword light flashed, turning into a roaring dragon.

Chapter 622 - 622 Immortal Source, Boundless and Mighty Sword Dao Heavenly Pavilion, Abbreviated as Sword Pavilion

The long sword shone with spiritual light like layers of dragon scales.

In the sword light, there was boundless cold sword intent.

The five-story Sword Pavilion and the three-story Sword Pavilion faced each other from afar, emitting the power of the same Sword Dao.

The middle-aged man in green looked at the Sword Pavilion behind Han Muye with a surprised expression.

“So you’ve obtained the inheritance of the trial.

“To be able to cultivate the inheritance of the trial to such an extent, you’re qualified to be a disciple of the Sword Pavilion.”

He snorted and raised his hand. The long sword that surged out of the Sword Pavilion turned into a river of swords that collided with Han Muye.

“Good timing!”

Han Muye let out a long laugh. He formed a sword technique with his hand and activated the Sword Pavilion's sword intent. The long sword dragon extended its claws and swung its tail, turning into the long sword river.

The middle-aged man smiled. Indeed, he was stunned.

Originally, he thought that his long river of swordsmanship could instantly drown his opponent's long sword dragon. He did not expect that the long sword dragon would swim in the river of swords with incomparable agility.

Han Muye's Sword Pavilion was only a trial disciple's Sword Pavilion, and his inheritance was extremely ordinary. Even the quality of the long sword was far inferior to his. How could he ride the sword light into the river?

Unless—

The middle-aged man's eyes turned cold as a vast sword light rose from his body. Then he raised his hand and held it.

The green long sword shone with a three-foot radiance.

With a move, he landed 10 feet in front of Han Muye.

Without hesitation, the sword slashed down.

It was fast.

A simple sword light slashed down.

If he did not dodge this sword, he would definitely be cut in half.

The huge advantages of cultivating the Sword Dao were great strength and speed.

The middle-aged man attacked first. Han Muye probably couldn't dodge within 10 feet.

Looking at the sword light coming from above, Han Muye's expression did not change.

It was indeed a powerful inheritance from the Upper Three Heavens of the Immortal Source World. The other party could shatter the galaxy with this sword.

It was not how strong he was, but the sword intent from this sword that condensed into a great momentum.

With a sword in his heart, the sword could cut through the world, the sun, and the moon. When the sword was drawn, the mountains and rivers could be shattered.

This sword move surpassed 99% of the Sword Dao cultivators Han Muye had seen before. Only Venerable Swordsman Yuan Tian and a few others could compare.

Seeing the sword light coming, Han Muye did not dodge.

Ever since he started cultivating the sword, he had never dodged anyone's sword.

He was not afraid of anyone in the world!

Sword light condensed in his hand, and then he raised his hand to guide it forward.

With a single strike, tens of thousands of stars shone!

One of the Heavenly Cycle Sword Techniques, Star Pointing.

A speck of starlight collided with the sword and turned into a faint halo.

Before the starlight shattered, the second star had already blocked the sword light.

The starlight was shattered by the sword.

The third star.

The fourth star.

The middle-aged sword cultivator frowned.

However, he had no intention of stopping. The sword light in his hand became even stronger.

As a sword cultivator, he had no regrets when he used his sword.

Han Muye's starlight fused with his sword light.

The dazzling starlight exploded in front of the sword, as if a galaxy had exploded.

The sword stopped three feet in front of Han Muye.

The green sword edge shattered into several pieces.

Han Muye smiled and reached out to grab a shattered sword edge.

Without any hesitation, a trace of sword intent surged into it.

The name of the sword was Waning Moon, where the Middle Three Heavens Excellence Sword Sect was located in the Immortal Source World.

This sword was a half-treasure, and it contained a trace of spirituality.

The sword cultivator facing him was called Zhao Yu, and he was one of the inheritors of the Sword Pavilion in the Middle Three Heavens.

All along, Han Muye had wanted to obtain a sword that had been passed down from the Immortal Source World so that he could see the memories inside and understand the Immortal Source World.

Now he finally saw the world he wanted to see from the broken sword in Zhao Yu's hand.

Immortal Source World.

The immortals and deities lived in the Upper Three Heavens, and both immortals and mortals lived in the Middle Three Heavens. The Lower Three Heavens was where the top mortals lived.

The major powers in the Upper Three Heavens would arrange for countless disciples to descend to the mortal world and form sects in the Middle and Lower Three Heavens to snatch resources.

Zhao Yu was an elder of the Middle Three Heavens Sword Pavilion, an Out of Body Eighth Realm sword cultivator.

With the Sword Pavilion suppressing the void, he dared to run amok there. He was not even afraid of a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

In the world of sword cultivators, only a strong opponent can bring out one's true strength.

In the past, Han Muye's understanding of the Immortal Source World was based on various external memories. He always thought that this was a beautiful place in the world, the final destination of cultivators, a holy land.

Now that he saw the memories in the Waning Moon Sword, he understood that the Immortal Source World was even crueler than the other cultivation worlds.

The major sects crushed everything. The Upper Three Heavens had absolute control over the other cultivation worlds.

In such a world, the weak could only live in subservience.

No matter how rich the spiritual energy was and how many treasures there were, there was no room for survival. In the end, it was impossible for one to live forever.

When one's cultivation reached a high level, one's resources and path to advancement would be blocked by the large sects.

Han Muye's expression changed slightly as he looked at the images again.

The Sword Pavilion was one of the major sword sects in the Upper Three Heavens. Its full name was Boundless and Mighty Sword Dao Heavenly Pavilion. It was also known as the Heavenly Pavilion for short.

The inheritance of the Sword Pavilion emphasized continuous inheritance and selection.

In the Lower Three Heavens, Middle Three Heavens, and even other realms, there was the inheritance of the Sword Pavilion.

The lowest-level inheritance was the Sword Pavilion in Han Muye's hands, a three-story building.

When a legacy disciple obtained a small building and cultivated continuously, he would have the qualifications to head to the Lower Three Heavens of the Immortal Source World.

The elders on duty in the Sword Pavilion of the Lower Three Heavens would arrange for an assessment. After passing the assessment, the trial disciple would become an official disciple of the Sword Pavilion. Then he would undertake missions and exchange his long sword for the Four-Story Sword Pavilion.

Of course, it would be fine if he built the Four-Story Sword Pavilion.

The inheritance of the Five-Story Sword Pavilion was in the Middle Three Heavens.

Chapter 623 - 623 Immortal Source, Boundless and Mighty Sword Dao Heavenly Pavilion, Abbreviated as Sword Pavilion (2)

The Five-Story Sword Pavilion was filled with endless mysteries on every level.

Above five stories, the inheritance was in the Upper Three Heavens.

Only by entering the Upper Three Heavens and becoming a true elite of the Sword Pavilion would one be qualified to cultivate an inheritance that surpassed the five-story pavilion.

It was said that the Upper Three Heavens disciples controlled a nine-story pavilion.

As Han Muye was memorizing the fragments, Zhao Yu was sizing him up.

A trial disciple could actually cut off his long sword.

With such cultivation and combat strength, he was qualified to become an official disciple of the Sword Pavilion and even enter the Middle Three Heavens.

“I’m Zhao Yu, an official disciple of the Heavenly Pavilion, from the Fourth Heaven of the Immortal Source.”

The Nine Heavens of the Immortal Source World each had their own names. However, most people only referred to it as the immortal Source. The Ninth Heaven was the highest, and the First Heaven the lowest.

The Fourth Heaven of the Immortal Source was the first level of the Middle Three Heavens.

“Han Muye, a trial disciple of the Sword Pavilion, cultivating outside the Immortal Source World.”

Han Muye also cupped his hands in response.

As he spoke, he loosened his grip and a fragment of the Waning Moon Sword flew back.

Zhao Yu waved his hand and kept the fragment. A smile appeared on his face.

From the moment Zhao Yu attacked, Han Muye knew that the other party was mainly testing him.

Otherwise, how could an Out of Body realm cultivator not have any artifacts?

If it was a magic treasure sword, Han Muye would be powerless to block it. He could only rely on the power of the divine beast Baxia to fight head-on.

On the other hand, Zhao Yu didn’t have any intention of fighting to the death. He only used the sword dao to attack.

Han Muye’s Sword Dao cultivation was recognized by the other party.

Hearing Han Muye’s words, Zhao Yu laughed and nodded. He returned to a hundred miles away and waved his hand.

The river of sword light returned to his Five-Story Sword Pavilion.

Han Muye also led the sword light that had turned into a long dragon back to his Sword Pavilion.

“Junior Brother Han,” Zhao Yu said coolly, clasping his hands behind his back. “Although we’re not from the same world, we’re both disciples of the Heavenly Pavilion. We can be considered fellow disciples.”

Was this an acknowledgement of kinship?

In the end, his strength was recognized. Otherwise, he would not be acknowledging his family, but putting righteousness before family.

“Han Muye greets Senior Brother Zhao.” Han Muye took advantage of the situation and cupped his hands at Zhao Yu.

“Junior Brother, there’s no need to stand on ceremony. Outside the Immortal Source World, we should support and help each other.” Zhao Yu smiled and nodded.

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The various sects in the Suwei World looked at the sky anxiously.

Senior Han of the Sword Pavilion flew away and fought with a powerful enemy. The dazzling sword light illuminated the sky.

If it weren’t for Senior Han, the entire Suwei World probably wouldn’t have been able to withstand the attack of the river of sword light.

The astral winds brought about by the sword light shook the Heavenly Barrier, and the world trembled.

Fortunately, this battle did not last long. Half a day later, Han Muye returned to the Eastern Sea on his divine beast. A sword cultivator in a green robe followed.

A great sword cultivator from the Immortal Source World of the Nine Heavens!

This Great Sword Cultivator Zhao Yu was actually Senior Han’s senior brother!

It was really an unexpected surprise.

The major cultivators of the Suwei World hurriedly set up a banquet to entertain them.

Zhao Yu said that he had received a request for help from a cultivator from the Suwei World and had rushed over from countless miles away.

Fortunately, the mutated beasts and demons that besieged the Suwei World had already retreated.

The experts looked at each other and quickly bowed to express their gratitude. They then took out many treasures produced in their world.

Since he was here to rescue them, they should at least express their gratitude, right?

After the banquet, Han Muye and Zhao Yu had a long conversation alone.

Zhao Yu had been outside the Immortal Source World for nearly 2,000 years, so he knew a lot about the void world.

The power in the void was distorted, so there were many strange beasts and demons. This was almost impossible to change.

The Immortal Source World would issue a mission every tens of thousands of years to conquer the void.

The last time was more than 10,000 years ago.

Every time the Immortal Source World attacked the void, those strange beasts and demons would flee in all directions, causing chaos in the other cultivation worlds.

This coincided with the last time when the strange beasts and demons attacked the Heavenly Mystic World.

Through his conversation with Zhao Yu, Han Muye had a clearer understanding of the Sword Pavilion's inheritance.

This was a heavenly power.

The successors of the Sword Pavilion who could enter the Upper Three Heavens were the strongest beings in the world.

Sword Immortal.

The cultivation of the Sword Dao surpassed the ordinary. Spiritual qi transformed into immortal qi.

"Do you know that the highest-grade supreme-grade spiritual rocks that are commonly used in our Middle Three Heavens can attract everyone to fight for one?"

"However, no one in the Upper Three Heavens is interested in such a supreme-grade spiritual rock.

"Because the Upper Three Heavens uses immortal spiritual rocks.

"A spiritual rock that contains a trace of immortal energy.

"The Upper Three Heavens is a place that all of us yearn for but can't get..."

Zhao Yu's words were filled with helplessness.

All cultivators in the Immortal Source World ultimately yearned to enter the Upper Three Heavens to cultivate.

However, not even one in a million people had such an opportunity.

In addition to discussing the cultivation of the Immortal Source World, the two of them also exchanged many insights on the Sword Dao.

They also took out some swords to exchange.

Zhao Yu's swords were of a much higher grade than Han Muye's, and the number he owned was not something Han Muye could compare to.

Han Muye used a set of 361 sword cores to exchange for 30,000 spiritual artifact swords from Zhao Yu, each of which was a high-grade spiritual artifact.

Han Muye was clearly taking advantage of this deal.

However, Zhao Yu had a large faction behind him, so he did not take the 30,000 spiritual weapons to heart. Instead, he was extremely interested in the sword cores in Han Muye's hands that could increase his sword intent.

Zhao Yu stayed in the Suwei World for a hundred days, often exchanging swordsmanship with Han Muye.

During his stay, he helped Han Muye suppress the mutated beasts and demons that came to attack.

Before Zhao Yu left, he promised Han Muye that he would use a sword artifact to exchange for a sword core next time.

In a hundred days, with Zhao Yu, a great sword cultivator from the Middle Three Heavens of the Immortal Source World, Han Muye had gained a lot.

His accumulation of Sword Dao theories became even more profound.

Because he had exchanged swords with Zhao Yu, he had obtained even more Sword Dao inheritances.

When Zhao Yu left the Suwei World, Han Muye's cultivation level had already reached the fifth level of the Golden Core realm. The Sword Dao Golden Core sword in his dantian shone with five streams of light.

His soul power could now be divided for multitasking.

As for refining Divine Beast Baxia's body, he had also made considerable progress.

By now, the Divine Beast Baxia, who was hiding in the Eastern Sea of the Suwei World, had shrunk to a radius of 80 miles.

Zhao Yu and Han Muye agreed to explore the secret place where sword cultivators cultivated together next time.

The great cultivator's soul lamp had been extinguished 10,000 years ago, and all the cultivators were searching for news about him.

Zhao Yu had obtained some information a few years ago and was preparing now. He happened to encounter Han Muye and could join forces to investigate.

It was said that this fallen Great Sword Cultivator had a lot of treasures in the secret place, as well as several magic treasures and swords. His inheritance was also extremely powerful.

To Zhao Yu, Han Muye, who did not have a large faction behind him, was the best target for him to join forces with.

This matter was set for a hundred years later.

Cultivating to the Heaven Realm for a hundred years was just a snap of the fingers.

After Zhao Yu left, Han Muye continued to cultivate in the Suwei World.

The resources of the Suwei World and the inheritance methods that could repair the Dao Sword were all needed by Han Muye.

Instead of leading the divine beast's body around in the void, it was better to temporarily cultivate in the Suwei World.

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In the Heavenly Mystic World, in the Imperial City's Moon Viewing Town, in the room in the backyard of the Pill Destiny Pavilion, Han Muye opened his eyes, and the phantom of the divine beast Baxia behind him dissipated.

When he walked out of the small courtyard, he did not see Mu Wan.

Nearly 10 months had passed since the Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference.

During this period, Mu Wan spent most of her time running back and forth between the Pill Destiny Pavilion and the Baili Xinglin family residence.

Mu Wan's diligence and talent were becoming more and more obvious, and her progress in alchemy was becoming faster and faster.

According to Baili Xinglin, with Mu Wan's alchemy cultivation, she was not far from becoming an alchemy grandmaster.

If she could follow her to the Jade Rainbow Realm to cultivate, her alchemy cultivation would probably be limitless in the future.

When Han Muye walked into the shop, Zuo Yuting rushed over and whispered something.

Han Muye nodded.

He quickly walked to the Southern Wasteland snack shop next door and saw the words 'Closed' on the door.

Cuicui was about to give birth. The shop had been closed for half a month.

In the distance, Zuo Lin drove the carriage back. Shao Datian jumped down from the carriage and limped over.

Seeing Han Muye, Shao Datian grinned and called him "Young Master" before running into the shop.

After a while, he scurried out again in a sorry state.

Cuicui was about to give birth. Mu Wan was inside, and there were two midwives invited.

"How was your fight today?" Seeing Shao Datian's bruised and swollen face, Han Muye chuckled.

Chapter 624 - 624 The Alchemy Conference Begins

The business of the small shop in the Southern Wasteland could not support Cuicui's need to nurture her bloodline. Shao Datian did not beg Han Muye and the others, but asked Bao Mingcheng to help him find something.

He was now an instructor in the Patrol Battalion.

Rather than calling him an instructor, he was more like a sparring partner.

More directly, he was a target.

Although Shao Datian was tall and had a Foundation Establishment bloodline, he did not cultivate any martial techniques.

In the patrol camp, he trained the new soldiers every day.

Fortunately, he had thick skin and was recommended by Bao Mingcheng, so no one was heavy-handed.

Although this job involved physical pain, he earned a lot every day.

If he fought one round, he would earn two to three spiritual rocks. Coupled with the recovery fee, he could earn more than a hundred spiritual rocks if he fought 20 to 30 rounds a day.

Shao Datian was happy to have so many spiritual rocks.

Cuicui's heart ached, but she could not persuade him to give up the job.

After Shao Datian earned spiritual rocks, he sent them to the Pill Destiny Pavilion and begged Mu Wan to refine medicine.

Actually, not to mention his hundred spiritual rocks a day, even 10,000 spiritual rocks were not comparable to the spiritual herbs that Mu Wan used to protect Cuicui's pregnancy.

Mu Wan's research on the fusion of human and demon bloodlines became deeper and deeper. Even Baili Xinglin went to the Alchemy Division's library to help her read the books. She even discussed it with a few alchemy cultivators.

She deduced all kinds of spiritual herbs and refined them into medicinal pills for Cuicui to consume.

Because Cuicui was only a mortal, those pills needed to be refined into Cloud Pills.

Over the past six months, she had gained a lot.

Cuicui did not absorb too much blood from the fetus in her womb. Instead, she became fairer and fatter.

The medicinal pills that Mu Wan had developed with Han Muye's help were quite effective and were very useful for the fusion of the two bloodlines.

The pill formulas for these medicinal pills had already been recorded in the ancient records.

Mu Wan's name had long spread among the alchemists in the upper echelons of the Imperial City.

Especially now that the Southern Wasteland was on the march, many demons were willing to coexist peacefully with the humans.

The medicinal pills developed by Mu Wan had great strategic significance.

It was said that the higher-ups of the Red Flame Army and the ministers of the dynasty had all asked about the mass production of these pills.

However, Mu Wan's answer to Baili Xinglin was that her research on bloodline power was not enough for the time being. She needed to deduce it again and strive to develop the most suitable pill formula.

One pill cost hundreds of thousands of spiritual rocks. During the pregnancy, one had to consume three pills a month. Such a pill could not be marketed.

At the entrance of the Southern Wasteland Snack Shop, Shao Datian waited anxiously.

He rubbed his hands and tried his best to suppress the nervousness and fear in his heart.

“Young Master, will Cuicui be alright?”

“Why is it taking so long? Can Cuicui’s body withstand it?”

“Young Master, Miss promised me. If, if, she will definitely protect Cuicui...”

Shao Datian whispered in a panic. He seemed to be talking to Han Muye and himself at the same time.

Fortunately, not long after, a clear cry came from the shop.

A new life was born.

A midwife came out and said that both mother and son were well. It was a boy.

Mu Wan walked out of the store with a tired expression. Shao Datian kowtowed to Mu Wan repeatedly.

Mu Wan waved her hand and asked him to go see Cuicui and her child.

When she turned around, Mu Wan saw Han Muye looking at her.

The two of them did not speak. They just leaned closer and turned their heads together to look at the rising sun in the distant sky.

On the way from the Southern Wasteland to the Central Continent’s Imperial City, Han Muye and Mu Wan witnessed the difficulties of Shao Datian and Cuicui.

The two of them were more like the incarnations of Han Muye and Mu Wan in the mortal world.

They supported each other and carefully pursued that small happiness.

Earlier, Cuicui had told Mu Wan that if anything happened, she wanted to leave a child for Shao Datian.

Mu Wan nodded in agreement.

Fortunately, Mu Wan had a deep understanding of bloodline fusion and kept the mother and son safe.

“The birth of a new life can be considered a new beginning for Cuicui and her family.”

Mu Wan turned to look at Han Muye, her eyes filled with tenderness. She said softly, “Senior Brother, when will the Pill Destiny Pavilion close?”

Close the Pill Destiny Pavilion.

Because of alchemy, the mortal world tempered the heart.

Cuicui’s family had a new beginning. Han Muye and Mu Wan also had a new way to temper their hearts.

The Alchemy Conference was about to begin.

This was the reason why they came to the Central Continent.

Some time ago, the Alchemy Division announced that the Alchemy Conference was about to begin. This time, the alchemy conference was different from the past. It would be arranged outside the Heavenly Mystic World.

Moreover, the training was mainly for healing and assisting the army. Alchemy cultivators who were unwilling to participate could withdraw.

However, the Alchemy Division also gave generous rewards.

Anyone who performed outstandingly in the Alchemy Conference of the Alchemy Division this time would have a chance to go to the Holy Land of Alchemy and study alchemy in the Jade Rainbow Realm.

That was a world guarded by an Alchemy Sage.

In the Imperial City, there were alchemists applying from various alchemy mills.

In order to cultivate in the Holy Land, it was worth it no matter how dangerous it was.

Moreover, it would not be too dangerous to fight alongside the army.

“Let’s leave the Pill Destiny Pavilion open.”

Han Muye turned to look at the pill shop that had been open for a year and spoke softly.

The Pill Destiny Pavilion represented fate.

“The Zuo siblings can take care of it here. The pills can be sold from other alchemy houses. They won’t earn much and won’t lose anything. Their family can more or less have something to rely on.”

With Han Muye and Mu Wan’s reputation, the pill shop would definitely produce pills at the lowest cost.

If the Pill Destiny Pavilion was resold, he could just earn a little difference in price.

This way, the Zuo siblings would also have a place to settle down.

Moreover, in the past year, Zuo Yuting had been able to refine many low-level pills and become an official alchemist.

Shao Datian and Cuicui of the Southern Wasteland Snack Shop, the Zuo siblings, these ordinary people, had unknowingly undergone extraordinary changes.

Chapter 625 - 625 The Alchemy Conference Begins (2)

Hearing Han Muye’s words, Mu Wan smiled.

She couldn’t bear to close the Pill Destiny Pavilion either.

“But we’re not here. Can Cuicui and Yuting really continue their business?”

“In the mortal world, there are too many things that happen when people leave.”

Mu Wan said worriedly.

Han Muye smiled and walked towards the Pill Destiny Pavilion.

"I've already informed White Deer Mountain. Zhihu will come with the first batch of students.

"Just let Zhihu live in the Pill Destiny Pavilion in the future."

Huang Zhihu.

Han Muye's adopted daughter, Huang Six and Lu Qingping's daughter.

This girl was comparable to a little princess on the Nine Mystic Mountain of the Western Frontier. She had cultivated Confucianism on White Deer Mountain for several years.

According to Dongfang Shu's letter, Huang Zhihu's cultivation talent was extremely high. Whether it was the Sword Dao or Confucian Dao, she would comprehend it immediately.

A few months ago, when Han Muye was chatting with Lu Yuzhou and Xu Wei, they finalized the exchange between the White Deer Mountain Academy, the Imperial City Academy, and the Green Vine Academy.

They did an exchange of the first batch of 100 students from the three academies.

Among the first batch of exchange students from the Imperial City Academy, Baili Tongyun was the leader. The others were all elites, and many of them were disciples of the big families in the Imperial City.

Although there were not many elite disciples in the Green Vine Academy, the Green Vine Academy was different from other academies. Those who were accepted by Xu Wei were all figures who had cultivated Confucianism for decades.

Many of the disciples under Xu Wei's tutelage were Confucian scholars. As for the others, they were selected from more than 100,000 Confucius cultivators and had a good foundation.

Originally, the Confucian students of the Imperial Academy wouldn't even think much of the White Deer Mountain Academy.

However, the Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference had completely opened up the structure of Confucianism cultivation in the Imperial City.

All cultivators in the world had their merits.

Those Confucian scholars who had been trapped for half their lives might only be one opportunity worse than them.

Those Confucian scholars listening in might not necessarily be untalented.

Liu Yong, who had been taken in as a disciple by Mr. Green Vine, had recently made a name for himself in the literary world of the Imperial City. Several of his poems had been sung.

If anyone dared to ask where the road was, he would say the road was under his feet.

The world was so big, he should go and take a look.

Life was not just about the present. There was also poetry and the distant world.

The words circulating in the Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference became the motivation for countless Confucian cultivators to leave the Imperial City and wander everywhere.

According to the news from the Southern Wasteland and Dongshan County, many students were willing to govern the place with what they had learned.

On paper, one would eventually realize that this matter had to be done.

The influence of the Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference was far more profound than he had imagined.

After returning to the Pill Destiny Pavilion, Han Muye and Mu Wan told Zuo Yuting their thoughts and asked their family to go back and consider them.

Zuo Yuting walked out of the shop in a daze.

After all, she was just a little girl. This year, her life was like a dream.

Now it was time to wake up from this dream.

“Senior Brother, Cuicui just gave birth. I want to refine a few bloodline-protecting pills and learn how to activate that child’s bloodline power. I also need to prepare pills.”

Walking into the small courtyard, Mu Wan spoke in a low voice.

The pills she developed suppressed the fetus’ bloodline power and saved Cuicui’s life.

But now that the fetus was born, she needed to refine another pill to activate his bloodline power.

Of course, such a pill was much easier than the previous one that suppressed the growth of the fetus’ bloodline.

Han Muye accompanied Mu Wan into the quiet room. The two of them sat down, then naturally lit the alchemic fire and raised the cauldron.

Han Muye’s hand quietly moved to Mu Wan’s waist.

He was familiar with dual cultivation and alchemy.

A few furnaces of medicinal pills took four hours to refine. By the time Mu Wan put away the medicinal pills, her body was already limp.

Turning around, Mu Wan bit her lip and looked at Han Muye bitterly.

“Senior Brother, can you do it or not?”

Han Muye felt the veins on his forehead throbbing.

When a man was doubted, the most direct answer was, of course, action.

Unfortunately, even though Han Muye had already condensed a lot of thoughts about the power of divine beasts in a year, he was still unable to control this power freely.

The power of the divine beast Baxia was too strong.

Seeing Han Muye’s expression, Mu Wan laughed.

She leaned closer and whispered in Han Muye's ear, "Senior Brother, didn't you ask me what Xiaobai and the others told me the day before yesterday?"

Han Muye nodded.

After the Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference, Bai Wuhen and Yunjin invited Mu Wan and Han Muye to the immortal ship from time to time.

Han Muye went, but he did not have the boatwomen accompanying him. Instead, it was Lu Yuzhou who told them that when they left, they had to leave behind a few poems.

As for Mu Wan, every time she went, she would be pulled to the third floor by Bai Wuhen and Yunjin.

When Mu Wan said that Princess Yunjin taught her dancing and asked him if he wanted to watch her dance, Han Muye no longer objected.

Happiness sometimes came very suddenly.

Like tonight.

...

When Han Muye came out of the room late in the morning the next day, the Southern Wasteland Snack Shop next door was already lively.

Many neighbors came to congratulate him. Shao Datian grinned and greeted them.

Bao Mingcheng and Daoist Changyun, who had a good relationship with him, sent gifts.

After Mu Wan visited Cuicui and handed the pills to Cuicui, instructing her to take them according to the time, Mu Wan and Han Muye went to the Alchemy Division.

Shao Datian, who was standing at the door, bowed excitedly to send them off.

Han Muye had just told Shao Datian that he and Mu Wan were going to participate in the Alchemy Conference and would leave the Pill Destiny Pavilion in a few days.

His adopted daughter would stay at the Pill Destiny Pavilion.

To Shao Datian, if not for Han Muye and Mu Wan's help, he and Cuicui would not be where they were today.

Chapter 626 - 626 The Alchemy Conference Begins (3)

626 The Alchemy Conference Begins (3)

Now he would be in the shop with Cuicui to take care of his child.

If his Young Master's adopted daughter came to the Pill Destiny Pavilion, he would also do his best to protect her.

Sitting in the carriage, Mu Wan looked at the Pill Destiny Pavilion that she was leaving behind with a hint of reluctance.

This period of time in the Pill Destiny Pavilion was perhaps the most unforgettable time in her life.

Just as Bai Wuhen had always told her, although Han Muye was different from Wen Mosheng, the path he took in the end was no different.

These people would eventually embark on a path that was difficult to pursue.

The sorrow of women in the world was that they loved their men in their hearts, but they could not have them. In the end, they became passersby.

Because the Great Dao was a lonely path, they did not have the right to travel together.

Turning around, Mu Wan saw her senior brother looking at her with a smile.

Recalling what she had done based on the instructions on Xiaobai's painting the night before, she could not help but blush and turn her face away.

Up ahead was the Alchemy Division.

Grandmaster Baili had told Mu Wan that she would arrange for her to go to the Jade Rainbow Realm.

Her Senior, the Alchemy Sage of the Jade Rainbow Realm, also wanted to see her.

Baili Xinglin told Mu Wan that if she wanted to go far with Han Muye and go to the Jade Rainbow Realm, she had to seize the opportunity to cultivate under a Sage.

Just as she had said, how could she be following Sect Grandmaster Huang Tingshu?

Wasn't it because she was already an Alchemy Half-Sage?

As the carriage moved forward, they encountered more and more alchemy cultivators.

The Alchemy Conference was the grandest gathering for Heavenly Mystic alchemists. Other than the alchemists in the Imperial City, there were also alchemy experts from the Central Continent and the other four regions that were invited.

Zuo Lin drove the carriage to the square in front of the Alchemy Division and stopped. Han Muye and Mu Wan got out of the carriage and saw that it was filled with alchemy cultivators.

After passing through the square, the two of them did not go to the library that Mu Wan often went to, but to the main hall of the Alchemy Division.

Han Muye and Mu Wan were invited to participate in the meeting of the Alchemy Division.

Mu Wan's cultivation might be lacking, but the bloodline pill she developed was very useful.

Recently, Mu Wan had become quite famous in the Imperial City's Alchemy Dao.

As for Han Muye, his pill transformation technique was already famous.

Even Grandmaster Qin Wuyuan had to bow as a disciple, so he was naturally qualified to participate in this meeting.

Moreover, Qin Suyang had taken the Sword Pill refined by Han Muye a few months ago to study it with various Alchemy Grandmasters.

It was said that this meeting would be related to alchemy and sword pill refinement.

When Mu Wan and Han Muye walked to the front of the hall, someone from the Alchemy Division greeted them.

Mu Wan hung a golden badge that represented her status as an alchemy master on her chest and took out a book.

The guard of the Alchemy Division checked the books and hurriedly bowed to invite Mu Wan and Han Muye into the hall.

The alchemists who had stayed outside the hall looked at Han Muye and Mu Wan in surprise.

Today, they were discussing the arrangements for this Alchemy Conference in the hall. The least of the participants were all grandmasters.

This young man who doesn't even have a grandmaster badge is qualified to participate?

"Deacon Hu, who are they? Why can they enter the hall?" A young man in a green robe looked at the guard in front of the hall and said unhappily.

His name was Duan Cheng, and he was a disciple of a Grandmaster. His alchemy cultivation was already at the peak of the Grandmaster realm.

Among the younger generation of alchemy in the Imperial City, he was an extremely high-ranking alchemist.

Even he, Duan Cheng, could not enter the hall, so how could those two enter?

Hearing Duan Cheng's words, the guard's expression did not change as he said indifferently, "You're not qualified to know."

With that, the expressions of all the alchemy experts and disciples waiting outside the hall changed.

At this moment, Han Muye and Mu Wan had walked into the Alchemy Division's hall side by side.

Three Alchemy Half-Sages were sitting at the head of the table.

Alchemy Half-Sage, Qin Suyang.

Alchemy Half-Sage, Baili Xinglin.

Alchemy Half-Sage, Que Sun.

Chapter 627 - 627 Han Muye, In Charge of the Alchemy Division

In the grand hall, there were three Half-Sages and dozens of Alchemy Grandmasters.

Everyone had solemn expressions on their faces. The oppressive and heavy aura in the hall made Mu Wan tremble slightly.

A faint golden halo flickered on Han Muye's body, dissipating all the pressure.

There were also several generals in red and black armor in the hall.

The murderous aura on these people was even more solemn. Even if they stood there without moving, it was difficult to look at them directly.

If the junior disciples outside who were only at the Alchemy Grandmaster Realm entered the hall, this murderous aura would probably make them go crazy.

Among these generals, one was an acquaintance of Han Muye.

General of the Imperial City Guards, Xiao Lingshan.

Xiao Lingshan rarely returned to the military camp, but the descendants of the Xiao family often went to the Pill Destiny Pavilion to take care of business and deliver some specialties sent back by Xiao Yueli from the Southern Wasteland.

It could be said that they had been maintaining this relationship all this while.

After all, in Xiao Lingshan's opinion, Han Muye was not inferior to the Xiao family in terms of strength and connections.

Moreover, the last time the Pill Destiny Pavilion opened, even Minister Wen went.

For a family like the Xiao family, such a person needed to be treated seriously.

When Han Muye and Mu Wan arrived, the hall fell silent.

Many of the generals and alchemy cultivators here had never seen Han Muye and Mu Wan before. Seeing the two of them arrive, they frowned.

What was being discussed in the hall today was a major event.

Not only was it related to the Alchemy Conference, but it was also related to the frontline military of the No Resentment Realm.

The military came here with news.

These military secrets should not be heard by nameless low-level cultivators.

However, there were three Half-Sages in the hall today. The others certainly wouldn't speak rashly. They just turned to look at the seat of honor.

A long-bearded Alchemy Half-Sage narrowed his eyes and looked at Han Muye, then at Qin Suyang beside him.

"Is this Mr. Mu Ye, the one who helped Grandmaster to break through with the soul empowerment technique?"

Qin Suyang nodded calmly.

Mr. Mu Ye!

In the hall, the silence was instantly broken as noisy discussions broke out.

To the ordinary people and low-level cultivators in the Imperial City, Mu Yuan's name was associated with the Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference.

However, to a great alchemy cultivator, Grandmaster Mu Ye meant the Alchemy Transformation Technique of the Pill Destiny Pavilion.

That was a subversive alchemy method.

In the Imperial City, almost every great cultivator had studied this pill formation technique.

The generals looked up at Han Muye.

Although the Pill Destiny Pavilion's Pill Transformation Technique had only been spread for less than a year and most of the alchemists in the Imperial City had yet to truly understand it, it had long been circulated among the army that had conquered the No Resentment Realm.

The Spirit Channeling Meridian Replenishing Pill that was refined with the Pill Transformation Technique had rich and gentle medicinal power. To the injured, it was an extremely rare healing medicine.

Most importantly, this pill did not need to go through lightning tribulation to form. It could be refined in the void world without the support of the power of the Heavenly Dao.

In the other worlds they occupied, they could also form pills.

This greatly reduced the pressure on military logistics.

Many generals hoped that there would be more Spirit Channeling Meridian Replenishing Pills in the Cloud Pill state among the resources they could allocate.

This time, the military had come here for this matter.

“Greetings, Sage Que, greetings, seniors.” Han Muye and Mu Wan cupped their hands and bowed.

The group of martial grandmasters and generals hurriedly returned the greeting. The three Half-Sages at the top also nodded slightly.

“Senior Brother Que, do you still remember my senior sister?” Baili Xinglin, who was standing beside Que Sun, looked at Mu Wan and said softly, “Mu Wan is my senior sister’s direct descendant. Master intends to recruit her back into the sect.”

Hearing Baili Xinglin talk about her senior sister, Que Sun’s expression changed. When he heard that the Jade Rainbow Realm’s Alchemy Sage wanted to take Mu Wan in, his eyes widened.

Looking at Mu Wan, Que Sun took out a jade slip from his sleeve and pushed it to her.

“Your ancestor and I are old friends. This is for you.”

Giving gifts as soon as we met?

This old friend probably has an extraordinary relationship with my ancestor.

Mu Wan took the jade slip and glanced at Han Muye beside her. Seeing her senior brother nod, she bowed.

“Thank you, Senior.”

The Alchemy Realm cultivators who were initially turned off by the two young people in the hall were no longer repulsed.

The future disciple of the Alchemy Sage, a grandmaster who had developed the Alchemic Transformation Technique of the Pill Destiny Pavilion. These two were naturally qualified to participate in this meeting.

Qin Suyang raised his hand and gestured for Han Muye and Mu Wan to sit on the side. Then he coughed lightly and said, “Everyone, today’s meeting is to determine the rules of this Alchemy Conference.”

Looking at the Alchemy Grandmasters who had quietened down, Qin Suyang said indifferently, “This Alchemy Conference will be a trial in following the army to refine medicine.

“The trial duration is three years.”

The grandmasters in the hall had long known about this matter, so no one said anything.

Qin Suyang’s eyes lit up. “All the alchemists participating in the trial have to enter the military and submit to the jurisdiction of Marquis Wu.”

Join the army!

In the hall, many martial grandmasters looked up.

For alchemy cultivators like them, they were usually lazy and free. It was really a headache to make them obey the military.

Most cultivators could not be controlled by the military.

“Governor Qin, it’s still alright for us alchemists directly under the Alchemy Division, but it won’t be easy for the other sects’ alchemists to enter the military, right?”

An alchemy grandmaster in a greenish-gray robe said.

“That’s right. The alchemists in the Imperial City might be able to suppress the alchemy mills. If the alchemists outside the Imperial City withdraw from the trial, won’t the Alchemy Conference become a joke?”

Chapter 628 - 628 Han Muye, In Charge of the Alchemy Division (2)

At this moment, everyone in the hall spoke one after another.

The Jade Epiphyllum Literary Conference last time was grand, and the effect was also very sensational.

If Confucianism could have such a reputation from a random literary conference, the Alchemy Conference couldn’t be too bad, right?

If a large number of alchemists who participated in the Alchemy Conference were to withdraw, wouldn’t it be a blow to the reputation of the Alchemy Division and all the alchemy great cultivators?

Qin Suyang’s expression did not change. He turned to look at the two leading generals below.

Xiao Lingshan took a step forward and shouted, “Everyone, military matters are not child’s play!”

His voice was like a thunderclap, causing the hall to fall silent.

Xiao Lingshan swept his gaze around, his face as dark as water.

“In the battle between the Heavenly Mystic World and the No Resentment Realm, nearly 30 million soldiers and 340 Heaven Realm experts have died in the past thousand years.

“Countless loyal bones can’t return, and countless remnant souls float in the void. What are they doing?”

Only Xiao Lingshan’s voice echoed in the hall.

Grief and indignation rose from those generals.

“Ever since the Heavenly Mystic World had cultivation inheritances, foreign armies and experts have been attacking for countless years.

“How many sacrifices have the living beings of the Heavenly Mystic made?”

Xiao Lingshan gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. "My Xiao family alone lost 3,000 elders and clansmen, and our junior disciples died outside the Heavenly Mystic World.

"What we protect is the peace of this world."

Han Muye knew that Xiao Lingshan was right.

Most of the other realms he knew were unable to protect themselves and were invaded by mutated beasts and demons for a long time.

There were also all kinds of foreign invasions.

On the contrary, the Heavenly Mystic world was very peaceful.

This calmness was due to the hard work of the dynasty under Heavenly Mystic Confucianism.

Confucianism governed the world and sought to resist external forces and maintain internal peace.

In the Heavenly Mystic World, even cultivators did not know about the war in the outer realms.

They would also not know how many people had sacrificed their lives to protect the peace of the Heavenly Mystic.

"Everyone, don't worry. This time, Minister Wen and Marquis Wu will personally appear."

A middle-aged black armored army general standing beside Xiao Lingshan took a step forward and spoke indifferently.

Yu Hecheng, one of the commanders of the Mystic Sun Guards.

Yu Hecheng was one of the upper echelons of the Mystic Sun Guards. He was powerful and was a trusted aide of Minister Wen.

Naturally, he was telling the truth.

However, when he spoke, everyone's faces turned pale.

It was not because of his identity as a Mystic Sun Guard, but because he spoke so solemnly.

The Alchemy Conference requires Minister Wen to appear?

"For a commander to go to war in the outer realm to such an extent?" A white-bearded old man took a step forward and frowned. "Back then, I also followed the general to conquer the world. Our Heavenly Mystic army can be said to be invincible.

"The No Resentment Realm has been fighting for a thousand years, and now there seems to be chaos?"

The Heavenly Mystic was powerful and could crush all worlds.

Logically speaking, Minister Wen and Marquis Wu were in charge of those important matters and would not spend their energy on a mere Alchemy Conference.

Hearing what Yu Hecheng said about Minister Wen and Marquis Wu getting involved in the Alchemy Conference, everyone felt that there must be a huge change.

Could it be that the foreign invasion was already uncontrollable?

Hearing the old man's words, Yu Hecheng nodded. "800,000 soldiers were surrounded and killed. 17 Heaven Realm cultivators' souls were shattered. Our Heavenly Mystic World has never suffered such a huge defeat in 10,000 years."

After hearing his words, the entire hall was stunned.

Han Muye's eyes also turned cold.

The last time he recruited a million soldiers, the entire training was almost over.

Just to make up for the losses at the front line?

What kind of war would result in the loss of nearly a million troops at once?

With the combat strength of the Red Flame Army and the Mystic Sun Guards, they were probably above the Heaven Realm, right?

"The No Resentment Realm and the Immortal Spirit World have joined forces."

Yu Hecheng immediately explained the reason for the losses of the army.

"I see!"

According to Han Muye's knowledge, other than the Immortal Source Realm and a few large realms, the only place that could compete with the Heavenly Mystic Realm and suppress it was the Immortal Spirit World.

10,000 years ago, Shi Heng Dao Sect crossed the void and was attacked by Wen Mosheng and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian. In the end, the entire sect fell.

Indeed, the Immortal Spirit World's desire to devour Heavenly Mystic had never stopped.

If the Immortal Spirit World and the No Resentment Realm joined forces this time, they could really trick the Heavenly Mystic World.

It seemed that Minister Wen had been outside the realm recently to deal with the Immortal Spirit World.

However, Han Muye did not know how confident Wen Mosheng was in facing the Immortal Source World.

"All the Mystic Sun Guards in the 20 counties of the Central Continent have received orders to conscript 30 million soldiers from today onwards and organize them as disciples of various sects.

"Those sects that don't obey the orders of the dynasty and don't take the initiative to apply will be destroyed."

Destroy!

The Heavenly Mystic World was about to get serious!

In the hall, the news was like a thunderclap, making everyone speechless.

An army of 30 million disciples from various sects could rush to the battlefield with just a little training.

Could it be that a world-destroying battle was about to begin?

After He Cheng finished speaking, Qin Suyang looked around. "In this Alchemy Conference, Grandmaster Baili and I will go to the outside world to oversee it.

"There will also be five Half-Sages from the Jade Rainbow Realm."

Two Alchemy Half-Sages and five Half-Sages from outside the realm participated in the Alchemy Conference!

In the past, the host of such an Alchemy Conference would at most be a grandmaster!

At this moment, the people in the hall no longer doubted the determination of this Alchemy Conference.

Looking at everyone's expressions with satisfaction, Baili Xinglin softly said, "Of course, we also want to do our best to ensure the safety of alchemy cultivators."

With that, she looked at Han Muye.

"Mr. Mu Ye, the methods you've mastered in refining pills can be used to refine Flying Sword Pills."

Chapter 629 - 629 Han Muye, In Charge of the Alchemy Division (3)

"I wonder if this method can be handed over to the Alchemy Division?"

Pills could be used as sword pills.

In the hall, all the Alchemy Grandmasters turned to look at Han Muye.

This alchemy expert who developed the Alchemy Transformation Technique has new achievements?

Han Muye raised his hand, and nine dark golden pills floated.

There was an obvious sword intent surging on these pills.

"Previously, Grandmaster Baili mentioned this matter. I specially researched it and refined this kind of sword pill that's equivalent to a semi-spiritual artifact. I named it Sword Core."

As Han Muye spoke, the nine sword cores around him intertwined and danced, protecting the surrounding space.

This scene made many people's eyes light up.

The sword cores whistled, and the sword light they dragged about seemed to tear the void apart.

Even if this method could not withstand a true expert, it was extremely powerful in the eyes of most alchemists who were not good at fighting.

Moreover, this Sword Core was mainly activated by the power of the mind.

In terms of sword techniques and spells, alchemists might be ordinary, but their mental control had been honed countless times during pill refinement. Most of them far exceeded their cultivation realm.

In other words, this sword core was really suitable for alchemists to use for self-defense.

“This Sword Pill is roughly equivalent to a sixth-grade or seventh-grade pill. It’s not difficult to refine.

“One spiritual herb costs about 300,000 spiritual rocks.”

As Han Muye spoke, he stopped the flying sword cores and scattered them around for the Alchemy Grandmasters to observe.

This was a low-quality pill that he had deduced after simplifying his sword core dozens of times.

This Sword Core did not have the effect of sharpening one’s sword intent. Its combat strength was only equivalent to an ordinary semi-spiritual weapon.

Compared to the two sets of sword cores in his hands, these sword cores were not worth mentioning.

However, this sword core was easy to refine and cheap.

The cost of his own spiritual herbs alone was millions of sword cores. It was impossible to popularize them.

On the other hand, almost every official alchemist could have a sword pill that only cost 300,000 spiritual rocks.

As expected, when the sword core flew out, the martial grandmasters’ faces lit up after observing it.

It wasn’t that alchemy cultivators didn’t have any defensive techniques. It was just that these techniques weren’t proficient for most alchemy cultivators, and they were also troublesome.

With these flying sword cores, it was easy for him to refine them and train them.

A group of Alchemy Grandmasters observed the sword core, while Han Muye raised his hand and handed a jade slip forward.

For offering such a precious pill formula, the Grandmasters in the hall revealed looks of admiration.

Half-Sage Que Sun took the jade slip and scanned it with his spiritual will.

The expression on his face kept changing. After a long while, he nodded and said, “Mr. Mu Ye is indeed extraordinary. This Sword Core will become my Heavenly Mystic’s alchemists’ life-saving method.”

With that, he looked at Baili Xinglin and Qin Suyang.

If even a Half-Sage said so, then this Sword Core really had its merits.

“Since both of you are in charge, how should we reward Mr. Mu Ye for such a great contribution?

“My Alchemy Division has never taken things for free.”

Reward.

Hearing his words, the sect grandmasters in the hall all turned to look at the seat of honor.

The reward of this sword core was probably shocking.

Xiao Lingshan and the other generals looked at each other curiously.

What kind of reward was worthy of Han Muye's credit?

Han Muye's expression did not change.

What was there to be surprised about for something that was discussed and agreed?

Qin Suyang and the others had already taken the sword core he refined to observe many times.

"I will join the army for this expedition." Qin Suyang looked at Han Muye.

Join the army?

A Half-Sage entering the army!

The hall was filled with exclamations.

Who would have thought that a Half-Sage in charge of the Alchemy Department would join the army?

Han Muye's eyes flickered.

He knew why Qin Suyang wanted to join the army.

Ever since Xu Wei opened the academy, Qin Suyang had this idea.

This was because his cultivation path was similar to Qin Suyang's. They both cultivated the Sword Dao, Confucian Dao, and Alchemy. Han Muye had communicated with Qin Suyang many times.

Now, Qin Suyang had also encountered a barrier and found it difficult to advance.

The Confucian Half-Sage Realm was suppressed by the Confucius Dao because of Wen Mosheng. There was no chance for him to advance in the Heavenly Mystic World.

Qin Suyang had just become a Half-Sage in the Alchemy Dao not long ago. With his own understanding, it was almost impossible for him to become a Sage with the help of the alchemy path.

Unless he went to the Jade Rainbow Realm to seek the Dao from the Alchemy Sage.

But that was not what he wanted.

What he had to do now was to improve his Sword Dao cultivation and step into the Three Sages Realm.

Sword Principle, Confucianism, and Alchemy were all Half-Sages. He wanted to see if he could merge them and reach the Sage Realm.

If this method could succeed, it could be considered as opening up a Great Dao for the cultivators in the world.

The great cultivators of the Heavenly Mystic world were no longer stuck in a dead end.

"I was in charge of entering the army and breaking through. Whether I succeed or not, I won't return.

"I propose that from now on, Mu Ye will be in charge of the Alchemy Division and temporarily take over the position."

Qin Suyang took out a jade token and spoke softly.

Chapter 630 - 630 Selected by Minister Wen, Marquis Wu's Recruitment

630 Selected by Minister Wen, Marquis Wu's Recruitment

He was in charge of the Alchemy Division!

This was the most powerful position in the Heavenly Mystic's Alchemy Dao!

Qin Suyang actually offered such a position as a reward for Mr. Mu Ye!

In the hall, many peak Grandmaster Alchemy experts turned around and looked at Han Muye with complicated emotions.

As a Half-Sage expert, Qin Suyang was not discussing with anyone.

Since he had spoken, he would not take it back.

The words of a Sage were not a joke.

As for whether Mu Ye was qualified to take charge of the Alchemy Division or not, that was a matter for the future.

After today, this young cultivator in front of him would be in charge of the Alchemy Division.

Hearing Qin Suyang's words, Mu Wan revealed a look of joy.

Women were probably all like this. They all hoped that their men would be more outstanding.

Han Muye's expression was calm as he said softly, "Grandmaster Qin, I'm afraid it's difficult for me—"

It was difficult to be in charge.

If possible, he would rather be a carefree sword cultivator.

The more he came into contact with cultivation paths, the more determined Han Muye was about sword cultivation.

It was better to remove all the shackles in the world with one strike.

"Mu Ye, once you become the head of the Heavenly Mystic's Alchemy Division, you'll have the chance to go to the Jade Rainbow Realm and face the Sage directly."

Baili Xinglin's voice interrupted Han Muye.

Face the Sage directly.

Baili Xinglin looked at Mu Wan.

Mu Wan was stunned at first, then turned to look at Han Muye.

“Senior Brother, don’t mind us. We’re fine wherever we are.”

Baili Xinglin’s words are telling me that as long as my senior brother doesn’t become the head of the Alchemy Division, he doesn’t have the qualifications to be with me?

How is that possible?

What an outstanding person my senior brother is.

Mu Wan wanted to become the disciple of a Sage and cultivate in the Jade Rainbow Realm so that she could be qualified to catch up to her senior brother.

This was not a reason to threaten his senior brother.

Seeing Mu Wan’s nervous expression, Han Muye smiled and shook his head.

He was unwilling to interfere in too many things, but that did not mean that he did not have the ability.

Isn’t it just the Alchemy Division? Just accept it.

He raised his hand and the jade token in Qin Suyang’s hand landed in his palm.

“Okay, I’ll take it.”

“Alright, please take the seat of honor, Muye.” Qin Suyang raised his hand and pointed behind him before taking a step back.

Han Muye hesitated for a moment and walked forward. Then he looked around and said, “I’m not interested in the things in the Alchemy Division. It’s better not to spread what happened today, lest I cause trouble.

“Seniors, please do your own thing.”

The alchemy grandmasters looked at each other and cupped their hands. “Yes.”

You are in charge.

It would be better if this matter wasn’t publicized. Everyone would pretend that they didn’t know and save themselves the embarrassment.

With such a young person-in-charge suppressing them, the sect grandmasters also cared about their reputation.

After deciding on Han Muye’s reward, Qin Suyang began to arrange for the martial grandmasters to assign missions.

The alchemy masters and spiritual herbs involved in the Alchemy Conference, as well as the resources in between, were all numbers.

Almost all the martial grandmasters had been assigned various missions that needed to be completed in the shortest time possible.

This way, Han Muye and Mu Wan were the freest.

They did not have any alchemy factions or large amounts of resources. These missions basically had nothing to do with them.

However, after this meeting ended, Han Muye and Mu Wan were left behind.

After all the grandmasters walked out of the hall, Qin Suyang asked Han Muye to lead a group of alchemists to refine the Sword Pill during the Alchemy Conference.

The first round of the Alchemy Conference was to refine the Spirit Channeling Meridian Replenishing Pill and the Sword Pill.

Alchemists who could not concoct these two pills in 10 days did not even have the qualifications to participate in the Alchemy Conference.

Among the alchemists who could refine sword cores, the elites would be arranged under Han Muye directly.

According to Qin Suyang, refining enough Sword Pills as soon as possible could increase the combat strength of alchemists and also ensure the safety of alchemy masters.

Hearing Qin Suyang's arrangements, Han Muye hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

"Director Mu Ye, please come to our city's west camp tomorrow." After Qin Suyang finished speaking, Yu Hecheng looked at Han Muye and cupped his hands.

To the camp?

Han Muye turned to look at Xiao Lingshan.

Xiao Lingshan nodded and said in a deep voice, "It's a mutual recruitment by a marquis."

Marquis Wu.

Military Marquis Chen Qingzhi has returned to the Heavenly Mystic world?

He didn't know why this person was looking for him.

Back then, outside the realm, Chen Qingzhi and the others used Han Muye as bait to kill a Divine King from the No Resentment Realm.

Can it be that he's looking for me to give me a reward this time?

However, since it was Marquis Wu's invitation, it was better to go and take a look.

When Han Muye and Mu Wan walked out of the hall, there was no one waiting in front of the hall.

The guards on duty at the door bowed slightly.

Han Muye was in charge of the Alchemy Division, and he was one of its highest-ranking people.

This matter would not spread outside, but the internal department of the Alchemy Division needed to be clear about his identity.

Otherwise, wouldn't it be a joke if Han Muye was stopped when he came to the Alchemy Division?

Watching Han Muye and Mu Wan leave, Que Sun, Qin Suyang, and the other two stood in front of the steps.

“Brother Qin, are you really going to join the army to sharpen yourself and pursue your own Great Dao?” Que Sun turned to look at Qin Suyang.

Qin Suyang nodded.

He was not lying when it came to his own Great Dao cultivation.

“Then why did Minister Wen choose Mu Ye to take charge?” Que Sun frowned and spoke again.

Minister Wen had chosen him.

If Minister Wen had not appointed him, Qin Suyang would not have handed the position of the Alchemy Division to Han Muye so rashly.

In the Alchemy Division, there were at least seven to eight people who were qualified to take over. They were all peak grandmasters.

“Hehe, I think there’s a deeper meaning to the communication.” Qin Suyang shook his head and looked at Han Muye’s departing figure.