

Pavilion 671

Chapter 671 - 671 Rescuing the Jade Rainbow Realm, Invincible With One Sword (2)

Han Muye turned to look at the other cultivators.

Most of the cultivators here came from the outer realm to participate in the Dao Competition and seek opportunities to break through.

War had always been the most profitable for cultivators. If it wasn't for the Dao competition, who would dare to touch a world of alchemy like the Jade Rainbow Realm?

Such alchemy stars were the exclusive property of Immortal Soul Third Level cultivators.

"I think you're in the wrong place."

Han Muye raised the sword in his hand, his expression indifferent.

"The Jade Rainbow Realm belongs to our Heavenly Mystic."

Heavenly Mystic.

Hearing Han Muye's words, Su Mingshan's face twitched, then he smiled.

The expressions of the other cultivators also changed.

"Alright, it just so happens that there's nothing I can offer to go to the Immortal Spirit World to pledge my allegiance. I'm almost on par with a powerful Heavenly Mystic sword cultivator." Su Mingshan laughed and pressed his hands together. The net from before appeared again.

"This treasure is called Smoke Cloud Net. It specializes in killing sword cultivators like you. It's prevalent in our Heavenly Cloud Realm."

The net spread out, enveloping a thousand feet of space. The wind kept intertwining and pressing down on Han Muye's head.

It enveloped a large area and killed in a small area, restricting the speed and space of sword cultivators.

Just as Su Mingshan had said, this treasure was extremely effective against sword cultivators.

Looking at the approaching Smoke Cloud Net, Han Muye's expression did not change. A golden short sword suddenly appeared in his left hand.

The moment this short sword appeared, Su Mingshan's expression changed drastically.

He raised his hand and set down three golden talismans in front of him, then quickly retreated.

It was obvious that he was very experienced in fighting sword cultivators.

However, he could not have imagined that the person in front of him was a Sword Dao expert.

The golden short sword flew out of Smoke Cloud Net with an arc of light. It circled around the three talismans and appeared behind Su Mingshan.

Heavenly Cycle Sword Technique, Hidden Space.

This scene made the other cultivators widen their eyes in horror.

The sword cultivator in front of them had such a strange sword technique!

When the sword reached Su Mingshan's back, its speed was extremely fast.

Su Mingshan's expression was solemn. A green jade ruler appeared in his hand and he ruthlessly struck backwards.

"Whew—"

The attack missed its target.

His face instantly turned pale.

The golden short sword fixed itself three feet in front of him without moving at all.

What kind of sword cultivator can control a sword so meticulously?

Even the Heaven Realm sword cultivator I killed previously could not do this, right?

"Slash—"

The golden short sword brushed past Su Mingshan's neck and made a twist, causing blood to spurt out.

Endless spiritual light surged on Su Mingshan's body as he suppressed the wound with all his might.

The physical strength of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was already extremely strong with the support of the jade bones.

Even fatal wounds could be healed.

The short sword condensed from the Great Spirit carried the power of the soul that was difficult to suppress.

This force tore open the wound, causing blood to spurt out continuously.

The wound could not be healed!

Su Mingshan covered his neck with one hand and quickly retreated. He had only retreated 10,000 feet when his legs went limp and he fell into the void.

Above his head, a phantom flew out and fled with a green Nascent Soul.

An eighth level Nascent Soul Realm cultivator condensed an illusory primordial spirit. This cultivator called Su Mingshan indeed had strength to be proud of.

No wonder he dared to participate in the Dao Competition.

Han Muye looked at the fleeing Su Mingshan and did not attack again.

This was a place where cultivators competed for the Dao. With his Primordial Spirit out of his body and his Nascent Soul injured, how could he escape?

Many cultivators who were attacking the Jade Rainbow Star quietly left. It was unknown if they were frightened by Han Muye's sword lights or if they were doing something else.

Half an hour later, a faint spiritual light surged on Han Muye's body.

Nourishment.

Su Mingshan's Primordial Spirit and Nascent Soul had been killed by someone.

When a great cultivator perished, his cultivation and divine soul would nourish the heavens and the earth and accumulate. When the Dao Competition ended, he would become a Dao Ancestor.

There would also be a trace of power that would nourish the person who killed this great cultivator.

As the person who slashed Su Mingshan's body, Han Muye benefited the most.

Killing was the only rule in the Dao competition!

Holding the sword, Han Muye's expression slowly darkened.

He had underestimated the Dao Competition.

In the battle of the Great Dao, there was no regret in life and death.

He glanced around.

Some cultivators slowly retreated, and some cultivators' bodies surged with spiritual light as they slowly advanced.

The strong would be attacked from all sides and the weak would be crushed.

If it was a fight for the Dao, then he would fight!

Han Muye stabbed out with his sword and appeared beside a green-robed Daoist.

A small jade bell in the Daoist's hand vibrated, and a ball of golden light struck Han Muye's divine treasure.

A technique that specialized in attacking the soul could suppress most cultivators.

Under this golden light, low-level cultivators' souls would immediately shatter, and high-level cultivators' souls would also be restrained as they resigned themselves to death.

However, the golden light was useless against Han Muye.

There was a soul sword that had materialized in Han Muye's divine treasure.

The ball of golden light entered Han Muye's divine treasure and was immediately devoured and assimilated.

"Slash—"

Han Muye didn't stop at all. He slashed down and shattered the small jade bell.

Under the Daoist's terrified gaze, the sword pierced into his chest and shattered his heart meridians.

An Earth Realm cultivator who had condensed his Golden Core died in a single exchange.

Pulling out his sword, Han Muye turned around and looked toward a spot close by.

A demon beast with two horns and four fins, covered in black armor, slowly retreated.

However, it was not as fast as Han Muye's sword.

The golden sword light immediately slashed down on the body of the 50-foot-long fish, cutting the demon beast from the Endless Sea into two.

The sword light rose again and chased after three black-robed Great Cultivators who were covered in demonic light 10 miles away.

The sword light was too fast. After cutting off the three demonic Dao cultivators, it flew dozens of miles before stopping and flying back.

Chapter 672 - 672 Rescuing the Jade Rainbow Realm, Invincible With One Strike (3)

The cultivators around him dispersed.

Han Muye's sword was too sharp.

Carrying his swords in both hands, Han Muye roamed the void.

As long as someone dared to attack the Jade Rainbow Star, he would raise his sword.

Very few people could survive a single strike from him.

His sword light became sharper and sharper.

"Clang—"

A sword cultivator's sword was sent flying, and then Han Muye's sword pierced into his chest.

He reached out and grabbed the sword that was sent flying. The sword intent immediately collided.

"Buzz!"

The long sword vibrated, and the remnant soul in the sword was immediately shattered, its spirituality dissipating.

High-grade spiritual weapon, the Old Spiritual Sword.

The sword was about three feet long and weighed 320 pounds. There were blood grooves on both sides of the blade and three illusory Dao patterns engraved on the sword.

Images flashed in Han Muye's mind, allowing him to see the foreign world.

In the Myriad Spirits Galaxy, Sun Qi, an elder of the Hundred Spirits Sword Sect on Wu Chen Star, had been stuck at half-step Heaven Realm for 800 years. His lifespan was about to end.

The Hundred Spirits Sword Sect was a large sword sect with an extremely strong inheritance of sword techniques. Three of the sect's signature sword techniques were known to shatter stars.

Sun Qi cultivated the Spirit Transformation Sword Technique. When the sword fused with the spirit, it could draw the power of heaven and earth and transform into all living beings.

This sword technique was closer to the dao technique. It was one of the top techniques of the magic sword.

He had comprehended the Fish Spirit Sword Technique.

He had comprehended the Flying Bird Sword Technique.

...

Han Muye raised the sword in his hand, and several white pigeons flew out and collided with the surrounding cultivators.

The sword light exploded.

Three days later, the area outside Jade Rainbow Star was basically cleared.

A man and a sword swept across the sky.

Thousands of cultivators and countless demon beasts watched from afar. No one wanted to be the next one to be killed by Han Muye.

This sword cultivator was too powerful.

Glancing at the cultivators who did not dare to approach, Han Muye moved his feet and slowly passed through the sky and entered Jade Rainbow Star.

"Thank you for your help, Fellow Daoist." A Daoist in a jade-colored robe stepped forward and bowed.

"I'm Ming Chenzi."

The Daoist named Ming Chenzi was covered in alchemy qi and his cultivation level was at Out of Body Level Nine. He was only a step away from Soul Formation.

However, such a great cultivator only dared to wait when Jade Rainbow Star was besieged.

Alchemy cultivators had terrible fighting techniques. If he dared to leave the star, he would definitely be attacked from all sides and killed.

"I'm from the Heavenly Mystic World. My Heavenly Mystic Army will come to Jade Rainbow Star soon." Han Muye nodded and looked at the alchemists who had rushed forward.

These alchemists looked terrified and tense.

Hearing Han Muye's words, many people heaved a sigh of relief.

Jade Rainbow Star had always been an ally of the Heavenly Mystic. When Yu Hongzi was around, the two factions had formed an alliance. The Heavenly Mystic World had always been doing its best to protect the safety of Jade Rainbow Star.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist. I wonder what we can do?" An old man in a green robe with a long beard looked at Han Muye and asked softly.

After Han Muye landed in the sky, the cultivators surrounding him in the void began to gather again.

Han Muye looked back and chuckled. “Do you have any discarded pills?”

Discarded pills?

Han Muye’s words made the alchemy cultivators look confused.

Some people took out two or three grayish-black pills, while others took out a few ordinary level six and level five pills.

Is an ordinary medicinal pill considered a discarded pill?

Han Muye glanced at the stars filled with spiritual herbs and medicinal fragrance, and a complicated expression flashed across his face.

Back when he wanted to find a cauldron of longevity pills in the Western Frontier, even Bai Suzhen had spent a lot of time accumulating all the spiritual herbs.

If he had no lack of spiritual herbs in the Western Frontier, would he have switched to alchemy?

Han Muye reached out to take a level seven Meridian Fusion waste pill and struck it.

The medicinal pill flew thousands of feet away, and its medicinal power burst forth.

“Boom!”

The space within a hundred feet exploded.

This attack was not very destructive. It looked like the attack of a cultivator who had just entered the Foundation Establishment realm.

However, when this pill was thrown out, many alchemists’ eyes lit up.

“When an enemy attacks, just detonate the pills.

“Discarded pills. Pills of different levels can explode.”

Han Muye glanced at everyone with a solemn expression. “The Dao Competition concerns life and death. Medicinal pills and spiritual herbs are all external things.

“If the alchemists on Jade Rainbow Star can’t protect themselves, we Heavenly Mystic cultivators might not help you with all our might.”

His words made many people’s expressions change.

But everyone knew that Han Muye was right.

No one would have the energy to protect outsiders in a life-or-death battle.

Not to mention protecting a group of alchemists.

“Fellow Daoist, don’t worry. There aren’t many things on Jade Rainbow Star but there are plenty of medicinal pills.” Ming Chenzi took a step forward and held a golden medicinal pill in his hand.

Fifth level pills, supreme-grade.

The corners of Han Muye's mouth twitched.

This pill was worth more than 10 million spiritual rocks.

Ming Chenzi didn't feel sorry at all. He flew out of the sky and threw the golden pill into the distance.

A medicinal pill with surging medicinal power?

Is he using pills to tempt me so that I will not attack the star?

The cultivators looked surprised.

Needless to say, this was really a solution.

Wasn't the purpose of conquering this star to obtain the medicinal pills and spiritual medicines on it?

If these alchemy cultivators were willing to use medicinal pills to redeem their lives, it was not impossible!

"Haha, a fifth level pill can be exchanged for the lives of three Earth Realm alchemists. This rule will be set in the future."

A third level Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in a golden robe laughed and extended his hand to draw the golden pill in front of him.

"Hmph, what right do you have to take this pill?" With a cold snort, someone not far away raised his hand and wrapped the pill with spiritual light.

"This pill is not bad. I'll take it." On the other side, a black-robed demonic cultivator said coldly. A black light slammed down.

Not far away, several great cultivators flew over with spiritual light flashing on their bodies.

Snatching pills?

The cultivators on Jade Rainbow Star clearly wanted to use medicinal pills to divide everyone and cause all sides to kill each other!

"This is clearly a way to sow discord!"

Someone shouted.

Many cultivators frowned and stared at the cultivators surrounding the medicinal pills.

What a good method. A single pill could dissolve the alliance that had just been established.

A Nascent Soul cultivator frowned and shouted, "Fellow cultivators, don't argue over this pill. Let's work together and—"

Before he could finish speaking, the golden pill surrounded by several great cultivators exploded with dazzling flames.

"Boom!"

Within a radius of a hundred miles, the fireworks were brilliant.

Chapter 673 - 673 Self-Created Sword Techniques, Horizontal Boat, Peace of Mind

“So, so gorgeous...”

As the instigator, Ming Chenzi had a complicated expression on his face as he looked into the sky and muttered.

A single pill had killed six Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and seriously injured three of them. He was not used to this.

As an alchemist, he was supposed to treat illnesses and save lives. This was the first time he had killed someone with medicinal pills.

For a first time, who could accept it so calmly?

Many alchemists clenched the pills in their hands and looked hesitant.

Han Muye smiled and shook his head before flying out of the sky.

Dozens of grayish-black waste pills flew out of his palm.

Pills again!

In the void, those foreign cultivators who had been frightened out of their wits by a medicinal pill fled in panic.

Earlier, they thought that it was a ploy to divide them using pills. In the end, the pill exploded and killed a group of Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts.

This method stunned the cultivators from the other regions.

The void within a hundred miles was shattered. Even if they didn't die, they would sustain injuries.

At this moment, many people were shocked and their bodies were injured.

At this moment, Han Muye threw out a few more pills. Who wouldn't be afraid?

Was he trying to kill everyone in one fell swoop?

Those who fled quickly flew thousands of miles away.

Those who were slow to escape were covered in golden light within a hundred miles and used all their defensive methods.

Talismans, spiritual weapons, spells...

Beams of light enveloped their bodies.

Even so, their faces were still pale and their eyes were filled with despair.

Earlier, a single pill had killed so many Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts. Now that so many pills had flown out, wouldn't they be ruthless?

“Boom!”

A discarded pill shattered.

The sky turned dark.

Then other discarded pills exploded one after another.

Some caused the space within a thousand feet to tremble, while others affected only had a radius of three to five feet.

Was that all?

This was not even the full-power attack of a Foundation Establishment cultivator, right?

Thousands of miles away, the fleeing cultivators felt their faces burning.

Isn't it too embarrassing to run? they thought.

The cultivators within a hundred miles looked at the layers of light screens on their bodies and wanted to cry.

How many spiritual rocks had been used up?

“Swoosh—”

“Swoosh—”

Behind Han Muye, alchemists flew down and threw out the pills in their palms.

More pills.

At this moment, the cultivators in the void were at a loss.

Should they flee or watch?

“Boom!”

Han Muye quickly retreated with a surprised expression.

It was not until he returned to the sky of the Jade Rainbow Star that he turned to look at the alchemists who had fled in a chaos.

“W-What pill is that?”

Han Muye looked at the alchemists.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

“I refined it. Level four Jade Sun Spirit Gathering Pill...”

A Heaven Realm alchemist spread his hands with a wry expression. “I-I was too nervous and threw it by mistake. Now I'm going bankrupt...”

A fourth-level pill cost tens of millions of spiritual rocks.

The price of the finished pill was even more immeasurable.

Throwing away such a pill could really bankrupt a great cultivator.

The other alchemists revealed gloating expressions.

At this moment, the dangerous atmosphere was greatly diffused.

Han Muye shook his head and looked out of the void.

Bankruptcy?

This attack killed hundreds and thousands of foreign cultivators. Havoc was wreaked within a radius of thousands of miles in the void. Countless demon beasts hiding in the Endless Sea were killed.

This was a huge gain!

“Buzz!”

A hazy spiritual light descended from the sky and enveloped the alchemist who spoke earlier.

The alchemist’s face was filled with panic.

“Go into seclusion. When this power is refined, you can increase your cultivation by at least three levels.” Han Muye exhaled softly and turned to look at the sky.

On the other side, the violent impact of the medicinal power turned the void red.

It seemed like he had to change his location if he wanted to hunt foreign realm experts.

“Eh, a level four pill can immediately increase a Nascent Soul cultivator’s cultivation by three levels?” Behind Han Muye, someone muttered enviously.

“In that case, it’s a huge profit,” someone calculated and muttered softly.

“I’m afraid it won’t be that easy. Why don’t we try again?”

“I have a newly refined fourth level pill. Why don’t I give it a try?”

Hearing the discussion that gradually sounded behind him, Han Muye shook his head and smiled.

Once the fear dissipated and the cultivator’s combat strength was released, even alchemists would be incomparably terrifying.

Of course, only a holy land of alchemy like Jade Rainbow Star could take out a fourth level pill and detonate it.

In the Heavenly Mystic World, there were not many fourth level pills.

Han Muye moved and flew out of the void again.

At this moment, the medicinal power in the void was trembling, and the spiritual qi was tyrannical. No cultivator could approach it at all.

Han Muye quietly found a group of Endless Sea demon beasts 10,000 miles away.

Waves surged in the Endless Sea, drowning many stars in the Jade Rainbow Galaxy.

When these stars fell into the Endless Sea, the spiritual qi would be dissolved, the living beings would drown, and the power of the Heavenly Dao would disintegrate.

Even if these powerful creatures could escape, they would be hunted down by countless demon beasts.

At this moment, those demon beasts were chasing after a group of demons surrounded by spiritual energy.

Among these Wood Demons with branches on their heads, the highest cultivation level was at the Heaven Realm, and the lowest had yet to transform. There were more than a hundred of them in total, and they were all fleeing in panic.

Without hesitation, Han Muye's sword appeared in his hand. In a flash, he landed in front of the Wood Demons.

"You guys, go to Jade Rainbow Star."

Han Muye spoke calmly, then his gaze landed on the water demons that had arrived.

The water demon in the lead had a head full of horns and a body like a bull. His body was 100 feet tall, and his eyes were filled with brutality after killing.

Chapter 674 - 674 Self-Created Sword Techniques, Horizontal Boat, Peace of Mind (2)

Heaven Realm demon.

Behind them, the demon beasts with black bodies and scales on their leather armor were all full of fangs. Their sharp teeth were blood-red.

"Thank you..."

The leading Wood Demon raised his hand and let the other Wood Demons leave first. Then he turned around and said, "My name is Jin Kun. I'm a wood-element demon and I'm not good at fighting.

"My magical power is Blindfolding."

As he spoke, the green-robed Wood Demon with a small wooden branch on his head raised his hand and pointed. A dark golden leaf appeared in front of the demon beasts in the Endless Sea.

All the demon beasts trembled and stood rooted to the ground, dazed for a moment.

This magical power was good!

Han Muye looked happy. He raised his hand, and the sword light turned dark as he quietly moved forward.

He bypassed the strongest bull demon beast and stabbed his sword into the head of a demon beast covered in scales.

The sword light rose and did not stop. It brought with it a spurt of blood and entered the lower jaw of another demon beast.

The sword, with hot blood, formed a line.

When the dark golden leaves dissipated and Han Muye flew back to his original spot, he had killed 12 demon beasts.

He waved his hand, and the sword case that he had not carried on his back for a long time appeared.

In his left hand, the Purple Flame Short Sword was unsheathed.

“Jin Kun, how many more times can you use your magical power?”

When Jin Kun saw the blood dripping from Han Muye’s sword, he gulped and said with difficulty, “With my cultivation, I can still use it about 10 times...”

“Enough!” Han Muye let out a long laugh and flashed away, spreading the wings on his back.

His eyes shone with a resplendent light, and the Green Destiny Sword swayed gently.

Waves that stretched for 100,000 feet exploded and wrapped around the demon beasts.

The bull demon in the lead roared, but its eyes were covered by Jin Kun’s new golden leaf. It could not see anything and could only roar.

The sword in Han Muye’s hand guided the waves, and he stood where he was.

At this moment, his body and mind merged with the waves in front of him.

When he drew his sword in the Endless Sea and displayed his affinity with water, he had a different understanding.

This mysteriousness allowed him to see his own Sword Dao even more clearly.

“In the end, 10,000 swords are one. Myriad Dao can transform into one sword.

“It’s time for me to have my own Sword Dao...”

Slowly closing his eyes, Han Muye raised the sword in his hand.

“Water is soft, but it can counter hardness.

“Water can use its power to destroy waves. It can also remain calm for 10,000 years.

“If the heart doesn’t move, the water doesn’t.”

Opening his eyes, the waves brought about by the Green Destiny Sword in Han Muye’s hand turned into a breeze.

“There are no waves in the wind for 10,000 miles. With a sword in your heart, your boat will move horizontally. The first sword technique of the water lineage, Horizontal Boat.”

A small green boat was tossed about by the waves but it did not sink.

All the demon beasts in the water were pressed down by the boat and their bones shattered.

Waves of surging blood qi rose. A trace was fed into Han Muye's body, and a trace floated on Jin Kun's body. Most of the remaining blood qi was absorbed by the world.

Jin Kun stood there, his body wrapped in blood qi. He was stunned at first, then surprised, and then revealed a complicated expression.

He took a deep breath and looked at the remaining bull demon.

"Fellow Daoist, this demon destroyed my home and slaughtered my clan. Please help me take revenge."

As he spoke, a flower bloomed on the verdant branch above his head, and then it ceaselessly swayed before finally transforming into a golden fist-sized spiritual fruit.

"This is the Brilliant Jade Fruit. To you human cultivators, it's a treasure that can increase the compatibility between your body and soul.

"Consuming it at the Out of Body Divine Transformation Realm can stabilize the soul and increase the power of the Primordial Spirit when it leaves the body."

After condensing the Brilliant Jade Fruit, Jin Kun's face was slightly pale.

He held the fruit and handed it to Han Muye.

A spiritual fruit that could increase the strength of the primordial spirit when it left the body was really a rare treasure.

Han Muye's face was filled with joy as he reached out to take the fruit. As he looked at the golden spiritual patterns on it, wisps of Dao runes flowed.

The warm fruit in his hand exuded a surging medicinal power.

Good stuff.

"Roar—"

In front of him, the leaves in front of the bull demon had disappeared. He saw the spiritual fruit in Han Muye's hand.

As if sensing the medicinal power of this fruit, the bull demon roared and rushed towards Han Muye and Jin Kun.

A vast power like a torrent was sandwiched between them, triggering the power of the water lineage in the Endless Sea to press down.

This Great Demon was actually a Great Demon that possessed the Water Lineage Magical Power.

Putting away the fruit, Han Muye smiled and nodded, then raised the sword in his hand.

At this moment, his eyes were shining with divine light, and there was water vapor around his body.

"River and Sunset, Water and Sky. The sword in my hand opens, and the sword in my heart leaves.

"I want peace of mind.

“Second Sword Technique of the Water Lineage, Peace of Mind.”

“Buzz!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the sword light left his hand and turned into an arrow that broke through the waves. It found the top of the bull’s head and spun, cutting off several horns.

The bull roared in pain and wanted to turn around and escape, but it was suppressed by the sword light that kept attacking him.

A hundred breaths later, a hundred miles away, water light soared into the sky and blood energy filled the air.

The great demon had fallen.

A small purple sword with a sharp murderous aura rolled back.

“Good, good sword technique...” Jin Kun looked at the sword and muttered.

He had never seen such a sword technique before.

Han Muye held the purple flame and felt the trace of soul power absorbed. The smile on his face widened.

The purple flame was alive.

What made him even happier was the two new sword techniques that he had created after endless accumulation.

One was Horizontal Boat, and the other was Peace of Mind.

There were two Water Lineage Sword Techniques. The first move could stir up thousands of green waves. The sword was like a boat on the water, and the second move could break thousands of waves and slash the enemy.

The two sword moves were derived from the various Water Lineage Sword Techniques he had cultivated previously, and they were condensed from his comprehension of the Sword Dao.

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From now on, the sword in Han Muye’s hand had its own Dao.

Turning around, Han Muye saw that Jin Kun’s body was enveloped in blood qi. He chuckled and did not disturb him. Instead, he flew into the Endless Sea and rode the waves, gathering the bones, fur, and scales of the demon beast he had just killed.

In the future, the fight between the two worlds would be for resources and accumulation. These things could not be wasted.

When he was done, he saw that Jin Kun had finished his cultivation and was waiting for him.

“Fellow Daoist Jin Kun, are you interested in looking for the clan that saved you?” Han Muye pointed into the distance at the spiritual light floating in the Endless Sea and asked softly.

Hearing his words, Jin Kun revealed an excited expression.

The Wood Demon Clan advocated peace and rarely killed. They were also close to each other within the clan.

This time, their entire star world fell into the Endless Sea. Countless clansmen were killed and devoured by the foreign cultivators and the demon beasts in the Endless sea.

Jin Kun tried his best, but only managed to escape with a portion of his clansmen. Most of them could only watch helplessly as they were surrounded and killed.

How could he calm down from this heartache?

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist,” Jin Kun said as the flower on top of his head bloomed. “If you can help me save my clansmen, I am willing to gather my 10,000 years of cultivation and produce another Brilliant Jade Fruit.”

A Brilliant Jade Fruit required 10,000 years of cultivation.

This was a huge loss to Jin Kun.

“Hehe, I’m Mu Ye, a Heavenly Mystic Realm cultivator. Now that the Heavenly Mystic World and the Immortal Spirit World are fighting, it’s only right for me to save the living beings who belong to the Heavenly Mystic World.” Han Muye waved his hand and said softly.

Jin Kun sighed and bowed again.

Han Muye and Jin Kun did not stop and flew away.

Thousands of miles ahead, countless demonic beasts charged forward.

Jin Kun was about to activate his divine power when Han Muye turned into a sword light and slashed down.

“Boom!”

With a single slash, 10 miles of water exploded, leaving a long mark.

Countless water demons churned, their blood turning the sea red.

This sword seemed to have angered the demon beasts in the water. Instead of retreating, they flew towards Han Muye.

Han Muye stood in midair, with the Green Destiny sword in one hand and the Purple Flame sword in the other. He held the long sword in his right hand and the short sword in his left.

He crossed the two swords and made his moves.

Taking a step forward, he appeared in front of a 30-foot-long demon with a long beard. The demon opened his mouth full of sharp teeth and bit down, his two pairs of front feet aiming for Han Muye’s head.

However, this demon beast’s movements were too slow compared to Han Muye’s sword light.

The Green Destiny sword pierced through the demon beast's lower jaw and into his frontal bone.

The Purple Flame sword slashed horizontally, cutting off the large tendons under the demon beast's claws.

As the demon's blood spurted, Han Muye turned around. He blocked the claws of the demon beast behind him with his two swords, then raised his left hand and stabbed between the claws.

The tip of the sword pierced the demon beast's heart.

He had perfect control of his swords.

The third sword strike came down diagonally, slashing the head of a Golden Core great demon that had just appeared.

Han Muye stepped on the head of the great demon. Under the pressure of his divine beast's power, the great demon's head instantly shattered.

"Boom!"

The great demon landed in the sea, bobbing up and down on the water. Han Muye stood above the great demon's head. The sword light in his hand flickered, and a cold light shot into the sky.

Kill.

His sword moves were extremely simple. The two swords combined and killed the enemies as easily as cutting rotten wood.

It was not until he landed on the sea that the bodies of the other two dead demons fell into the sea with a big splash of blood.

"What a powerful sword—!"

Standing rooted on the spot, Jin Kun's face was numb with awe as he muttered.

He could not imagine what kind of sword cultivator could kill demon beasts so easily.

That sword seemed to have eyes.

Han Muye took a light step and rushed forward like a breeze. Some demon beasts roared and welcomed him, while others quietly sank into the depths of the sea.

The sword light flashed like a meteor. Every time it flashed, it would bring about a spray of blood.

It was a life. It was the condensation of the Qi, blood, and soul of demon beasts that had cultivated for hundreds or thousands of years.

The blood qi and spiritual light on Han Muye's body became stronger and stronger.

All the power gathered and went straight into his dantian.

At this moment, the Sword Dao Golden Core in his dantian flickered and surged with endless light.

Advancement!

His spiritual energy cultivation broke through and entered the late-stage of the Golden Core Realm.

The seventh level of the Golden Core Realm.

When one's cultivation reached the Late Golden Core Realm, one had to prepare to become a Heaven Realm cultivator.

One day, when he broke through to the Nascent Soul realm, his Sword Dao Golden Core would merge with the sword intent in his qi sea. At that time, his combat strength would increase by more than a hundred times.

Feeling the change in the power in his body, Han Muye looked forward to the future.

The Dao Competition was a great calamity and also a great opportunity!

Even if he didn't want to become a Dao Ancestor, he had to do his best to become stronger.

"Clang—"

With the long sword in front of him, Han Muye's eyes were filled with blazing battle intent.

Countless demon beasts retreated and sank into the sea.

In a day, Han Muye and Jin Kun saved thousands of Wood Demons and demon beasts on the star that had mostly sunk into the Endless Sea.

With Jin Kun leading the way, these demon beasts and Wood Demons supported each other. As they fled, they mined all kinds of spiritual herbs and minerals on the star.

If these treasures sank into the Endless Sea, everything would be over.

As for the foreign cultivators who came to hunt and snatch treasures, Han Muye would deal with them.

The wanton killing sharpened the swords in Han Muye's hands.

Now those below the third level of the Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Stage were unable to withstand a single strike from him.

Even those at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and above were barely able to block three to five strikes.

Moreover, he only used the power of his sword moves to fight his enemies and did not use any other methods in order to sharpen his swordsmanship.

For more than half a month, the spiritual light in this world of stars called Yu Tong Star finally disappeared, and the power of the Heavenly Dao collapsed.

The entire star began to collapse.

"Boom!"

Han Muye was in midair. The sword in his hand triggered a 10,000-foot sword light and slashed down.

The star shattered, and a bright spiritual pearl flew out.

Heart of Stars!

When Han Muye was trying his best to save the living beings on this star, the Great Dao of Stars communicated with him.

When the entire star sank into the Endless Sea, Han Muye would leave with all the living beings.

At the same time, he would also take the Heart of Yu Tong Star with him.

With the Heart of Stars, he could resurrect a star in another dead world.

When the Heart of Stars appeared, several spiritual lights and demonic lights flashed in the void.

Heaven Realm cultivator!

Chapter 676 - 676 Heavenly Mystic Sword Cultivator Han Muye, Here to Seek Guidance

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The heart of stars was worth fighting for.

However, when these great cultivators fought for the hearts of stars, the power they released could shatter everything within a thousand miles.

Jin Kun looked up with a nervous expression.

Behind him were hundreds of thousands of Wood Demons and Demon Beasts.

They were now gathered on a green grassland that was less than 10 miles wide. The grass floated and slowly rose into the sky.

Below, the water of the Endless Sea engulfed the last star fragments, stirring up huge waves.

Powerful demonic beasts rushed up from the water surface, wanting to catch up to Jin Kun and the others and drag them back to the Endless Sea.

More Heaven Realm demon beasts roared and crashed into the Heart of Stars.

“Let’s go.”

Han Muye turned to look at Jin Kun and the others. Power surged out from under his feet. The green grass within a radius of dozens of miles slowly rose into the distance.

Countless demon beasts were hot on their heels.

“Fellow Daoist Mu Ye, y-you’re not going to snatch the Heart of Stars?” Jin Kun looked at the sparkling spiritual pearl and asked in a low voice.

This was a precious treasure.

To cultivators, the Heart of Stars was a treasure that could help them cultivate for countless years without worry.

Who wouldn’t be tempted by such a treasure?

Hearing Jin Kun’s words, Han Muye chuckled and shook his head.

“It’s fine. Let them fight for it for a while.”

With that, he mobilized the power of the Wood Demons and they flew away.

After traveling for more than a thousand miles, the demon beasts behind had already caught up.

Several ferocious-looking demons pounced on the Wood Demons on the grass.

Demonic qi rolled into the clouds, and the blood qi made one feel nauseous.

This was a group of ferocious and berserk demons!

In front of these ferocious demons, the Wood Demons and Demon Beasts on the grass trembled and their bodies went limp.

Not all living beings had the ability to fight or the power to unleash it with cultivation.

At this moment, the reactions of these Wood Demons and Demon Beasts were typical of low-level creatures.

In the cultivation world, countless low-level living beings would die when the pressure of a great cultivator descended.

There were only a few who could defy the heavens in front of a great cultivator.

“Blindfold.”

Han Muye shouted.

Jin Kun nodded. He raised his hand and used his magical power. Countless golden leaves scattered.

This time, the leaves were not blocking the eyes of the big demons in the Endless Sea, but shielding the Wood Demons and Demon Beasts on the grassland.

“Everyone, go all out!” Jin Kun shouted.

The golden leaves blocked the eyes of these demon beasts and Wood Demons so they could not see anything.

It was good that they could not see. Since they could not see, they would not be afraid.

Not only could the Blindfold Technique blind the living beings, but it could also conceal the pressure of the enemy.

Based on their previous agreement, all the Wood Demons and Demon Beasts threw their divine powers and spells behind them.

Flying leaves, petals, spikes, and thorns...

These methods were very low-level.

They were not very lethal.

However, there were hundreds of thousands of Wood Demons and Demon Beasts on this patch of grassland!

“Boom!”

The thin leaves made a loud sound.

The soft petals were like metal that could cut through the flesh and bones of the great demons.

One of those bones was broken, and another was broken. One after another, there was no end...

When the golden leaves disappeared, all the Wood Demons and Demon Beasts were stunned.

Behind them, it was all empty.

The demons that were chasing after them had disappeared without a trace.

Have we repelled those demons? Jin Kun wondered.

However, what is with the spiritual light that landed on my body?

Jin Kun's stiff body slowly relaxed and he heaved a sigh of relief.

Fellow Daoist Mu Ye's method is really useful, he thought.

Ahead, Han MuYe smiled.

Even if these Wood Demons and Demon Beasts were pitifully weak, they were still demons who had cultivated for thousands of years.

Even if the individual attacks of these Wood Demons and Demon Beasts were like scratching an itch, when hundreds of thousands of them gathered together, they could still inflict lethal injuries.

He saw with his own eyes that the pursuing demons were pierced through by the leaves.

The bones, tendons, and furs of those demons were all torn apart, shattered, and finally turned into nothingness.

Even Heaven Realm Out of Body cultivators would not dare to take this attack head-on.

After the attack, the demons of the Endless Sea plunged into the sea, not daring to show their heads for a long time.

Cheers came from the verdant ground. Jin Kun looked excited as he led the demons toward Jade Rainbow Star.

Han Muze looked at him and said, "Do you understand?"

Jin Kun hurriedly nodded and said, "I understand. When I encounter a strong enemy, I will use my magical power to cover my eyes and then gather my strength to attack."

He did not expect this method to be so useful.

With this method, the demon race could protect themselves.

Han Muze nodded and tidied the sword sheaths on his back, then gently straightened his clothes.

His movements were gentle, as if he was going to a banquet.

Seeing his actions, Jin Kun hurriedly said, "Fellow Daoist Mu, you're..."

Han Muye chuckled and reached for the hilt of his sword. He said softly, “How can the Heart of Stars be given to an outsider?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he flew up.

Taking a step forward, sword light and water vapor condensed on Han Muye’s body.

His eyes were filled with killing intent, and the intense battle intent in his body turned corporeal.

Thousands of miles away, a Spiritual Pearl shone. Tens of foreign cultivators and great demons of the Endless Sea were fighting for it.

In a battle between Heaven Realm cultivators, a single strike could shatter mountains and rivers.

Even under the suppression of the power of the Endless Sea, these Heaven Realm cultivators were still a group of top experts in the world.

The turbid waves surged and shattered the clouds. In the clouds, demonic qi and spiritual qi collided and dissipated in the surroundings.

Chapter 677 - 677 Heavenly Mystic Sword Cultivator Han Muye, Here to Seek Guidance (2)

Without the power of the Heaven Realm, he did not even have the right to watch the battle, let alone participate.

“Buzz!”

At this moment, the sword in the hand of a foreign sword cultivator vibrated gently.

He was slightly stunned. He turned around and looked into the distance. His divine sense instantly descended a thousand miles from him.

A thousand miles away, a young man in a white robe and carrying a sword box on his back was riding the waves.

Sword cultivator.

A sword cultivator who could make his sword respond from a thousand miles away!

At this moment, not only did this foreign sword cultivator sense it, but the other great cultivators who were fighting for the Heart of Stars also turned around.

The fighting spirit in Han Muye's body was too strong, and it triggered a feedback from their power.

A human sword cultivator?

"Ignorant child, you don't know what's good for you." A 30-foot-tall demon with four arms and an ape-like face laughed wildly. The long saber in his four palms flashed with spiritual light.

This light had already turned into a cold saber intent. With just a light move, it could cut open the void.

This Heaven Realm demon was actually an expert with a high sword cultivation.

Han Muye moved extremely quickly. In less than a hundred breaths, he was within a hundred miles of the demon.

The four-armed demon did not wait any longer. With a flash, he charged forward a hundred miles.

A violent demonic light instantly enveloped Han Muye, and a domineering saber beam slashed down.

The saber was wild and difficult to tame.

The stream of saber light cut through the void and aimed at Han Muye's glabella.

The big demon's twisted face revealed a sinister smile.

All the sword cultivators in the world were tough. It was only when they slashed through bones that they felt good.

Han Muye looked up.

His gaze met the Heaven Realm demon's.

He could see arrogance, caution, and coldness in the great demon's eyes.

The complicated thoughts intertwined.

After his mental state stabilized and his soul power sublimated, Han Muye could see more.

For example, the heart.

This slash was very weak.

The other three slashes were the fatal blow.

This great demon had gone all out to kill him. Not only was he displaying his combat strength, but he was also jumping out of the battle circle, preparing to reap the benefits.

However, with a glance, Han Muye saw too many changes.

At this moment, he felt as if a fog had been peeled away.

In the end, all schemes were not as sharp as the sword in his hand!

There was a sword in his heart and a sword in his hand. Why waste my energy? he thought.

Face the enemy, draw my sword!

“Clang—”

He unsheathed the Green Destiny sword. He held it in his right hand and turned the tip of his sword.

The tyrannical blade light that could split the world collided with the sword edge. It was as if it had slashed into soft water, slowing it down.

The power of the water lineage could fuse a myriad of powers!

The four-armed demon's expression did not change. He seemed to have expected that he would not be able to defeat the enemy with one slash. He moved the long saber horizontally and vertically as he slashed about!

Swift!

The saber light was dim and his moves were swift.

The sharpness of the sword was determined by speed!

“Good saber technique!”

A thousand miles away, an old man holding a sword shouted.

With such a swift slash, those below the fifth level of the Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Stage did not even have the time to dodge.

This four-armed demon was truly the epitome of cultivation.

“After all, the Four-Armed Flying Ape Clan inherited saber techniques from ancient times,” a thin old man in a Daoist robe said in a low voice.

Most of the people who came here today to fight for the Heart of Stars were from the foreign regions. They came to obtain opportunities in the Dao Competition.

These people were fighting endlessly today, but they might become allies in the future.

After all, they were all Heaven Realm cultivators. It was beneficial for their cultivation and combat strength to understand more about other people's cultivation methods and watch more battles of the same level.

“That kid won't be able to take this attack.” A Sword Dao Heaven Realm expert with a long sword on his back shook his head.

The saber light was too fast.

If it weren't for the fact that they were watching the battle from afar, most of the Heaven Realm cultivators believed that they wouldn't be able to fend off this attack.

Han Muye moved slightly when he saw the saber light.

He wouldn't take it.

It was not that he couldn't take it, but he was not prepared to take it at all.

Today his battle intent pierced through the sky. How could it be worn down like this?

Han Muye stabbed forward with the Green Destiny Sword in his hand. His movements seemed to be very slow, but he was half a step faster than the saber light.

What the saber light shattered was only his afterimage.

The sword light condensed into a line that penetrated a thousand feet and gently brushed past the four-armed demon's arm.

"Slash—"

An arm fell.

Han Muye appeared a thousand feet away.

He waved his hand and the long saber held in the broken arm fell into his hand.

The saber felt heavy in his hand.

This saber weighed at least 10,000 pounds. The handle was only 10 feet long, and the blade was 12 feet long. The blade emitted a cold golden light, and there was a demonic halo flickering on the edge.

The sword Qi penetrated the blade, and images appeared in Han Muye's mind.

After thousands of refinements and blood refinement, a long saber like this took a hundred years to form.

After the Four-Armed Flying Ape cultivators obtained this saber, they needed another hundred years of nourishment before they could succeed.

Their nourishment was soaked in fresh blood that was not cold.

A hundred years of saber nurturing meant killing 100,000 living beings!

In the scene Han Muye saw, there was killing. The violent and cold Four-Armed Flying Apes cultivated experts. They all killed each other for nourishment.

Those who could obtain four such long sabers had all fought their way out from hundreds and thousands of their peers.

Within the clan, the strong preyed on the weak.

Holding the long saber, Han Muye looked up at the four-armed flying ape expert named He Tuo.

In this clan, there was no one whose hands were not stained with blood.

At this moment, there were gasps a hundred miles away.

Han Muye's illusory sword flew a thousand feet and broke the Flying Ape's arm. How many people present could have such a method?

"This kid is savage..." A man in black armor had a solemn expression on his face.

Savage?

To be able to cultivate to the Heaven Realm, who didn't have savage skills?

Chapter 678 - 678 Heavenly Mystic Sword Cultivator Han Muye, Here to Seek Guidance (3)

678 Heavenly Mystic Sword Cultivator Han Muye, Here to Seek Guidance (3)

Many great cultivators smiled and watched quietly.

A hundred miles away, Han Muye raised his sword again.

The Four-Armed Flying Ape, Cultivator He Tuo, who had lost an arm, had a gloomy expression. There were traces of blood on his severed arm, and his three other arms were flashing with saber light.

He had never encountered such a sword cultivator before.

At this moment, he was filled with fear.

However, the moment he saw Han Muye raise his sword, the last trace of rationality in his heart disappeared.

Kill!

Only by killing this sword cultivator in front of him could he avenge himself!

His three long sabers triggered the waves, and the saber light quietly attacked Han Muye amidst the clouds.

This time, the saber light was not only swift, but it also merged with the sea silently!

With a single slash, the water flow was halted!

This blade had entered the Dao!

Han Muye's eyes lit up. He chuckled and stabbed out with his sword.

He had drawn the power of his soul to provoke the other party to attack earlier because he wanted to see this saber move!

He drew his saber and cut off the water.

This four-armed flying ape demon named He Tuo had cultivated his clan's inherited saber technique to the extreme and had his own comprehension.

Han Muye comprehended this saber technique in the scene, but he wanted to see it with his own eyes.

The saber beam merged with the water cloud and appeared three feet behind Han Muye, quietly stabbing down like a sword.

There were three long sabers with gentle saber lights.

Lifting something heavy as though it was light.

If not for the competition of the Great Dao and the gathering of the experts in the world, how could Han Muye have the chance to fight such an expert?

Han Muye smiled and reversed the Green Destiny Sword, blocking the saber behind him.

With a flick of his left hand, the Purple Flame Sword that was wrapped in golden Great Spirit qi fell off again.

The Four-armed Flying Ape only had two arms left!

He Tuo roared in fear and retreated crazily.

Hundreds of miles away, the Heaven Realm demons froze.

In the blink of an eye, the battle ended too quickly.

From the time He Tuo fought Han Muye to the time his arms were severed, the entire process took less than 10 breaths.

A great cultivator with peerless Heaven Realm Sword Dao cultivation was defeated just like that.

Seeing the crazy He Tuo escape, Han Muye shook his head and put away the long sabers that had fallen. He did not chase after him anymore.

A Heaven Realm expert with a shattered state of mind could no longer be considered a Heaven realm expert.

Such a Heaven Realm expert could even be killed by a third or fifth level Earth Realm or Golden Core Realm expert.

This was a place of Dao competition. How far could he escape?

In the Endless Sea, several demons were quietly chasing in the direction of He Tuo's escape.

Whether he could survive depended on fate.

Han Muye held his swords horizontally and looked up into the distance.

Over there, dozens of Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts seem to be looking forward to it? he thought.

Han Muye let out a long laugh. He returned the two swords to the sword cases and walked forward with his hands behind his back.

“Heavenly Mystic Sword Cultivator Han Muye is here to seek guidance—”

Sword cultivator, challenge.

The Heaven Realm cultivators looked at each other. Some of them looked like they wanted to retreat.

Defeating a Four-Armed Flying Ape in 10 breaths and breaking two of his arms. There were very few people here who could defeat him.

“Feng Zihe from the Huayan Sword Sect of the Western Frontier is here to accept the challenge!”

A white-bearded old man with a bright sword in his hand flew forward. With a sweep, his sword turned into a strong wind that enveloped Han Muye’s head.

As soon as the sword light appeared, the astral wind wrapped around Han Muye.

“Magic treasure!”

Someone exclaimed.

This sword was actually a magic treasure.

When the power of magic treasures and sword cultivation were combined, their combat strength would increase by more than 10 times.

The faces of a few people who had fought with Feng Zihe earlier turned pale.

If Feng Zihe had attacked with his magic treasure sword just now, I would have died, they thought.

As the wind wrapped around him, Han Muye's expression did not change.

Although the astral wind was strong, it could not kill him directly.

However, this Sword Dao technique used wind as a blade.

Wind lineage.

Han Muye's gaze passed through the illusory astral winds and his mind was pressured to the limit.

"Clang—"

The long sword was unsheathed. Sword light flashed, and a tornado that had shrunk countless times appeared.

One, two, a hundred, a thousand!

The strong wind outside blew inwards.

The wind and clouds intersected and dissipated.

Outsiders only saw the astral winds wreaking havoc, but they did not see the calmness of the winds.

Feng Zihe frowned and no longer hesitated. He flew up and slashed down with his sword.

This sword strike was heavy. Before the sword came down, it broke through the astral winds, revealing Han Muye, who was walking leisurely.

Seeing Feng Zihe pounce over, Han Muye laughed and his sword rolled back.

Wind current.

Thousands of wind currents wrapped around Feng Zihe and turned him into a strong wind.

Break the wind with the wind?

Wind against wind!

“No matter how strong he is, a cool breeze caresses the hills, borrowing the wind and clouds to touch the autumn wind.

“Wind Lineage, First Sword, Floating Clouds.”

The wind blew the clouds and shattered them!

As Han Muye shouted, the clouds rolled and the wind dissipated. Sword light flashed. The wind was a sword!

“Slash—”

Feng Zihe could not block the sword light that flashed around him at all. He could only explode his own sword light and open a path.

By the time he landed a thousand feet away, he was already drenched in blood.

Gently touching his neck, Feng Zihe’s face turned pale.

A thin wound with a trace of golden Great Spirit made his heart beat continuously.

The sword went deeper, and he was already dead.

"I admit defeat." Feng Zihe turned to look at the floating star heart, cupped his hands at Han Muye, and turned to leave.

After being defeated with a single strike, if he still didn't leave, would he be courting death?

"Thank you for letting me win." Han Muye smiled and waved his hand. The shattered astral wind around him turned into a green sword and was held in his hand.

Magic treasures and swords.

Although Feng Zihe's heart ached, he could only turn around and fly away.

Could he still bring back the sword?

Han Muye, who was standing where he was, held the hilt of his sword with his palm and injected the Great Spirit and sword Qi at the same time.

Sword light flashed, and the long sword vibrated.

Feng Zihe, who was flying in the distance, let out a muffled groan. Blood flowed out of his mouth, and his eyes were filled with shock.

In just a few breaths of time, the magic treasure that's equivalent to my sword has been refined?

What kind of sword cultivator is this?

He's simply a monster.

Han Muye held the magic sword in his hand and slowly walked forward while looking at the images flashing in his mind.

The Western Frontier was a major world with many experts.

The Huayan Sword Sect was also a large sect. Their swordsmanship was superb, and there were hundreds of great cultivators who entered the Dao with the sword.

There were even Sword Sages who used swords to reincarnate.

Feng Zihe was just a law enforcement elder in the sect. His cultivation had reached a bottleneck, so he came to participate in the Dao Competition and wanted to take the opportunity to break through.

With the sword in hand, Han Muye saw the Sword Dao inheritance of the Huayan Sword Sect.

Wind.

Thirteen Wind Lineage Sword Techniques could pursue the Great Dao of Heavenly Secrets.

Han Muye gently put the sword into the sword case and looked up, his eyes filled with fighting spirit.

“Heavenly Mystic Sword Cultivator Han Muye is here to seek guidance—”

Chapter 679 - 679 A Group of Alchemy Cultivators, Why Play with Swords?

679 A Group of Alchemy Cultivators, Why Play with Swords?

One sword to defeat a Four-Armed Flying Ape Clan powerhouse, one sword to defeat the Heaven Realm great sword cultivator.

Who wouldn't be afraid of such combat strength?

Under the Heart of Stars, those foreign cultivators all had grave expressions.

“Boom!”

A great demon from the Endless Sea flew up and rushed towards the Heart of Stars in the sky.

Although the demons in the Endless Sea had low intelligence, they instinctively followed the bloodline power to search for powerful treasures.

The Heart of Stars was an absolute treasure.

“Beast, you’re courting death—”

Someone shouted and smashed down with a pair of jade-colored maces.

Without a word, someone waved a small golden flag in his hand, attracting fiery clouds.

In an instant, the battle for the Heart of Stars erupted.

Many great cultivators who found it difficult to snatch the treasure in this chaos quietly withdrew from the battlefield.

The most important thing in cultivation was to act within one’s capabilities.

Those who could not see the situation clearly would not live long.

Han Muye slowly walked forward with his hands behind his back.

He was neither fast nor slow, as if he was strolling on the waves.

However, with every step he took, the pressure under the Heart of Stars increased.

At this moment, the power of the Sword Dao condensed in Han Muye's body was like a snowy peak that was about to collapse at any moment.

Sword light flashed in his eyes.

It was a powerful sword move brewing.

Ten miles under the Heart of Stars, the sword intent in Han Muye's body triggered the power of heaven and earth, causing the surrounding void to tremble.

The Heaven Realm experts who were fighting had no choice but to stop. They turned around, their eyes filled with seriousness.

Can it be that this fellow wants to challenge everyone? they wondered.

Even if his cultivation and swordsmanship are powerful, no one can face so many Heaven Realm cultivators head-on.

Is he really a sword maniac?

Five miles ahead, Han Muye raised his hand.

He drew his sword.

“Clang—”

Sword light flashed and a long cry shook the air.

At this moment, everyone’s expressions changed.

He really wants to challenge everyone present one-on-one!

Han Muye did not speak. His sword was his heart.

The sword had already been unsheathed, so what was there to say?

Pointing his sword forward, Han Muye swept it horizontally.

Waves surged.

The first sword of the water lineage, Horizontal Boat.

Waves surged into the sky.

The demons in the Endless Sea were suppressed by this sword move and fell.

Han Muze took another step forward and slashed down with his sword.

The first sword technique of the wind lineage, Floating Clouds.

Gusts of wind enveloped them, blocking those foreign cultivators in front of them.

With two strikes, the great demons in the Endless Sea and the great cultivators of the foreign realm were all instantly suppressed.

This person really wanted to challenge everyone alone!

Beams of spiritual light and demonic qi rose. The clouds gathered and dispersed, waiting with all their might.

No one dared to be negligent in the face of such a powerful attack.

“Buzz!”

Sword intent surged and sword light flashed. All the swords in the sword cultivators' hands began to vibrate.

Is he going to perform a peerless sword technique?

In the void, flames lingered and the power of water and fire intertwined.

What kind of sword technique can be so powerful?

“Boom!”

Here it comes!

Everyone carefully blocked their spells and swords in front of them, carefully using their divine senses rather than their eyes as they waited for an attack from somewhere.

When a great sword cultivator with monstrous combat strength attacked, the sword move would definitely be peerlessly powerful.

Explosions resounded as the sea surged and clouds curled.

They did not know who this great sword cultivator was fighting, nor did they know how the battle was going.

Everyone waited carefully and protected themselves with all their might.

A quarter of an hour later, the clouds dispersed, and the waters fell flat.

Han Muye was no longer in front of them.

Above their heads, the Heart of Stars had disappeared at some point.

They had been deceived!

The faces of the Heaven Realm cultivators twitched, and their eyes were filled with hatred.

This Han Muye used the power of a great sword cultivator to suppress the two experts, causing everyone to have no choice but to treat him cautiously.

But who would have imagined that this fellow was actually bluffing just to take away the Heart of Stars!

“Kid, you’re courting death!”

An old man in a black and gray robe and a jade crown roared at the sky.

His voice resonated for thousands of miles, and the world changed color.

A Heaven Realm cultivator's killing intent caused the weather to change.

He was a great cultivator at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage who came to the Dao Competition for the sake of obtaining a fortuitous encounter and breaking through the bottleneck.

When the Heart of Stars appeared, he thought that this was his opportunity.

But now, this opportunity was stolen by a junior!

"Then you can go to hell."

A voice came from the void of space.

"Swoosh—"

A sword flashed and passed by the neck of the howling old man. It drew a blood-colored firework and disappeared a hundred miles away.

The second sword of the water lineage, Peace of Mind.

How could he feel at ease if he could not destroy the enemy?

If a strong enemy did not die, he would not feel at ease.

“Bang!”

The body of a Heaven Realm cultivator fell into the water, stirring up waves. Countless Endless Sea demons rushed over to bite him.

In the distance, a faint spiritual light rose.

However, not a single great cultivator went after him.

This sword strike that turned around made everyone tremble in fear.

“Heavenly Mystic, Han Muye, so powerful...”

Someone whispered and looked into the distance.

Originally, he was prepared to seek refuge in the Immortal Spirit World. However, at this moment, his heart wavered.

Perhaps there are experts in the Heavenly Mystic World who can suppress an area?

Let's not decide first.

...

Han Muye traveled in the void and did not return to the Jade Rainbow Star immediately.

He wandered around and saved hundreds of thousands of alchemists and demons. He also gathered countless spiritual herbs before escorting a group of alchemy masters back to Jade Rainbow Star.

Along the way, they kept breaking through and intercepting. When they arrived at Jade Rainbow Star, it was already three months later.

By then, Han Muye's spiritual energy cultivation had reached the eighth level of the Golden Core Realm.

He was not far from the half-step Heaven Realm.

The surging power in his body made it difficult for people to face him directly.

On Jade Rainbow Star, Jin Kun and the other demons had arrived more than two months ago.

Chapter 680 - 680 A Group of Alchemy Cultivators, Why Play with Swords? (2)

Huang Tingshu arrived two and a half months ago with nearly a million troops of the Divine Court.

The army of the Divine Court was undying and indestructible. Huang Tingshu erected a Deity Investiture Altar on Jade Rainbow Star. When the Divine Court soldiers died in battle, they were reborn at the altar.

However, under the rules of the Dao Competition, the reincarnated Divine Duty Army's combat strength would be close to zero. They needed the power of incense to replenish their strength.

Fortunately, there were many living beings on Jade Rainbow Star. It was not difficult to support this million-strong army.

With a million-strong army, most of the powerful enemies outside Jade Rainbow Star were suppressed and did not dare to get too close.

Actually, before the army led by Huang Tingshu arrived, the crisis on Jade Rainbow Star had basically been resolved.

On Jade Rainbow Star, hundreds of alchemy cultivators carrying 12 third level pills, 50 fourth level pills and hundreds of fifth level pills broke through to the Out of Body realm directly.

This scene originally attracted quite a few foreign experts, but after a great alchemy cultivator became a bit nervous and detonated a third-grade pill prematurely, killing all creatures within a radius of 3,000 miles, those foreign experts who were lucky enough to survive turned around and fled.

Lunatic.

One level three pill was enough to hire an Out of Body Realm cultivator to protect him for a hundred years.

If not for the Dao competition, a third-grade pill could attract a large sect to spend all their savings to buy it.

The alchemy cultivator who threw out the third-grade pill returned to seclusion.

That medicinal pill shattered 3,000 miles, and the nourishment power it brought him could allow him to step into the Out of Body realm directly from the fifth level of the Nascent Soul realm.

The other great cultivators who were jealous held pills in their hands and circled around Jade Rainbow Star.

As long as there were three to five foreign experts gathered together, they would casually throw out a fourth level or fifth level pill.

If they could not level up by one level, it was good to level up by half a level.

They were just pills. They could refine them again if they ran out.

During that time, rumbling sounds thundered outside Jade Rainbow Star.

The air within a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles was filled with medicinal power.

When Huang Tingshu led the army over, they encountered such a situation.

"So, Uncle-Master, are you preparing to leave Jade Rainbow Star with the army?" When Han Muye returned to Jade Rainbow Star and visited Huang Tingshu, he heard him say that he was leaving Jade Rainbow Star.

Huang Tingshu nodded and looked around. "Jade Rainbow Star is protected, but the other star worlds aren't. We have to gather all the forces as soon as possible."

Han Muye nodded.

In the battle of the Dao, one needed to gather the power of all parties and then fight the enemy.

Self-preservation was far from enough.

In the 100-year Dao Competition, if one did not become a Dao Ancestor, one would be reduced to ashes.

"Then let's wait for the Heavenly Mystic alchemy cultivators to arrive."

Han Muye pondered for a moment and said.

The arrival of the Heavenly Mystic alchemy cultivators would not only increase the combat strength of Jade Rainbow Star, but it could also cultivate alchemy here and raise the standards of both sides.

The Dao Competition was an all-rounded battle.

Refining pills that could increase the cultivation of junior cultivators, pills that could treat injuries, and those pills that could explode were all key to victory.

The Dao Competition required everyone to contribute.

"The Heavenly Mystic is our foundation. When the Heavenly Mystic alchemy cultivators are here, you will return to the Heavenly Mystic."

Huang Tingshu lowered his voice and said softly, "The Dao Competition has begun, and the Dao Ancestor has transformed into the Dao. The Heavenly Mystic is enveloped by the Dao of the Dao Ancestors, so it's more convenient for cultivation."

This was the limit of what Dao ancestors could offer.

Don't underestimate this help. With enough comprehension, even a pheasant would have a chance to transform into the Golden Phoenix Bloodline.

Especially in the cultivation of Confucianism, enlightenment was the most important.

Han Muye nodded.

The battle in the void was not temporary. His cultivation was still insufficient. If he encountered a true expert, he would be forced into a defensive position.

Han Muye could only say that those big shots at the Sage Realm whose cultivation had been suppressed in the Dao Competition had the power to draw their swords and protect themselves with all their might.

If he encountered a Half-Sage or a Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, he might have a 50-50 chance of winning.

However, those great cultivators had lived for countless years and had many treasures and various methods.

Han Muye was not confident of winning against these people.

In front of the other Semi-God Realm and Out of Body Realm cultivators, Han Muye was confident that he could win in a one-on-one battle, but if there were too many of them, he could only retreat in defeat.

When he snatched the Heart of Stars, Han Muye was unwilling to fight so many cultivators to the death. That was why he took advantage of the situation and used the momentum to suppress them, creating an illusion before quietly taking the Heart.

Sword cultivators were crazy in battle, but they were not fools.

If he could save his energy, why not?

“Buzz!”

A tremor came from a jade plate in front of Huang Tingshu.

Huang Tingshu frowned and placed his hand on the jade plate.

This was a treasure that could investigate the surrounding hundreds of thousands of miles of void space. It was compatible with the Heavenly Dao of this world.

This item originally belonged to Yu Hongzi.

Huang Tingshu’s Dao Companion was Baili Xinglin, and she was Yu Hongzi’s disciple. With this relationship, it was normal for her to leave behind this treasure for him.

“My Heavenly Mystic alchemy cultivators are obstructed in the void millions of miles away, and there are Immortal Spirit World cultivators trying to kill me.” Huang Tingshu shouted as he turned into a breeze.

“The Divine Court commands the army to set off...”

As his voice sounded, the golden armor formations gathered and began to move forward.

Huang Tingshu had already flown out of the sky and into the void.

With a cultivation at the Divine Dao Sage Realm, Huang Tingshu’s combat strength was already at the top in the Dao Competition.

Han Muye walked out of the tent, his body shining with golden light.

“Fellow Daoist Mu Ye, I’ll go with you.” Outside the tent, Jin Kun, who was wearing a green robe, walked forward and said softly.

Han Muye turned to look at him and nodded with a chuckle.

Needless to say, Jin Kun’s magical power had its merits. At the very least, with his swordsmanship, his combat strength was extremely strong.

The two of them did not hesitate. The light wings behind Han Muye spread out and led Jin Kun away with a spiritual light.