

Pavilion 691

Chapter 691 - 691 The Sword Is Really My Life

Hearing the old man's words, Han Muye did not answer directly. Instead, he cupped his hands and chuckled. "Han Muye greets Senior Chuanhe."

The owner of Chuanhe Sword Shop, Xu Chuanhe.

This person could be considered an old rival of Zhao Yujing's business here back then.

In the memory of the jade-colored sword, Zhao Yujing had a lot of resentment towards Xu Chuanhe.

Xu Chuanhe sized up Han Muye in surprise, then nodded and said, "It's said that the shopkeeper of the Imperial View Shop has changed. I came to take a look."

After saying that, he revealed a hint of curiosity. "I wonder what Zhao Yujing said about me?"

How could Zhao Yujing have a good evaluation of this old opponent?

Old fox, skinner Xu, despicable...

Zhao Yujing deduced that Xu Chuanhe might also be a trial disciple of the Sword Pavilion.

If not for this reason, Zhao Yujing would have attacked Xu Chuanhe.

Han Muye recalled Zhao Yujing's resentful words in the small sword and chose the least lethal sentence.

"Xu Chuanhe is good at smithing. Everything else is just so-so. Just don't be fooled by him."

Xu Chuanhe was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud.

He pointed at Han Muye. "Don't lie to me. Zhao Yujing's words are a hundred times more vicious than this."

He was indeed an old rival. He really knew Zhao Yujing well.

Han Muye's expression did not change and he did not answer.

Xu Chuanhe slowly stopped smiling and turned to look at the swords on the wooden shelves, then at the paintings around him.

"There are a total of 13 sword shops on Firefly Island. Not to mention those big sects and forces, I, Xu Chuanhe, only like Zhao Yujing.

"Since you've inherited his shop, how good are you at evaluating swords?"

Xu Chuanhe looked at Han Muye with a deep glint in his eyes.

He was an expert!

At this glance, the sword of the soul in Han Muye's divine treasure vibrated slightly.

To be able to trigger the reaction of his sword of the soul, he had to be at least at the Heaven Realm!

This Xu Chuanhe really hides it well.

Han Muye's expression did not change. He cupped his hands and said, "Since I'm here, I naturally have the ability to evaluate."

He was neither servile nor overbearing.

It was as if the evaluation of swordsmanship was really a skill.

Shao Tianyi, who was standing at the side, inadvertently glanced at Han Muye and sighed with emotion.

Is the competition so fierce nowadays? he wondered.

A great sword cultivator who can defeat me with a single strike and crush me like an ant is so engrossed in his role?

Does such a person need to earn a living in a small shop?

Xu Chuanhe looked at Han Muye and pointed at a long sword with a green scabbard on the wooden shelf. He said calmly, "Did you make the evaluation and pricing of this Wind Marsh Sword?"

Han Muye nodded.

"It's mixed with a trace of Wind Marsh Iron and forged using the Broken Nine Bamboo Forging Method. It's only a semi-spiritual artifact. Why did you price it at 30,000 spiritual rocks?" Xu Chuanhe's expression was cold.

"We have our own rules in the sword shop."

"If Zhao Yujing sets the price, he will definitely lower it by 30%."

If the other party was not at the Heaven Realm, Han Muye would be unwilling to explain too much.

However, it was obvious that Xu Chuanhe had another identity. He would not really care about the business rules of the sword shop business and between sword shops.

There must be a deeper meaning behind his question.

"The Wind Marsh Iron in this sword is of high quality and is almost as good as the Wind Marsh Iron Essence. After it was forged, a great cultivator carved a Wind Spirit Rune. I raised the price by 30% in hopes of finding the right buyer. Otherwise, I would have doubled the price."

Han Muye's expression did not change as he spoke softly.

Xu Chuanhe frowned and turned around to grab the sword. He slowly pulled it out and carefully injected spiritual qi into it to investigate carefully.

Shao Tianyi looked at Xu Chuanhe, then at Han Muye.

How could he distinguish the slightest difference in the Wind Marsh Iron in the sword so clearly?

Only the owner who had nurtured the sword for a long time could sense the subtle characteristics of the sword, right?

“That’s right. It’s indeed just a step away from the Wind Marsh Iron Essence. Had the forging technique used been the Fuyuan Three Forging Technique, this sword would already be a spiritual artifact.”

Putting the sword back into its sheath, Xu Chuanhe turned to look at Han Muye. “I have a sword here. I wonder if you can help me evaluate it?”

Sword evaluation?

Shao Tianyi’s eyes lit up.

There were sword evaluation businesses everywhere on the Scattered Stars Island, but he hadn’t asked anyone to evaluate his sword yet.

If it wasn’t really a good sword, why would he spend that spiritual rock?

Every Spiritual Pearl he earned was exchanged with his life.

“Senior, are you going to test me?” Han Muye stood there and asked softly.

Xu Chuanhe looked up at him.

Han Muye’s expression was calm as he looked at the wooden shelves in front of him. “If you want to have an evaluation, please arrange for a sword assessment meeting.

“Senior, if you want to challenge me, please issue a challenge.”

At this point, he paused and said indifferently, “If you are asking for guidance on an unrated sword, pay me three times the remuneration.”

You want to judge a sword with empty words?

Seeing that you’re a Heaven Realm cultivator, are you trying to take advantage of me?

Han Muye knew the rules of the sword shop.

After Han Muye finished speaking, a faint sword qi flashed across Xu Chuanhe’s body.

This sword exuded a hint of coldness. Shao Tianyi quivered and took a step forward, standing in front of Han Muye.

Is this posture timely enough?

Xu Chuanhe restrained his aura very quickly. He coughed lightly and smiled. “Forget about the challenge invitation. You’re Zhao Yujing’s junior, so you can be considered my junior. Since you’re here to open the sword shop, I have to help you make a name for yourself.

“How about this? I’ll have a Sword Evaluation Meeting in a few days. You come too.”

With that, he shook his head and walked out of the shop with his hands behind his back.

When he reached the door, Xu Chuanhe turned around and looked at Han Muye. “Are you selling your calligraphy and painting.

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Han Muye smiled and said, "As long as the price is right, it's naturally for sale."

The right price?

What was the right price?

This was not up to Han Muye to decide.

Xu Chuanhe opened his mouth and looked at the calligraphy and paintings in the shop. He shook his head and said, "Forget I asked."

With that, he walked towards the main road.

Shao Tianyi was somewhat disappointed.

Many people on the roadside recognized Xu Chuanhe and called him "Shopkeeper Xu".

Jia Wu and the others also walked out and looked at Han Muye, who was standing in front of the Imperial View Sword Shop, with probing gazes.

"A sword cultivator with a foundation in Confucianism. This junior is interesting.

"I wonder if Zhao Yujing told him that it's not easy to pass our Sword Pavilion's test," Xu Chuanhe muttered as his expression turned solemn.

"Martial Granduncle's Sword Pavilion has not been nurtured for 300 years and is already in danger of falling in quality. I wonder who will inherit it..."

In front of the sword shop, Han Muye clasped his hands behind his back and smiled.

When Xu Chuanhe walked out of the door, he deliberately revealed a blazing and dense sword intent.

Mystic Sun Technique.

Or it was a legacy cultivation technique similar to the Mystic Sun Technique.

A Heaven Realm Sword Pavilion disciple is probably not an ordinary trial disciple like Zhao Yujing, right? Han Muye thought.

An official disciple of the Sword Pavilion?

Or some other identity?

However, since this person had come and they had interacted with each other, he would take it slow. There was no hurry.

Han Muye cupped his hands at Jia Wu and the others and turned to walk into the shop.

He looked at the calligraphy and paintings around him, pondered for a moment, and wrote a few more labels.

When he went upstairs, Shao Tianyi walked over curiously to take a look at the labels, and then his eyes widened.

"Hiss—

“Is this snatching spiritual rocks...”

A scroll with the word ‘Sword’ written on it was priced at 300,000 spiritual rocks.

That painting that he could not understand was priced at 3,000,000 spiritual rocks.

On purpose?

Shao Tianyi raised his head and looked at the scrawled ‘sword’ character in front of him.

He had seen these words and paintings before, but he didn’t think that there was anything special about them.

However, since this was priced at 300,000 spiritual rocks, there should be something, right?

He examined the painting for a long time but found nothing.

He shook his head and was about to look away when he suddenly felt that every stroke on the word seemed to be a sword mark.

As soon as this thought appeared, the divine treasure in his mind seemed to explode.

Countless sword moves turned into a halo that cut through the sky and ground, twisting his consciousness into pieces.

Every sword move was like the intertwining of stars.

Every sword light came straight at him, and he could not dodge every sword light.

At that moment, the sword light was like a dragon, as if it had cut his soul into thousands of pieces.

“Bam!”

Shao Tianyi fell to the ground and almost hit the wooden frame behind him.

He felt that his back was already drenched.

Her heart was beating so fast that it seemed like it was about to jump out of her throat.

Clenching his fists, a far-fetched smile appeared on his pale face. The, he laughed out loud.

Earlier, that sword light was really mysterious!

He was an assassin from the Life Stealing Tower, and had grown up killing people.

He cultivated sword techniques that could kill people, but he had never known what real sword techniques were.

With that glance just now, he saw what a sword was.

His killing intent soared to the sky, and his sword swept across the world.

The sword was a killing tool, but the person was not.

Slowly raising his head, Shao Tianyi once again looked at the word ‘sword’ in front of him.

Countless sword intent crashed into his divine treasures, but he laughed even more happily.

What was a sword?

In this world, there were people who could travel 30,000 miles with a single slash and cut through mountains and ridges with a wave of their hand. There were also people who could cross rivers with swords, and ten thousand armors were difficult to cross. One person could fight against a million soldiers. There were people who shattered the river of time and severed the karma of myriad ages with one slash.

But that was too far away.

Shao Tianyi clearly remembered that when he had entered the Life Stealing Tower at the age of eight, a senior brother had hugged his sword tightly and refused to let go, not even when he was eating or sleeping.

Shao Tianyi had once asked him what he was holding.

That senior brother said, "This is my life..."

When Shao Tianyi was 13 years old, he stabbed his sword into this senior brother's chest.

It took his life.

The sword was thrown into the Endless Sea.

"So, the sword is really my life..."

Shao Tianyi looked up, tears streaming down his face.

The vigorous sword intent on his body circulated and resonated with the swords on the wooden shelves.

...

It was more than a hundred miles from the street market to the water village where Zeng Daniu and his family lived.

Zeng Daniu, who was carrying a blanket and eating food, walked quickly.

When he was 10 miles out of the city, he met an ox cart halfway and asked where they were heading.

He was also cautious. He said that he was a shop assistant in the city. Now he was ordered by the shopkeeper to go to the village on the edge of the Endless Sea to get something.

He also showed the key that Han Muye had given him to seal the door of the shop.

If there were spiritual patterns on it, it was indeed something from the cultivation world.

The driver of the ox cart turned around and saw his master nodding. He invited Zeng Daniu to come along and hitch a ride.

Zeng Daniu wanted to refuse, but thinking that the road was not close by, he thanked the driver and climbed onto the cart.

The owner of the cart was an old man in a long robe and he had a 10-year-old child with him.

The old man smiled and asked Zeng Daniu something.

Zeng Daniu responded carefully. He felt that he couldn't say much.

However, when he got out of the cart and saw it leaving, he scratched his head in frustration.

It seemed that he had said everything?

"A sword cultivator who cultivates Confucianism? Interesting." On the cart, the old man chuckled and turned to look at the child beside him.

"Sir, didn't you say that there are very few Confucian Daoists on the Scattered Stars Island?" the child asked in a clear voice.

"Hehe, that's why I'm very curious," the old man stroked his beard and said softly.

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"The Confucian Dao on our Jinnan Star is prosperous and its prosperity is on par with the Immortal Source World, but it's too far away from here. Its inheritance can't flourish here.

"This sword cultivator cultivates Confucianism. It's a good idea.

"If it really succeeds, the Confucian Dao inheritance of our Jinnan Star will definitely be able to sweep through the myriad worlds.

The old man whispered, and the child nodded, not fully understanding.

The driver of the cart in front had a fanatical look on his face. He swung his bullwhip and the bullock-cart sped away.

Zeng Daniu identified the direction by the side of the road and ran excitedly with the new bedding and those big and small items.

After running for seven to eight miles, he saw the shadow of an inlet in front of him. The smoke from the water stronghold rose, and he took a deep breath.

His face was full of smiles.

After resting for a while, he quietly reached out and pinched the corner of his shirt.

The hard spiritual pearl was still there.

Spiritual pearl!

With this spiritual pearl, his entire family would not have to worry about food and drink for the rest of their lives.

When he returned, he would hand the spiritual pearl to his wife and ask her to find a bigger village. The entire family would move there.

The two children had to be nurtured well. Even if they could not become cultivators, they had to be literate and become servants of cultivators.

It would be even better if they grew up and took over as servants for his shopkeeper when he was old.

Zeng Daniu knew that the shopkeeper was a great immortal and a cultivator. He had a long lifespan. He, his own children, and his children's children might help the shopkeeper as servants.

As long as the shopkeeper was willing to accept them.

When he thought of this, Zeng Daniu stood up impatiently.

Carrying the blanket, he ran out of the water village.

However, the children who usually played outside the water village were nowhere to be seen.

This was a little strange.

When he walked towards the water village, he did not see anyone on the way.

He was a little flustered.

He quickly ran into the water village and finally saw someone in front of his low wooden house.

There was some noise ahead.

"Daniu!"

Someone exclaimed.

Some of the people in front turned around and hurriedly called out, "Daniu!"

"Daniu is back!"

Zeng Daniu grinned and tightened the blanket on his back.

"Daniu, your father-in-law wants to bring your wife back. Hurry up and take a look!"

Someone shouted.

Pull my wife back?

At first, Zeng Daniu did not understand. After taking a few steps, he was suddenly stunned.

His expression changed and he quickly ran forward.

When the people in front saw him coming, they made way for him.

When they arrived at the short wooden house, Zeng Daniu could already hear his two children crying.

"Father, if you want to take me away, let me take Shitou and Qingshui with me."

"Bring them along? Sis, how are you going to get married with these two burdens?"

A conversation came from the wooden house.

Zeng Daniu rushed into the wooden house and sighed when he saw his old parents sitting by the stove.

The two children tugged at his wives' clothes and cried loudly.

The woman sitting on the edge of the bed hugged the two children with one hand and wiped her tears with the other.

His father-in-law sat beside the broken table at home while his brother-in-law stood beside his wife and reached out to push the two children.

When Zeng Daniu returned, everyone in the room was stunned.

Zeng Daniu took a step forward and threw the bedding and those items onto the bed. He grabbed the collar of his stunned brother-in-law and slapped him twice.

"Bam!"

"Bam!"

After slapping his mouth, he kicked his brother-in-law to the ground. Then he clenched his fists and stared.

"Do you think I'm dead?"

Over the past few days in the Imperial View Sword Shop, Zeng Daniu had been eating and drinking well, and he had developed a lot of strength.

In addition, he seemed to have become much stronger after cultivating with Shao Tianyi although he hadn't succeeded in learning.

The two slaps stunned his brother-in-law. Another kick almost crippled him.

Zeng Daniu clenched his fists and growled. His brother-in-law grimaced with pain as he wailed, "You, aren't you dead?"

Hearing his words, Zeng Daniu was furious. He stepped forward and punched his brother-in-law's shoulder, causing him to roll around.

Zeng Daniu threw two more punches. His brother-in-law held his head and screamed miserably on the ground.

"Um, you, don't..." His father-in-law, who was sitting at the table, came forward to pull him back, but he was flung away by Zeng Daniu and fell to the ground.

Zeng Daniu raised his fist. Behind him, his wife exclaimed, "Daniu, that's my father—"

When Zeng Daniu heard this, he punched the wooden table beside him.

"Bang!"

The wooden table shattered into pieces.

This punch reduced his anger a little.

“Oh my, even if you’re angry, you can’t vent it on things...” Daniu’s father, who was beside the stove, muttered shakily.

Outside the house, the neighbors in the water village quickly dispersed and stood where they were, discussing in low voices.

Previously, Zeng Daniu had arrived in a hurry, so no one paid much attention to him. Now that they were discussing, they realized that something was wrong.

Zeng Daniu’s strength had increased.

The material of Zeng Daniu’s clothes was excellent.

When Zeng Daniu returned, he was carrying a new blanket.

...

In the room, Zeng Daniu sat on a wooden stool with half of its legs broken. He glared fiercely at his father-in-law and brother-in-law who couldn’t get up.

“Tell me clearly what happened today.

“If you don’t make it clear, you won’t be able to leave this door today.”

He had been in the sword shop for half a month, and his aura was no longer that of a fisherman.

When he sat there and shouted fiercely, his brother-in-law and father-in-law trembled.

“Brother-in-law, Brother-in-law, I-I’m doing this for my sister’s own good...” The brother-in-law, whose face was swollen on both sides, said in fear.

“Bah, now you know that you have a brother-in-law like me?” Daniu shouted. “Didn’t you just say that I was dead?”

The brother-in-law shrank back and said in a low voice, “Yes, it’s a letter from Cao Erwa in your village...”

The matter was very simple. Someone had seen what happened when Zeng Daniu met the cultivator that day.

After Zeng Daniu left, there were rumors in the stronghold that he was going to be sacrificed.

The two elders of the Zeng family only knew how to wipe their tears. Zeng Daniu’s wife was capable of managing things, but the entire family had made her unable to deal with the rumors.

The more rumors spread in the stronghold, the more true they became. Then everyone said that Zeng Daniu was already dead.

Cao Erwa had ulterior motives towards Zeng Daniu’s wife, so he went to Zeng Daniu’s in-laws’ house in the neighboring village to report.

Unexpectedly, this matter spread in the neighboring village. The youngest son of the Head Fisherman’s family came to propose marriage, saying that he did not mind that Cao Daniu’s wife was a widow. He even said that he would give her a thousand jade shells as a betrothal gift.

One thousand jade shells was enough for Zeng Daniu's brother-in-law to get married.

"You were going to sell your sister for a thousand jade shells?" Daniu clenched his fists again.

If he hadn't returned in time, his family would have been torn apart!

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"A thousand jade shells, the betrothal gift for the Sun family girl of Shanghe Village..." The brother-in-law muttered unconsciously.

Before he could finish, Zeng Daniu's father-in-law shouted, "Daniu, it's a small matter. You also know that if there's really no man in charge in the family, we won't be able to live like this.

"Xiaocui is your wife and my girl. I can't bear to see her suffer..."

As he spoke, his father-in-law wiped his tears.

He secretly glared at his useless son.

Isn't he stupid?

Is he courting death by pestering Zeng Daniu over a thousand jade shells?

Fortunately, he was experienced. When he wiped his tears, his daughter behind Daniu also wiped her tears. When his daughter cried, the two children also cried.

Zeng Daniu's hardened heart immediately softened.

He snorted, stood up, and strode out of the wooden house.

After walking around the door, all the neighbors looked at him in fear.

Unfortunately, he did not find Cao Erwa. Otherwise, he would have broken his ribs.

When Zeng Daniu returned home with his fists clenched, the small wooden table that he had smashed had already been rebuilt.

His father-in-law and his father sat at the table.

The two children followed his wife to the stove. The stove was steaming and fragrant, making the two children drool.

It was the smell of the sauced meat he had brought back.

There was no lack of fish on the island, but other meats were precious. Just this piece of sauce meat alone cost dozens of jade shells.

"It's really sauced meat. Old Zeng, the last time I ate sauced meat, it was 10 years ago when I ate at the Head Fisherman's celebratory banquet for his grandchild. It wasn't easy for me to snatch a piece of meat..."

His father-in-law wrinkled his nose and muttered with some emotion.

Zeng Daniu's father also sighed and said in a low voice, "That's right. I haven't tasted it in many years."

His father-in-law chuckled. "Xiaocui, you can roast it a little longer. Your grandfather and I don't have many teeth left."

As he spoke, he lowered his voice. "Daniu is really promising, right?"

Zeng Danu's father was stunned and looked worried.

At this moment, Zeng Danu happened to walk back to the wooden house.

"Daniu, you..." His father-in-law had just opened his mouth when he saw Zeng Danu walk to the stove with a cold expression.

He reached out and pulled the busy woman by the stove.

The woman looked at him and quickly put down the spatula. She wiped her hands on the torn bib and followed him to the side.

The two little guys were staring at the pot and did not follow.

The two old men at the table, the brother-in-law hiding behind the stove, and Zeng Danu's mother, who was burning the fire, all craned their necks to look quietly.

The house was only so big, and there was no place to carry someone.

Zeng Danu's wife blushed.

Daniu had not returned for half a month. Did he miss her?

However, it was broad daylight and there were many people at home.

Why don't I go with him to the sampan? she thought.

Just as she was feeling conflicted, she saw Zeng Danu unbuckling his belt.

Seriously?

The woman quickly reached out to stop him. "Daniu, there's still someone here..."

Zeng Danu had already taken off his outerwear, revealing his close-fitting clothes.

The brother-in-law squatting behind the stove was a little envious.

Who in the village wears two robes?

Moreover, it's such a bright new robe.

These two sets of clothes probably cost more than a hundred jade shells, right?

Is my brother-in-law really rich?

At this moment, Zeng Danu had already taken off his clothes, revealing his muscular body.

He was already strong to begin with. After half a month of good food and cultivation with Shao Tianyi, he was even stronger.

The woman's face turned redder and her legs went weak.

Just as she did not dare to raise her head, she heard a ripping sound.

Looking up, she saw that Zeng Daniu had torn off a corner of his clothes.

How could he rip off such a good robe?

In the wooden house, there were gasps.

"Daniu, you..." The woman did not dare to blame him. Her heart ached as she reached out to take the clothes.

However, just as she reached out, she saw Zeng Daniu take out a jade-white pearl the size of a pigeon's egg from the corner of his tattered clothes.

Zeng Daniu glanced at everyone and grinned. "Spiritual pearl."

If he didn't say it, no one in the room would recognize the spiritual pearl.

They had lived in the water stronghold for their entire lives, so it was impossible for them to have seen a spiritual pearl.

They had only seen spiritual rocks and rarely touched them.

"Spirit, spirit, spiritual pearl?" His wife looked at the pearl in shock and stammered.

In the room, the others widened their eyes and did not dare to make a sound.

Of course, the two little guys who were secretly eating by the stove did not pay attention to this side.

Zeng Daniu stuffed the bead into his wife's hand. "Feel it."

Feel. How could she find any special characteristics?

It wasn't just Zeng Daniu's wife. The entire family came to feel it, but they couldn't find anything good.

The brother-in-law wanted to reach out his hand, but he was glared at by Zeng Daniu.

"Is it really a spiritual pearl..." the brother-in-law muttered.

"A spirit pearl is worth a hundred spiritual rocks, a spiritual rock is worth a thousand jade shells, and that spiritual pearl is..." His father-in-law wanted to show off his ability, but he was stuck and could not calculate how many jade shells there were.

His wife stood by the table, feeling uneasy.

From time to time, she would turn her head to look at Zeng Daniu.

How did Daniu get a spiritual pearl?

"Xiaocui, put away the spiritual pearl. Tomorrow, go to Anhe Town and find a big house to live in."

"Our family won't live in the water village anymore."

Zeng Daniu reached out to grab the spiritual pearl and stuffed it into his wife's hand.

She opened her mouth and clenched the spiritual pearl in her hand.

At the side, his father-in-law kicked his son. "Rascal, you have to protect your sister wherever she goes in the future. Don't let your brother-in-law worry."

The brother-in-law quickly let out a few sighs and smiled.

Most of the meat in the pot was eaten by the two children. Fortunately, Zeng Daniu brought a pot of wine.

The few of them sat at the wooden table that was about to fall apart. Zeng Daniu's father-in-law and brother-in-law kept toasting him.

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Zeng Daniu had an extraordinary bearing now. He could intimidate the entire family with just a few casual words about the sword shop.

His father and mother couldn't close their mouths. They couldn't chew the meat, so they slowly nibbled it.

His father-in-law wanted to give his son-in-law some advice, but he didn't understand anything Daniu said.

His brother-in-law's eyes lit up. He kept interrogating him.

That was the world of cultivators!

Zeng Daniu was now an Immortal's servant!

When the bowls were empty and the pot of wine was finished, there was a sudden commotion at the door.

Zeng Daniu stood up and stepped out of the door. He saw Cao Erwa leading two servants in green. Many of the neighbors who had been watching the show gathered around again.

"That's him, Zeng Daniu.

"He left home some time ago. It's only been a few days and he's already rich.

"Brothers, well, well. You're drinking and eating at home!"

Cao Erwa jumped forward and pointed at Zeng Daniu. "You, Daniu, tell me the truth. Where did you—"

"Bam!"

Cao Erwa was interrupted by a slap.

Zeng Daniu slapped him and then kicked him skillfully.

Cao Erwa was kicked 10 feet away. He somersaulted and fell to the ground.

The corner of his brother-in-law's mouth twitched.

The two green-robed servants frowned. Just as they were about to speak, they saw Zeng Daniu slowly lift the corner of his shirt, revealing the key hanging at the waist of his pants.

The key with the spiritual rune on it had a faint glow circulating around it.

"I'm Zeng Daniu. I work for an Immortal of the Imperial View Sword Shop on Yulan Street in the city. I wonder which immortal master you two brothers are under?"

He cupped his fists and spoke. How could a fisherman in a fishing village have such elegance?

The surrounding neighbors subconsciously retreated.

The two servants' expressions changed as well. They hurriedly bowed. "So it's Big Brother Zeng. We're servants of Anhe's Tao family. Some time ago, our family lost a batch of goods."

As he spoke, the servant on the left stepped forward and kicked Cao Erwa a few times. "You idiot, how dare you frame Brother Zeng? Are you courting death?"

"Brother Zeng is a servant of an immortal. How dare you get implicated if you want to live long?"

...

In the afternoon, the head of the Tao family came to visit personally. He had originally invited Zeng Daniu to the Tao Family for a banquet and stay for a few more days.

Unfortunately, Zeng Daniu had to return to the sword shop.

The master of the Tao family lived in a small wooden house. He took a few bites of the fruits that Zeng Daniu brought back for the two children to taste. He lamented that immortal treasures were full of spiritual energy.

After eating, they naturally called each other brothers.

Brother Tao invited Zeng Daniu and his family to stay in Anhe Town. He also said that he would visit Zeng Daniu in the city when he had the chance.

Coincidentally, Zeng Daniu also wanted his family to go to town, so he packed his things and followed the Tao Family Head's carriage into town.

There was actually nothing much. Zeng Daniu came to the door and said that his family was moving to town. His family had given him everything. It was just that small sampan. Everyone was watching over it. When would he come back to catch fish?

The neighbors all laughed and said that he was rich, so why would he still catch fish?

Zeng Daniu said that he met an immortal when he was fishing. He could not lose this sampan.

Immediately, the neighbors on both sides said that they wanted to put up the sampan.

The Zeng family walked out of the water village, followed by people from the water village.

Father Zeng's eyes turned red. Zeng Daniu said that it wasn't like he wouldn't come back. This water village wasn't far from town.

There were some clothes, pots, and bowls on the cart that his wife could not bear to throw away.

Originally, Ceng Daniu was walking with the Tao Family Head and the others while chatting about the things they had seen in the city.

The Tao Family Head had seen a lot of the world. He was able to chat with Zeng Daniu and even gave him a thumbs up from time to time, saying that he had followed the right immortal. The sword shop was the best place in the city.

Later on, when he saw that they were not far from town, Zeng Daniu gave his wife an excuse and got into the carriage. Then he took a few toys and chased the two little guys out of the carriage.

Not long after, the sound of pots and pans colliding could be heard from the carriage.

When they arrived at the entrance of the town, Zeng Daniu got out of the carriage. He was dressed neatly.

He did not enter the town. Instead, he strode towards the city.

The curtain of the carriage was pulled open, and the red-faced woman's eyes were like water.

Zeng Daniu ran to the city in one breath. The city gate was still open.

It wasn't until he saw the lit sword shop that he felt his legs go weak.

At the door, Shao Tianyi looked at him strangely.

"Your Qi and blood are abundant, and the civil and martial arts are intertwined. You haven't cultivated this spiritual qi, but you've cultivated Qi and Blood..."

Zeng Daniu didn't understand what he meant.

Zeng Daniu only knew how to rush into the shop and come to the stairs on the second floor. He knelt on the ground and kowtowed.

He didn't mean anything else. He just wanted to kowtow to the shopkeeper.

Shao Tianyi didn't know what was going on.

...

The next afternoon, Jia Wu came to the shop to look for Han Muye.

"Shopkeeper Han, is that Xu Chuanhe from the Chuanhe Sword Shop going to test you?"

Jia Wu asked nervously.

It turned out that a familiar shop owner had sent news that Xu Chuanhe was going to hold a sword evaluation meeting.

It was obvious that she wanted to test Han Muye.

"Are you confident?" Seeing Han Muye nod, Jia Wu asked worriedly.

Confident?

Naturally, he was.

Han Muye did not take this matter to heart at all.

In the past two days, he had been refining his body to improve the compatibility between his spiritual soul and his body.

He had already consumed the Brilliant Jade Fruit that Jin Kun had given him.

This fruit was really a treasure. After consuming it, the connection between the tendons and bones in the body and the soul became more related.

The next day, a clerk from the Chuanhe Sword Shop sent an invitation to the Sword Evaluation Association.

Sword evaluation was a small-scale business after all. Only the various sword shops did it.

Chapter 696 - 696 Wind Forest Sword Furnace (3)

Outsiders did not pay much attention to the Sword Evaluation.

Jia Wu and a few nearby shopkeepers were very concerned.

Han Muye is a good person and gets along well with others, they thought.

The next day, Han Muye, who was cultivating upstairs, saw a spiritual light flashing on the light array in front of him.

Walking downstairs, he saw Jia Wu and the shopkeeper of the spiritual material shop next door, Shen Fugui, at the counter. Beside the wooden shelf was a female cultivator in a black robe. She had her hands behind her back as she looked at the calligraphy and paintings on the wall.

"Fifth Uncle Jia, Shopkeeper Shen."

Han Muye cupped his hands.

"Are you the owner of the sword shop?" The female cultivator who was looking at the calligraphy turned to look at Han Muye. "Can these calligraphies and paintings be cheaper?"

Cheaper?

These prices are already very cheap.

A grandmaster's writing, a famous artist's writing. Do you think this is a joke?

Han Muye shook his head.

"Shopkeeper Han, this is Miss Yu from Wind Forest Sword Furnace. If you can sell these calligraphies and paintings, sell them." Shen Fugui quickly went forward and leaned towards Han Muye.

Wind Forest Sword Furnace.

This was a famous sword refinement mill on Scattered Stars Island.

Wind Forest Sword Furnace specialized in forging swords. Among them, there were blacksmith grandmasters and sect grandmasters. They used the heavy iron sand in the Endless Sea as the main ingredient. The swords forged were tough, cold, and could cut through iron like mud.

Back then, Zhao Yujing had wanted to purchase goods from Wind Forest Sword Furnace. Unfortunately, Wind Forest didn't like his sword shop and didn't give him a discount.

Since he could not get a discount, Zhao Yujing eventually gave up buying their swords.

"So it's Miss Yu." Han Muye cupped his hands, then smiled and said, "Since Miss Yu wants to buy calligraphies and paintings, that's easy.

"Let's go with the discount Wind Forest Sword Furnace gives my sword shop."

"I'll give you whatever discount Wind Forest Sword Furnace is willing to give me."

Hearing his words, Jia Wu and Shen Fugui were stunned. They looked anxious.

They knew that Feng Lin's sword furnace didn't give the Imperial View Sword Shop any discounts.

On the other side, Miss Yu frowned. After that, she calmly said, "The discount of my sword furnace ranges from 30% to 100%. If your sword shop wants a discount, it depends on whether you have the ability."

As she spoke, she turned to look at Shen Fugui. "Shopkeeper Shen is an acquaintance of mine. We've interacted quite a bit in the past.

"He asked me to test your sword evaluation skills and give some pointers."

"Crash—"

Miss Yu waved her hand. Dozens of swords danced in the air, quietly hanging in the air.

Spiritual light flashed on these swords, and none of them was ordinary.

Sword Qi seeped out and filled the entire sword pavilion.

However, as soon as the sword qi was released, the surrounding calligraphy paintings flashed with golden light and suppressed the sword qi.

A hint of surprise flashed across Miss Yu's face as she spoke, "To be able to get a discount from my Wind Forest Sword Furnace, it depends on how capable you are."

Another test?

Han Muye was a little impatient. Just as he was about to refuse, he heard Miss Yu say, "There are a total of 17 sword shops on the Scattered Stars Island that can offer 90% of the price. Three of them are offering 80%.

"Other than those big forces, no small sword shop can get 70%.

"I know Zhao Yujing. Back then, he didn't pass Wind Forest Sword Furnace's test, so your sword shop couldn't get a discount."

Han Muye narrowed his eyes.

This was a provocation.

On the surface, Zhao Yujing was still his Martial Uncle.

By saying that Zhao Yujing did not pass the test, wasn't that provoking him?

If he retreated now, the Imperial View Sword Shop would not continue to be in business.

"Alright, Miss Yu, follow me."

Han Muye pointed to the second floor.

The rules of sword evaluation naturally could not be told to outsiders.

"No need." Miss Yu shook her head and said calmly, "If you can evaluate a few swords, I'll sell them in your shop."

"At least 90%."

Every sword was a spiritual weapon.

Even if he earned 10% of the price, it would still be more than 10,000 spiritual rocks.

Shao Tianyi recalled his business of killing people back then. An Earth Realm Meridian Opening expert was only worth 10 spiritual pearls.

It seemed that if he wanted to make a huge profit, he had to be capable...

Zeng Daniu was a little nervous.

He naturally hoped that his shopkeeper was omnipotent.

But if the old shopkeeper couldn't do it, could his shopkeeper do it?

In his subconscious mind, it was impossible for his shopkeeper to surpass the old shopkeeper.

"Okay."

Han Muye nodded.

He reached out and held a sword in his hand.

Spiritual qi poured in and sword qi flashed. His eyes lit up.

Chapter 697 - 697 Choose the Sword, Choose the Owner

Taking out a jade-white silk scarf, Han Muye gently placed it on the hilt of his sword.

There was a sword evaluation process.

The silk scarf wrapped around the hilt of the sword. With his other hand, he held the scabbard and slowly drew the sword.

The sword light was cold, and spiritual light flowed.

It was indeed a rare and good sword.

Shao Tianyi watched from the side with a hint of desire in his eyes.

He had been in the Life Stealing Tower for so many years, but he had never had a good sword.

On the other hand, Zeng Daniu did not know anything about swords. He could only tell from the flowing light that the sword was extraordinary.

He was even more nervous about whether his shopkeeper could evaluate the information of the sword.

Jia Wu and Shen Fugui looked at each other, then turned to look at Han Muye.

Han Muye had already unsheathed the sword. He put down the scabbard in his left hand, then gently pressed his fingers on the sword ridge and slowly advanced.

The movement of the flesh and blood, the passing of spiritual energy through the spine, this was the basic method of evaluating the sword.

Seeing his actions, a trace of disappointment flashed across Miss Yu's face.

She thought that she would meet a true sword expert.

How capable could this basic method be?

"The name of the sword is Fu Yu. Its name means to support the destruction of the mountains and rivers and celebrate the remaining years."

How capable could this basic method be?

On the inscription was the name of the sword.

Fu Yu.

"The sword is three feet long. The hilt weighs three pounds and five taels. The blade is more than two feet long and three points wide.

"Blood grooves on the spine of the sword. Deeper by one point."

Han Muye whispered the information on the sword.

A trace of impatience flashed across Miss Yu's face as she stood in front of him.

Anyone who had cultivated some Sword Dao techniques would be able to understand this information.

Jia Wu and Shen Fugui also frowned.

Han Muye had previously shown his confidence, so Shen Fugui invited Miss Yu over.

If that was all he had, why did he need to recommend him?

The only one who looked happy was Zeng Daniu.

To be able to tell the severity of the sword just by touching it, my shopkeeper's ability should be very powerful, right?

Han Muye slowly raised his sword and looked at the blade.

“This sword is made of jade steel mixed with heavy iron sand and bright edge gold.”

At this point, Han Muye narrowed his eyes, and a deep spiritual light flashed.

Since he wanted to subdue the other party, how could he just say this?

“The Dual Forging and Hundred Refinements Technique. The heavy iron sand weighed three and a half taels. It was inserted into the sword during the third refinement.”

Han Muye’s words made Miss Yu’s expression change drastically.

“You—”

This was Wind Forest’s unique sword forging technique. How could the other party be so clear about it?

Jia Wu and Shen Fugui widened their eyes.

Sword evaluation can also evaluate the specific forging technique of a sword?

If he has such a method, doesn’t that mean that no sword has any secrets from Han Muye?

Then will Han Muye see through the unique manuals of the refining masters and refining mills on Scattered Stars Island?

“The Bright Edge Gold weighed 0.3 taels. After the sword was formed, the gold was purified with boiling water and high heat and fused into the sword.”

The chill in Miss Yu’s body had already condensed to the extreme. Shao Tianyi, who was at the side, raised his hand and pulled Zeng Danu behind him.

Jia Wu and Shen Fugui looked pale.

Had they heard something they shouldn’t have?

Han Muye acted as if he did not see the coldness in Miss Yu and said, “There are five spiritual patterns engraved on the body of this sword. They are all to increase the strength and compatibility of the wind attribute.

“It’s just that the Three Wind Valley’s sun runes are slightly to the left, so when this sword swings, there will be a slight difference in landing points.”

After a pause, Han Muye pointed the sword forward and slowly slashed horizontally.

“This sword is good for horizontal slashes. If you can increase the pressure on the sword’s edge when stabbing forward, it will be more effective.

“It’s best if the sword technique executed with this sword doesn’t involve moving too much because the fifth Spirit Rune Wind and the Rune Seeking Wind won’t move. You have to be calm.”

...

He finished his evaluation of the sword, spiritual materials, and forging methods.

After evaluating the forging methods, he evaluated the spirit runes.

After evaluating the spirit runes, he evaluated the sword technique.

After evaluating the sword technique, he evaluated how to maximize the advantage of this sword.

Even the blacksmith who personally refined this sword wouldn't be able to evaluate a sword like this, right?

Miss Yu's expression changed, and the coldness in her body had long dissipated. She stared at the sword in Han Muye's hand.

She knew most of what Han Muye had said.

But she hadn't given it much thought.

There was a small portion that she did not know. It was not difficult to deduce.

However, she had never deduced it before.

"Selling swords to those who need them is the mission of my sword shop."

Han Muye sheathed the sword and gently wiped the back of his fingers with a silk scarf. He looked up at Miss Yu. "How to refine a truly spiritual sword is the pursuit of refiners."

Eldest Miss Yu nodded and bowed. "I've learned something."

This humble and respectful attitude surprised Jia Wu and Shen Fugui.

Who is Miss Yu?

She's the best among the juniors of Wind Forest Sword Furnace, a well-known elite in the refining field of Scattered Stars Island.

Such a person actually bowed so respectfully!

"You flatter me." Han Muye waved his hand and said, "This refiner likes to retain some internal heat when he's hardening the sword by quenching. This makes the sword more brittle. It's not a good thing."

After saying that, he glanced at Miss Yu. "When you encounter a top-notch sword master and when the two swords collide, this sword can be broken with one strike if it's struck at the ninth point of the spine.

"In such a battle, if the sword is broken, it means death. I don't think anyone can live to tell this blacksmith about the flaw in the sword refinement."

These words made Miss Yu's expression extremely solemn.

The sword produced by the sword furnace was fatally flawed.

Chapter 698 - 698 Choose the Sword, Choose the Owner (2)

If news of this spread, Wind Forest Sword Furnace might even close down.

Han Muye reached out to grab another sword. He only held it for a moment before letting go.

"It's more or less the same. It was created by the same blacksmith, and the flaws are similar."

After evaluating five swords in a row, he found a mid-grade sword and evaluated it carefully.

He explained everything from refining materials to refining methods to matching swordsmanship.

Shao Tianyi's eyes lit up as he stared at the sword in Han Muye's hand.

Based on my shopkeeper's evaluation method, won't he be able to help me choose an extremely compatible sword?

Jia Wu and Shen Fugui were both merchants, so they knew what was going on.

If Han Muye's reputation of evaluating swords spread, the extremely powerful sword cultivators on the Scattered Stars Island would probably come looking for him.

"Shopkeeper Han, this method of evaluating people is indeed profound." Miss Yu looked at Han Muye and said softly, "I wonder if you can choose a sword?"

Sword selection was the same as Han Muye's evaluation of the sword just now. Those who felt that they were compatible with this sword would naturally come to buy it.

However, for the Sword Furnace, Han Muye could guide the sword cultivators and let them know what kind of swords they were compatible with, then customized them in the sword furnace. Wouldn't this business be even better?

As long as it was a business request, they would only talk about friendship and not price.

Hearing Miss Yu's words, Han Muye sheathed his sword and said calmly, "That depends on who it is."

His words were very kind!

Miss Yu's eyes were filled with light.

If it wasn't a real big deal or a real big shot, they would stop at evaluating swords.

"I've learned a lot from what you said today." Miss Yu cupped her hands at Han Muye.

"These swords are my tuition fees."

"In the future, I'll go back and report to my father about the business between our Sword Furnace and Sir before making a decision."

After that, Miss Yu smiled and said, "May your name spread throughout the Scattered Stars Island at the Sword Evaluation Meeting."

She cupped her hands at Jia Wu and Shen Fugui and walked out of the sword shop.

At the door of the sword shop, she turned back and took down a calligraphy hanging on the sword shop.

"Here are 300,000 spiritual rocks." Miss Yu placed a small jade box on the counter and finally left with the scroll in her hand.

Jia Wu and Shen Fugui looked at each other in surprise.

The sword that Miss Yu had left behind today was already worth decades of profit for their shop.

This was a sword worth tens of millions of spiritual rocks. How could she throw it away just like that?

Han Muye shook his head and raised his hand to accept the sword.

The sword wasn't bad, but it wasn't for nothing.

Today, he had evaluated the forging technique of the sword and its flaws. In the future, there would no longer be such a sword sold in Wind Forest Sword Furnace.

Although he had taken this sword, he really could not sell it if he did not modify it.

If the flaw of these swords was exploited and the owner was injured, wouldn't the reputation of Imperial View Sword Shop be ruined?

However, if such a sword master really existed in the world, he wouldn't have to use these spiritual artifact-level swords, right?

Besides, when real experts fought, even if there were no flaws in the sword, they could still create flaws for them.

Putting away the sword, Han Muye cupped his hands at Jia Wu and Shen Fugui. "Fifth Uncle Jia, Shopkeeper Shen, let's have a drink at the front street restaurant."

No matter what, Han Muye owed these two a favor for today's matter.

"Yes, of course we have to drink." Jia Wu laughed and said, "This is a windfall that fell from the sky. How can we not get any benefits?"

He was either jealous or he was happy because he had really broadened his horizons.

While Han Muye and the others went to drink, Zeng Daniu went to Shao Tianyi's side. "Brother Shao, isn't our shopkeeper very good at evaluating swords?"

Shao Tianyi turned around and looked at him without saying anything.

What is he talking about? Shao Tianyi thought.

How can Zeng Daniu understand the excitement?

Talking about swords will be like playing the lute to a cow.

Shao Tianyi had just turned around when his expression suddenly turned cold.

At the door stood a young man in a green robe with a long sword on his back.

The young man had an indifferent expression. When he saw Shao Tianyi looking at him, a trace of ridicule flashed in his eyes.

"Esteemed guest, do you want to buy a sword and have an evaluation of the sword?" Zeng Daniu grinned and wanted to move forward, but he was stopped by Shao Tianyi.

"I'll receive him." Shao Tianyi took a step forward and stared at the young man. "What are you doing here?"

The corners of the young man's mouth twitched as his gaze landed on the swords on the wooden shelves.

"This is a sword shop. If I'm not here to buy a sword, will I be here to—" The young man lowered his voice and said the last two words sinisterly, "Kill someone?"

These two words seemed to be filled with sword qi, causing golden spiritual light to flash on the paintings and calligraphy around the sword shop.

Looking at this scene, a strange expression flashed across the young man's face.

"Cheng Jinsan, this mission is mine." Shao Tianyi's eyes flashed.

Hearing Shao Tianyi's words, the young man laughed and said indifferently, "Don't forget who you are. Don't think of yourself as a worker.

"We only have one identity.

"If you want to throw away this identity, you have to leave your life behind first."

With that, the young man turned around and left.

After pondering for a moment, Shao Tianyi said softly, "Daniu, take care of the shop. I'm going out for a while."

With that, he dashed out of the sword shop.

Shao Tianyi followed Cheng Jinsan all the way out of the city.

Standing on a limestone, Cheng Jinsan turned around and looked at Shao Tianyi.

"I'm curious. What made you want to kill me?"

"As one of the top assassins among the younger generation of the Life Stealing Tower, do you really want to hide your name and become a clerk in that sword shop?"

Chapter 699 - 699 Choose the Sword, Choose the Owner (3)

What kind of place was the Life Stealing Tower?

The assassins of the Life Stealing Tower would either be assassins for the rest of their lives or until the day they died at the hands of others, or they would die early at their hands.

No one had ever heard of anyone being able to leave the Life Stealing Tower safely.

The Life Stealing Tower took the lives of others, but also their own assassins' lives.

"Cheng Jinsan, you shouldn't have come." Shao Tianyi raised his head and said softly, "Before, I only wanted to live. Now, I want to live well..."

Live well?

Who among the assassins of the Life Stealing Tower was worthy of living well?

“Do you think you can live a good life by killing me?” Cheng Jinsan sneered and unsheathed the sword on his back. “You should know that I came because I was instructed to do so.”

Shao Tianyi shook his head and his figure instantly turned ethereal.

“I don’t care who comes. Anyone who destroys my good life must die.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Cheng Jinsan’s expression changed.

He couldn’t see Shao Tianyi’s figure clearly, but he could sense a sharp killing intent.

A trace of sword intent condensed and pointed at his glabella, as if it could penetrate his forehead at any time.

Since when did Shao Tianyi have such cultivation and Sword Dao combat strength?

“Clang—”

After the sword hummed, everything returned to silence.

Cheng Jinsan, whose heart had been pierced by a sword, raised his head and looked at Shao Tianyi with difficulty.

“Senior Brother, perhaps this is a relief for me.

“I hope that you can live well.

“I really want to live a good life...”

Cheng Jinsan muttered and lowered his head.

“I will live well.” Shao Tianyi lifted Cheng Jinsan’s body with one hand and held his sword with the other. He quickly flew to the Endless Sea and threw Cheng Jinsan’s body and sword into the sea.

“Hehe, the sword is my life...”

Shao Tianyi muttered as he looked at the floating body.

At the sword shop, comprehending the sword moves on the calligraphy not only improved his swordsmanship cultivation, but also allowed him to condense sword intent.

Cheng Jinsan, whose combat strength was about the same as his, could not withstand a single strike from him.

Shao Tianyi didn’t know what kind of changes his Sword Dao had undergone.

“The Life Stealing Tower doesn’t allow people to kill each other, but if you intentionally don’t complete the mission, you’ll be hunted down until you die.”

Shao Tianyi didn’t turn around and shot out a sword light.

“Shao Tianyi, you’re courting death!

"F*ck! Your swordsmanship is already so strong...

"Spare me!"

...

In the Imperial View Sword Shop, Zeng Daniu looked at the wooden shelves and the calligraphy and paintings on the wall around him, feeling a little helpless.

His shopkeeper's strength made him very happy.

However, Shao Tianyi's unexpected actions made him uneasy.

He was a little stupid, illiterate, and ignorant, but he was not a fool.

The moment Shao Tianyi arrived at the sword shop, he felt that something was wrong.

Usually, Shao Tianyi was respectful to the shopkeeper, but it was more like he was afraid.

"Brother Shao, the shopkeeper is so kind and the sword shop is so good. Don't do anything stupid..." As he spoke, he turned to look at the swords on the wooden shelves.

Should he take a sword and be prepared to use it?

"Is the shopkeeper of the sword shop here?" A voice came from the door.

A middle-aged man in a short gray robe walked into the shop and looked around. Then his gaze landed on the swords on the wooden shelves.

"Esteemed guest, you want to buy a sword? My shopkeeper happened to be out." Zeng Daniu quickly went forward to welcome him and pointed at the swords on the wooden shelves.

"These are all good swords sold by the Imperial View Sword Shop. You can take a look."

At this point, he paused and recalled the conversation between Han Muye and Miss Yu. He added, "Choose the sword, choose the owner. Guest, you can take a good look and see if there's anything suitable."

The middle-aged man, who was originally calm, suddenly changed his expression when he heard "Choose the sword, choose the owner". His eyes lit up.

He walked forward in silence and slowly paced around the wooden shelves. From time to time, he would reach out to check those swords.

He looked at them very slowly and carefully.

Zeng Daniu followed behind him.

After walking around, the middle-aged man picked up five or six swords and looked at Zeng Daniu. "I want these swords."

Buying six swords at once!

Delight appeared on Zeng Daniu's face. He quickly went to the wooden shelves to look at the positions of the swords.

He couldn't read, but he memorized the prices and introductions of the swords.

He had pestered Shao Tianyi to teach him.

"Three mortal weapons, one semi-spiritual weapon, and two inferior-grade spiritual weapons. A total of 465,000 spiritual rocks."

This was the first time he had done such a big business.

When it came to discussing the price of the swords sold in the shop, it was always Shao Tianyi or Han Muye who came forward.

"Esteemed guest, these three mortal artifacts lacked the nourishment of sword qi previously. The sharpness of them is somewhat lacking. After you buy them, you can nourish them for another half a year."

"This semi-spiritual weapon, the Dawn Rain Sword, is forged from the Sound of Rain Metal. There's a water spiritual pattern that's suitable for the Water Lineage Sword Technique."

Han Muye would sometimes explain the swords. Zeng Daniu listened and remembered.

Especially when he returned to the water village and traveled with the Tao family's head, he casually said a few words about the characteristics of the swords and the forging techniques, which made the Tao Family's head gasp in amazement.

After returning, Zeng Daniu listened attentively to the introduction of the swords, not missing a single word.

"You know smithing art too?" The middle-aged man was surprised. He sized up Zeng Daniu and asked.

Zeng Daniu scratched his head and said embarrassedly, "Esteemed guest, you must be joking. I'm just a mortal. How can I know how to forge?"

"I'm just thinking that I have to do things well and learn more."

He raised his arm and waved it twice, then grinned. "But I have strength in my arms. I wonder if I can learn how to forge?"

The middle-aged man nodded and placed a jade box on the counter. Then he put away the sword.

"Choose the sword and choose the owner. When your shopkeeper returns, tell him that Zhu Mingshen from Hongyun Sword Casting House has been here.

"Also, if you want to learn forging, you can come to my Sword Casting Cottage to try."

With that, Zhu Mingshen turned around and walked out of the sword shop.

Sword Casting Cottage?

Learn blacksmithing?

Zeng Daniu felt his heart beating rapidly.

Would he really have a chance to learn blacksmithing?

When Han Muye returned and placed the food box on the counter, Zeng Daniu was in a daze.

“Where’s Shao Tianyi?” Han Muye turned to look.

“Brother Shao, he went out for something.” When Zeng Daniu spoke, he did not dare to look Han Muye in the eye.

Han Muye nodded and walked upstairs. “I brought you some food. The braised pork in that restaurant doesn’t taste bad. Eat it while it’s hot.”

Zeng Daniu looked at the food box and recalled the business he had done today. He quickly picked up the jade box at the side and chased after Han Muye. “Shopkeeper, someone came to buy six swords just now.”

Six swords?

Buying so much at once?

Han Muye turned to look at the wooden shelves and took the jade box.

“What did he say?”

“He said his name is Zhu Mingshen, and he’s from Hongyun Sword Casting Cottage.” Zeng Daniu replied in a low voice.

Hongyun Sword Casting Cottage?

This was the main supplier of the sword shop.

No wonder the swords he bought were the ones left behind by the previous sword shop.

The two low-grade spiritual weapons were slowly repaired by Han Muye after he nourished them with sword Qi.

“What else did he say?” Han Muye looked at Zeng Daniu.

Zeng Daniu’s face turned red.

“He, he also said...”

Chapter 700 - 700 Sword Evaluation Meeting

“He also said that if I want to learn smithing, I can go to their place.” After gritting his teeth and confessing, Zeng Daniu quickly added, “Shopkeeper, I won’t go. I’m in the sword shop.”

He could not lie to the shopkeeper, but he could not leave the sword shop either.

Zeng Daniu made up his mind to never leave the Imperial View Sword Shop.

Everything he had now was provided by the Imperial View Sword Store.

Thinking that his family might already be living in the big house, he became even more determined.

Seeing his expression, Han Muye smiled and shook his head. He turned and walked upstairs.

“In the cultivation world, opportunities are important. Sometimes, when you encounter opportunities, you should fight for them.

“There’s no conflict between working in the sword shop and learning the art of forging.”

As he spoke, Han Muye had already disappeared upstairs.

At the bottom of the stairs, Zeng Daniu was at a loss.

What did the shopkeeper mean?

Does he support me in learning the art of smithing, or does he want me to leave the sword shop?

He didn’t know.

He was still too stupid.

Han Muye, who had walked up to the second floor of the sword shop, put away the jade box and sat down in the quiet room.

He was not surprised that someone from the Hongyun Sword Casting Cottage had come to visit.

After all, he was considered an old client.

However, he had repaired those swords and used sword qi to nourish them. The people from Hongyun Sword Casting Cottage would definitely be able to find out.

What was the other party’s attitude towards the method of nourishing the sword?

Without dwelling too much on this matter, Han Muye directly raised the light screen array. His mind was silent, and spiritual qi circulated.

He did not really have to rely on selling swords to support himself.

Moreover, didn’t he just open up the channel to Wind Forest Sword Furnace?

Thinking of Wind Forest Sword Furnace, Han Muye raised his hand, and more than 10 swords appeared in front of him.

He placed his hand on a sword.

Spiritual light flashed and sword qi lingered. Many scenes flashed in his mind.

This sword was taken out by Yu Qingzhu, but it wasn’t forged by Wind Forest Sword Furnace.

The owner of this sword came from a place where sword cultivation was flourishing. He had many swords with him. When he visited Wind Forest Sword Furnace, he casually gave them a few swords. Yu Qingzhu also had one.

The memories in the sword recorded the refining technique and the various scenes in the Green Touring Realm.

Sword cultivators were respected. There were countless Sword Dao cultivators in the entire macro world. Among them, there were several great Sword Dao cultivators who had become Sages through Sword Dao.

Although this world could not compare to the Upper Three Heavens in the Immortal Source World, it still had its own unique aspects.

Judging from the sword's memories, even in the Immortal Source World, there were sword cultivators who went to the Green Touring Realm to exchange information and cultivate.

If that was all, Han Muye would not care.

Most importantly, his divine beast Baxia clone was not too far away from the Green Touring Realm!

This was a good opportunity.

The Dao Competition would last for a hundred years. As long as the clone could rush back in a hundred years, it would be fine.

If he went to a sword cultivation world now, whether it was to collect swords or increase the strength of the Sword Pavilion or comprehend Sword Dao more to perfect his own Sword Dao comprehension, it would be beneficial.

He could even hire sword cultivators to form a faction!

From the sword's memories, there were many sword cultivators roaming the Green Touring Realm who were hired.

These free sword cultivators sought a breakthrough in their Sword Dao. Their inheritance and organization were loose. They were only willing to do what they needed to do after receiving benefits.

Perhaps there would be a surprise when he went to the Green Touring Realm to build a faction composed entirely of sword cultivators.

Han Muye slowly closed his eyes, and the power of his soul intertwined.

The divine beast Baxia, who was originally flying in the void, opened his eyes. The blood qi in his entire body instantly surged.

At this moment, the surrounding mutated beasts that were spying on them trembled and fell to the bottom of the void.

The deterrence of bloodline power was a natural characteristic of the Demon Race.

The huge divine beast's body kept shrinking until it was only a thousand feet in diameter. It only stopped when it was about the size of an ordinary half-step Heaven Realm demon beast.

The 1,000-foot-tall turtle's body was less ferocious and looked no different from an ordinary turtle.

Han Muye's soul incarnation stood on the back of the giant turtle, and spiritual energy surged from his body.

The power of Jin Kun's Brilliant Jade Fruit was indeed extraordinary. At this moment, Han Muye's soul incarnation slowly condensed, almost no different from a normal body.

Behind him, the golden Sword Pavilion slowly disappeared.

It was better not to go to the Green Touring Realm as a disciple of the Sword Pavilion.

When his body solidified, the Sword Pavilion returned to the Nine Mystic Mountain. The huge turtle moved its four feet and flew towards the dazzling world ahead.

That was the periphery of the Green Touring Realm. Along the way, many sword cultivators could already be seen riding their swords through the air.

Han Muye was cultivating on the second floor, and Shao Tianyi did not return until dark.

His face was a little pale, but his eyes were brighter.

Zeng Daniu walked forward worriedly. Shao Tianyi reached out and patted Zeng Daniu's shoulder. With a smile, he walked to the 'Sword' scroll hanging on the wall and slowly sat down.

"Brother Shao, are you alright? What's so good about this calligraphy?" Zeng Daniu wanted to ask Shao Tianyi where he had gone, but he also wanted to tell him that something had happened to him today and ask him to give him some advice.

However, when he saw Shao Tianyi's current appearance, he couldn't help but feel puzzled.

"What's this word?" Shao Tianyi didn't turn around. He kept staring at the scroll in front of him.

"I know this word. Sword, this word is better than the one on the plaque outside." Daniu murmured.

"Haha, what you see is a sword, but what I see is my life..." Shao Tianyi laughed as he leaned against the wooden frame and slowly closed his eyes.

The scene of him killing several people at the Endless Sea appeared in his mind.

Those assassins of the same level could not last more than two or three moves in front of him.

He could even defeat a deacon expert.