

Pavilion 701

Chapter 701 - 701 Sword Evaluation Meeting

He was able to come back alive because he had visualized the word 'sword'.

If this wasn't his life, then what was?

When Shao Tianyi opened his eyes, divine light surged in them.

He had to comprehend more Sword Dao truths. Otherwise, he would definitely not be able to survive the next time!

Looking at Shao Tianyi, who was studying the calligraphies and paintings, and then looking up at the stairs to the second floor, Zeng Daniu was at a loss.

Was this the world of cultivators?

He thought that he had already integrated into this world. Only now did he realize that he was in a different world from them.

He turned around, walked to the door, and closed the door of the sword shop. After sealing it with the spiritual light of the key, Zeng Daniu walked to the counter and began to punch according to the fist technique he had practiced before.

He also wanted to integrate into the world of cultivators...

Three days later, Han Muye came out of seclusion and instructed Shao Tianyi and Zeng Daniu to guard the shop before walking out.

Outside the door, Jia Wu, Shen Fugui, and the others looked up and walked over.

"Shopkeeper Han, we'll cheer for you at the Sword Evaluation today," Shen Fugui said with a smile.

"That's right. You're the only sword shop on our Yulan Street. How can this sword evaluation weaken our reputation?" A fat old man in a gray brocade robe said loudly as he stroked his stomach.

Although Jia Wu and Shen Fugui did not deliberately publicize it, they still spread the news of Han Muye's sword evaluation methods.

Subduing the Wind Forest Sword Furnace was something to be proud of.

Moreover, this was a favor from Shen Fugui and Jia Wu. It was worth showing off.

Han Muye smiled and cupped his hands at everyone, then walked towards the place where the Sword Evaluation Meeting was held.

After all, this city was not big. In less than half an hour, they arrived at a sprawling building.

"On Firefly Island, this Muyang Hall should be the most high-end place." Shen Fugui pointed at the bustling crowd in front of a door and said in a low voice, "It is said that this Muyang Hall is related to the Endless Sea."

On Scattered Stars Island, Han Muye learned more about the Endless Sea.

The Endless Sea was a place where countless Divine Venerables attained the Dao. Its power was vast and boundless, so it was called the Endless Sea.

The power of the Endless Sea superseded everything, so the spiritual materials produced there shared this characteristic.

The factions under the Endless Divine Venerables sold these spiritual materials to accumulate wealth.

Scattered Stars Island was established for this purpose.

Almost all the biggest and most profitable businesses on Scattered Stars Island were in the hands of the forces of the Endless Sea.

Everyone arrived at the entrance of Muyang Hall. A servant came forward to check if they had any invitations.

If they didn't, they would have to pay a hundred spiritual rocks to enter.

However, the invitation in Han Muye's hand was different. It was an invitation to participate in the sword assessment and he could bring Jia Wu and the others in.

Otherwise, this group of people would have to pay more than a thousand spiritual rocks.

How profitable was this business?

They followed the servant into the hall. The decorations were simple but luxurious.

Just the Blood Jade Coral Tree placed in front of the courtyard was worth 10 million spiritual rocks.

Han Muye went to the sword evaluation area, while Jia Wu and the others went to the audience seats.

When Han Muye followed the servant to the front of the stage, there were already seven to eight cultivators sitting upright.

"Hehe, Little Friend Han." Xu Chuanhe, who was standing on the stage, laughed and led Han Muye onto the stage. Then he said, "I thought you wouldn't come today."

Is this a deliberate provocation?

Han Muye cupped his hands and said calmly, "Although I don't think it's interesting, I should still come and have fun."

On the stage, the cultivators sitting upright looked up at Han Muye.

The cultivators sitting everywhere below the stage also looked at Han Muye and Xu Chuanhe.

No one knew Han Muye, but Xu Chuanhe was very famous in the sword shops.

Does Han Muye really have the confidence to face Xu Chuanhe head-on, or is he a newbie? they wondered.

"Haha, this is the new shopkeeper of Yulan Street's Imperial View Sword Shop, Shopkeeper Han."

Xu Chuanhe pointed at Han Muye and said loudly with a smile, "Shopkeeper Han's calligraphy is extraordinary."

Calligraphy?

How could a sword seller say that his calligraphy and painting were extraordinary?

Behind them, someone chuckled.

Below, some people also laughed.

Han Muye did not argue with Xu Chuanhe anymore and walked to an empty seat to sit down.

Xu Chuanhe's cultivation was already at the Heaven Realm. How could he be so concerned about sword evaluations and sword sales?

It was just a show of being a real sword shop owner.

Seeing that Han Muye had sat down, Xu Chuanhe slowly walked to the front of the stage and cupped his hands in all directions. "I'm hosting today's Sword Evaluation Meeting because it has been decades since such a huge event took place on Firefly Island.

"Today, I have the honor to invite Wind Forest Sword Furnace's Master Yu Changguan, Hongyun Sword Crafting Cottage's Master Zhu Mingshen, White Cloud Sword Furnace's Master Bai Linyu, Emerald Sword Mill's Master Chen, and..."

As Xu Chuanhe introduced the people from the various sword furnaces and sword mills, he smiled and cupped his hands.

These people were the suppliers of the sword shops and business partners.

It was a win-win situation for the sword shops, sword furnaces, and sword mills to hold such a Sword Evaluation Meeting.

Among the thousands of seated cultivators, most of them were potential customers.

Once a sword received good reviews at the Sword Evaluation Meeting, its price would double or even multiply.

Below, the people from the various sword furnaces and sword workshops stood up to return the greetings.

"Second Uncle, that's Shopkeeper Han from Imperial View Sword Shop," Yu Qingzhu, who was standing beside a tall black-clothed swordsmith, said in a low voice.

The person who came today was her second uncle, Yu Changguan. However, the old master had instructed Wind Forest to pay attention to this Imperial View Sword Shop.

Yu Changguan nodded and glanced at Han Muye.

Han Muye was so young, and he looked like he had just entered the Earth Realm cultivation level.

Chapter 702 - 702 Sword Evaluation Meeting (2)

The Imperial View Sword Shop still had the support of a force behind it. However, it had been closed for 30 years. He did not know if the new shopkeeper could revive the business.

In Yu Changguan's opinion, his niece was too concerned about the Imperial View Sword Shop.

However, he did not know that when their old master heard Yu Qingzhu's report and received the calligraphy, he was even more concerned than Yu Qingzhu.

If not for Yu Qingzhu's dissuasion, Yu Fenglin would have personally visited the Imperial View Sword Shop.

Yu Qingzhu said that no matter what methods this Shopkeeper Han had, he was now the shopkeeper of the sword shop. Their old master should be in control of the situation as the owner of the sword furnace.

This was the rule of Scattered Stars Island.

Yu Qingzhu was the reason why Yu Fenglin didn't come today.

On the other side, Zhu Mingshen also looked at Han Muye.

He was very curious. Did Shopkeeper Han unintentionally or intentionally leave the sword Qi in the sword and nurture it?

The difference was huge.

However, in his opinion, since this person said that he would choose the sword and choose the owner, he probably had some true ability.

Han Muye sat there as the owners of the sword shops beside him exchanged pleasantries. They were very cold to him.

It couldn't be helped. It wasn't that easy to integrate into a circle.

At the very least, one had to show enough qualifications to join the circle.

Han Muye was not interested in chatting with these people. He turned to look at the 10 swords on the stage.

They varied in length, weight, and style.

Some of these swords were simple, some were light, some emitted sword light, and some were restrained without any halo.

With just this glance, he could not tell how special these swords were.

Xu Chuanhe did not say much. After introducing the participants of the Sword Evaluation today, he announced the start of the meeting.

"Today's first sword is a sword provided by the Purple Gold Sword Pavilion."

Xu Chuanhe pointed at a long sword on the wooden rack and smiled. "He Yuhu from the Purple Gold Sword Pavilion is also here today. Everyone, please do your best when evaluating the sword."

Below, a tall and strong middle-aged man stood up and cupped his hands towards the stage. "Master Xu and I are old friends. Master Chuanhe is holding a sword assessment meeting, so of course I have to support him.

"This sword was personally refined by me three years ago. It's a high-grade spiritual artifact and is made of many good materials. Everyone, take a look."

On the stage, the sword shop owners who were participating in the sword assessment cupped their hands in return.

To them, evaluating a good sword was an experience that was helpful in their cultivation.

According to the assigned seats, everyone went forward to evaluate the swords.

The first to step forward was an old man in a black robe.

He wrapped the hilt with a silk scarf and carefully drew his sword to observe. Then he carefully sized it up and weighed it repeatedly before finally putting the sword back.

He put down his sword and walked to his seat. He picked up a jade slip and poured his divine sense into it. A moment later, he placed the jade slip on the table.

A female cultivator in colorful clothes held a jade disc and went forward to take the jade slip. Then she placed it on the wooden table in front of the stage.

At this moment, the second sword evaluator stepped forward.

Third.

Fourth.

After a short while, there were already eight jade slips on the wooden table.

"Shopkeeper Han, the host goes along with the guest. You can evaluate the sword first." Xu Chuanhe smiled at Han Muye.

Other than Xu Chuanhe himself, only Han Muye had not evaluated.

Hearing his words, Yu Qingzhu couldn't help but sit up straight.

Having watched Han Muye evaluate a sword, she was looking forward to it today.

Han Muye did not decline. He walked forward and did the same as everyone else. First, he wrapped a silk scarf around the hilt, then he drew the sword and admired it. A moment later, he returned the sword to its sheath.

When he filled the jade slip with information and the female cultivator in colorful clothes placed it on the table in front of him, Xu Chuanhe laughed and walked forward. He also began to carefully admire the sword.

After putting away the last jade slip, Xu Chuanhe cupped his hands and invited He Yuhu from the Purple Gold Sword Pavilion to come up to the stage.

He Yuhu smiled and went up to the stage. He walked to the wooden table and picked up the first jade slip.

With the infusion of spiritual qi, the information in the jade slip immediately turned into lines of words that appeared in midair.

Sword evaluation. Under normal circumstances, this information naturally would not be disclosed to outsiders.

However, how could it be an ordinary gathering when so many people were invited to observe the sword evaluation?

Some of the sword appraisers today might become famous on Firefly Island, or their reputation might be ruined and their shops closed.

Everyone knew that this Sword Evaluation Meeting was organized by Xu Chuanhe for the new shopkeeper of the Imperial View Sword Shop.

As for whether he wanted to make Shopkeeper Han famous or force him to close down, different people had different views.

‘The sword’s name is Fenghua. It’s about three feet long and weighs about 30 pounds. The body of the sword has been tempered thousands of times. It’s cold to the touch. I guess it’s mixed with three round ice rocks.’

‘There are three spiritual patterns on this sword. They are all ice thread spiritual patterns. The body of the sword is thin and suitable for ice lineage sword cultivators.’”

In midair, the evaluation of this sword was revealed.

It was very standard and relatively detailed.

Unless the sword owner offered a high price and asked the sword evaluator to investigate in detail, this information was the standard sword evaluation given by a sword shop.

Most sword judges could only do this much.

“Shopkeeper Zhang Daquan of the Golden River Sword Shop, your evaluation is very pertinent.” He Yuhu turned around and cupped his hands at the black-robed old man with a smile.

The old man returned the greeting with a smile.

Below, there was a murmur.

This sword was very good. Some sword cultivators with frost sword attributes were very tempted.

He Yuhu put down the first jade slip and looked at the others.

They were all sword evaluators on Firefly Island. Their standards were actually not much different. The comments might be different, but the meaning was not much different.

When it came to Han Muye’s jade slip, many people no longer cared.

On the other hand, those who knew that Xu Chuanhe had organized this Sword Evaluation for Han Muye sat up straight.

“Quick, take a good look at Shopkeeper Han’s jade slip.” Jia Wu’s eyes sparkled as he whispered to the people around him.

Yu Qingzhu and Yu Changguan looked up.

Zhu Mingshen sat up straight and looked up.

With a faint sound, words appeared in midair.

As soon as the words appeared, everyone was stunned.

Aren’t there too many comments?

However, when everyone saw the comments, their expressions changed.

‘The sword’s name is Fenghua. It’s three feet long and weighs 31.5 pounds.’

‘This sword was forged 1865 times with 352 pounds of Luo Yuan Iron. After removing the impurities, it was refined nine times with the Mixed Energy Tempering Technique.’

‘Three and a half taels of ice stone were ground 9,100 times and seeped into the sword body 15 times.’

‘For the first round, 0.08 pounds were forged 300 times.’

‘The second time...’

...

‘The three ice-cold spiritual patterns are: the water-controlling frost runes at the center of the sword spine, the three rhombus frost runes at the hilt, and the emerald patterns at the tip of the sword.’

‘When this sword was forged, the seventh quenching took three breaths, causing the power of the frost to weaken by a thousandth of a point.’

‘When inscribing the third green spirit rune, there was a trace missing from the edge of the sword. The power of the frost was 1% weaker.’

‘After the sword was forged, it was not nurtured in the ice stone at the bottom of the sea. Its spirituality was insufficient.’

‘This sword is suitable for sword cultivators of the Frost Sword Technique. It is compatible with sword moves such as the frost magic technique and the frost power technique. This sword is not recommended for cultivators of sword intent.’

‘If there are sword cultivators who are good at illusions and Frost Techniques, this sword can unleash 120% of its combat power.’

‘If you want to upgrade this sword, you can find the Hundred Origin Grass and the Ten Thousand Cold Stone to smelt it. Inscribe the body of the sword with three Wind Cold Runes, which can upgrade this sword to a half-treasure.’

...

The thousands of people in the hall looked at the densely packed words in surprise.

He Yuhu slowly turned around and stared at Han Muye.

“Can you really improve the quality of this sword?”

Chapter 703 - 703 Chalcedony Essence, Thousand Chances Sword

What did cultivators want?

They wanted to raise their cultivation levels and live forever.

What about alchemy and artifact cultivators?

Apart from longevity, most of them would have an additional obsession, which was to improve their craftsmanship and alchemy cultivation.

He Yuhu did not care that Han Muye had revealed the secret of refining the Fenghua Sword earlier.

Even if others learned this smithing technique, they could not compare to him.

What he cared about was the method Han Muye had mentioned in the jade slip to improve this sword.

If this method really worked, it would probably be an improvement in all aspects.

This was extremely important to his weapon refinement cultivation.

“All of you are refiners and great sword cultivators. If you think about it carefully, you can deduce a little,” Han Muye said calmly as he sat in his seat.

He glanced around.

“The Hundred Origin Grass can increase its toughness. If it is refined properly, it can indeed improve the quality of this sword. The Ten Thousand Cold Stone...” Someone whispered.

“Wonderful. When the power of the Ten Thousand Cold Stone is combined with the Hundred Origin Grass, it can increase the toughness of the sword without reducing the coldness of the sword. At the same time, when the sword is activated to the extreme, the power of the Ten Thousand Cold Stone will be activated.” A sword evaluator sitting beside Han Muye turned his head.

Below, the people from the weapon refinery mills and sword cultivators began to plan carefully.

“Second Uncle, according to this method, this sword isn’t the only weapon that can be upgraded...” Yu Qingzhu looked at her second uncle, Yu Changguan, and said in a low voice.

Yu Changguan nodded, a hint of seriousness on his face.

“By the way, little girl, when you reported Shopkeeper Han’s matter to the old master, did he say anything?” Yu Changguan felt that he had probably neglected some important information.

Hearing his words, Yu Qingzhu said softly, “Grandpa was going to visit personally, but I stopped him.”

Yu Changguan turned his head to look at her. Yu Qingzhu smiled and said, "Which sword furnace owner visits a sword shop?"

"If we don't grasp this situation well, what will happen?"

Yu Changguan turned to look at Han Muye, who was sitting on the high platform, and then at the people from the other sword furnaces and sword workshops beside him. He nodded.

Concern would lead to confusion.

At this moment, many people below the stage were already in a mess.

No wonder the old master valued this niece. Now it seemed that she really had an excellent temperament.

On the stage, He Yuhu cupped his hands at Han Muye and said softly, "Mr. Han, I'll go back and reforge this sword now. I wonder if I may come to ask for guidance if I have any questions?"

Han Muye smiled and cupped his hands in return. "Don't worry, Master He. If you have any questions, feel free to look for me."

He Yuhu nodded and turned to look at Xu Chuanhe.

"Brother Xu, do you still want to look at this jade slip?"

The records in Han Muye's jade slip were extremely detailed, and there was also a way to improve the sword. It was impossible for any of the sword appraisers present to surpass him.

Xu Chuanhe laughed and said, "Shopkeeper Han's sword evaluation skills are indeed extraordinary. I admit defeat in this first round."

He had evaluated the sword in detail in the jade slip, but it could not compare to Han Muye.

He had thought that everyone would follow the rules, but who would have thought that he would meet a hothead?

He Yuhu cupped his fists, held the Fenghua Sword, and turned to leave.

A few sword cultivators who cultivated the Frost Sword Technique could not help but follow him out of the venue.

If this sword was successfully upgraded, it would become a semi-treasure.

Who wouldn't want such a treasure?

On Scattered Stars Island, the trading of magical and semi-magical artifacts was mostly controlled by the forces of the Endless Sea and several major sects.

If they could decide on the ownership of this sword today, be it for one's own use or for sale, it would be a huge profit!

Ignoring them, Xu Chuanhe pointed at the second sword in front of him.

"Everyone, Shopkeeper Han's sword evaluation method is not bad. You can learn from it."

After the first sword was evaluated, thousands of people present remembered Han Muye from the Imperial View Sword Shop.

Although this was a reflection of Han Muye's sword evaluation strength, it was inevitable that there was a feeling that he had an unfair advantage in the first round.

Xu Chuanhe's reminder was to let the other sword appraisers show their skills. They could not let their guard down in the next round.

Indeed, if they could not turn the tables, the Sword Evaluation Meeting today would probably make the Imperial View Sword Shop famous.

The Golden River Sword Shop's Zhang Daquan was the first to step forward.

He carefully observed the sword and pondered for a long time before returning to his seat.

This time, he took a much longer time to inscribe on the jade slip.

The others examined the swords and took longer than before to inscribe on the jade slips.

Below, whether it was the sword cultivators from all over or the people from the sword mills and the sword furnaces, there was a hint of anticipation on their faces.

Today's sword evaluation would definitely be exceptionally exciting.

Attending a Sword Evaluation Meeting that demonstrated such methods without spending additional spiritual rocks was a rare opportunity.

When Han Muye stepped forward, there was silence on and off the stage.

Han Muye examined the sword and returned to his seat. He inscribed on the jade slip and closed his eyes in silence.

Xu Chuanhe spent more time in this round.

It was obvious that the people below were getting impatient.

After Xu Chuanhe finished inscribing on the jade slip, he coughed lightly and looked down.

Before he could speak, a tall and strong swordsmith stepped onto the platform.

"Zhao Yue Sword Furnace, Qin Zhaoyue."

The swordsmith master cupped his hands and strode to the wooden table.

There was an uproar below.

Qin Zhaoyue of Zhao Yue Sword Furnace was a famous swordsmith master on Scattered Stars Island.

The second sword was actually refined by this master.

They wondered what kind of evaluation his sword would have.

Qin Zhaoyue seemed to be impatient as well. He reached out and picked up a jade slip.

Spiritual light flashed, and a light screen appeared.

‘The sword’s name is Pine Breeze. It’s three feet and two inches long and weighs 58 pounds and nine taels. Its entire body is refined from Song Yuan Chalcedony, mixed with eight taels of He Yuan Iron and three taels of Shao Ling Steel.’

Chapter 704 - 704 Chalcedony Essence, Thousand Chances Sword (2)

‘This sword is forged using a mix of forging techniques. It retains the greatest characteristics of chalcedony. When forging, spiritual power was injected to protect the sword and engrave dark patterns.’

...

The first jade slip was filled with a lot of information.

Most of the information was about refining techniques. There were also a few recommendations for the sword techniques.

After reading the information on this jade slip, everyone on and off the stage was silent.

Qin Zhaoyue reached out and picked up another jade slip.

Another wave of information.

The length and thickness of the sword were evaluated in all aspects.

Moreover, there were introductions and comments on the refining methods of the sword that were compatible with sword cultivators.

After reading the jade slips of five sword appraisers, everyone suddenly felt that there was nothing more to see.

It seemed that if they showed their true abilities, every appraiser would be about the same.

They had thought that Shopkeeper Han of Imperial View Sword Shop had special abilities, but it turned out that that was not the case.

Other than Yu Changguan and Yu Qingzhu, who were still filled with anticipation, Zhu Mingshen was the only one who was curious.

Xu Chuanhe turned to look at Han Muye with a faint smile.

Outsiders could not tell the difference between these evaluations and Han Muye’s evaluation of the previous sword.

If one wasn’t a truly meticulous sword evaluator, it would be difficult to notice the difference.

When the other sword appraisers used Han Muye’s model to evaluate the sword, those who were not true sword experts and refining masters would not notice the difference at all.

With these comments, Han Muye’s advantage was immediately suppressed.

At the front, Qin Zhaoyue was expressionless as he finally obtained the ninth jade slip.

Everyone looked up at the jade slip in midair.

“Buzz!”

The information in the jade slip was revealed.

“Empty?” someone below exclaimed.

The information in the jade slip was blank.

On and off the stage, everyone looked at Han Muye.

Was he unable to evaluate the sword, or was he doing it on purpose to attract everyone’s attention?

Xu Chuanhe frowned and said, “Shopkeeper Han, if you forfeit, you have to make it clear that the jade slip is blank. What does it mean?”

As the organizer of this Sword Evaluation, he had to bear a lot of responsibility.

Not inscribing a word on the jade slip was disrespectful to the sword assessment meeting.

The other sword judges on the stage also looked displeased.

The first round had been stolen by Han Muye. Now what was the meaning of his blank jade slip for this second round?

“Second Uncle...” Yu Qingzhu looked at Yu Changguan in confusion.

Yu Changguan’s expression was solemn. He frowned and said in a low voice, “The sword appraiser’s jade slip is blank. Either he forfeits or there’s something wrong with this sword.

“No matter what, today’s matter will not be resolved easily.”

Yu Changguan’s gaze landed on Qin Zhaoyue and he lowered his voice. “I’m afraid either Qin Zhaoyue or Han Muye will lose his reputation.”

Ruining one’s reputation!

There was a commotion in the venue. After a while, most people knew what a blank jade slip meant. Their gazes shifted to Han Muye and Qin Zhaoyue.

“Brother Qin, for today’s sword evaluation, all the swords were personally delivered by the owners.” Xu Chuanhe looked at Qin Zhaoyue and said, “Since Shopkeeper Han left a blank jade slip, I wonder if Brother Qin wants to pursue the matter?”

If it wasn’t on the stage, no one would have seen this sword evaluation. It wouldn’t matter if they didn’t pursue the matter.

However, in this situation, if they did not give an explanation, who would go to Zhaoyue Sword Furnace to buy swords in the future?

“This sword is refined from chalcedony, and the spiritual patterns carved on it are the three chosen spiritual patterns. There should be great cultivators who study the path of chalcedony here, as well as fellow Daoists who are proficient in these spiritual patterns.” Xu Chuanhe glanced at Han Muye.

“Why don’t we invite a few cultivators to appraise in another round?”

The sword evaluator was only evaluating the sword. Whether the sword was suitable or not depended on the person who used the sword.

Hearing Xu Chuanhe’s words, many people below the stage were eager to give it a try.

Han Muye did not speak and only looked at Qin Zhaoyue.

Qin Zhaoyue frowned and pondered. Suddenly, he said, “Shopkeeper Han, please tell me what is the key to refining a sword with chalcedony.”

What did that mean?

Was he admitting that his sword was flawed?

On the stage, the sword appraisers and even Xu Chuanhe furrowed their brows.

Below the stage, there was an uproar.

Han Muye chuckled and shook his head. “Master Qin, I’m not sure about sword refinement with chalcedony. You should ask someone else.”

Rejection?

Or is Han Muye trying to manipulate Qin Zhaoyue?

Everyone looked at Qin Zhaoyue.

Qin Zhaoyue’s expression changed. Then he let out a long laugh and cupped his hands, saying, “Fellow Daoists, I was wrong.”

He turned to Han Muye and bowed.

“The Zhaoyue Sword Furnace had obtained a piece of Song Yuan Chalcedony Essence. This sword was refined from the scraps. After refining it into a sword, I felt that there were flaws in the sword, but I couldn’t detect them. I didn’t dare to use Chalcedony Essence to refine swords.”

“I came here today to test you. I lost my conscience. Please don’t blame me, Mr. Han and fellow sword appraisers.”

Chalcedony.

Chalcedony essence.

On the surface, it looked like there was not much difference, but the value was worlds apart.

A portion of chalcedony essence could be used to refine magic treasures and Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts would fight over them.

Although chalcedony was precious, it was not enough to tempt a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert.

Qin Zhaoyue’s words caused an uproar.

“Cough, cough—”

A light cough sounded in the venue.

A hush fell over the crowd.

“The Zhaoyue Sword Furnace has promised to sell 90% of the chalcedony essence to our Muyang Hall, leaving 10% for self-refinement.

“I don’t think anyone will have designs on this chalcedony essence.”

The voice slowly faded.

The excitement in the venue was also suppressed.

Chapter 705 - 705 Chalcedony Essence, Thousand Chances Sword (3)

With Muyang Hall stepping in, who would dare to have designs on the chalcedony essence?

On the stage, the sword judges had complicated expressions on their faces, but no one spoke.

The material used by Qin Zhaoyue was not chalcedony, but rare chalcedony essence scraps.

Who would have thought of that?

Since there was a difference in material used, the information was different.

In other words, the detailed comments of the first eight sword appraisers were all wrong.

It could not be said to be very embarrassing. After all, the sword that Qin Zhaoyue had given them this time was a little against the rules. He had used scraps to refine the sword.

However, outsiders were just watching the show. They already had their own opinions of the people on stage.

Qin Zhaoyue did not look at anyone else but at Han Muye.

“It’s difficult to find a palm-sized piece of chalcedony essence in the world. If you want to refine a sword, you have to either fuse it with other swords or transform it into a spiritual liquid essence to mold a sword of water lineage,” Han Muye said softly.

Since Qin Zhaoyue had already confessed that he had obtained the essence of chalcedony, Han Muye naturally would not hold back.

The two methods he mentioned were commonly used when refining swords with the essence of chalcedony.

However, this was clearly not what Qin Zhaoyue wanted.

If the essence of the chalcedony was integrated into other swords or turned into spiritual liquid, it would lose the most important characteristic of the essence and all techniques would be rendered harmless.

The chalcedony essence contained Dao runes and was impervious to all techniques.

Because of this, it was very difficult for large pieces to form. They would shatter into small lumps.

“However, if Master Qin is proficient in the refining method of the Thousand Chances Sword, that may be a method.” Han Muye looked at Qin Zhaoyue and said softly.

Thousand Chances Sword.

It combined a fixed number of small swords to form a sword.

This sword could be divided and fused, and its lethality was extremely strong.

By refining the Thousand Chances Sword with the characteristics of the scraps of chalcedony essence, it could prevent damage and cracks and still contain thousands of Dao intent.

Good idea!

Qin Zhaoyue’s face was filled with joy. Just as he was about to speak, a divine sense suddenly vibrated in the void.

Qin Zhaoyue nodded and bowed to Han Muye. “Thank you for your guidance, sir. If I have any questions, I’ll come and ask you again.”

With that, he grabbed the sword on the wooden shelf and turned to leave.

It was obvious that the people from Muyang Hall were interested in refining the Thousand Chances Sword with the Chalcedony Essence. That was why they sent a voice transmission to Qin Zhaoyue.

Even after Qin Zhaoyue left, everyone in the hall was still in a daze.

Many people were already looking forward to the emergence of a powerful Thousand Chances Sword on Scattered Stars Island.

“Good move,” Yu Changguan whispered.

Yu Qingzhu nodded gently.

Originally, it was a situation where both sides suffered losses, but it had turned into a win-win situation.

No, more wins.

Han Muye sat steadily on the stage after getting a name for himself. Qin Zhaoyue found a way to refine the Thousand Chances Sword and benefited.

As for the other sword judges, Qin Zhaoyue had already apologized, so no one would probe further.

Below the stage, countless people looked up at Han Muye.

Did he really see through the sword and leave behind a blank jade slip, or was it a scheme?

Thinking of Muyang Hall stepping in, many people had more food for thought.

Xu Chuanhe chuckled and took a step forward. “Although the Sword Evaluation today was a little complicated, it was really exciting.”

These words were true. It was exciting. Such a sword evaluation meeting was really not something that they could attend without spending spiritual rocks.

“Shopkeeper Han of the Imperial View Sword Shop came from outside Scattered Stars Island. The information and methods he brought shocked me.”

Xu Chuanhe looked around and sighed. “It has been more than 500 years since I arrived on Scattered Stars Island. In the past 500 years, a lot of information in the outer cultivation world has changed.”

His words made most of the cultivators below the stage fall silent.

Some of the cultivation practitioners who came to Scattered Stars Island sought to become rich, some came to seek refuge, and some came by accident.

There were more than a hundred islands on Scattered Stars Island, and there were always suitable places to stay.

Most foreign cultivators never left Scattered Stars Island.

“Alright, the next sword is made by Master Gu Qianshan.

“It’s rare to see Master Gu’s sword. Fellow Daoists, you have to seize the opportunity.”

Xu Chuanhe looked at the group of sword appraisers behind him and smiled.

Gu Qianshan, a famous swordsmith on Scattered Stars Island, had reached the level of a smithing grandmaster and was as famous as the old master of the Yu family.

It was unexpected that a sword that he refined would be presented today.

Below the stage, a white-robed young man stood up and cupped his hands.

“I am Gu Yuening, the grandson of Master Qianshan.

“Today, I brought a weapon refined by the old master here because I want to increase the exchange of weapon refining skills on Firefly Island.”

The young man was full of spiritual energy and had an upright face. When he spoke, he was also proper, causing the surrounding sword cultivators to nod.

The people sitting at the front also turned around and nodded with a smile.

Gu Yuening’s gaze lingered on Yu Qingzhu for a while. She nodded and looked up at the stage.

“Sword evaluation masters, my old master has instructed that you only need to correct the shortcomings of this sword and not praise it.

“He’s currently at a critical stage of improving his smithing art, so he can’t come here personally. Please forgive him, seniors.”

Gu Yuening’s words were humble and polite. He did not offend anyone.

No wonder Master Qianshan sent Gu Yuening here. This guy really had some magnanimity.

On the high stage, a few sword appraisers had already stepped forward and carefully evaluated the sword before inscribing on the jade slips.

At this moment, the most anticipated evaluation in the venue was the one by Shopkeeper Han of Imperial View Sword Shop.

Sure enough, when Han Muye walked forward, the entire venue instantly fell silent.

Gu Yuening stood below the stage and stared at Han Muye.

Han Muye wrapped the hilt of his sword in a silk scarf, then held the sword in his hand and gently unsheathed it.

A cold sword light flashed and spiritual light seeped out of the sword.

Faint sword qi poured into the sword, and there was a light vibration sound.

Images flashed through Han Muye's mind.

The refining method of the sword, the origin of the sword.

In the Azure Travel Realm, Gu Qianshan, the eldest son of the Gu family whose fortunes had declined, was stranded on Scattered Stars Island for 3,000 years.

Gu Qianshan had brought this sword from the Azure Travel Realm.

The Sword Dao of the Azure Travel Realm was flourishing, and there were many scenes of sword cultivators roaming unhindered.

Through this sword, Han Muye comprehended several sword techniques that had been passed down in the Azure Travel Realm.

Putting down his sword, he returned to his seat and recorded the information he had read.

After Xu Chuanhe recorded his evaluation, Gu Yuening walked onto the stage and stood in front of the wooden table.

He looked down the stage and turned to look at the sword evaluators behind him.

"Seniors, I'm sure you're looking forward to seeing the comments of Shopkeeper Han of Imperial View Sword Shop, right?"

He held Han Muye's jade slip in his hand and weighed it gently. He chuckled and said, "I'll show all the jade slips immediately. Let's read them together."

With that, he reached out and scanned all the jade slips. Spiritual light passed through, and light screens were activated, revealing words.

At this moment, everyone's gaze fell on Han Muye's jade slip, and they were stunned.

Chapter 706 - 706 Although Scattered Stars Island is Good, It's Not Gu Mansion

706 Although Scattered Stars Island is Good, It's Not Gu Mansion

No one paid attention to the messages filled with words in midair.

Everyone looked at the transparent painting above Han Muye's jade slip.

The courtyard was deep and the trees were verdant.

There was a feeling of ink dripping on the painting. It was a little vast and illusory.

Beside it, there were a few small words.

'Although scattered stars are good, it's not Gu Mansion.'

Gu Yuening's gaze fell on those words and she whispered, "Although scattered stars are good, it's not Gu Mansion..."

"Gu Mansion..."

His eyes widened as he turned to stare at Han Muye in front of him. "Mr. Han, this, this—"

Han Muye nodded and said calmly, "Master Qianshan is at a critical moment in his cultivation. This jade slip might be helpful to him."

If Gu Qianshan did not break through, his lifespan would end.

However, after he left the Azure Travel Realm, his concerns for his family made it difficult for him to calm down and make a breakthrough.

Han Muye found an image of the Gu family from the sword and fused it into his soul. As long as Gu Qianshan saw the image of the Gu mansion back then, he would definitely be able to break through the bottleneck.

As for Han Muye himself, he had found a good identity for the divine beast avatar.

He looked at Gu Yuening with a smile on his face.

Gu Yuening, the descendant of the Gu family, had returned from Scattered Stars Island and was going to rebuild the Gu family in the Azure Travel Realm. Wasn't that a good choice?

Seeing the smile on Han Muye's face, Gu Yuening bowed and said loudly, "Thank you for your guidance, Shopkeeper Han."

Gu Yuening took the jade slip and turned to leave.

At this moment, there was no need for any nonsense. The most important thing was to send this jade slip to his grandfather to help him break through and stabilize the Gu family and the sword furnace.

As for other matters, he could slowly arrange them after his grandfather broke through.

Gu Yuening left with Han Muye's jade slip, leaving only the information on the jade slips floating on the stage.

'The sword's name is Qinghe. It's three feet long and weighs 18 pounds. It's infused with spirituality from Late Moon Gold. There are three moon spiritual patterns on the sword...'

‘The name of the sword is Qinghe. The sword weighs 18.3 pounds. It’s 3.12 feet long. It’s refined with Late Moon Gold and injected with the spirituality of the moonlight...’

‘The name of the sword is Qinghe, weight...’

At this moment, the sword evaluation inscriptions hung in the air, but they were tinged with irony now.

A painting had defeated everyone’s comments.

So what if they evaluated the sword diligently? Their evaluations were still inferior to the other party’s alternative approach.

“Choose a sword, choose an owner, so that’s how it is...” Below, Zhu Mingshen looked at the comments on the stage and came to a realization.

He turned to look at Yu Changguan, his eyes flickering.

Sword evaluation was not just about evaluating the sword.

The appraiser also had to see through the things behind the sword.

Of the three swords evaluated today, the first one was that He Yuhu’s weapon refinement path needed to be improved, so Han Muye told him the method to improve it.

As for the second sword, Qin Zhao Yue had the essence of chalcedony in his hands, but he did not dare to forge a sword, so he came to seek help.

Han Muye asked him to refine the Thousand Chances Sword.

As for the third sword, its owner, Master Gu Qianshan, was stuck at a cultivation bottleneck. Han Muye understood the deeper meaning behind it after observing the sword. He wanted to help Gu Qianshan break through with a painting of the Gu Mansion.

Regardless of whether Gu Qianshan could break through or not, this favor had been given.

After evaluating the sword, he even examined the owner!

The stage and the audience slowly quietened down.

Xu Chuanhe stood up with a solemn expression and looked at the remaining seven swords on the stage.

Then he turned around and looked at the sword evaluators who were sitting on the stage, feeling a little uneasy.

“Fellow Daoists, Shopkeeper Han of Imperial View Sword Shop taught us a lesson today...”

The evaluation of the sword wasn’t just about viewing the artifact itself. It was also about seeing through the needs of the person behind the sword.

If they could integrate the methods Han Muye displayed today into the sword evaluation industry, the industry on Scattered Stars Island would definitely be much more popular.

The status of the sword evaluator would also be more respected.

Hearing Xu Chuanhe's words, the group of sword appraisers stood up and cupped their hands at Han Muye.

Han Muye also smiled and returned the greetings.

They were a harmonious bunch.

In the end, today was a win-win situation.

Han Muye displayed a different demeanor as a sword evaluator. In the future, when it came to sword evaluation, everyone would be more curious.

Once someone was curious about something in the world, it would be easy to do business with him.

"Everyone, do you want to continue evaluating the remaining swords or end the meeting here?" Xu Chuanhe said softly.

The three sword evaluations had convinced everyone.

Han Muye was in the limelight at this Sword Evaluation Meeting.

It didn't matter to everyone if they didn't evaluate it again.

Moreover, these swords were all high-grade swords. It would be a loss for everyone to evaluate them for no reason.

When Xu Chuanhe's words were heard, the thousands of sword cultivators below revealed disappointed expressions.

However, when they thought about it, the sword evaluation that they had seen today was completely worth the ticket price.

What else did they want to see for a hundred spiritual rocks?

On the stage, the sword appraisers looked at each other and nodded. They agreed that the sword evaluation meeting would end here. Then Xu Chuanhe invited everyone to the third floor for lunch.

There was supposed to be dinner, but unfortunately, the Sword Evaluation ended too early.

The people on the stage left. Although the people below the stage were reluctant, they had to leave in twos and threes.

However, there were many sword cultivators who came forward to chat with the people from the sword mills and sword furnaces.

At the very least, today's sword evaluation scene was worth talking about.

"Brother Zhu, let's go have a drink together?" Yu Changguan looked at Zhu Mingshen who was walking over and asked with a smile.

Zhu Mingshen nodded. Then he looked at the stage with some regret. "I was originally looking forward to the evaluation of the sword I brought. I didn't expect Xu Chuanhe to end the sword evaluation immediately."

The sword he brought was placed on the front stage.

Chapter 707 - 707 Although Scattered Stars Island is Good, It's Not the Gu Mansion (2)

707 Although Scattered Stars Island is Good, It's Not the Gu Mansion (2)

It was on the sixth wooden shelf.

Hearing his words, Yu Changguan laughed. "Xu Chuanhe, that old fox, how can he let us take advantage of him for nothing?"

"Do you believe that after today, he will increase the price of sword evaluation in the industry?"

Of course, he had to increase the price.

After today, sword evaluation would definitely become a hot topic all over Scattered Stars Island.

If the price was still the same as before, they might not even be able to evaluate the swords.

"Let's go. It's rare to see Brother Changguan and Qingzhu. I'll be the host today." Zhu Mingshen smiled and led Yu Changguan and Yu Qingzhu away.

None of them mentioned Han Muye and the Imperial View Sword Shop.

To them, there was no need to mention this matter here. It was fine as long as they knew what to do.

"It was mind blowing..." In the back seat, Jia Wu shook his head with a sigh. He slowly stood up with Shen Fugui and the others.

"Brother Jia, is this really the shopkeeper of Yulan Street's Imperial View Sword Shop?" An old man in a green robe looked at Jia Wu and asked in a low voice.

Jia Wu and Shen Fugui looked at each other and chuckled.

To them, today's sword assessment would bring endless benefits in the future.

The Imperial View Sword Shop would become famous on Firefly Island in the future. Based on their friendship with Han Muye, how could they not be taken care of?

In fact, the Imperial View Sword Shop might even come into contact with big shots and big forces in the future.

This was an opportunity for Jia Wu and the others.

"Let's go back and have a meal," Shen Fugui patted his stomach and said happily.

Everyone smiled and walked out together.

...

Han Muye waited until late afternoon before returning to the sword shop on Yulan Street.

When he returned, Zeng Daniu was standing at the door excitedly.

“Shopkeeper, it’s sold out, it’s sold out...”

Shao Tianyi nodded with a gloomy expression.

Han Muye was slightly stunned, then he smiled.

The shop was empty.

It was really empty.

Other than a few wooden shelves, there was nothing else.

No wonder Shao Tianyi was depressed. It turned out that all the calligraphies and paintings on the wall had all been sold. Even the ‘sword’ calligraphy he had focused on had been bought.

“Shopkeeper, these are all the spiritual rocks and spiritual pearls, as well as spiritual materials and spiritual herbs.”

Shao Tianyi took out a few jade boxes and cloth bags and handed them to Han Muye.

It was worth tens of millions.

Han Muye raised his hand to grab a handful of spiritual pearls and placed them on the counter, then turned to go upstairs.

Zeng Daniu’s gaze landed on the dozen or so spiritual pearls and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

How many jade shells are these worth?

Shao Tianyi turned his head to take a look. He then divided the spiritual pearls into two halves and placed his own into a bag.

“Stop looking and put them away.” Shao Tianyi patted Zeng Daniu’s shoulder with a smile.

“Buy some spiritual herbs that can improve your body’s qi and blood to temper your muscles and bones. You can also buy some body tempering techniques.”

Shao Tianyi said softly.

Eight spiritual pearls were equivalent to 8,000 spiritual rocks. It was enough for a body tempering technique.

Even if it was a low-level body tempering technique, he could be considered to have stepped onto the path of cultivation, right?

Zeng Daniu nodded and carefully put away the spiritual pearls. Then he turned to look at the darkening sky.

“Do you want to go back and visit your family?” Shao Tianyi shook his head and said, “Jia Wu and the others said in the afternoon that the Imperial View Sword Shop is famous and will become busy in a few days.”

Zeng Daniu grinned and closed the door.

It was good to be busy.

The busier he was, the more spiritual rocks he would earn.

At this moment, on the second floor of the Imperial View Sword Shop, Han Muye was sitting cross-legged.

After pondering for a moment, he took out his brush and papers and created some new calligraphies and paintings. Then he rolled them up and asked Zeng Daniu to have them framed the next day.

As for the swords in the shop, Shao Tianyi could go to a few sword furnaces to buy them the next day.

This was the first step.

When this business opened, he, Han Muye, would be able to come into contact with important figures in the sword furnace industry and obtain true high-grade swords.

High-grade spiritual weapons and low-grade Dharma treasures.

The Sword Pavilion needed true treasures to increase its strength.

After a moment of silence, Han Muye picked up his brush and wrote a notice.

The gist was that the Imperial View Sword Shop would evaluate swords by appointment only, and that spiritual weapons below mid-grade would not be evaluated.

During today's gathering, Xu Chuanhe suggested increasing the price and rules of sword evaluation.

The sword evaluators had reached a consensus.

For most sword appraisers, the evaluation was just a subsidiary of the sword sales business.

Compared to selling swords, the profit from evaluating swords was nothing. It was like selling at a very cheap price.

However, after today, if sword evaluation became popular all over Scattered Stars Island, it could really become a business.

On the second floor of the sword shop, Han Muye, who had finished his chores, raised his hand and set up a golden array. Then he closed his eyes, and the phantom of Baxia appeared behind him.

In the Heavenly Mystic World, the Western Frontier, the Nine Mystic Mountain, Han Muye's soul avatar appeared in the Sword Pavilion.

When the soul avatar appeared, the power of the Sword Pavilion's array shook.

Liu Hong, who had developed a tacit understanding, walked out of the quiet room. Just as he arrived outside the Sword Pavilion, he stopped in his tracks.

"Senior Brother Han?"

Seeing Han Muye's soul avatar walk down from the second floor of the Sword Pavilion, Liu Hong was a little confused.

In the past, Han Muye had always operated the Sword Pavilion and directly shuttled through space to get on the back of the divine beast Baxia.

Now that the divine beast Baxia's avatar was going to the Azure Travel Realm, there was no need for him to take the Sword Pavilion away.

"How's the situation in the Western Frontier lately?"

Han Muye looked at Liu Hong and asked softly.

The situation in the Western Frontier?

Liu Hong's expression was slightly solemn as he said in a low voice, "Some time ago, the world changed. Rumor has it that the Great Dao of the world is competing. There will be a huge change in a hundred years. For a time, all parties are starting to be in chaos.

"On the whole, the sects of the Western Frontier are fine. The clans that migrated from the Southern Wasteland and some experts from the Central Continent who crossed the Heavenly Barrier are restless.

"The sect master has been discussing with the elders on how to deal with it."

Although Liu Hong's cultivation was not high, he had the Sword Pavilion behind him and was an elder. He had a lot of information.

From the beginning of the Dao competition, there were signs of turmoil everywhere in the Heavenly Mystic World.

The Western Frontier was still alright. There were nine sects suppressing it.

Han Muye nodded and walked out of the Sword Pavilion towards the peak of the Nine Mystic Mountain.

Tuoba Cheng was in the great hall at the peak of the mountain.

Ancestor Tao Ran was also at the Nine Mystic Mountain.

Liu Hong watched as Han Muye walked out of the Sword Pavilion. He scratched his head and stood there, not knowing if he should go down the mountain to stay for the night or stay in the Sword Pavilion.

When Han Muye arrived in the hall at the top of the mountain, Tuoba Cheng was already waiting.

"You're out of seclusion?" Tuoba Cheng sized up Han Muye and asked.

Han Muye had the power of the Brilliant Jade Fruit that Jin Kun had given him, so outsiders could not tell the difference between this soul and body.

There were many rumors about Han Muye in the Western Frontier.

It was said that he had not returned from the Southern Wasteland's trial. The news of Han Muye's return from the Nine Mystic Mountain was fake.

Some said that he had returned with serious injuries and was in seclusion on the Nine Mystic Mountain.

Han Muye's soul avatar had indeed not appeared in the Western Frontier all these years.

"Sect Master, do we need to stabilize the situation in the Western Frontier?" Han Muye looked at Tuoba Cheng and asked.

Tuoba Cheng's eyes flashed as he said calmly, "In your opinion, how can it be stabilized?"

"That's easy. My Sword Pavilion will come up with 13 half-treasure swords as a reward and gather all the forces in the Western Frontier for a competition.

"As long as no one objects, the Western Frontier will be stable."

Thirteen supreme-quality spiritual weapons that were semi-dharma treasures!

This was really shocking.

There had never been so many supreme-grade spiritual weapons in the entire Western Frontier.

Trying to completely change the situation of the Western Frontier with 13 half-dharma treasures!

The corners of Tuoba Cheng's eyes twitched as he looked at Han Muye. "What if there are objections?"

Han Muye turned to the foot of the Nine Mystic Mountain and said calmly, "Objections? Then destroy them."

Destroy a power with a single statement.

Tuoba Cheng looked at the calm Han Muye and smiled.

This kid has finally become a superior. He has the decisiveness to kill that a superior should have.

"Then how do you want to use them with so many people gathered together?" Tuoba Cheng spoke again.

This was the key.

Taking out 13 semi-spiritual weapons for nothing just to win people's hearts?

That would be a fool.

Han Muye chuckled, his expression slowly turning solemn.

"Sect Master, the 100-year Dao Competition is real.

"There might be some chaos in the Central Continent. The cultivation world of the Western Frontier should do our best to help stabilize the Central Continent.

"Without the Central Continent's influence, it's impossible for the Heavenly Mystic to win."

Han Muye's eyes lit up.

"If we can't win the Dao, we'll die without a burial place."

Tuoba Cheng's expression was also solemn as he nodded.

“Then, what if we win?”

If they won, another Dao Ancestor would appear.

Han Muye said nothing.

Chapter 708 - 708 My Life Is Worthless

Han Muye was not too involved in the matters of the Western Frontier.

After deciding on the elite gathering of the Western Frontier sects, he left the hall at the top of the Nine Mystic Mountain.

Tuoba Cheng’s strength was enough to suppress the Western Frontier.

The Nine Mystic Sword Sect could suppress the Western Frontier.

After returning to the Sword Pavilion and handing the 13 supreme-grade spiritual weapons to Liu Hong, Han Muye’s soul avatar poured into the divine beast’s avatar.

At this moment, the divine beast Baxia’s avatar had arrived in the Azure Travel Realm. He followed the route that Gu Qianshan used to escape and headed towards a galaxy.

“I’m Gu Yuening, a disciple of the Gu family from Wanming City on Chen Yue Star. I came back from my travels today and happened to meet you, Fellow Daoists.” Han Muye, who was dressed in a white robe and carrying a sword case on his back, stood on the back of the huge turtle and smiled as he cupped his hands.

In the void ahead, several sword cultivators raised their hands in return.

Some of these people were nervous, some were puzzled, and some were happy.

Han Muye waved his hand, and a few semi-spiritual weapons landed in front of him.

“My ancestor, Gu Qianshan, is a weapon forging grandmaster. These unranked swords were personally crafted by me. Consider them a small gift. Please accept them as a token of my respect.

“I wonder if you can escort me back to Wanming City?”

The culture of the Azure Travel Realm and the way of employment were prevalent.

Although the few swords were low-end, they were still worth more than 10,000 spiritual rocks.

Since they were all traveling, it was not a bad idea to earn some spiritual rocks.

“Young Master Gu is forthright. I’m here to apply.”

“Alright, Young Master, don’t worry. I’ll protect you all the way to the Chen Yue Star.”

“Young Master Gu is generous. This matter is settled.”

...

In just a moment, Han Muye was escorted by seven or eight sword cultivators towards Chen Yue Star.

On the second floor of the Imperial View Sword Shop on Yulan Street on Firefly Island, it was already noon the next day when Han Muye came out of seclusion.

He went downstairs and saw Zeng Daniu and Shao Tianyi standing helplessly in front of the counter.

There was nothing in the shop. When customers came, they could do nothing except make an appointment to have their sword evaluated.

“Shopkeeper, all morning—”

When Zeng Daniu saw Han Muye, he quickly handed him a book.

This was the information that Shao Tianyi had registered for the sword appraisals.

Han Muye waved his hand and handed over some calligraphies and paintings.

“Send these to the furniture store at the end of the street for framing.”

Shao Tianyi’s eyes lit up when he saw them.

He was afraid that his shopkeeper would run out of calligraphies and paintings.

Without the calligraphies and paintings, how could he comprehend the Sword Dao?

Zeng Daniu took them carefully to the furniture store for framing.

Previously, he didn’t think so but after selling all the swords, calligraphies, and paintings in the shop yesterday, he realized that those calligraphies and paintings were several times more expensive than swords.

How were these calligraphies or paintings? They were obviously a pile of spiritual pearls!

In the shop, Han Muye turned to look at Shao Tianyi.

“Go to the Sword Furnaces and Sword Mills nearby and tell them that the Imperial View Sword Shop wants a batch of good swords.”

Han Muye raised his hand and handed a business card he had written to Shao Tianyi.

With his fame from the Sword Evaluation Meeting yesterday, there was probably no one who would not give him face.

Shao Tianyi had dealt with dozens of sword cultivators who came to ask for a sword assessment in the morning, so he was well aware of his shopkeeper’s current reputation. He smiled and left with the business card.

Although he did not yearn for the sword shop’s business to be booming like Zeng Daniu, he hoped that the Imperial View Sword Shop would be valued.

This way, his life would be more secure.

The Life Seizing Tower would think twice about assassinating people with high prestige on Scattered Stars Island.

After all, the rules of Scattered Stars Island were set by the Divine Venerables.

Shao Tianyi went to look for the sword shops. Han Muye threw the book that recorded the information of the people who visited on the counter and pasted a notice that only swords and spiritual weapons above mid-grade would be evaluated at the door.

He turned around and walked to the empty wooden shelves.

With a wave of his hand, a few swords appeared on the wooden shelves.

They were not high-grade swords. The best were only middle-grade spiritual artifacts.

How could he take out a good sword to sell if he controlled the Sword Pavilion?

If not for the fact that he had obtained many good swords in the Suwei World, Han Muye would not even be willing to take out these swords.

He put the sword away and marked the price. Then he took out a few calligraphy paintings and hung them on the walls.

These were all the works of the great scholars of the Heavenly Mystic. They were all supreme treasures of the Confucian Dao. Each of them was priced at 10 million spiritual rocks.

This was not a blind bid. For example, Yan Zhenqing's Tower of Treasures. Han Muye only left two words, 'Inquire with pleasure'. This was because he was afraid that no one on Scattered Stars Island knew what it was.

It was priceless for such a Sage to write it himself.

As soon as he hung up the calligraphies and paintings, a few sword cultivators with long swords on their backs arrived.

Han Muye greeted them with a smile, but these sword cultivators became nervous.

Earlier they had seen the notice at the door. The Imperial View Sword Shop only evaluated mid-quality spiritual weapons and above.

Everyone could understand.

Firstly, there were many people who wanted to have their swords evaluated. Secondly, it would be too embarrassing for an expert evaluator like Shopkeeper Han of Imperial View Sword Shop to work on low-grade swords.

"Do you want to look at swords or to have your swords evaluated?" Han Muye smiled and welcomed everyone into the shop.

At this moment, everyone felt even more uneasy.

Han Muye smiled and reached out. "The notice at the door is for my peers to see.

"I'm also a sword cultivator. I know that our swords are as important as our lives. There's no need to differentiate between levels."

A sword was a sword.

Magical treasures were powerful, but not everyone could use them.

Han Muye had a lot of magical treasures, but he rarely used them.

What he liked the most were still the Destiny and Purple Flame swords.

The most important thing for a sword was to be suitable and compatible.

Hearing Han Muye's words, the sword cultivators were immediately tempted.

"Um, Shopkeeper Han, I wonder if this sword evaluation..." A middle-aged sword cultivator in a green robe took out a small bag with the sword from his back.

The bag was bulging. It was obviously a storage bag. It contained spiritual pearls or spiritual rocks.

Chapter 709 - 709 My Life Is Worthless (2)

Han Muye smiled and took the sword, but he did not take the cloth bag.

"If I have time, I'll make a few comments for below mid-grade spiritual weapons. As for the remuneration, forget it," Han Muye said softly. "It's not easy to cultivate. It's also difficult to accumulate wealth, magic, companionship, and land."

Cultivation was not easy.

These words almost made the middle-aged sword cultivator holding the cloth bag shed tears.

All the people present were low-level sword cultivators, and the strongest among them was at the Earth Realm. On Scattered Stars Island full of experts, who didn't live in fear?

"Shopkeeper Han, this—" The middle-aged sword cultivator was about to say something when Han Muye said, "Your sword has a hidden injury."

Hidden injury!

These words made the middle-aged man's face turn pale.

The surrounding people were also stunned.

Han Muye slowly drew his sword. A faint stream of light swam across the semi-spiritual artifact. When the stream of light reached the seventh point on the sword spine, it suddenly stopped.

A faint crack could be seen with the naked eye.

The scene Han Muye saw in his mind was that this crack was caused by a demon beast's fangs hitting the sword ridge when the middle-aged sword cultivator was fighting it.

However, the middle-aged sword cultivator did not pay much attention to it. He did not find any hidden injury on the sword.

Normally, these injuries were nothing. But if they encountered a life and death battle, they might lose their lives.

“Thank you, Shopkeeper Han. Thank you, Mr. Han.” The middle-aged sword cultivator bowed to Han Muye and handed over the small cloth bag.

Han Muye waved his hand, sheathed the sword, and handed it back.

“Hongyun Sword Casting Cottage can repair this injury. It probably needs three spiritual pearls.

“Also, if you add the Three Spirit Grass to your sword and refine it again, it will be more compatible with your sword technique. It will probably cost seven spiritual pearls.”

Han Muye’s words made the middle-aged sword cultivator grip the sword and cloth bag tightly.

In his cloth bag were all his savings, 10 spiritual pearls.

On Scattered Stars Island, it was not much easier for low-level cultivators to accumulate wealth than other places.

Moreover, sword cultivators had always been the poorest cultivators in the world.

Bowing to Han Muye, the middle-aged swordsman left without saying anything.

For sword cultivators, sometimes, not speaking was the genuine way to remember a friendship.

Seeing the middle-aged sword cultivator walk out of the shop, Han Muye turned to look at the others.

Everyone quickly bowed and held his sword, asking Han Muye to comment.

“This sword is compatible with sword techniques like the Icefield. From the aura on your body, it shouldn’t be an ice attribute. I suggest you change your sword.

“This sword is not bad. Its forging level is not bad. It can be nurtured carefully. In the future, I’ll find a few lousy spiritual rocks and smelt them with the sword.

“Your sword’s attributes are too poor, mediocre, and slow. I have a Qingfeng sword in my shop. Try it. The price is about the same. Give me your sword and add 800 spiritual rocks.”

...

A moment later, everyone left excitedly with their swords.

More sword cultivators were already watching from the door and quietly gathered around.

After more than two hours, not many swords were sold. However, there were more than 20 swords below mid-grade spiritual weapons that were evaluated for free.

When the space in front of Han Muye was empty, he turned around and saw an old man in his fifties in a gray robe standing in front of Yan Zhenqing’s Tower of Treasures with his hands behind his back.

“There are countless sword cultivators in the world. Can you evaluate all of their swords?” The old man did not turn around. He only looked at the scroll in front of him and said calmly.

“As sword cultivators, it’s not about how many swords they have in their hands, but how firm the swords in their hearts are.” Han Muye’s expression was calm as he said softly, “I evaluated their swords just to make the swords in their hearts stronger.”

They were all low-level sword cultivators with below middle-grade spiritual weapons. How strong could their swordsmanship be and how strong could their combat strength be?

From Han Muye's point of view, there was not much difference in the combat strength of these sword cultivators.

In front of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, weaklings were still weaklings.

However, which cultivator in the world did not start from being a weakling before rising to the peak?

It was only because he always had the heart of a weakling that he stood at the top of the world without fear.

The black-bearded old man slowly turned around, his eyes shining as he stared at Han Muye. "You're a true sword cultivator."

Han Muye didn't flinch.

He was a sword cultivator.

Cultivating the Sword Dao, condensing the Sword Pill.

In the future, when he broke through to the Nascent Soul realm, he would transform into a Sword Nascent Soul.

In the cultivation of the world, it was still the most satisfying to break through the shackles with a single sword.

Helping other sword cultivators evaluate their swordsmanship and accumulate their own knowledge was not completely fruitless.

Moreover, to Han Muye, the stories in the swords, the battle scenes in the swords, and the sword techniques were worth evaluating.

"What kind of sword technique does the Thousand Chances Sword refined from the essence of the Song Yuan Chalcedony have to be combined with to unleash its greatest combat strength?" The old man's gaze did not move as he spoke coldly.

"Sword evaluation?" Han Muye's expression did not change.

The old man nodded.

Han Muye smiled. "The Thousand Chances Sword refined from the essence of chalcedony is at least half a magical weapon.

"Let's consider it a semi-treasure. The reward for evaluating the sword is 1,000 spiritual pearls. It's not too much, right?"

He didn't accept spiritual rocks or spiritual pearls from low-level sword cultivators because he wouldn't earn much.

Even if a sword cost 3,000 to 5,000 or 10,000 spiritual rocks, 10 swords could only earn him tens of thousands of spiritual rocks.

Wouldn't a half-dharma treasure sword make up for the losses of those swords?

1,000 spiritual pearls for a Dharma semi-treasure.

This price was at least twice as high as usual.

The black-bearded old man narrowed his eyes and laughed. "It doesn't matter how many spiritual pearls there are, as long as the evaluation you give is valuable."

Han Muye nodded and chuckled. "Indeed, to Head Shopkeeper Qian of Muyang Hall, some spiritual pearls are really nothing."

Chapter 710 - 710 My Life Is Worthless (3)

Muyang Hall, Head Shopkeeper Qian Hexun.

Only the arrival of this person would make those sword cultivators stand outside the door and not dare to approach.

On Firefly Island, the rumors about the support of the Endless Sea forces behind Muyang Hall had never stopped circulating.

Qian Hexun looked at Han Muye with his hands behind his back.

"The Thousand Chances Sword walks the path of the Strength Sword. The sword techniques it cultivates are not bad," Han Muye said softly.

"However, if you can use the Soul Tempering Technique to enter the sword and refine the sword body separately, when the sword takes shape, then use your Spiritual Soul to control the sword to form a sword formation. The combat strength..."

Han Muye paused.

Qian Hexun clenched his fists tightly behind his back.

"The combat strength can more than triple," Han Muye whispered.

Qian Hexun's eyes twitched.

A cultivator with a dharma half-treasure would be invincible among his peers if his combat strength tripled!

Such a sword was priceless.

Nodding his head, Qian Hexun whispered, "Is that Tower of Treasures really for sale?"

For sale?

For sale.

"Head Shopkeeper Qian, the demons of the Endless Sea also want to comprehend Confucianism?" Han Muye smiled.

Education.

The Great Spirit of Confucianism on this piece of calligraphy was not to be trifled with.

Without a Heaven Realm cultivation, one might really be influenced by this Tower of Treasures and become a Confucian cultivator wearing a Confucian robe and holding a fan.

If it was a great demon from the Endless Sea covered in scales wearing a green robe and holding a folding fan, it would be interesting.

Qian Hexun opened his mouth, but in the end, he shook his head. He took out a small jade box, placed it on the counter, and turned to leave.

“Head Shopkeeper Qian, come often,” Han Muye said with a smile as he held the jade box in his hand.

With the jade box in his hand, the corners of his eyes twitched.

There was only one spiritual rock in the jade box.

A supreme-grade spiritual rock!

Back then, he had only found two supreme-grade spiritual rocks in the Western Frontier.

Supreme spiritual rocks were not only precious enough to be used as a million spiritual rocks, but they were also used to activate spatial arrays.

A stable output of spiritual qi could support a void array that could teleport tens of thousands of miles.

Is this Qian Hexun’s own intention, or is this the intention of the forces of the Endless Sea behind him? Or is this the intention of the Endless Heavenly Venerables?

Can it be that the Endless Sea wants to get in touch with the Heavenly Mystic and stand on their side?

With a glint in his eyes, Han Muye put away the jade box.

Regardless of whether it was a test or a show of goodwill, he still had to accept this supreme-grade spiritual rock.

He earned it with his own abilities, so why wouldn’t he accept it?

Zeng Daniu and Shao Tianyi returned. Zeng Daniu carried a pile of scrolls while Shao Tianyi led a few sword furnaces and shop assistants to deliver dozens of swords.

In the afternoon, a sword cultivator arrived and spent 50 spiritual pearls to ask Han Muye to help him evaluate the sword.

A superior-grade spiritual weapon.

Han Muye received him on the second floor of the Imperial View Sword Shop. No one knew the exact results of the evaluation.

However, when the sword cultivator left, he looked quite happy.

In the next few days, Han Muye spent most of his time in seclusion. When he came out, he would choose his fate and evaluate his swordsmanship.

Many sword cultivators appeared at the entrance of the Imperial View Sword Shop.

This made the business in the shops of Jia Wu and the others much better.

Because business was good enough, after Han Muye collected a pile of spiritual rocks and spiritual pearls, he grabbed another handful of spiritual pearls and rewarded Shao Tianyi and Zeng Daniu.

The last time Han Muye rewarded him with a spiritual pearl, Zeng Daniu asked Jia Wu to help him buy a few body-tempering pills and find a body-tempering cultivation technique.

Over the past few days of cultivation, Zeng Daniu's qi and blood had surged. He was already a standard body cultivator.

However, he was still in a daze.

Today, Han Muye rewarded him with another spiritual pearl. When Han Muye turned around and went upstairs, Zeng Daniu ran impatiently to Shao Tianyi. "Brother Shao, I, I want to go back..."

Upon hearing his words, Shao Tianyi looked at the sky and nodded. "Brother Daniu, you're not slow now. Just come back to the sword shop before it gets dark."

Zeng Daniu grinned and kept the spiritual pearl in his arms. Then he wrapped up the little toys he had bought for the two children and the golden hairpin he had bought for his wife and strode out of the city.

As Shao Tianyi watched Zeng Daniu leave, his eyes lit up. After a moment of silence, he walked to Jia Wu's shop next door and invited him over.

The sword shop was like this. As long as Han Muye was not evaluating the swords downstairs, the person would buy a sword if he wanted to buy a sword. If he did not buy a sword, it was up to him.

"Shopkeeper, Zeng Daniu is going back to visit his family. I'll accompany him to protect him." Shao Tianyi stood at the stairs on the second floor and bowed.

"Go." Upstairs, Han Muye's voice came.

Shao Tianyi bowed and left.

A moment later, Han Muye strolled down from upstairs.

"Why? Are you still worried?" Jia Wu, who was sitting at the counter, smiled and said, "This guy can't hide his murderous aura. It's not difficult to protect Zeng Daniu, right?"

Whether it was Jia Wu, Shen Fugui, or the others, their cultivation and vision were not bad.

How could someone who could open a shop on Scattered Stars Island for hundreds of years be an ordinary person?

"The Life Seizing Tower? I'm actually interested in them too." Han Muye's expression was calm. He raised his hand and a sword on a wooden shelf landed in his hand.

Middle-grade spiritual weapon.

Watching Han Muye walk out of the shop, Jia Wu shook his head.

He, Shen Fugui, and the others would no longer participate in the battles in the cultivation world. They would only do small businesses peacefully.

But Han Muye was not them.

This was a cultivator who had a sword in his heart.

“Is it still so colorful outside Scattered Stars Island?” Jia Wu whispered. He turned his head and looked at the long swords that were emitting wisps of sword Qi in the shop.

...

Zeng Daniu ran very quickly.

He felt that he had endless strength.

So this was the feeling of body tempering cultivation.

At first, he could run five feet with each step, but later, he could run ten feet with each step. At this moment, he could already walk 30 feet with each step!

The wind whistled past his ears. He had only felt it in the waves of the sea.

This speed came from him!

As he ran out of the city and along the main road, dust and fog surged behind Zeng Daniu.

“Swoosh—”

With a soft sound, Zeng Daniu felt something brush past his ear.

Was it because he ran too fast that even the birds were shocked?

He thought smugly. Speed. Faster.

There were more and more ear-piercing sounds in his ears.

It was like the collision of swords.

This voice was very familiar to Zeng Daniu, who worked in the sword shop.

Could it be that he had been in the sword shop for too long and was hallucinating after the sword qi entered his body?

A little afraid, Zeng Daniu ran even faster until he saw the outline of the town ahead.

He laughed and strode over.

He didn't notice that Shao Tianyi was standing behind him, covered in blood and holding a long sword. His figure was like a lonely mountain peak.

Shao Tianyi pointed his sword forward, blocking more than 10 figures.

There was a smile on his pale face as he looked at the figures slowly surrounding him. He said calmly, “My brother just wants to go home and visit his family.”

“He’s got parents, and a wife and two kids.

“Don’t look for him.

“Look for me.

“I have nothing to worry about.

“My life is worthless.”