

Pavilion 761

Chapter 761 - 761 Slaying a Semi-God Realm Expert, 100,000 Sword Cores! (3)

The blood dragon wreaked havoc and tore the wind apart. The encirclement of the Spiritual Armored demons was shattered into sieves.

This was the strength of sword cultivators.

The black-armored demons in the sea below were pierced by the sword light and their bodies shattered.

As long as the sword was sharp, no one could stop a sword cultivator.

Seeing the blood dragon charge, the sword cultivators behind Han Muye all shouted.

Today's battle was really carefree!

On the other side, the wind swept up the black-armored demon in the water and tore it into pieces in midair.

"Boom!"

Ahead, a 1,000-foot-long phantom appeared, and a spear stabbed fiercely into the wind.

On the long spear, the green demonic light was like a huge hand that froze the wind.

A Divine Transformation Realm cultivator!

There were Semi-God Realm warriors in the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan!

This was not good news for the Heavenly Mystic cultivation world.

Han Muye's expression was grave, and the sword in his hand condensed without being released.

The tornado of the Clear Wind Sword Sect was stopped by a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator and lost the ability to advance further.

The Sect Leader of the Clear Wind Sword Sect had a gloomy expression. He mobilized the power of the people behind him, but had to confront the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

The water below surged, and three auras that were not inferior to the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator in front of him gathered.

The black-armored demon race still had three Divine Transformation Realm cultivators coming!

The expressions of the Heaven Realm experts of the Clear Wind Sword Sect changed.

If there were three more Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, the Clear Wind Sword Sect would be destroyed.

Han Muye's eyes shone as he looked at the water below.

He had thought that the Spiritual Armored demons were smart and would only watch during the Dao competition.

Unexpectedly, they actually dared to participate in the Dao competition.

They are just test subjects raised outside the dam. Do they really think they can become the masters of this world? he thought.

Ignorant.

In that case, he would clean up the Spiritual Armored demons in the fish pond first!

Killing intent appeared. Han Muye took a step forward and raised the sword in his hand.

“Fellow Daoists of the Clear Wind Sword Sect, I have a sword called Floating Cloud Powder.

“This sword is a Wind Lineage Sword Technique. Please take a look.”

As soon as Han Muye finished speaking, the sword in his hand turned into a breeze.

The breeze dispersed and landed in the tornado.

The tornado that was originally frozen shattered and turned into millions of strands.

The solid wind had scattered and there was no place to focus.

The spear of the Divine Transformation Realm black-armored cultivator lost its momentum and hit empty air.

“After the clouds disperse, the wind and clouds gather again, and the dragon roars from the nine heavens!”

Han Muye flipped his left palm and crossed his swords.

His right hand turned into wind.

He condensed water in his left hand.

Wind Lineage Sword Technique, Second Sword, Gathering of Wind and Clouds!

Water Lineage Sword Technique, Third Sword, Nine Dragons Roar!

The power of the two swords overlapped and transformed into wind and clouds, changing the color of the sky!

The wind and clouds met, and the dragon roared from the nine heavens!

The Sword of Wind and Clouds!

The sword light triggered the water vapor in the Eastern Sea and turned into nine 10,000-foot-long dragons.

The rolling clouds surged and a violent wind gathered. It combined with the sword intent of the Clear Wind Sword Sect and swept in all directions.

He borrowed the power of heaven and earth and the power of the Clear Wind Sword Sect.

Han Muye stood in the air, enlightened, and the sword light in his hand trembled.

There were laws in the sword, and there was power in the sword.

Sword Dao was the Heavenly Dao.

With the Eastern Sea's Heavenly Dao in the sword, the wind and clouds would gather, and the dragon would soar into the nine heavens.

He just happened to be there.

"This is the Dao competition..."

The battle between heaven and earth.

The living beings were just here at the right time.

Whoever could take advantage of the situation was the seed of the Great Dao.

He was one!

"Roar—"

The nine dragons roared, stirring up the wind and clouds for thousands of miles. The clouds condensed and turned into a flying white tiger.

The dragons and tiger took one side each and stared at the black-armored demons.

The three Divine Transformation Realm cultivators in black armor who poked their heads out of the water surface moved and quietly disappeared.

Too strong.

The power of nine dragons and one tiger in the sky had surpassed the Heaven Realm.

This kind of pure power did not involve karma.

"Boom!"

The white tiger's paw slammed down, and the black-armored cultivator who was trapped in it thrust out his spear.

The tiger's paw collided with the spear, and the spear exploded. Half of the spear flew out, and Han Muye reached out to grab it.

A magical treasure was shattered in one strike. The Divine Transformation Realm cultivator retreated with fear on his black scale-covered face.

Before he could stabilize himself, the nine dragons had already charged over.

"Boom!"

The dragon shattered and turned into sword light that filled the whole sky.

The second, the third, the fourth...

The nine dragons eventually formed a cocoon of sword light that wrapped around a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

Demonic qi spread in all directions and blood was everywhere.

In mid-air, the roar of a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator could be heard.

Below, the water gradually calmed down.

A Divine Transformation Realm cultivator was wrapped in the light cocoon and killed layer by layer!

What kind of impact was this!

All the black-armored demons retreated in fear and hid under the water.

No one wanted to be the next to be killed.

The demonic blood qi scattered in all directions. A lot of it landed in front of the surrounding sword cultivators and enveloped them.

The power of a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator!

Several Out of Body sword cultivators standing in front of the Clear Wind Sword Sect were overjoyed. They stretched out their hands and sensed the power of the Divine Transformation Realm.

Sword qi surged from their bodies.

Within a thousand miles, the surging demonic qi slowly retreated.

The sect master of the Clear Wind Sword Sect took a step forward and cupped his hands at Han Muye. "Immortal Han, your favor today—"

Before he could finish, Han Muye raised his swords. "What favor? Han Muye came to challenge the Eastern Sea. This battle was quite enjoyable."

It was just a challenge, not a favor.

They were all sword cultivators. It was easy to bleed, but it was difficult to bend down.

Hearing Han Muye's words, the Sect Master of the Clear Wind Sword Sect smiled.

"Fellow Daoists, the black-armored demon race has temporarily retreated. There are still great cultivators behind us. We definitely won't let go just like that."

Han Muye glanced in the direction of the Clear Wind Sword Sect's mountain gate with a solemn expression. "I wonder if there are any fellow Daoists who are willing to fight alongside me again?"

Another battle?

Everyone from the Clear Wind Sword Sect was stunned.

They had just repelled the black-armored demons and were already charging forward?

Han Muye raised his hand, and countless sword cores appeared in midair like stars.

"I'm sure the Eastern Sea sword cultivators are familiar with the name 'Sword Core'. I came to the Eastern Sea with 100,000 Sword Cores. Those who are willing to travel with Han Muye can take one each."

Sword Cores!

It was rumored that outside the realm, 360,000 alchemy cultivators could rival sages with their sword cores.

In the Heavenly Mystic World, a sword core was sold for 30 million spiritual rocks, and it was very valuable.

They did not expect Immortal Han of the Western Frontier to bring 100,000 Sword Cores today.

The people of the Clear Wind Sword Sect looked with strange expressions at the sword cores that filled the sky.

Is this guy not afraid of being robbed?

Chapter 762 - 762 One Statement Shocks the Eastern Sea, 100 Heavenly Cycle Sword Formations

He gifted the sect master of the Clear Wind Sword Sect 10 sword cores.

He helped the Clear Wind Sword Sect wipe out the Spiritual Armored demons in a radius of 100,000 miles.

These two conditions were agreed by the sect master of the Light Wind Sword Sect. All the disciples of the Light Wind Sword Sect were willing to follow Immortal Han.

At the entrance of the Clear Wind Sword Sect, more than 500 disciples above the Golden Core realm and 30 Heaven Realm sword cultivators followed Han Muye.

In three days, Han Muye led these sword cultivators who had refined a sword core to sweep through an area of 100,000 miles.

The disciples of the Clear Wind Sword Sect gathered around and turned into a large group of more than 100,000 sword cultivators with the itinerant cultivators.

100,000 sword cultivators soared through the sky. Sword light condensed for 100,000 miles, and the clouds over a million miles were turbulent.

None of the black-armored demons dared to show their faces.

Han Muye led the 100,000 sword cultivators to train on a deserted island for 10 days. Among them, 3,600 sword cultivators above the Spirit Awakening realm and the Golden Core realm each obtained a sword core to form 10 superimposed Heavenly Cycle Sword Formations.

Unlike the alchemists who cultivated sword formations back then, these sword cultivators cultivated sword formations extremely quickly. In just two to three days, the sword formations were completed.

In the next few days, they used battle formations to kill the black-armored demons everywhere.

A sword formation formed by a sword cultivator at the Earth Realm could kill a fifth level Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. When two sword formations were combined, they could fight a peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

This meant that they were fighting against an invincible sword cultivator of the same level.

When fighting against the black-armored demons, even a demon who had just left his body could not withstand the overlapping of the two formations.

“Boom!”

Sword light scattered in all directions, and 361 sword cores filled the sky.

On the other side, a green-robed sword cultivator retreated a thousand feet, his face full of surprise.

“Immortal Han, your sword formation is so powerful that it can really sweep through my Eastern Sea.”

Gu Yuanlong.

The former number one inner sect disciple of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect was now a fifth major sword cultivator in the Heaven Realm.

After experiencing the Western Frontier, Gu Yuanlong’s cultivation progressed by leaps and bounds. Among the younger generation of the Eastern Sea, very few people could match him.

This time, he had heard news about Han Muye and came to meet him and spar.

In the end, he did not even have a chance to fight Han Muye.

If he could not even challenge a sword formation, what right did he have to fight Han Muye?

“Senior Brother Han, Master Mo wants to ask you what level your Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords has reached.” Gu Yuanlong turned to look at Han Muye, his eyes shining.

That was why he had come.

He had personally seen Mo Yuan use the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords.

This scene shocked him.

He was very curious about the level Han Muye’s Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords had reached.

“Go back and tell Master Mo Yuan that I’ll bring 10,000 swords to the Tang Mountain Sword Sect in half a year.”

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

Half a year.

To cultivators, half a year was just an instant.

Gu Yuanlong nodded. Then, with a solemn expression, he said in a low voice, “Immortal Han, Crown Prince Yunduan has come to the Eastern Sea. Are you really going to suppress my Eastern Sea Sword Dao sect?”

Three days ago, Yunduan arrived at the estuary of the Eastern Sea.

On that day, the entire Eastern Sea shook and waves surged.

In the sky, a golden paper scroll flew across the sky, causing lightning to flash.

The Central Continent's Minister Wen's edict suppressed the Eastern Sea's Heavenly Dao!

This was the first time the Eastern Sea sword cultivators knew how powerful the Central Continent was.

Minister Wen did not need to come to the Eastern Sea personally. Just a piece of paper was enough to make the Eastern Sea Heavenly Dao not dare to resist.

For the past three days, the various sects of the Eastern Sea had been in a state of panic.

The sect that had been passed down for countless years was going to be swept away by the Central Continent and become its vassal?

Many sword masters had already declared that they would fight to the death with the Central Continent.

However, in the current situation, the Spiritual Armored demons were wreaking havoc, and with the suppression of the Central Continent, the future of the Eastern Sea sword cultivators was bleak.

Gu Yuanlong came to see Han Muye to find out his intention.

The Immortal of the Western Frontier was a sword cultivator and a great cultivator of Confucianism in the Central Continent.

This person's attitude was very important to the Eastern Sea.

"I want to sweep through the Eastern Sea Spiritual Armored Demons in half a year. After half a year, I'll go to the Tang Mountain Sword Sect and fight the Eastern Sea sword cultivators.

"As for whether the Eastern Sea can retain its inheritance, it depends on whether the sword cultivators of the Eastern Sea are sharp enough."

Han Muye clasped his hands behind his back and looked at the misty sea in front of him.

His words shocked Gu Yuanlong.

Looking at Han Muye in front of him, Gu Yuanlong found it difficult to breathe.

Back then, the Immortal of the Sword was only powerful in swordsmanship. Now, even his cultivation is so powerful?

I have really become a loach in a muddy pond by hiding in the Eastern Sea...

"Immortal Han, is the battle outside the realm really that tragic?"

Gu Yuanlong said softly.

He, who had never left the Heavenly Mystic World, could not imagine what it looked like beyond the heavens.

Battle outside the realm?

Han Muye narrowed his eyes.

“Tens of millions of troops faced each other and crossed 100,000 miles of the void. Hundreds of thousands of lives were lost in a single exchange.”

Han Muye muttered.

Gu Yuanlong’s eyes widened.

“Half-sages and sages fought in the void, causing stars to fall like rain and the Great Dao to collapse.”

A battle between Sages...

Gu Yuanlong’s throat tightened.

“Above the Sages are the mighty Dao Ancestors. Above the Dao Ancestors are the most sacred Divine Venerables in the world. I once had a discussion with a Divine Venerable.

“This Divine Venerable used the incarnations of countless beings as his Great Dao and built 18 levels of hell. He swore that hell would never be empty and that he would never leave.”

Dao Ancestor, Divine Venerable, Great Dao.

What a dazzling world this was!

This was where cultivators should go!

Gu Yuanlong could only feel his entire body trembling uncontrollably.

What was the point of being trapped in the Eastern Sea after cultivating?

In this life, he could not go to the Outer World or meet such experts. He had cultivated for nothing!

“Immortal Han, give me a sword core.”

Gu Yuanlong cupped his fists and exclaimed.

Han Muye chuckled and flicked out a sword core.

Chapter 763 - 763 One Statement Shocks the Eastern Sea, 100 Heavenly Cycle Sword Formations (2)

Gu Yuanlong took the sword core and turned to leave.

Ten days later, Gu Yuanlong from the Tang Mountain Sword Sect sent a message. Han Muye, the immortal of the Western Frontier, had agreed to challenge the Eastern Sea sword cultivators at the Tang Mountain Sword Sect in half a year.

He thought that Han Muye was arrogant, but the next piece of news stunned the Eastern Sea sword cultivators.

After Gu Yuanlong sent the news, he led the 300 elites of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect to follow Han Muye from the Western Frontier.

The elite of the Eastern Sea Sword Dao, Gu Yuanlong of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect, who had great potential to bear heavy responsibilities in the future, joined the Western Frontier Sword Dao, Han Muye.

If this news was not explosive enough, Guo Tianjin of the Cloud Sea Sword Sect would throw a thousand sword cultivators under Han Muye's command, causing everyone to fall silent.

Guo Tianjin and Gu Yuanlong were known as the Double Ramparts of the future of the Eastern Sea.

Wouldn't it mean something if both of them joined Han Muye?

In the month that Han Muye was on the deserted island, more than 30,000 Sword Dao elites joined him.

Han Muye did not hide anything.

Hundreds of Heavenly Cycle Sword Formations appeared in the sky, causing the weather in the Eastern Sea to change.

Sword cultivators did things ostentatiously.

The 100 sword formations made the Eastern Sea Spiritual Armored demons not even dare to show their faces.

The black-armored demons that had wreaked havoc in the Eastern Sea seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

Compared to Han Muye's high profile, Yunduan's flag of recruiting sword cultivators at the Eastern Sea's estuary was much more low-key.

Yunduan did not suppress the various sects as those sword cultivation sects had imagined.

Instead, they did not move at the estuary and only raised the flag to recruit sword cultivators.

They had enough salaries, various cultivation benefits, medicinal pills, and swords.

The wealth of the Central Continent had always been a legend.

The Eastern Sea was also a rich place, but it was occupied by the Flood Dragon Clan in the past. Sword cultivators, especially itinerant cultivators, were the poorest group of people.

In the past, it was the same as him. Itinerant cultivators dressed in clothes and holding iron swords walked around the camp at the entrance of the sea. They were dressed in spiritual armors, and carrying medium-grade spiritual swords and various treasures at their waists.

Such a real impact was something that outsiders could not feel.

I'm not inferior to him. Why can't I make a comeback while he can?

In half a month, Yunduan had recruited three hundred thousand itinerant cultivators.

The strongest among them was at the eighth level of the Heaven Realm, and he was arranged to become the commander of a personal guard that commanded an army of 30,000 after taking five moves from Gongsun Qingfeng.

The other arrogant sword cultivators basically lost their temper after walking in front of the Mystic Sun Guards.

This was the first time the itinerant cultivators of the Eastern Sea knew how powerful the Central Continent was.

The strict military formation was not something that itinerant cultivators like them could break through.

Giving candy after a slap in the face.

With treasures all over her body and strength, the power that Yunduan gathered at the estuary kept increasing.

Huang Zhihu and the reserve commanders led the Mystic Sun Guards to train the sword cultivators every day.

Fortunately, Han Muye sent someone to deliver a batch of jade slips. In addition to the cultivation methods of various sword arrays, there were also various sword cultivation methods.

As long as they trained well, they would be able to read the cultivation methods of the Sword Dao and those sword techniques.

For sword cultivators, what was more important than the inheritance of sword techniques and sword cultivation methods?

Wasn't it just following orders?

Was it difficult?

Would it be harder than swinging the sword a thousand times a day?

...

On a deserted island, Gu Yuanlong, Guo Tianjin, and several young sword cultivators stood solemnly in front of Han Muye.

They all had a jade slip in their hands.

"Immortal Han, have the spiritual armored demons actually run rampant throughout the Eastern Sea?" Guo Tianjin looked at Han Muye in surprise.

On this jade slip, Han Muye had sorted out the distribution of the spiritual armored demons in the Eastern Sea.

Although they were submerged in the water, these demons had their own camp.

From the information in the jade slip, he could tell that the Spiritual Armored demons had already filled the Eastern Sea.

Han Muye nodded and said solemnly, "I asked you to come here to send this information back to the sects."

At this point, he paused and said in a low voice, “The Spiritual Armored Demon Clan is not an ordinary clan. They are beings that can do whatever they want in the entire cultivation world.”

He did not mention that this clan might even seize all the resources in the cultivation world and become the master of the cultivation world.

There was no need to let everyone know about the existence of the dam and the powerhouses of the Upper Three Heavens in the Immortal Source World.

It was a good thing for low-level cultivators to see hope. Why should they see a dam that they could never leave?

“The Spiritual Armored demons have already made arrangements in various sects. They have either transformed, bribed, or controlled them. There are no sects in the Eastern Sea that don’t have spies from the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan.”

Han Muye looked at everyone.

At these words, everyone looked gloomy.

They had been unable to encircle and suppress the Spiritual Armored demons. Everyone knew that the Spiritual Armored demons had various methods.

“The royal family of the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan has a seven-colored spiritual light, similar to the Heavenly Demons who are used to controlling the soul outside the realm.

“It’s even possible that the Heavenly Demon is a mutant of the Spiritual Armored Demon Race.”

Han Muye had once killed Heavenly Demons in the Western Frontier. He had always speculated about the similarities between Heavenly Demons and the seven-colored spiritual armored demons.

“Within two months, all sects will move out at the same time to sweep through the Spiritual Armored demons of the Eastern Sea.”

Han Muye’s eyes sparkled.

“If I don’t participate in this extermination of demons, I, Han Muye, will view it as being controlled by the spiritual armored demons and will be destroyed.” Han Muye’s words were cold.

Everyone looked at each other with grave expressions.

Only Immortal Han could mobilize the entire Eastern Sea’s sword cultivators.

Moreover, Han Muye said that whoever didn’t move would be controlled by the spiritual armored demons.

Under this pressure, who would dare not to move?

Was this the hand of a great sword cultivator who had been to the Central Continent and fought outside the realm?

Chapter 764 - 764 One Statement Shocks the Eastern Sea, 100 Heavenly Cycle Sword Formations (3)

No one in the entire Eastern Sea would be able to escape from his suppression.

"Immortal Han, there's no way to hide the information in this jade slip. If the Spiritual Armored demons respond in advance..." Gu Yuanlong asked everyone's question.

How could they hide the mobilization of the entire Eastern Sea's sword cultivators from the Spiritual Armored demons?

Then the Spiritual Armored demons would hide again, and it would be a waste of time.

They might even arrange in advance to kill the sword cultivators of the various sects.

The Eastern Sea was vast, and the Spiritual Armored demons had too many ways to deal with them.

Han Muye's expression was calm as he said softly, "Aren't the army of Crown Prince Yunduan and I dealing with the accidents?"

He waved his hand. Everyone looked at each other and bowed before leaving.

Han Muye, who was sitting where he was, flashed with spiritual light. Long sabers, spears, and various weapons landed in front of him.

Sword qi poured in, and an image appeared.

He stretched out his hand and drew a series of lines in the void in front of him.

At last, the halo in front of him turned into two bright spots of light.

"The deepest part of the Eastern Sea controlled by the Flood Dragon Clan, Sangyu.

"The Eastern Sea's Forbidden Area. It's said to be connected to the rift in the Eastern Sea outside the realm, Yucang."

The Land of Sangyu contained countless treasures. Most of the Eastern Sea Spiritual Pearls were gathered here.

Yucang was a crack that connected the Eastern Sea to the outside world in ancient times. Han Muye speculated that this was the passageway for the spiritual armored demons to enter the Heavenly Mystic Realm from the outside world.

These two places were the places where the memories of the weapons overlapped.

"Pass down the order. Relocate Crown Prince Yunduan's camp and lure all the sword cultivators recruited to Sangyu.

"Thirty percent of the gains from this expedition to Sangyu will go to the Eastern Sea sword cultivators."

A black-robed cultivator bowed, took the shining golden spiritual sword, and flew away.

Han Muye stood up and raised his hand. Endless sword light rushed into the sky.

The 36,000 sword cultivators and more than 100,000 itinerant cultivators close by began to gather.

"Let's go."

Sangyu!

Within a day, the entire Eastern Sea was mobilized.

The sword cultivators under Crown Prince Yunduan went straight for Sangyu.

After taking down Sangyu, 30% of the gains would go to the sword cultivator.

This was huge news.

The Land of Sangyu was the treasury of the Eastern Sea.

A handful of these treasures could bring a lifetime of peace.

If one could take 30% of the gains in Sangyu, it would be enough for his cultivation in this life!

Most importantly, Yunduan really had a reason to attack Sangyu.

The Eastern Sea Flood Dragon Clan was a bloodline descendant of Marquis Wu and belonged to the Central Continent.

With the departure of the Flood Dragon tribe, it was only natural that the Central Continent's dynasty would occupy the vacant spot.

Moreover, Sangyu had been fighting with the Spiritual Armored demons and the major sects of the Eastern Sea before and had not decided on a master.

As soon as the army moved, hundreds of thousands of itinerant cultivators came to support them.

For a moment, millions of sword cultivators formed a military formation and moved forward in a straight line.

All the major forces of the Sword Dao were watching. No one dared to stop them.

This way, the itinerant cultivator factions that were originally hesitant would become even more dependent.

Ten days later, Yunduan had two million sword cultivators and countless experts.

Yunduan didn't dare to believe that she could control so many troops.

"Zhihu, your adoptive father's order has stirred up a storm in the Eastern Sea. Are these great cultivators all so powerful?"

Standing at the bow of the ship, Yunduan, who was wearing a brocade robe, looked ahead and spoke in a low voice.

Huang Zhihu turned around and looked at the sword cultivator formation behind her. She smiled and said, "Don't you want to be my foster mother? If you become my foster mother, won't you know more about my foster father's ability?"

Hearing her words, Yunduan shook her head with a complicated expression.

"Never mind.

“Too tiring.”

Her words made Huang Zhihu laugh out loud.

However, Yunduan was telling the truth.

Such a great cultivator’s words and actions could stir up the world. It was too tiring to be the companion of such a figure.

“However, it’s not like we can’t be confidants. I just want to understand why my sister didn’t leave the Immortal Ship.” Yunduan chuckled, revealing her white teeth.

Huang Zhihu snorted and said, “You’re trying to take advantage of me anyway.”

Yunduan coughed lightly and said that she was going to snatch the dowry for Huang Zhihu.

The two of them laughed and joked at the bow of the ship, making the great cultivators standing at the back sigh lightly.

What kind of person could stir up the Eastern Sea and let these two carefree little girls easily control such an army?

Gongsun Qingfeng’s eyes sparkled as he looked at the distant sea.

The thought of fighting Han Muye in the past had long disappeared.

Compared to sword cultivation, Han Muye’s invisible method of controlling the Eastern Sea was really terrifying!

As the Yunduan Army advanced, the silent sword cultivation sects also quietly took action.

Teams of sword cultivators began to hunt down the Spiritual Armored demons near the sects.

They couldn’t stay still.

Whoever did not move would mean that the sect was controlled by the Spiritual Armored demons.

The surrounding sects looked at each other and realized that something was wrong with the few small sects.

After a few great cultivators took down these sword cultivation sects, they really discovered that their leaders were being controlled.

As a result, the Eastern Sea was shaken, and no faction dared to not exterminate the demons.

For a moment, sword lights filled the Eastern Sea.

The combat power of a sword cultivator who was truly moving was unimaginable.

The Heavenly Dao of the Eastern Sea had always been aligned with sword cultivators. As long as a major force was mobilized, they could sweep through everything. Even a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator would not be able to resist the pursuit of a major sect.

Countless Spiritual Armored demons were killed and all kinds of spiritual materials were collected.

The nourishment of the power of heaven and earth allowed the strength of sword cultivators to quietly increase.

The entire Eastern Sea was in an uproar.

At this moment, Immortal Han, who had been quiet for a while, had led his sword cultivator army outside Sangyu.

Three thousand miles away from Sangyu, Han Muye and the sword cultivators behind him stopped.

In front of them, the major sects and factions of the Eastern Sea were gathered on one side, and the Spiritual Armored demons were on the other.

Because of the arrival of Han Muye's army, the battle between the two sides stopped.

"Immortal Han, are we going straight into Sangyu?" Gu Yuanlong's eyes were shining.

Those who could fight in Sangyu were all experts from various sects.

Only those at least at the Heaven Realm would be conscripted.

It was a provocation to go straight to the point in front of these strong people.

However, to the junior sword cultivators, it also proved that they were qualified to compete with their seniors!

The cultivation world was not a place where seniority was ranked. Everything depended on one's own strength!

Behind Gu Yuanlong, the others' eyes were bright.

Han Muye shook his head and raised his hand.

Sword light flashed behind him.

The 100 Heavenly Cycle Sword Formations shone with sword light, waiting for the order.

"Ahead of us, in the land of the Spiritual Armored demon Race, attack with a hundred formations.

"After one strike, we leave."

Han Muye smiled and said calmly, "Let's go to Yucang."

All the attention of the Eastern Sea was on Sangyu.

However, Han Muye's target was Yucang.

Chapter 765 - 765 One Person and One Sword, Breaking Through the Sky Alone

The sword formation was formed.

A Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation formed by 361 Sword Cores directly activated a 100,000-foot-long light sword.

The sharpness of the sword light shattered the clouds in the void and turned them into nothingness.

Hundreds of Earth Realm cultivators could kill a Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Realm cultivator with pills as a formation.

A hundred formations meant a hundred light swords.

The hundred swords merged into one and flickered in the air.

This kind of power made the two parties fighting for the Land of Sangyu retreat in shock. They activated all their defensive methods.

Talismans, magic treasures, bloodline divine powers.

No amount of defense was too much.

This sword light was too powerful and completely triggered the response of the Eastern Sea Heavenly Dao.

Even if experts from both sides gathered in the Land of Sangyu, they did not dare to face this sword head-on.

So what if one was a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator?

One would also die under such a sword.

Only by retreating could one dodge this sword.

The long sword was in the air. No one on either side knew who the sword would land on.

Han Muye stood in the air and waved his hand.

The sword shadow formed by a hundred swords smashed down from the sky, enveloping an area of 10,000 miles.

The sword light wreaked havoc as if it was endless.

All the Spiritual Armored demons were suppressed.

As expected!

The Eastern Sea sword cultivators were delighted.

“Senior Brother Tianhong, let’s attack together and leave the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan’s experts here,” a green-robed Daoist said in a deep voice. A sword light flashed in his hand.

Beside him, many people were tempted, and sword intent surged from their bodies.

In front, several cultivators with swords on their backs looked at each other and shook their heads.

“Let’s wait and see,” the first Daoist said calmly.

Behind him, the person who had spoken earlier looked disappointed.

Explosions continued for three days.

Three days later, the sword light dissipated, and Han Muye and the sword cultivators behind him were long gone.

As for the Spiritual Armored demons, they were riddled with holes.

After three days of being crushed by the sword light, even Heaven Realm experts were exhausted.

When the sword light dissipated and the powerful sword formation disappeared, the cultivators of the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan heaved a sigh of relief.

Humans had never been united.

If Immortal Han really cooperated with the Eastern Sea sword cultivators and attacked with all his might, the Spiritual Armored demons would definitely withdraw from the fight for the Land of Sangyu.

“Hehe, humans have always been scheming against each other. I’m guessing that Immortal Han is probably hiding somewhere and wants to see us fight to the death with the Eastern Sea sword cultivators opposite us.” A tall black-armored demon covered in black scales chuckled.

Beside him, there were green-armored and black-armored demons, as well as a few rainbow-scaled demons. They had already transformed into human forms and were standing on the waves.

Hearing this black-armored cultivator’s words, a rainbow-armored demon’s eyes lit up as he said in a low voice, “I keep feeling that Immortal Han isn’t so simple.”

“Ling Sunyi, don’t worry about it. The Spiritual Armored Clan is about to complete the entire layout of the Eastern Sea. When the Outer World army gathers, we will be able to take down the Eastern Sea,” the black-armored demon standing in front waved his hand and said calmly.

“That’s right. The Heaven’s Secrets are blocked in the Dao Competition. This is a good opportunity for our Spiritual Armored Demon Clan to rise. The arrangements in the Immortal Spirit World are about to be completed.” Another azure-armored greater demon chuckled.

“Woo—”

Ahead, the Eastern Sea sword cultivators on the opposite side of the land of Sangyu began to move. The great cultivators appeared one after another. Their long swords turned into dragon shadows and collided with the camp of the Spiritual Armored demons.

The Spiritual Armored demon cultivators smiled and instructed the experts behind them to deal with the situation calmly.

Just as the previous cultivator had said, if Han Muye and the sword cultivators’ formation behind him were still here, the spiritual armor demons would have no choice but to retreat.

At this moment, just the sword cultivators of the Eastern Sea who were already familiar with it could not make the Spiritual Armored demons leave the Land of Sangyu.

Although they did not retreat, the spiritual armored demons were exhausted because they had been suppressed and bombarded by the sword formation led by Han Muye. If they fought again now, they would sustain heavy injuries.

However, it was impossible for the Eastern Sea sword cultivators to continue attacking. Under the desperate counterattack of the few Spiritual Armored demon cultivators, the sword cultivators slowly retreated.

This battle lasted for 10 days.

On the 10th day, the Eastern Sea shook again.

“Yucang!”

The Spiritual Armored demon cultivator widened his eyes.

The source of the commotion was Yucang!

“That’s Immortal Han!” The seven-colored demon’s eyes flashed with spiritual light. Demonic qi erupted from his body and soared into the sky.

“His target is not Sangyu at all, but Yucang!”

All the Spiritual Armored demons present had gloomy expressions.

With their identities, they knew what Yucang had.

“In 10 days’ time, even if we go to reinforce, it will be too late.” A great demon’s face was pale and his entire body was trembling.

This place was too far away from Yucang. Even if they used all their strength to return, it would still take several days.

During those days, the battle would already have been decided.

“H-how did he know about Yucang?” A black-armored great demon gritted his teeth and muttered in a low voice.

“Return to help.” In front of them, the rainbow-armored demon’s eyes were cold as he shouted, “If Yucang is lost, the foundation of my Eastern Sea will be destroyed.”

With that, the endless demonic light on his body scattered and connected to the demonic lights of the Spiritual Armored demons behind him.

Beams of demonic light rose. The demons of the Land of Sangyu joined forces and turned into the phantom of a 100,000-foot black-armored demon that slowly rose into the sky.

The commotion here attracted the attention of the sword cultivators opposite.

“The Spiritual Armored demons are leaving Sangyu?” The black-robed sword cultivator in the lead revealed a serious sword intent.

“Stop them.” A Taoist stepped forward with a smile on his face. “They want to save themselves, we naturally have to stop.”

The others smiled as sword lights flashed on their bodies.

“Edict—”

A voice suddenly sounded from the void.

Chapter 766 - 766 One Person and One Sword, Breaking Through the Sky Alone (2)

“Grandmaster Mu Ye is besieging Yucang, the base of the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan. The sword cultivators of Sangyu are holding back the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan experts here with all their might.

“A great demon is returning to Yucang. All the sword cultivators here will be killed!”

In the sky, the golden scroll shone brightly.

The power of heaven and earth descended from the sky and turned into a trap.

The entire land of Sangyu was suppressed.

Sword cultivator formations appeared ahead.

The banner of the Heavenly Mystic Imperial Family of the Central Continent was raised.

In the Land of Sangyu, those sword cultivators looked up at the sky.

A sword cultivator revealed a cold expression and said in a low voice, “Hmph, when will the Central Continent interfere...”

Before he could finish speaking, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky.

The lightning turned into chains and wrapped around the Heaven Realm expert.

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

The radiant lightning wreaked havoc, blasting this great cultivator until he was charred on the outside and tender on the inside.

Fortunately, it did not have the intention to kill this person. After three bolts of lightning, the chains dissipated.

The surrounding sword cultivators looked up in fear.

This was the power of the Heavenly Dao.

The sword cultivators who were born in the Eastern Sea were no longer bound by the rules here. They never expected that one day, the power of the Heavenly Dao would exist in the sky to represent the Heavenly Punishment of the Eastern Sea.

“Alright, the Central Continent’s edict doesn’t conflict with our actions,” a black-robed cultivator in front said calmly. The sword in his hand turned into a 10,000-foot-long dragon that crashed towards the 100,000-feet-tall demon.

“Boom!”

The sword light shattered, and streams of light surged on the phantom of the spiritual armored great demon.

The sword light rose again and turned into endless streams of light that collided with the demon phantom like a pack of wolves biting.

The sword lights were like dragons and tigers, soaring and moving, each one bringing out a spiritual phantom.

That sword was a feast for the eyes.

Not far away, Huang Zhihu and Yunduan, who were standing at the bow of the ship, stared at the sky.

“He’s a great cultivator of the Eastern Sea after all. His strength is enough to sweep half of the Central Continent,” Yunduan narrowed her eyes and said in a low voice.

The sword cultivators of the Eastern Sea were strong on their own, while the Confucianism of the Central Continent was strong on the authority of the Heavenly Dao.

“No wonder Foster Father wanted to borrow the power of Eastern Sea’s sword cultivators to suppress the Central Continent’s Daoist Sects,” Huang Zhihu nodded.

Han Muye’s actions were obvious. He used the Eastern Sea sword cultivators to suppress the various sects in the Central Continent.

It was also because of this that when Yunduan and the others left the capital, the Dongnan Daoists Sects intercepted them.

“Make your move.”

After observing for a moment, Yunduan raised her hand.

Behind her, Gongsun Qingfeng nodded and flew up.

Gongsun Qingfeng’s cultivation in the Sword Dao was not inferior to those great sword cultivators of the Eastern Sea. With a slash of his sword, a hundred miles of sword light flashed.

With his sword, all kinds of phantoms floated above the military formations behind him.

The sword cultivators formed an array, and the sword qi condensed into the phantoms of thousands of divine beasts and demon beasts, gathering their sharp power.

Gongsun Qingfeng’s sword light acted as a guide, leading the sword lights of the sword cultivators behind him to charge into the sky and collide with the Spiritual Armored demon phantom in the sky.

“Boom!”

The combined attack of a million people slammed into the demon’s illusory body, causing it to tremble and almost collapse.

His flying speed instantly decreased.

The Eastern Sea sword cultivators took the opportunity to stab and kill with their sword lights, causing streams of light to flash.

A Daoist that had transformed his sword into a 300-foot long sword light looked at the sword light in Gongsun Qingfeng's hand and said in a light voice, "The Central Continent has become a force to be reckoned with..."

The others turned their heads and looked at the sword shadow. The corners of their eyes moved slightly.

Only the Central Continent had the ability to attack with a million people.

The Eastern Sea sword cultivators were good at fighting on their own, so it was really difficult for them to form a formation and attack.

However, under the control of the Central Continent's dynasty, these arrogant itinerant sword cultivators quickly displayed unimaginable combat strength.

Just the power of this sword was enough to compete with them.

"Boom!"

Gongsun Qingfeng attacked once more, causing the sword lights of the other million people to fuse together.

With one strike, the phantom of the Spiritual Armored great demon became as thin as paper.

"Ang—"

The great demon roared loudly. Its 300,000-foot-tall body suddenly turned around and rushed towards the Central Continent army.

The sword light in Gongsun Qingfeng's hand moved and condensed into a wall.

In the Land of Sangyu, the eyes of the sword cultivators sparkled.

"Attack!"

The Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator standing in front let out a low shout and rose from the ground.

"If the Crown Prince of the Central Continent is injured today, the sword cultivators of the Eastern Sea will probably be wiped out by the Central Continent." A Divine Transformation Realm cultivator shouted. The sword in his hand turned into a chain and went towards the phantom of the great demon.

The Central Continent's Minister Wen!

Looking up, the imperial edict in the sky shone brightly.

That was the power of the Heavenly Dao hanging high in the sky. If the sword cultivators did not save her now, endless lightning would probably descend.

"Boom!"

Streaks of sword light turned into chains that locked the Spiritual Armored demon phantom, slowing it down.

A smile appeared on Yunduan's face as she stood at the bow of the ship. "Fortunately, you're not too stupid."

Behind her and Huang Zhihu, the pale-faced Heaven Realm cultivators looked at each other and felt ashamed.

Great cultivators like them were actually not as calm as the two girls.

No wonder these two young fellows could command an army of millions and dared to rule the Eastern Sea.

"Kill the evil demons and restore peace to the Heavenly Mystic Continent."

A golden light shot out from Yunduan's hand. Lightning scattered on the edict in the sky and smashed towards the demon phantom of the Spiritual Armored great demon.

Lightning fell like rain, connecting the sky and the sea.

The great demon phantom let out a miserable howl as its body shattered, ultimately dissipating into thousands of Spiritual Armored demon cultivators.

As the lightning fell, the demon cultivators were enveloped by the lightning. They writhed and transformed into nothingness.

A thunderstorm, and half of the spiritual armored demon clan was lost!

The other demons were also injured. They broke through the obstruction and fled in all directions.

Chapter 767 - 767 One Person and One Sword, Breaking Through the Sky Alone (3)

"Pursue." Huang Zhihu's voice rang out.

Behind them, military formations appeared one after another. The phantoms of military formations above their heads chased after the Spiritual Armored demon cultivators.

Cultivators without battle intent were just lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

The Eastern Sea sword cultivators looked at each other and also flew up.

If they didn't fight now, when would they?

Looking at the defeated Spiritual Armored demons, the pursuing army, and the Eastern Sea sword cultivators, Yunduan smiled and pointed forward.

"Let's go to Sangyu."

Behind her, 10 large ships and hundreds of thousands of soldiers charged forward.

Occupy Sangyu and obtain the greatest riches of the Eastern Sea!

The pursuing sword cultivators turned around, regret flashing across their faces.

However, it was useless to hesitate now. It was the best time to chase after the Spiritual Armored Demon great cultivator. It would not be worth it to give up.

Moreover, Crown Prince Yunduan had already issued an edict. For every Spiritual Armored demon cultivator that they let off, they would have to bury a sword cultivator here.

A monarch would not go back on her word.

What Yunduan said was witnessed by the Heavenly Dao. She would not take it back.

“Kill them. It’s not too bad to be able to get rid of the Eastern Sea Spiritual Armored demons.” The Eastern Sea Sword Dao cultivators, who were in front, shouted and took the lead.

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At this moment, millions of miles away, the sword light was as bright as the galaxy.

A hundred sword formations surrounded Yucang, who was less than a hundred miles in radius.

Yucang looked like a floating mountain range, but it was actually connected to the outside world and was filled with spatial power.

As the sword light struck, countless cracks appeared in the void.

“Roar—”

With a roar, an old black-armored demon that was 10,000 feet long rushed out and collided with Han Muye’s head.

Han Muye stood where he was, his expression unchanged.

Beside him, Gu Yuanlong flew up and stabbed out with his sword.

“Boom!”

The black-armored demon’s body was pierced through.

However, the direction of the pierced body did not change and collided with Han Muye.

Gu Yuanlong’s expression changed. Just as he was about to attack again, he saw a sword light slash down from Han Muye’s hand.

The sword light drew a long river in front of him, and it was filled with endless starlight.

The demon’s corpse crashed into the galaxy and kept charging forward. It swam, but it became slower and slower, getting further and further away.

“Boom!”

The great demon’s body exploded and turned into nothingness, leaving only streams of blood qi and demonic light to nourish the world.

Gu Yuanlong’s body shone with spiritual light, and he looked ashamed.

“Immortal Han, I was careless.”

The Eastern Sea sword cultivators would also fight to the death, but they would not self-destruct like this.

Gu Yuanlong never expected that a Heaven Realm Out of Body realm demon would die like this.

“Spiritual armored demons are different from other races.” Han Muye shook his head and looked ahead.

On the other side, amidst the spiritual light, spatial cracks were expanding, and black voids kept appearing.

“Boom!”

Another great demon charged out. However, this great demon was unlucky. Before he could reach Han Muye, his body collided with a crack in the void and was torn into two.

Sword light rose from Han Muye’s body.

In front of him, the previously dissipated galaxy appeared again.

“There’s a huge secret in this space. That’s why the Spiritual Armored demons risked their lives to protect it.

“I’m very curious. What kind of secret can make these Spiritual Armored demon experts fearless?”

He took a step forward and pointed the sword in his hand again.

“The Dao of Space. A single sword move can travel tens of millions of miles.

“I have a sword technique called Space Severing.”

In front of the sword light, there seemed to be endless space superimposing. Amidst the colorful light, the sword light pierced through it like a gourd.

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

The bodies of the demons were pierced by the sword light, causing explosions.

The spatial barrier in the void was finally torn apart, revealing the true face of the Land of Yucang.

“Hiss—

Whether it was Gu Yuanlong, Guo Tianjin, or the other Eastern Sea sword cultivators, they all widened their eyes.

The verdant mountain range in front of them disappeared, leaving behind countless bones.

A mountain of white bones!

How many creatures of the Eastern Sea had they killed to form such a mountain of bones!

The Spiritual Armored demons were actually so evil!

Streaks of golden spiritual light flashed on the white bones, turning into a large array.

The figures sitting cross-legged on the array opened their eyes.

These were all great demons in human form. Their bodies flickered with spiritual light.

Heaven Realm!

Thousands of Heaven Realm demons!

Han Muye narrowed his eyes and stared ahead. He said in a low voice, "No wonder so many great cultivators appeared among the spiritual armored demons. It turns out that they used a secret technique to accelerate their growth."

His gaze fell on the white bone mountain.

"Weren't they afraid of divine retribution?"

Speaking of this, he was stunned.

When those Spiritual Armored demon cultivators attacked, I felt like I would be suppressed by the power of the Heavenly Dao. So that was how it was!

Also, why did I come to this place? Was it really all because of my deductions? Could it be that there was a push from the Heavenly Dao?

I am the divine retribution!

"Everyone, do you see that?" Han Muye pointed his sword forward and shouted.

They saw that.

They saw that earlier.

Tens of thousands of sword cultivators were all gritting their teeth and staring at the white bone mountain range ahead.

This was the accumulation of countless lives!

"Should we kill these spiritual armored demons?" Han Muye's sword triggered a magnificent sword light and shouted.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Behind him, the sword formation did not need him to activate it. It had already transformed into huge swords that slashed at the heads of the demons who were slowly rising.

So what if there were tens of thousands of Heaven Realm demon experts?

So what if he died in battle now?

He would die without regrets for the obsession in his heart!

“Boom!”

When the sword beam slashed down, the great demon, who was struggling to control his strength, was immediately shattered. Then a vast nourishment power appeared.

These great demons seemed to be in the Heaven realm, but in reality, they only had strength and couldn't even control their own power!

Seeing this, Han Muye laughed and flew out.

Gu Yuanlong, Guo Tianjin, and the others also followed behind Han Muye and pounced on the demons.

Killing a Heaven Realm demon would provide a lot of nourishment!

“Boom!”

In the void, a crack that tore open heaven and earth appeared.

Countless Spiritual Armored demons descended from the sky.

Han Muye looked up and said calmly, “The Heavenly Mystic Realm is not a place for you to behave atrociously.”

Chapter 768 - 768 To Eliminate the Spiritual Armored Demons, Han Muye Stirs Up the Eastern Sea

At this moment, a huge sword appeared behind Han Muye.

Sword Dao Nascent Soul!

He was different from others. He had formed his Nascent Soul with the Sword Dao, and his Sword Nascent Soul had formed his Primordial Spirit. This sword was both his Nascent Soul and Primordial Spirit.

A sword shadow appeared and slashed down.

This sword condensed Han Muye's lifelong Sword Dao. The sword light converged and arrived instantly.

This was the condensation of cultivation and the truth of the Sword Dao.

This was the suppression of power.

If one wanted to block this sword, one would need to possess cultivation strength that surpassed Han Muye's and his understanding of the Sword Dao.

How many people in the world could surpass him in sword cultivation when their cultivation was higher than his?

Unless it was a Sword Sage.

Unfortunately, how could the Spiritual Armored demons have a Sword Sage?

With a sweep of his sword, all the spirit-armored demons that landed in the Heavenly Mystic world were killed.

This was an unfair massacre.

It was just a battle between realms. How could it be fair?

“Boom!”

The power of Heaven and Earth Nourishment surged like a tide.

With the sword in the air, Han Muye walked forward with his hands behind his back and landed at the crack in the sky.

One man, one sword, guarding the Heavenly Gate alone!

Back in the Western Frontier, he had once opened the Heavenly Gate with his sword and sought a Great Dao for the sword cultivators of the Western Frontier.

Today, above the Eastern Sea, he guarded the passage between the Heavenly Mystic World and the outside world, blocking all the spiritual armored demons that wanted to wreak havoc.

With a horizontal slash, he made sure no Spiritual Armored demon could enter the Heavenly Mystic World!

Han Muye could feel the endless nourishment.

He could feel the joy of the world even more.

The power of heaven and earth was boiling!

It was just like back in the Western Frontier. The power of the Heavenly Dao in the Western Frontier had given him a gift, allowing him to step on the ground and gather power within 10,000 miles.

Just like back in the Fire Source World, the joy of heaven and earth and the affinity of the fire lineage had reached perfection.

To the Heavenly Mystic and to the Eastern Sea, the Spiritual Armored demons were invaders.

The power of heaven and earth could not withstand it. He needed to borrow the power of the living beings inside.

At this moment, Han Muye made an equal deal with this world.

A long time ago, he had received such treatment in the Western Frontier and the Fire Source World.

Today, on the Eastern Sea, he had such a chance again.

Cooperation.

Han Muye's gaze landed on the spiritual armored demons rushing forward.

This world displayed hatred and revealed killing intent.

He was that sword.

With a move, Han Muye raised his hand and grabbed the hilt of his sword.

His physical strength had yet to merge with his Nascent Soul.

If he could merge his body with his Nascent Soul, he would be at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm, the Half-Sage Realm.

In other words, he would have completely broken through to the Heaven Realm and entered the Human Immortal Realm.

To do this, Han Muye still needed time.

His physical body was refined by the divine beast Baxia, so his strength was too strong.

If he wanted to merge his physical body with his Sword Dao Nascent Soul, he needed to raise his Sword Dao Nascent Soul to the level of the divine beast Baxia.

This was very difficult.

Of course, it was only interesting if it was difficult.

After seeing Endless Divine Venerables' great desire to transcend, Han Muye also had his own understanding of his Sword Dao cultivation.

He walked a path that no one had walked before.

"Move aside." A voice sounded from the dark void.

A demon that was more than 10 feet tall and had black scales all over its face slowly walked over.

He held a long spear in his hand and his eyes were bloodshot.

The sky-piercing battle intent seemed to want to tear the space around him apart.

Han Muye said nothing.

Around him, 361 sword cores appeared.

Each of his sword cores could unleash the power of half a magic treasure. It was an existence that had been nurtured in his dantian for several years.

The sword cores floated in the air, and all 361 of them turned into stars.

Every star was a sword light.

Sword lights filled the sky. The Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation!

The expression of the black-armored cultivator holding the spear changed. Without waiting any longer, the spear transformed into a long black dragon that flipped and slammed into the stars in the sky.

However, the black dragon had only flown 10,000 feet when it was stopped by the sword lights.

The starlights were sword lights.

"Immortal Source World, Upper Three Heavens sword formation, who are you?" The black-armored demon gritted his teeth and asked in a deep voice.

Han Muye's expression did not change. He did not speak and just tightened the sword formation again.

“Boom!”

Countless sword lights intertwined. Not only did the entangled sword lights change, but as they pierced, the remaining area around the great demon disappeared.

The Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation evolved and its power to encircle and attack was almost endless.

“Slash—” The sword light collided with the demon’s black armor, creating a halo.

It could not break through the defense of the demon’s spiritual armor!

The defensive power of a half-step Divine Transformation Realm demon was unimaginably terrifying.

Even if he was crushed by the power of a world, he would still be safe and sound.

The great demon laughed sinisterly and took a step forward, smashing the spear in his hand at Han Muye’s head.

The spear shadow exuded pressure, squeezing the thousand feet of space around Han Muye into a dark void.

Wisps of spatial cracks appeared. The terrifying power of space shattering seemed to tear Han Mu apart at any moment.

This spear could kill a Semi-God Realm warrior!

Han Muye shook his head and said calmly, “If I can’t surround you, it’s my incompetence in sword formations.

“If I can’t break your defense, it’s my sword formation that’s not strong enough.

“I have a sword in my heart and a sword in my hand. If I can’t kill the enemy facing me, why should I cultivate a sword?”

As his voice fell, the loose sword light of the Heavenly Cycle Sword Formation instantly merged into one.

The sword of starlight was less than three feet long. The edge of the sword was clear and revealed a trace of coldness.

The moment the sword appeared, the black-armored great demon’s expression changed.

He could feel a bone-chilling killing intent from the sword.

This killing intent could freeze his body!

This sword could kill him.

This was the perception of karma and reincarnation after one’s cultivation reached the Heaven Realm.

Even though the power of karma and reincarnation was suppressed, he could still feel the existence of the power.

Escape!

Without hesitation, the great demon turned around and fled.

As long as he left this void and got rid of the entanglement with the power of heaven and earth, he would be able to escape this karma.

Chapter 769 - 769 To Eliminate the Spiritual Armored Demons, Han Muye Stirs Up the Eastern Sea (2)

After flying for a thousand miles, he heaved a sigh of relief.

1,000 miles away, the Power of Heaven and Earth had already thinned out, and there was no involvement of karma in the void.

However, just as he heaved a sigh of relief, his eyes bulged and he slowly lowered his head.

There was a sword mark on his chest.

He did not know when this sword had stabbed him. It was only at this moment that he realized that he had been injured by a sword.

Was it when I was escaping, or when the sword lights formed?

“Boom!”

The power of nourishment rose.

A peak Heaven Realm Out of Body realm demon had died.

Han Muye felt the change in his strength and stood calmly in front of the void.

Behind him was the dazzling Heavenly Mystic.

At this moment, like Wen Mosheng and Chen Qingzhi, he released his power and merged with the Heavenly Mystic.

Borrowing the power of a world to kill millions of demons.

This was cultivation!

Kill!

In front of Han Muye, whether it was the Heaven Realm or the Earth Realm, whether it was the black-armored demon or the seven-colored demon, they couldn't stop his sword.

The starlight became a sword. Once the sword was formed, it broke through the spatial restrictions. Even if a demon escaped thousands of miles, he would be caught up by the sword light and killed with a single strike.

Be it the Nascent Soul Realm, the Out of Body realm, or the Divine Transformation Realm, it was just a few more swords.

Beyond the vast sky, Han Muye's sword was so sharp that no one could stop it.

No matter which sword technique it was, he could maximize its strength.

A casual sword move could behead a Heaven Realm cultivator.

This kind of sword technique was unprecedented.

His state of mind was elevated by the endless slaughter.

With the sword in the air, Han Muye stood in front of this spatial rift for three months!

In these three months, he had killed countless Spiritual Armored Demons and guarded the crack on the Heaven and Earth Barrier without taking a step back.

The power of nourishment kept running through his body, causing his cultivation to advance rapidly.

At this moment, he was already a level eight Out of Body Realm cultivator.

Even he found the speed of his cultivation to be unbelievable.

It was no wonder so many people came to seek opportunities in the land of the Dao Competition.

It turned out that this nourishment power could really make people go crazy.

“Boom!”

The sword slashed down, and the space in front of him was empty.

The last spiritual armored demon was wiped out, and the void ahead was clear.

The black-armored demon clan had retreated.

At this moment, Han Muye laughed loudly.

The sword above his head also vibrated.

Sword Dao, perfection!

This was an indescribable realm.

This meant that his Sword Dao cultivation had already reached the peak of the human world. If he continued forward, he would find his Sword Dao and walk on a path that no one had walked before.

At that time, he would be the ancestor of his lineage, and he could be called the Ancestor of the Sword Dao.

“I’ve only learned it from paper. I know that I have to do this. Actually, I still have a long way to go...”
Sword cores appeared around Han Muye, and countless spiritual lights dissipated as he muttered to himself.

If he hadn’t met the Endless Divine Venerates and seen what great ambitions were, he might have been complacent.

However, after seeing such peak power, he really did not care about his small achievements.

What was there to be proud of if one did not become the ancestor of a Dao and only cultivated the Sword Dao to perfection?

“Boom!”

The void rift slowly closed.

This was the result of the activation of the power of heaven and earth.

The nourishment allowed Han Muye's cultivation to increase to the eighth level of the Out of Body realm. He did not know how much the world had given him.

Han Muye could clearly feel the increase in the power of heaven and earth.

Of course, this was not his credit alone.

The true accomplishment was to kill the Spiritual Armored Demon Clan in the Eastern Sea.

The Spiritual Armored demons that had invaded the Eastern Sea for 10,000 years were almost completely wiped out this time. Only a few of them were hiding here and there and were no longer a threat.

In the sky, the crack slowly dissipated.

Han Muye carried the sword case on his back and turned around step by step.

When he returned to the sky above the Land of Yucang, there was a verdant world in front of him.

Sword light and spiritual energy flashed on the bodies of the sword cultivators.

They were not particularly strong, but only at the half-step Heaven Realm. Most of them were at the seventh or eighth level of the Sword Core Realm.

There were more than 200,000 sword cultivators who had followed him here. Previously, they had barely stepped into the Earth Realm's Meridian Opening Realm, and many of them were only at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

At this moment, every one of them was at least a Golden Core sword cultivator!

The power of Heaven and Earth Nourishment allowed these sword cultivators' cultivation to be so strong.

"Immortal Han, we wiped out all the Spiritual Armored demons in the Yucang Land. With the nourishment of the power of heaven and earth, everyone's cultivation increased rapidly."

Gu Yuanlong bowed and said loudly.

"We buried the white bone mountain here at the bottom of the sea and moved the rocks from the bottom of the sea to form a new floating mountain." Guo Tianjin pointed at the mountain ahead.

"Please give this mountain a name."

Bestow a name.

Everyone looked at Han Muye, then turned to look at the floating mountain range.

Unlike the previous white bone mountain, this was a real mountain.

The plants here were all planted by everyone.

This was the real world.

Han Muye turned around and pondered for a moment. He raised his hand and a sword light landed on the mountain.

Spiritual light flashed, and two large words landed on the mountain.

‘Qingyu’ which meant ‘Celebration.’

Yucang had become a place of celebration.

The spatial power dissipated, and spiritual qi pervaded the place.

After straightening his clothes, Han Muye looked into the distance.

“Reporting to the Sword Immortal, Crown Prince Yunduan has already taken the Land of Sangyu. Three million sword cultivators will accompany her as guards and mine the spiritual materials in the Land of Sangyu with all their might to collect spiritual pearls.

“The cultivators of the Eastern Sea sects have killed the Spiritual Armored demons. There are only a few Spiritual Armored demons hiding in the entire Eastern Sea.”

Gu Yuanlong and the others looked at Han Muye with complicated expressions.

One person, one statement, stirring up the situation in the Eastern Sea.

A sword swept across the sky, blocking the enemy from outside the realm.

Chapter 770 - 770 To Eliminate the Spiritual Armored Demons, Han Muye Stirs Up the Eastern Sea (3)

Millions of itinerant cultivators converged and occupied the land of Sangyu. No one in the Eastern Sea dared to speak out.

Before, various factions in the Eastern Sea imagined how Han Muye would come to the Eastern Sea to challenge them.

Would he challenge each of the major sects one by one with a sword?

Or would he use the power of the Central Continent to suppress others and swagger around to force the various families to submit?

Neither.

Han Muye arrived in the Eastern Sea less than half a year ago and immediately eradicated the spiritual armored demon clan that had been plaguing the Eastern Sea for countless years.

Words must be followed by action.

And next, he naturally wanted to challenge the sword cultivators in the Eastern Sea!

Looking at Han Muye, Gu Yuanlong and others, their faces were all excited.

They were now eager to follow Han Muye and conquer the Eastern Sea!

“Good, now that the matter of the Spiritual Armored demons is resolved, it seems that the Eastern Sea sword cultivation sects have nothing to worry about.”

With a calm expression on his face, Han Muye said lightly, "I want to see how skilled the sword dao of the Eastern Sea is."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Primordial Spirit Sword behind Han Muye flew up.

He sat cross-legged and slowly closed his eyes. In front of him, a dazzling light screen rose.

The sword of the primordial spirit behind Han Mu Ye has already flown thousands of miles away within the light screen!

With a mere Primordial Spirit sword, Han Mengyan challenged the Eastern Sea without moving his physical body!

Was this arrogance or confidence?

"The Western Frontier's Han Muye desires that the Tang Mountain Sword Sect can cultivate the Eastern Sea Sword Dao at the same time. Can we fight..."

His voice reverberated, borrowing the power of heaven and earth to resound for thousands of miles.

One sword to challenge the Eastern Sea!

At the entrance of the Tang Mountain Sword Sect, figures appeared on the pavilions.

Mo Yuan, who was wearing a green robe, stood on a mottled terrace with a smile on his face.

"Teacher Mo, Immortal Han of the Western Frontier is coming to the east. He wants to suppress the Eastern Sea with a single sword strike. What do you think?" A young man in a white robe said loudly, his battle intent surging.

Behind him, there were many other young men who looked indignant.

In their opinion, Han Muye was only able to sweep across the Eastern Sea with the power of the Heavenly Dao of the Central Continent and make the various sects lose their voice.

If he really had this ability, it would be fine.

Was borrowing the power of the Central Continent Dynasty's Minister Wen true ability?

Crown Prince Yunduan had gathered three million sword cultivators to suppress Sangyu. Why didn't she say that she was strong?

Most importantly, just as the various large sects were exterminating the spiritual armored demons with all their might, Han Muye, a legendary sword cultivator with extremely powerful combat strength, actually withdrew from the scene.

The battle in the Eastern Sea was chaotic, and Han Muye seemed unhurried.

Now that the Eastern Sea was peaceful, Han Muye came out to challenge them again.

This made countless young sword cultivators feel uneasy.

Half a month ago, many sword cultivators had already gathered at the Tang Mountain Sword Sect, waiting for Han Muye's agreed challenge.

It was not until today that Han Muye finally came to challenge them.

Mo Yuan turned around and looked at the young sword cultivators around him.

How should he put it? These people were brave, talented in the Sword Dao, humble, and studious.

However, they were still too young and had too little experience. They did not know how complicated and profound the world was.

“What do you think?” Mo Yuan chuckled. He raised his hand and beckoned a wooden chair not far away to sit down.

“I’ll sit here and watch.”

...

A sword light traveled 30,000 miles, and a Daoist in a green robe stood in front of him.

“I’m Sun Jidao from the Muyang Sword Sect. I’m here to welcome Immortal Han.”

With that, the Daoist raised his sword and stabbed forward.

The sword light stirred up the seawater below and turned into 10 tornadoes.

After the sword strike, the hundred-mile water dragon roared.

“Not bad.”

A voice came from Han Muye’s Primordial Soul sword, and then the sword light moved, traveling a hundred miles.

“Boom!”

All the tornadoes were cut off by a single sword!

Sun Jidao’s face was pale, he almost vomited blood.

He had accumulated power for three days and only waited for one strike, but he could not even block 10 breaths.

This Immortal Han was really an Immortal!

“Water Dragon Roar?”

Han Muye whispered. The Primordial Spirit Sword vibrated and spun.

“I also have a Water Dragon Roar.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the sword stabbed into the sea.

“Boom!”

Waves surged as a 10,000-foot water dragon soared into the sky and roared into the sky!

Water Dragon Roar!

Sun Jidao was dumbfounded and muttered, "Water Meridian Affinity max level, borrowing the power of heaven and earth to transform into a dragon. This sword, this sword..."

This sword was heaven-defying!

"Boom!"

Lightning descended from the sky and shattered the water dragon's head.

In the void, the roar of a dragon could be heard.

When the water dragon took shape, it attracted the Tribulation of Heaven and Earth. This was the true roar of the water dragon!

"Sun Jidao, I've learned something." Sun Jidao bowed at the Primordial Spirit sword that Han Muye had transformed into and retreated.

"Practicing for a thousand years without success, it turns out that my Water Dragon Roar was lacking spirituality."

Han Muye's move in practice opens up the puzzle that he has been unable to solve for a thousand years.

"Buzz!"

Sword light flashed as the primordial spirit sword flew away.

In the void, several figures appeared. However, they just watched and did not dare to stop him.

The Western Frontier's Immortal used the Water Dragon Roar to defeat Sun Jidao's Water Dragon Roar. The flying sword flew over!

This news instantly spread throughout the Eastern Sea.

Immortal Han's swordsmanship was affinity with water. No wonder he dared to come to the Eastern Sea!

A middle-aged Daoist in a yellow Daoist robe flew up and took a step forward. There was a faint sound of wind and thunder.

"Zhang Mingjin from the Steep Cliff, here to ask for advice..."

His voice resounded in the air, and he was in the sky. A 10,000-foot stone cliff smashed down!

This stone cliff was condensed from sword intent, the power of the sword dao!

In the void, there was someone whispering, "Zhang Mingjin from the Steep Cliff, the Eastern Sea's top itinerant cultivator, eighth level Out of Body realm."

A Out of Body Eighth Realm master cultivator attacked with the momentum of the Sword Dao!

Countless divine senses swept down, to see how Han Muye blocked this sword.

In the aftermath, on the light screen in front of Han Muye, there was a cliff in front of him and the long sword was ringing.

Gu Yuanlong and the others clenched their fists tightly and widened their eyes.

“The path of the sword is sharp and fearless.

“Once my sword is drawn, I will never retreat, no matter how many times I am defeated.”

Han Muye muttered as the Primordial Spirit Sword moved straight forward.

“Clang—”

The tip of the sword collided with the cliff and the long sword penetrated through the cliff, flying forward.

Before Gu Yuanlong and the others could heave a sigh of relief, another stone wall appeared in front of the Primordial Spirit Sword.

“Boom!”

The sword penetrated through the stone wall.

In front of them, there was another stone wall, thicker and more solid.

The sword didn’t stop at all and penetrated the stone wall.

One wall.

One wall.

In the span of a hundred breaths, the long sword had pierced through 3,000 stone walls.

In front, the stone wall reconvened.

“How, how do we get through?” Guo Tianjin’s eyes widened as he muttered.

“When it comes to cultivation, you have to persevere. There’s a sword in your heart.

“The sword in my hand has not yet been broken. How can the sword in my heart be broken?”

Han Muye’s voice was calm as he pushed forward with the Primordial Spirit Sword.

“Clang—”

The sword went half a foot into the limestone and became stuck!

Everyone’s eyes widened.

He couldn’t stab anymore!