

Pavilion 1291

Chapter 1291 - 1291 Spending 100 billion Immortal Spiritual Rocks to Upgrade the Immortal Source World (3)

1291 Spending 100 billion Immortal Spiritual Rocks to Upgrade the Immortal Source World (3)

“Is this guy stupid?” Seeing the immortal spiritual rocks shatter and the immortal qi dissipate, a cultivator behind He Qu muttered with heartache.

There were at least 100,000 immortal spiritual rocks, right?

The immortal spiritual rocks in this person’s hand were comparable to all of their combined wealth.

It was a pity that so many immortal spiritual rocks had shattered just like that.

He Qu also had a pained expression, as if the immortal spiritual rocks that belonged to him had shattered.

“Hmph, knowing that you’re going to die, you shattered these immortal spiritual rocks. How stupid and selfish.” He Qu looked at the immortal Qi around Han Muye, shook his head, and muttered disdainfully.

The immortal spiritual rocks continued to shatter.

Han Muye raised his hand and waved.

Hundreds of storage bags appeared.

This scene left everyone stunned.

If a storage bag contained 100,000 immortal spiritual rocks, wouldn't 100 be ten million immortal spiritual rocks?

How rich was he?

He Qu and the others all looked confused.

"Well, if I had known that he had so many immortal spiritual rocks, I would have spared his life..." An immortal cultivator muttered.

"Idiot, I'm afraid he has something planned," He Qu cursed. He looked at the surging sea of blood and then at the collapsing world and sneered.

"Unfortunately, it's too late."

If it was too late, so what if you had more immortal spiritual rocks?

Can you fill this world with the spiritual energy from the immortal spiritual rocks and transform this world into an immortal realm?

“Crazy...” Li Yungang muttered as he watched Han Muye wave his hand continuously.

In the surrounding void, the Immortal Spirit Qi became denser and denser.

However, no matter how rich it was, it was only temporary.

No matter how rich it was, could it really fill this world with immortal energy?

“It’s a little slow...” Han Muye looked around. The shattering in front of him was still continuing.

The sword light in his hand rose.

“Boom—”

The sword light shattered the world, and countless cracks appeared.

Then, Han Muye threw hundreds and thousands of storage bags in.

Another slash, and another smash.

One strike.

One strike.

In the void, everyone watched in a daze as Han Muye scattered immortal spiritual rocks into the void.

How many immortal spiritual rocks had he shattered?

One billion?

Ten billion?

Li Yungang looked at Han Muye's madness and felt a chill run down his spine.

On the other side, He Qu and the others were already covered in cold sweat.

Their sect was not small in the Immortal World.

The sect could probably take out hundreds of millions of immortal spiritual rocks at a time.

However, their sect definitely could not fork out a billion immortal spiritual rocks.

They couldn't even take out 10 billion!

Just the immortal spiritual rocks alone were worth 10 billion, and they were still being thrown crazily.

In the mortal world, even in the Immortal World, it was impossible for such a person to exist.

Standing there, He Qu quietly stuffed his finger into his mouth and bit it hard.

He was afraid that he was dreaming.

Unfortunately, it wasn't a dream.

The sea of blood was still surging.

The sea of blood seemed to feel fear and devoured the world with all its might.

The shattered world was still collapsing.

However, perhaps it was an illusion, but the speed of the collapse seemed to have slowed down.

In front of Han Muye, cracks appeared.

Then, he threw countless immortal spiritual rocks in.

As if feeling unsatisfied, he raised his hand and threw in another pile of divine crystals.

“Boom—”

The appearance of the divine crystal seemed to be a catalyst.

The golden divine light and the green immortal light intertwined, and the entire world shook.

Endless streams of light surged, and the world seemed to come alive.

In front of Han Muye, the world was eager.

“Not enough?”

“Then come again.”

He directly slashed out with his sword and threw out 10 billion immortal spiritual rocks.

The power of the explosion of 10 billion immortal spiritual rocks dyed the world green.

“Not enough?”

“Again.”

Another 10 billion immortal spiritual rocks.

When Han Muye threw them out for the eighth time, the heavens and earth finally began to shake continuously, with countless immortal lights surging, but there was no longer a sense of desire.

“Buzz!”

The shattered world began to recover.

The sea of blood that had devoured the world was enveloped by endless green light. No matter how it surged, it could not escape.

The previous mortal world could not withstand the corrosion of the sea of blood.

However, the current world was a world filled with immortal energy. The level of the world’s power had far surpassed the sea of blood!

“Transforming from mortal to immortal...” Li Yungang muttered and turned to look at Han Muye, who was slowly putting away his sword.

“This cost is probably a hundred billion immortal spiritual rocks, right?”

“Such wealth can buy an Immortal World.

“Is it worth it?”

100 billion immortal spiritual rocks!

What kind of wealth was this!

Su Xinghe, who had painstakingly saved up a total of 158,360 immortal spiritual rocks, had a complex expression on his face.

Even if you lost a little, it would be enough for me to spend in my lifetime...

Was it worth it?

Han Muye smiled.

Of course it was worth it.

If the Immortal Source World could ascend to become an immortal realm, everyone here could cultivate directly, and there would be no more bottlenecks.

Here, Heavenly Venerables were not the end. Heaven Immortals and Golden Immortals were.

Looking at the world in front of him that had formed its own cycle, where immortal qi and spiritual qi finally fused and transformed into an immortal spiritual world, Han Muye chuckled.

“Hasn’t this world been repaired?”

It had been repaired.

Not only did the shattered world in front not collapse again, but it also began to expand outwards.

The power level of this world was many times higher than that of other worlds, and its power was pulling countless scattered worlds into it..

The cultivators of the Four Spirits Realm were also swept in by this force.

Initially, they were overjoyed.

Who wouldn’t be happy to enter an immortal world?

But when they sensed the power around them, their expressions changed one by one.

They could not activate the Heaven and Earth powers at all, nor could they absorb any immortal Qi.

In this world, they were nothing more than ordinary mortals, aside from their own meager strength.

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1292 Spending 100 billion Immortal Spiritual Rocks to Upgrade the Immortal Source World (4)

Not only them, but He Qu and the other immortal cultivators also fled in all directions in shock.

In this world, the power of heaven and earth continued to oppress, suppressing their cultivation and strength.

The immortal light around them was assimilated by the aura of this world and drained away.

The power on their bodies was visibly weakening.

Without looking at these clown-like cultivators, Han Muye turned to look at Li Yungang.

“Chief Li, how is this world?”

Li Yungang looked bewildered and nodded, then shook his head.

100 billion immortal spiritual rocks to create an immortal world.

He couldn't learn such a grand technique. It couldn't be learned in the entire Fuyu Immortal Realm. No sect in all the immortal realms could learn it.

This was not just about immortal spiritual rocks.

It also had to be related to this world.

Only an expert like Han Muye, who was nurtured in this world, had a chance to advance in this world.

How many of these people were there?

The various immortal worlds looked down on pseudo-immortals who had ascended.

Those who could step into the Golden Immortal realm and even become pseudo-immortals in the Immortal World had long severed their emotions and forgotten the past world.

"It was no wonder you wanted the control of the Immortal Ascension Platform."

Li Yungang suddenly thought of something and spoke in a low voice.

Although this world had become an immortal world, it was not connected to other immortal worlds, and outsiders did not know that there was such an immortal world.

The connection between this world and the outside world was the Immortal Ascension Platform.

If the Immortal Ascension Platform was in the hands of outsiders, when the people of that sect discovered that this world had ascended to the Immortal World, the first thing they would do was to send an army to occupy it.

Now that Han Muye had the right to control the Immortal Ascension Platform, when the Immortal Ascension Platform opened, would he either move everyone to the Fuyu Immortal World or close the Immortal Ascension Passage?

When more experts grew in this world and had the support of the Immortal Burial City and Yunlan City, it would really become a world on par with the other Immortal Worlds.

Looking at Han Muye, Li Yungang didn't say anything else.

It turned out that this guy had been plotting a long time ago.

The crisis was resolved.

However, no one in the world could learn Han Muye's method to resolve the crisis.

You want to attack my Immortal Source World?

Alright, I'll upgrade this world and turn it into the Immortal World.

At this moment, as long as one was in the Immortal Source World, everyone could feel the changes in the world's power.

The original spiritual qi turned into immortal spiritual qi and could still cultivate, but it was countless times thicker.

The power of heaven and earth was also countless times stronger.

Originally, a Heavenly Venerable mighty figure who could shatter the world with a single strike was now unable to break through even a hundred miles.

Heaven realm experts who could originally mobilize the Heaven and Earth powers could not even mobilize the power within a hundred feet around them.

However, everyone was not panicking, but happy.

The power of heaven and earth was not thin, but thicker. Spiritual qi turned into immortal spiritual qi, and every bit of it was precious.

Cultivating with immortal qi, everyone's qi and blood were increasing.

Most importantly, the upper limit of cultivation had increased.

Heavenly Venerables were far from the peak. This was just the beginning.

“Boom—”

The first to change was the deep Endless Sea.

On the endless sea with turbid waves, layers of palaces appeared.

Eighteen levels of hell!

The increase in the power of heaven and earth suppressed the power of the Endless Sea, and the eighteen levels of hell in the Endless Sea finally appeared.

The grievances in the world began to converge visibly and surged into the 18 levels of hell.

Countless Heavenly Venerables flew onto the palace, their bodies surging with power, their faces revealing uncontrollable surprise.

He cultivated against the heavens and did not know when he would be able to step into the Immortal World.

Now that the Immortal Source World had advanced to the Immortal World, his strength had increased and he no longer needed to suppress his cultivation.

Even the power level of the Endless Sea had increased.

In just an instant, his strength reached the Heaven Immortal Void Transformation Realm.

The endless sea behind him was like a Grotto-heaven. His own power was still surging as he advanced towards the Void Refinement Realm.

It was not just the Endless Sea. The other places that were originally blessed lands were now even richer in Immortal Spirit Qi.

The entire Immortal Source World shone with immortal light.

From now on, this was the Immortal World, no longer a mortal world!

The Immortal Source World would eventually become the Immortal World!

“Let’s go back,” Han Muye said, looking around.

When they came, they broke through the void, but when they returned, they could only fly.

Apart from Han Muye and Li Yungang, no one else could break through this world.

Not even Su Xinghe could.

The world was stable, and it was difficult to cross the myriad worlds.

“Chief Li, Senior Xinghe, this world has just advanced to the Immortal World and lacks cultivation techniques. It’s a great opportunity!” Han Muye looked at Li Yungang and Su Xinghe and chuckled.

Immortal cultivation inheritance!

Their eyes lit up.

There used to be cultivation inheritances in this world, but they were pitifully few.

They were all left behind by Murong Zheng and the others.

Now that this world had become an Immortal World, if he could leave behind the inheritance of his Sword Sect, this world would become a Sword Dao world in less than a thousand years.

Leaving behind one's own inheritance technique was not only to nurture talents, but also to leave behind a legacy.

Most of the time, he was borrowing the cultivation of others to perfect his own cultivation.

"Haha, as long as you're willing, I'll definitely leave behind all the cultivation techniques." Li Yungang laughed.

This was an unimaginable opportunity for him.

Indeed, it was true that Cloud Water Sword Immortal always had opportunities with him.

Su Xinghe was also smiling.

The army gathered and returned to the Upper Heavenly Domain, while Han Muye and the others took the flying ship and quietly left.

Huang Zhihu also left with the flying ship.

A world becoming an immortal realm was an opportunity that no one dared to miss.

Everyone in the Immortal Source World began cultivating like mad.

Such a rare opportunity, who would let it slip by?

“Aunt Wan, when are you going to give me a little brother?”

“Aunt Jin, you’ve been waiting for so long; you must seize the opportunity!”

Huang Zhihu, who had changed into women’s clothes, teased Mu Wan and Yunjin.

“Hey, you and Yunduan are the ones who should be worried,” Yunjin blushed and pulled on Mu Wan’s sleeve.

“Once we get back, I’ll have Senior Brother handle things for you and Yunduan.” Mu Wan said with a smile. “If the news of Zhihu choosing a spouse spreads, I’m afraid male cultivators will line up for three days and three nights.”

Huang Zhihu stomped her foot and ran out.

Most people on the flying ship were currently fully focused on cultivation.

After all, the world had just ascended to an immortal realm, and everyone was just beginning to cultivate with immortal energy.

If they progressed quickly, they might be able to continue advancing step by step.

At this moment, Han Muye was in the cabin, facing a blood-red cloud of Qi.

Patriarch Blood River.

This was the spirit of the broken spear.

“Patriarch Blood River?”

“Let me see what you are.”

Han Muye reached out, grabbing the constantly struggling black spear shaft.

He infused it with his sword intent, and memories began to flash in his mind.

“Blood River.”

“Primordial Era.”

“Devouring the heavens and earth!”

The Primordial World collapsed, and the world overturned. A world transformed into the Heavenly Cycle Myriad Worlds.

This black spear had actually experienced the collapse of the ancient Primordial World!

“Hmm, someone can actually probe my memories?”

A voice sounded in Han Muye’s mind. An old man in a blood-colored robe appeared and looked at Han Muye curiously.

“Alright, then let me see who you are.”

With a low shout, the old man’s blood qi filled Han Muye’s mind and surged into his divine treasures.

“I like to turn elites into Blood Disciples. Your physique is not bad.”

A long laugh sounded, and the image of the blood-robed old man appeared in Han Muye’s mind.

The blood color dyed his soul blood-red, and the entire divine treasure was filled with the color of blood.

However, Han Muye remained motionless and only watched quietly.

Until the blood almost filled the divine treasures and a sword suddenly appeared.

The body of the sword was greenish-gray, and with a single slash, it shattered the blood color.

“Is this... a Sword of the Soul?”

The elder in the blood-red robe appeared with a hint of surprise on his face.

In the next moment, Han Muye’s divine treasure storage and mind were filled with a sword light accompanied by lightning.

“Mercy—”

The blood-robed elder shouted in panic, but he was shattered by the sword light and lightning.

A faint golden blood bead appeared in Han Muye’s divine treasure storage.

“Immortal Venerable Minghe?”

Han Muye raised his hand to grab the blood bead, a look of surprise and delight on his face.

“Under the Endless Sea, this is where Immortal Venerable Minghe fell?”

“Immortal Venerable’s legacy, what a great treasure...”

Chapter 1293 - 1293 Revisiting the Old Profession, Observing Swords at the Sword Pavilion

1293 Revisiting the Old Profession, Observing Swords at the Sword Pavilion

In the ancient era, powerful immortal experts fell during the catastrophic world-ending battle.

All of its treasures had fallen to the bottom of the Endless Sea.

It was also because of the fall of this Immortal Venerable Minghe that resentment spread in the Endless Sea. It could not dissipate for tens of thousands of years, and more and more gathered.

The spirit within this broken spear was once owned by Immortal Venerable Minghe but ended up in the immortal realm, obtained unintentionally by someone named He Qu.

“Buzz!”

Pressing his palm against the blood-colored cloud, Han Muye put it away.

He wanted to search for the legacy of the Immortal Venerable Minghe, but it wasn’t the right time yet.

The Immortal Source World had just ascended to become the Immortal Realm, and there were many things to be done.

For most of the cultivators in this world, the abrupt elevation of the world brought various changes they had yet to adapt to.

This world still needed Han Muye to remain and oversee it; he couldn't leave.

As he sat cross-legged, a sword light flashed in Han Muye's mind.

He asked Li Yungang and Su Xinghe to stay in the inheritance, but it was still not enough.

He needed to establish a powerful team of immortal cultivators as soon as possible to suppress all parties.

"The Northern Dipper Sword Technique.

"Wind and Fire Immortal Sword Technique.

"Myriad Starfall Heavenly Sword Technique."

...

Sword techniques were engraved in jade slips and sent out of the cabin.

On the flying ship, He Xuanqi and the others began to cultivate the sword technique Han Muye had given them.

These sword techniques were compatible with the current Heaven and Earth powers and could mobilize immortal spiritual energy.

Even Huang Zhihu copied these jade slips immediately.

It was not just them. The accompanying sword formations and the millions of sword cultivators also began to cultivate sword techniques that could mobilize immortal qi.

Han Muye even specially used his own cultivation method as the foundation to create dozens of techniques suitable for cultivation in this world.

These cultivation techniques could connect the cultivation of this world very well, turning spiritual qi cultivation into immortal qi cultivation.

However, Han Muye could not let everyone pass the calamity of the Five Decay.

He could help Mu Wan and the others transcend the Five Decay, but he could not help everyone.

However, if he first cultivated the immortal cultivation technique and then entered the Spirit Transformation Pool, he might be able to avoid the Five Decay of Heaven and Earth.

This could only be confirmed after the Immortal Ascension Platform opened.

Han Muye, who had sent out the sword technique and cultivation technique, did not come out of seclusion. Instead, he summoned Mu Wan.

“Junior Sister, this is the Five Elements Divine Furnace.”

In front of him, a greenish-gray pill furnace appeared.

This was a wood-element divine furnace after splitting.

Using this divine furnace to refine pills could increase the success rate.

Moreover, this divine furnace could nurture pills and increase the quality of the pills.

The grade of the Five Elements Divine Furnace was too high, and Mu Wan could not refine it yet.

This wood-type divine furnace needed Han Muye to guide it with his own power and then help her refine it into her divine treasure.

With this pill furnace, Mu Wan’s cultivation would have a foundation. In the future, not to mention Golden Immortals, even Zenith Heaven cultivators would have a chance.

The wood-type divine furnace was handed to Mu Wan, and Yun Jin refined an immortal sword artifact alone.

Yun Jin's cultivation foundation was even weaker. Only by relying on the power of the immortal sword could he stably step into the Heaven Immortal Realm.

As for his future cultivation path, it was still far away.

After Mu Wan controlled the divine furnace, she refined a cauldron of pills.

The pill formula for this pill was taken out by Han Muye, and the spiritual herbs and immortal herbs were also his.

All the spiritual herbs and immortal medicines came from the Immortal World, and so did the pill formulas.

The alchemy in the Immortal World was not strong.

This was because when one's strength reached above the Heaven Immortal realm, the support of pills would not be much.

Very few people could refine medicinal pills that could increase the strength of Zenith Heaven or even Immortal Lords.

Even if it was refined, this kind of medicinal pill required a lot of energy. Some medicinal pills also needed dozens or hundreds of years of nourishment.

“Buzz!”

With a light sound, a medicinal pill emitting golden immortal light flew out of the furnace.

At the top of the flying ship, bolts of lightning gathered.

Pill Tribulation.

Lightning flashed, as if it could shatter the flying ship with a single strike.

Fortunately, Han Muye raised his hand, and a sea of lightning flashed behind him, directly dissolving the lightning.

He had the Kui bloodline that had returned to its ancestry. Not to mention resisting the alchemy lightning tribulation of the Heaven Immortal realm, it was easy for him to even reach the Golden Immortal realm.

After resisting the lightning tribulation, Mu Wan looked at the pale golden round pill and revealed a look of joy.

“Senior Brother, is this the Immortal World Pill?”

It was not that the quality was pure and was called an immortal pill, but that the medicinal strength was directly immortal-grade.

This immortal pill was used by Heaven Immortals to increase their cultivation and strengthen their muscles and bones.

Han Muye smiled and nodded, then handed over a storage bag.

Mu Wan took the storage bag and opened her mouth wide.

The various spirit herbs and immortal herbs in the storage bag were simply piled up like a mountain.

If she could use so many spirit herbs and immortal herbs to slowly refine pills, not to mention the value of the pills, just the increase in his alchemy would reach an unimaginable level.

Holding her storage bag, Mu Wan said with a blissful expression, "Senior Brother, you understand me. I've decided to enter seclusion to refine pills for the next hundred years."

A hundred years of alchemy?

Han Muye's face fell and he said in a low voice, "Junior Sister, you don't have to be so ruthless, right? We still have to do what we have to do..."

Mu Wan stood up and swept her sleeves. "Senior Brother, don't we still have Yunjin? You can do whatever you want. Just don't interfere with my pill refinement."

With that, her body moved and turned into a green light that dissipated.

Han Muye sat there and shook his head with a wry smile.

Mu Wan had the Heavenly Wood bloodline inheritance on her. This was the most suitable alchemy path in the world.

Her heart was also affected by the power of her bloodline, and she had a natural obsession with alchemy.

Perhaps she could walk very far on alchemy.

The flying ship moved forward, but the accompanying sword formation had no choice but to quickly disperse.

This was because there was news from all over the Immortal Source World that many void beasts had mutated. They were powerful and needed an army to suppress them.

Chapter 1294 - 1294 Revisiting the Old Profession, Observing Swords at the Sword Pavilion (2)

1294 Revisiting the Old Profession, Observing Swords at the Sword Pavilion (2)

In the other realms of the Immortal Source World, there were also many experts who had broken through and wanted to challenge the Upper Heaven Region.

At the moment, not many people knew that Han Muye was the one who caused this world change. Most people thought that this was a natural opportunity.

Many experts who had suddenly broken through with the help of immortal energy were eager to do something.

Why did the Senior of the Sword Pavilion return?

He must have known that the Immortal Source World would advance to the immortal world.

Why would there be experts from another world attacking the Immortal Source World?

This was because he knew that this world would advance.

However, before these ambitious experts could take action, sword light flashed in the void.

“Fellow Daoists, today, I will definitely show my strength in the Upper Heaven Region and make a name for myself!” On a star, a burly man in a black robe cupped fists in all directions.

His body surged with power that exceeded the Heaven Realm.

Half-Sage Realm.

Such a cultivation level was not considered weak in the small starry world.

Moreover, this cultivator had spent a thousand years cultivating, and his breakthrough naturally filled him with confidence.

How could he not seize the opportunity bestowed by the heavens?

If he could become a Half-Sage, he would definitely have a place in the Upper Heaven Region.

Immortal light rushed into the sky, full of ambition.

The surrounding cultivators also voiced their admiration.

However, at this moment, sword light flashed between the heavens and the earth, and rumbling sounds resounded.

Sword cultivators were like clouds, and the sword light covered the sky.

Sword Dao experts flew through the void one after another.

They could manipulate the power of the heavens and earth, turning immortal qi into virtual shadows.

This destructive force in the void was truly awe-inspiring.

“So, the Sword Pavilion had already made preparations...”

These sword lights were like a bucket of cold water, extinguishing the ambitious flames of the man.

His Half-Sage cultivation was like a candle under the sword light.

Afterward, various pieces of information emerged.

Why did this world ascend to the Immortal Realm?

Because Sword Ancestor Muye had smashed down a hundred billion immortal spiritual rocks in this realm!

100 billion immortal spiritual rocks could directly buy a not-so-powerful Immortal World.

Endless Sea, Scattered Stars Island.

“Sword Ancestor Muye is still nostalgic,” a white-haired old man sighed softly.

Beside him were many cultivators in green and white robes.

“Patriarch, I heard that you once followed Sword Ancestor Muye back then?” A sword cultivator in his thirties looked up and asked the old man.

The others also looked at the old man curiously.

This was the Scattered Stars Island, the territory of countless Heavenly Venerables.

However, there were rumors that the Sword Ancestor had been here, but there were not many stories.

He only heard that the Heart Refining Sword Formation was left behind by the Sword Ancestor here.

“Hehe, wasn’t your sword shop, led by Elder Shao Tianyi, left behind by the Sword Ancestor back then?” The white-bearded elder chuckled and pointed at the city in the distance.

“The Zeng family was able to spread its branches on the Scattered Stars Island because of the legacy of the Sword Ancestor.” The old man sighed and said softly, “Otherwise, how could I, Zeng Daniu, build such a big family?”

Zeng Daniu.

Back then, he was a shop assistant at the Imperial View Sword Shop.

Later, he majored in refining, and after two thousand years of cultivation, his refining skills were famous throughout the Scattered Stars Island.

The Zeng family had also become a family clan.

Unfortunately, Zeng Daniu's cultivation was a little late and he could not stabilize his Qi and blood. He looked a little old.

His parents had not been able to cultivate and had long passed away.

"So, Patriarch, you want us to participate in the Sword Pavilion's recruitment of new disciples this time?" Hearing Zeng Daniu's words, the black-robed old man behind him asked.

This old man was Zeng Daniu's grandson.

Zeng Daniu nodded and said in a low voice, "You have to know that the opportunity in the hands of the Sword Ancestor is unimaginable.

"Only by following him can we go further."

Everyone believed him.

Ever since they found out that Han Muye had directly spent 100 billion immortal Spirit Stones to upgrade this world to the Immortal World, no one doubted the opportunities in Han Muye's hands.

Even if this mighty figure slipped through the cracks of his fingers, he could make countless people worry for the rest of their lives.

In order to suppress the chaos caused by the appearance of immortal qi, the Sword Pavilion recruited new disciples.

As long as one had the intention to cultivate sword techniques and could pass the test, they could become a disciple of the Sword Pavilion and reach the heavens in a single step.

If the previous Sword Pavilion was only number one in the intermediate Sword Dao in this world and had the Endless Sea to contend with the Dao Sect, the current Sword Pavilion was an invincible existence.

Not only did the Sword Ancestor hold down, but two mighty figures from the Immortal World also descended.

In ten years, everyone in the cultivation world carried a sword.

Even those Daoist cultivators secretly cultivated some sword techniques.

This was what Han Muye had once felt. Cultivation in a world was connected to the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

Back in the Heavenly Mystic World, the entire Heavenly Mystic World respected the Confucian Dao because they cultivated Confucian Dao.

Later, Han Muye broke through the barrier of heaven and earth with his sword, and the scholar of White Deer Mountain walked the world with his sword. The Great Dao of the Heavenly Mystic Realm also changed.

There was a Dao in the world, and this Dao was the living being inside.

The Sword Pavilion recruiting a large number of disciples was Han Muye's plan to consolidate the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth with the power of living beings.

In the entire Immortal Source World, disciples from the Sword Pavilion went everywhere to set up trials and recruit disciples.

Before the age of 20, his temperament and talent were not bad. He had a chance to become a reserve disciple and follow the disciples of the Sword Pavilion to the Upper Heaven Region.

Who wouldn't want such an opportunity?

For a time, countless cultivators swarmed over just to fight for this opportunity.

Zeng Tenghu was a junior of the Zeng family. He had passed the initial trial test in the Sword Pavilion's disciple selection and obtained the opportunity to head to the Upper Heaven Region to cultivate.

In the entire Zeng family, he was the only one who had such an opportunity.

According to the Sword Pavilion disciples who presided over the selection, the selection now required elites, and there would be more opportunities in the future.

Zeng Tenghu was only 15 years old, and the Ceng family's ancestor, Zeng Daniu, decided to personally accompany him to the Upper Heaven Region.

Chapter 1295 - 1295 Revisiting the Old Profession, Observing Swords at the Sword Pavilion (3)

1295 Revisiting the Old Profession, Observing Swords at the Sword Pavilion (3)

They first took the flying ship arranged by the Sword Pavilion. There were more than 300 people on the ship, leaving the Endless Sea and flying into the void.

Among these 300-odd people, more than 250 of them were newly recruited disciples and were not old.

Some of the remaining elders were accompanying them like Zeng Daniu, and more than 10 were disciples of the Sword Pavilion and guards recruiting disciples.

The flying ship traversed the void. The children in the cabin were arranged to cultivate the initial-stage cultivation technique of the Sword Pavilion.

This was a simplified cultivation method, capable of easily manipulating the aura of immortality.

Zeng Tenghu could not sit still. He had just cultivated a trace of immortal aura in his meridians when he ran around the flying ship with a few young boys.

Fortunately, the flying ship was vast, so it was fine for them to fool around.

“Boom—”

A rumble came from ahead, and the entire flying ship shook, almost throwing Zeng Tenghu, who was practicing his fists and feet.

“What’s the situation?”

Seven or eight kids rushed out of the cabin and onto the deck.

In front of him, in the void, a 100-foot-tall Single-Horned Flying Leopard blocked the way of the flying ship.

The flying leopard’s body emitted a dark golden immortal light. Clearly, its strength was magnificent.

The flying leopard roared and spread its wings, sending sharp blades towards the flying ship.

“This is a void demon beast?” a child muttered, his face filled with excitement.

“Of course. My great-grandfather once killed such a demon beast.” Another child revealed a proud expression.

Hearing this, the other children were all shocked.

Zeng Tenghu turned to look in the direction of the cabin behind him. He was also envious that Du Changhai had such a powerful great-grandfather.

His Patriarch said that he had followed Sword Ancestor Muye back then. He wondered if the old man had killed such a powerful demon beast.

“B*stard, how dare you stop the Sword Pavilion’s flying ship?” A Sword Pavilion disciple in a green robe flew up. The sword in his hand emitted a green immortal aura. With a stab, he triggered the immortal aura to transform into a 50-foot-long sword light.

The sword light collided with the sharp blades around the Flying Leopard, and then both were extinguished.

The collision of these powers caused the surrounding 10,000 feet of heaven and earth to tremble.

The flying ship also swayed.

Zeng Tenghu and the others on the deck turned pale. They barely stood up and grabbed the side of the ship, not daring to let go.

At this moment, they finally felt fear.

In the eyes of experts, they were just ants.

“Get into formation,” a Sword Pavilion disciple on the flying ship shouted as he unsheathed his sword.

The other disciples split into two groups. The sword in their hands stirred the Heaven and Earth powers, transforming into a golden thousand-foot-long sword that stabilized the flying ship.

The Sword Pavilion disciples made the young boys on the flying ship who had just stepped onto the cultivation path reveal looks of envy and admiration.

“Hehe, it’s the Sword Pavilion after all. However, ordinary inner sect disciples have such methods.” An old man in a green robe stood by the side of the ship and chuckled.

He was bringing his descendants to the Upper Heaven Region.

Judging from the immortal light emitted from his body, he was clearly an expert.

Now that the power of heaven and earth had changed, cultivators’ cultivation was no longer as easy to detect as before.

Only the immortal light around him could roughly judge.

Among the children and elders on the ship, this old man named Du Chen revealed the highest cultivation level.

According to his introduction, he was still an Elder of a small sect.

When Zeng Daniu introduced himself, he only said that he was the leader of a small family clan on the Scattered Stars Island.

In the end, family clans and sects were still the strongest.

The children and elders traveling with him were much more respectful to Du Chen.

“There’s something strange about this flying leopard.” Zeng Daniu swept his gaze across the surrounding void and snorted. “I wonder which other faction dares to have designs on the Sword Pavilion disciples now.”

As his voice fell, several black shadows flew over from the void to the left of the flying ship.

“It’s the demonic path.”

Someone exclaimed softly.

On the flying ship, several disciples of the Sword Pavilion rushed out to resist these fiendish cultivators.

Although the Heaven Trampling Demon King was already in charge of 90% of the fiendish cultivators in the Heavenly Mystic, it did not mean that he could suppress all the demonic cultivators.

Back then, there were many powerhouses hiding in and outside the dam and did not interact much with the Upper Three Heavens.

Now that the world had changed, many experts had appeared.

The Sword Pavilion recruited disciples to deal with these people.

“The Sword Pavilion has chosen many good seedlings. I also cultivate the sword. Come with me.” At this moment, a voice sounded. At some point, an old man in a green robe and a bronze mask was already outside the deck.

He raised his hand and pressed it down on Zeng Tenghu and the others standing on the deck.

Rays of light green immortal light turned into ropes that wrapped around the children watching the battle and pulled them out of the flying ship.

“Stop!” The Sword Pavilion disciple wanted to attack, but he could not do so at this moment.

On the top of the flying ship, a sword light flashed, as if it was about to slash down.

That was the Sword Pavilion expert presiding over the ship.

“There’s no need for Deacon Lu to do anything.

“Hmph, they really dare to come here.” Du Chen, who was beside Zeng Daniu, shouted in a low voice. The immortal light on his body turned into a phantom and he took a step forward.

Heaven Realm.

His cultivation level at the eighth level of the Nascent Soul realm was much stronger than the surrounding disciples of the Sword Pavilion. Even Deacon Lu, who was presiding over the flying ship, was only at the eighth level of the Nascent Soul realm.

Du Chen punched out and shattered the green ropes of the bronze-masked old man.

He flew out of the flying ship and collided with the masked old man with immortal light.

“This is my great-grandfather,” the muscular Du Changhai on the flying ship said excitedly.

The others all looked envious.

Even if a grand cultivator junior went to the Sword Pavilion, he would probably be taken care of, right?

Zeng Tenghu quietly turned to look at his Patriarch.

The Patriarch said that he had once followed Sword Ancestor Muye. He wondered if his Patriarch's strength could compare to Du Changhai's great-grandfather.

Chapter 1296 - 1296 Revisiting the Old Profession, Observing Swords at the Sword Pavilion (4)

1296 Revisiting the Old Profession, Observing Swords at the Sword Pavilion (4)

Seeing Du Changhai's triumphant look, Zeng Tenghu felt a twinge of jealousy.

"Stop fooling around. Let's settle this quickly," a voice sounded from a distance.

A dark saber beam slashed towards the flying ship.

The saber beam extended for a thousand feet, seemingly intent on tearing the flying boat apart.

At the same time, the immortal light around the bronze-masked old man who was fighting Du Chen turned into a black streamer. He held a long banner in his hand, attracting black demonic light that enveloped Du Chen.

Even a Heaven Realm Nascent Soul realm cultivator could not escape from the demonic light for a moment.

"Clang—"

A longsword on the flying ship was unsheathed.

A flying sword slashed down, blocking the saber beam that was thousands of feet long.

The sword light was cold as it swept away the surrounding demonic light.

However, just as the flying sword blocked the saber beam, a black stream of light smashed down from afar.

He wanted to kill everyone on the flying ship.

“Let me see who dares to cause trouble like this,” Zeng Daniu, who was standing at the side of the ship, shouted. The surging blood qi in his body turned into the shadow of a towering bull.

“Buzz!”

The golden bull took a step forward and shattered the black demonic shadow.

Zeng Daniu shouted again, and the bull turned around, its horns picking apart the blade light that had been in confrontation with the flying sword.

“There’s an expert!”

Someone exclaimed, and the demon cultivators who were attacking hastily retreated.

Zeng Daniu laughed loudly. The bull's phantom dispersed and condensed into a golden fist that smashed down ruthlessly.

"Bang!"

The demonic cultivator who was fighting Du Chen trembled, and the bronze mask on his face shattered.

The demonic aura on his body instantly dissipated, and a faint golden immortal light flickered.

"You're not a demonic cultivator, but you're pretending to be one. Are you deliberately framing me?" Zeng Daniu shook his head and said loudly, "Let me see what you are."

His slightly hunched figure expanded and transformed into a burly man in his forties with bulging muscles.

Holding a huge golden hammer in his hand, Zeng Daniu was filled with a domineering aura.

His cultivation level also quickly rose. He went from the Heaven Realm Nascent Soul realm to the Out of Body realm and the Soul Formation realm. Then he broke through the Heaven Realm barrier and entered the Half-Sage realm.

He had become a sage by refining weapons!

Zeng Daniu immersed himself in the craft of refining on Scattered Stars Island. While he might not have possessed a vast breadth of knowledge, his true value lay in his precision and expertise.

Unbeknownst to him, his cultivation had actually reached the level of a Semi-Sage, all without him realizing it.

“A Human Immortal expert!” Someone in front exclaimed.

The hammer in Zeng Daniu’s hand smashed down fiercely, causing the world within a radius of 10 miles to rumble.

The cultivators surrounding the flying ship all spat out blood, their bodies dispirited.

“Haha, I’ll leave the rest to Deacon Lu.” Zeng Daniu laughed and retracted his aura, turning back into the hunched old man.

“Thank you, Senior Zeng.” A voice sounded from the cabin.

“Thank you, Senior Zeng.” Du Chen returned to the deck and bowed to Zeng Daniu.

He was only at the Nascent Soul realm, but Zeng Daniu was already a Half-Sage expert.

The difference between them was tens of millions of miles.

Zeng Daniu chuckled and patted Du Chen's shoulder before walking into the intermediate cabin.

Du Chen hurriedly followed.

On the deck, Zeng Tenghu patted Du Changhai's shoulder and walked forward with his hands behind his back.

Du Changhai trembled and followed with his head lowered.

The other children looked at each other and followed cautiously.

"Zeng Tenghu said that his ancestor once followed Sword Ancestor Muye. Is that true?" Someone muttered.

...

After all the trial disciples arrived in the Upper Heaven Region, they had to cultivate in the outer sect of the Sword Pavilion for three years before entering the Sword Pavilion mystic realm.

Three years later, those who stepped onto the stage and passed the 10 stages could become official disciples.

After nine years of cultivation, he had ascended to the heavens overnight.

After Zeng Daniu sent Zeng Tenghu to the outer sect, he submitted an application to meet Sword Ancestor Muye.

Du Chen shamelessly followed Zeng Daniu and accompanied him to the Sword Pavilion to meet Sword Ancestor Muye.

After traveling for a thousand miles, they finally saw a golden nine-story tower.

Nine Essence Tower.

Sword Pavilion.

“It’s said that Sword Ancestor Muye was the Sword Caretaker guarding the Sword Pavilion back then.” Du Chen looked at the nine-story golden pagoda hanging high above the Sword Pavilion and whispered.

“This is the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion, where the disciples of the sect receive their swords. No one is allowed to approach.” A voice sounded in front of the Sword Pavilion.

Liu Hong, who was wearing a green robe, walked out. When he saw Zeng Daniu and Du Chen, he grinned and said, “I’m Liu Hong, the Sword Caretaker of the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion. Are the two of you here to receive swords or trade?”

Zeng Daniu's face was filled with excitement as he cupped his hands and said, "I would like to see Sword Ancestor Muye."

Liu Hong frowned and was about to speak when his expression suddenly changed. He waved his hand and said, "Go, Senior Brother is on the ninth level."

With that, he muttered, "Sixth Brother, we can't continue with this 'revisiting the old profession' act. None of them are here to receive swords; they're all here to catch up."

As soon as he finished speaking, Huang Six, who was wearing a green robe, walked out of the Sword Pavilion with a smile on his face and looked at Du Chen, who was standing at the foot of the stone steps.

"Fellow Daoist, are you here to receive your sword?"

He rubbed his right index finger and thumb gently and said softly, "A supreme-grade spiritual rock."

Chapter 1297 - 1297 Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable

1297 Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable

A supreme-grade spiritual rock to receive a sword?

If he had supreme-grade spiritual rocks, Du Chen would definitely exchange them for a chance.

His eyes lit up and he looked at Huang Six. "Senior, may I ask if this rule is temporary or permanent?"

Huang Six rolled his eyes at the sky and said, "Probably for a long time."

How would he know if this matter would last long?

Brother Han had nothing better to do, so he came out of the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion and asked his old brothers to guard it.

It was interesting, but it consumed their time.

They were all high-level cultivators, and time was precious to them.

Hearing Huang Six's words, Du Chen turned around and left.

He had to find a top-grade spiritual rock.

In the past, it was impossible for him to obtain a top-grade spiritual rock when he was only at the eighth level of the Nascent Soul realm.

However, now that the entire Immortal Source World had become an Immortal World, the value of top-grade spiritual rocks had decreased greatly. They were really just currency.

The most precious thing for everyone's cultivation was the immortal qi that dissipated the entire world.

This immortal energy was gathered by Sword Ancestor Muye with his hundreds of billions of immortal spiritual rocks. After triggering the advancement of this world, it began to circulate and activate.

Any cultivator in this world who wanted to cultivate the Immortal Dao would have to thank Sword Ancestor Muye for the opportunity.

In the Sword Pavilion, Zeng Daniu walked forward step by step.

Layers of wooden shelves were placed on the first level of the Sword Pavilion, and there were various swords on the wooden shelves.

The quality of these swords was not particularly high, but they were at least spiritual weapons.

Further up, superior-grade spiritual weapons and supreme-grade ones were stored on the second floor of the Sword Pavilion.

On the third and fourth floors, there were many magic treasures, and some of them were of good quality.

Most of these magic treasures had their own spirits.

Many of these swords had golden seals on them.

On the fifth floor, Zeng Daniu took a deep breath and restrained his urge to touch them.

Semi-Spiritual Treasures.

The sword intent and sword light emanating from these swords seemed to be able to penetrate through a person's body.

These were swords that already had their own will and could autonomously condense sword intent.

His skills in refining had already reached a profound level, but it was still a struggle to refine semi-spiritual treasures like these.

Only by chance could one refine a treasure of this level.

With excitement, Zeng Daniu stepped onto the sixth floor.

As expected!

The dozens of wooden shelves on the sixth level were all numinous treasures!

In the past, each of these treasures could suppress the luck of a large sect.

Now, there were actually so many on the wooden shelf on the sixth level.

The seventh level was a top-notch numinous treasure.

There were only a dozen or so swords on the eighth level.

However, each of these swords emitted a dense immortal light.

Immortal treasures.

Legend had it that such treasures were controlled by experts from the Immortal World. One could break through the world.

It turned out that the path of weapon refinement could go so far!

Zeng Daniu's eyes lit up. He lowered his head and walked up to the ninth level.

The ninth floor was empty except for a figure in a green robe carrying a sword box.

"Shopkeeper..."

Zeng Daniu exclaimed excitedly.

He would never forget this figure.

Back at the Imperial View Sword Shop, it was the first time he had touched spiritual rocks.

Only at the Imperial View Sword Shop would he have the opportunity to cultivate the Artifact Refining Technique.

It was all thanks to the opportunities given by the shopkeeper that he could embark on the path of cultivation.

“Daniu, you’re also a Half-Sage now. How rare.” Han Muye turned around and saw the excited Zeng Daniu. He chuckled and said, “I heard that you sent the descendants of the family clan here?”

Zeng Daniu quickly nodded and told him about his cultivation on the Scattered Stars Island for the past 2,000 years.

He was a little incoherent.

Han Muye just smiled and listened.

2,000 years was a long time for the mortal world.

Han Muye had experienced an incomparably exciting 20 years in the Immortal World, but he didn’t have these 2,000 years of long experience.

He had gathered the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion so that he could experience more.

Cultivation was not just a matter of cultivation. One also had to observe the scenery along the way.

Not only him, but Huang Six and the others were the same.

Because this world had suddenly become an immortal world, everyone's cultivation could quickly increase.

Before long, the first cultivation calamity would arrive.

The Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

There were not many people who could cultivate like him.

Most cultivators in this world had to experience the Five Deays of Heaven and Man after reaching the peak of the Human Immortal Realm.

Or he could go to the Immortal Transformation Pool and change his temperament.

"Shopkeeper, can I continue to follow you?" Zeng Daniu looked at Han Muye and asked softly.

Anticipation appeared on his face.

Although he was already a Master Refiner, he felt that the most comfortable time he had spent in all these years was when he was at the Imperial View Sword Shop.

Han Muye smiled and nodded. "Sure. It just so happens that the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion lacks someone who can appraise and repair swords."

Collecting swords and repairing them always involved damaged swords.

With Zeng Daniu's refining skills, he was more than qualified for the job.

Hearing Han Muye say that he could stay, Zeng Daniu grinned and laughed.

"Um, Shopkeeper, can Brother Shao come?"

Looking at Han Muye, he said in a low voice, "Brother Shao's cultivation hasn't improved over the years. Some of it isn't too good."

Even Heaven Realm experts were not immortal.

If one's cultivation could not improve, their spirit would wear down. In the end, their soul would dissipate, their Nascent Soul would collapse, and they would die in meditation.

“Shao Tianyi, he’s still at the Imperial View Sword Shop, right?” Han Muye nodded and said, “I’ll get someone to invite him over.”

The Imperial View Sword was on the Scattered Stars Island.

There were also six pavilions on the Scattered Stars Island, which were the inheritances of the Sword Pavilion.

As long as they sent a message, they would be able to contact Shao Tianyi.

With excitement, Zeng Daniu bowed and withdrew from the ninth floor.

Looking at the swords around him, the smile on his face widened.

Being able to stay in the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion and regularly study these swords, his skills in refining were bound to improve rapidly.

Chapter 1298 - 1298 Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable (2)

1298 Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable (2)

Han Muye watched as Zeng Daniu left, his expression changing slightly. He turned around, raised his hand, and a golden light shot out.

On the light screen in front of him, various trading messages were displayed.

After a moment, he exchanged a hundred sword intents for five damaged longswords.

Some of these weapons were originally of superior quality but had been broken.

Some were extremely ancient, clearly having endured the passage of countless years, which had eroded their power and caused damage.

For most sword cultivators, these swords were no longer useful.

But in front of Han Muye, these weapons were treasures.

He reached out and grabbed an ancient broken sword, infusing it with his sword intent.

“Boom—”

Layers of images appeared in his mind.

Three million years ago, it was the sword of Chu Zhenyang, a sword cultivator from the Muxing Immortal Realm.

This sword contained the cultivation memories of Sword Immortal Zhenyang.

As a mortal cultivator, his swordsmanship was godlike. Once he entered the Immortal World, he swept through the world.

Chu Zhenyang, the Sword Immortal, fell a million years ago, surrounded and killed by several powerful beings from the divine realm.

Because he had obtained a treasure of the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign.

It was a jade ruler.

A heaven-measuring ruler.

Looking at the jade ruler that could shatter the barriers of heaven and earth with a single strike, Han Muye recalled the records in the inheritance scriptures of the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign.

This jade ruler was one of the rare and powerful treasures in the hands of the Heaven Ascension Immortal Sovereign that could break through the divine realm's barriers of heaven and earth.

With the power of heaven and earth, this treasure could ignore the barriers.

In the memory of the longsword, Chu Zhenyang had hidden this treasure when he knew he was about to die.

“Ten Thousand Magnificence Heavenly Abyss, the silent land of the myriad worlds.”

Han Muye’s eyes flashed.

This was one of the most dangerous places in the world. There were countless demon beasts entrenched in the void and traces of the ancient calamity era.

One wrong step, and one could fall into it.

As the memory images flashed, pure sword intent flowed back into him.

Surprisingly, this broken sword contained hundreds of sword intents.

With these sword intents that outsiders couldn’t obtain, Han Muye not only didn’t lose out on the sword intents he had previously spent but also gained a considerable amount.

He turned to look at the other four swords and smiled.

It turned out that business could also be done this way.

Every sword that was worth less than 20 sword intents was exchanged for at least 100 sword intents.

What's more, these swords contained various memories, carrying the sword skills and experiences of past sword cultivators.

For Han Muye's fusion of his own cultivation, studying these sword skills would be beneficial, and these experiences would elevate his state of mind.

In half a year, he traded for over 800 damaged swords of various levels.

These swords cost him more than 30,000 sword intents.

But in return, these swords gave him back 120,000 sword intents for him, a fourfold return.

If it weren't for the fact that the price for acquiring damaged swords increased later on, Han Muye would have continued trading.

He posted this trading information in the Nine Essence Sword Tower, so he would collect any damaged swords he could find.

At the same time, he would also collect other suitable swords. Even if he didn't profit, he could still gain insights into sword cultivation from them.

When Han Muye came down from the ninth floor of the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion, an old man in a white robe bowed.

“Shao Tianyi greets the shopkeeper.”

At this moment, Shao Tianyi’s beard and hair were all white, and he looked a lot more decrepit.

However, when he saw Han Muye, his expression was excited, and the sword intent on his body surged.

“Shopkeeper, these are the various incomes of the Imperial View Sword Shop over the past 2,000 years.” He held a storage bag with both hands and handed it to Han Muye.

Han Muye nodded and accepted the storage bag.

He handed over a small box.

“You did well guarding the sword shop. This is a reward for you and Daniu.”

Hearing Han Muye say that they were good at guarding the sword shop, Shao Tianyi revealed a look of joy.

When he took the small box and probed it with his divine sense, his eyes widened.

There were actually immortal spiritual rocks in this small box.

A thousand immortal spiritual rocks were neatly placed.

This was far more valuable than the spiritual rocks he had given Han Muye.

Looking up at Han Muye, the corners of Shao Tianyi's mouth twitched slightly. In the end, he said in a low voice, "Thank you, Shopkeeper."

Shao Tianyi and Zeng Daniu had been assigned to guard the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion, replacing Huang Six and Liu Hong.

Han Muye had indeed decided to let the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion stay here. At the very least, he would not move while he was in this world.

Huang Six and the others still needed to cultivate and couldn't follow him around.

Shao Tianyi and Zeng Daniu were on the first floor of the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion. Shao Tianyi was in charge of trading and receiving swords, while Zeng Daniu repaired various swords.

When Zeng Daniu saw the hundreds of various swords that Han Muye had given him, he was almost shocked.

Each of these swords had been of high quality and had complex forging techniques.

Repairing these swords would take a long time.

Even a thousand years wouldn't be enough to repair all of them.

However, if he could repair these swords well, his path of forging would likely step into the realm of immortality.

By then, he might even have the possibility of forging immortal treasures.

"I heard that you can receive swords here, so I came to take a look." On the ninth floor of the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion, Li Yungang was curiously surveying his surroundings.

He was very familiar with the Nine Essence Tower.

After all, before the Nine Essence Tower achieved unification, one of the tokens had been in his possession.

However, he was also curious about what was so special about the Nine Essence Tower.

He saw the swords from the first to the eighth floors.

Aside from the immortal treasures on the eighth floor that made him a bit envious, the others didn't seem particularly special.

As the master of Zhantian Hall, Li Yungang did not lack swords.

Even immortal treasure swords were not in short supply.

Han Muze smiled and nodded, showing the greatest function of the Nine Essence Tower.

Chapter 1299 - 1299 Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable (3)

1299 Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable (3)

One after another, the light curtains flashed, and trade information about various swords and sword techniques scrolled on them.

Trade of immortal-grade sword artifacts, spiritual-grade sword artifacts, various sword techniques exchanges, and sword intent exchanges...

This was really a supreme treasure for Sword Dao cultivators!

Li Yungang, wide-eyed, took a deep breath after a long time and said, "Kid, aren't you afraid I'll snatch this treasure from you..."

If the Nine Essence Tower was in someone else's hands, he might really have to snatch it.

Whoever controlled this Nine Essence Tower had access to a treasure trove!

Han Muye chuckled and said nothing.

Li Yungang was envious of him for revealing the Nine Essence Tower.

He had plans to place this tower in the Mystic Spirit Sword Sect after going to the Fuyu Immortal Realm.

Only in the Sword Sect, with so many disciples, could they sustain the tower's trades.

Just think about it; every day, countless disciples would come, exchange sword intent for sword artifacts, and then he'd make a profit from the exchanged sword intent.

This was true empty-handed profit.

"Senior, aren't you going to choose a sword?" Han Muye turned to look at Li Yungang and smiled.

With the messages displayed on the screen, Li Yun couldn't help but be tempted.

He nodded and walked closer, carefully examining the trade information.

"I want this Sun Gathering Sword. How do I trade it?" After a while, Li Yungang pointed at a sword light and asked in a low voice.

The moment he took out an immortal treasure, the smile on Han Muye's face widened.

Immortal treasures contained a lot of sword intent and memories!

"Senior, this sword is worth 38,000 sword intents. Are you sure there are so many sword intents stored?" Han Muye asked softly.

Most sword cultivators condensed their sword intent in their sea of Qi, but to great cultivators, they still had Grotto-heavens.

A Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal like Li Yungang had already refined his Grotto-heaven into his body and could be used at any time.

However, 30,000 sword intents was not a small number. If he used too much at once, it would probably shake Li Yungang's Grotto-heaven.

"Haha, it's just 30,000 sword intent. It's..." Before Li Yungang could finish speaking, he glared and said, "Kid, you're trying to get information from me."

Han Muye laughed.

The more sword intent Li Yungang had, the more profitable he would be.

After reading the information on the screen, Li Yungang definitely couldn't help but come to trade again.

He asked Li Yungang to press his hand on the light screen and inject his sword intent into it to seal it. The sword on the other side was also thrown in. After both parties confirmed it, the deal was completed.

"Buzz!"

With a rumble, a golden sword appeared in front of Han Muye.

As soon as this sword appeared, the entire ninth floor was filled with golden rays of sunlight, exuding warmth and dryness.

With a solemn expression, he reached out with both hands and carefully held the sword.

When his hand held the hilt, he quietly injected sword intent and flipped through the memories.

"The Sun Gathering Sword was forged from the Ten Thousand Spirits Sun Gathering Heavenly Stone. It took 3,000 years and was engraved with 30,000 Fiery Sun Heavenly Essence Talismans."

"This sword weighs 3,000 catties. The true meaning of the sun is gathered in the sword, and it can shatter all darkness and evil in the world."

Han Muye's soft whisper made Li Yungang, who was about to step forward to receive the sword, pause.

He looked at Han Muye and said with a smile, "You've got a keen eye, kid. Go on, tell me more."

Han Muye nodded with a smile and recounted many of the insights and memories revealed by the sword.

As he spoke, he muttered to himself and extracted the sword intent from the sword.

The previous owner of this sword was a mighty Immortal Lord in the Immortal World. There were sword techniques cultivated in the sword.

This Immortal Lord named Yang Dingtian cultivated the Blazing Sun Sword Dao. His body turned into a sun, and his sword carried the power of the Heavenly Sun. It could be said to be invincible.

He sold this sword because he had gathered the power of a world and was preparing to forge another Heavenly Sun Sword.

If this sword could be properly refined, it would become a priceless treasure.

Scarlet Heaven Immortal World.

The Scarlet Flame Sword Sect.

Han Muye remembered the name of this world.

In his view, the combat power of this world was extremely strong, far exceeding that of the Fuyu Immortal World.

In fact, from the various sword memories he had seen about the strength of the Immortal World, the overall strength of the Fuyu Immortal World was indeed weak.

Many immortal realms had treasures that could suppress an entire realm, and there were dozens of Immortal Lords in charge.

Many Immortal Realms were backed by the Divine Realm, and some even had powerful Divine Realm beings residing within them.

From some damaged sword artifacts, Han Muye had seen the actions of Immortal Venerables.

"If you can refine this Sun Gathering Sword well, it can certainly further enhance your sword cultivation, Senior," Han Muye said with a smile as he handed the longsword to Li Yungang.

In this short moment, he had already looked into the memories contained within the sword and gained knowledge of dozens of sword techniques.

Furthermore, he had extracted 300 sword intents.

Compared to the value of this sword, 300 sword intents were just a fraction.

But it was a gain for nothing.

The sword could only hold a limited amount of sword intent. For immortal-grade treasures, 500 sword intents were likely the limit.

Perhaps only special artifacts designed for storing sword intent could hold more power.

Li Yungang carefully took the longsword and caressed it gently. A smile appeared on his face.

“Good, good! I never thought I would obtain a pure Yang attribute Immortal-grade sword artifact. With this sword, I can truly condense my own path of cultivation and advance further.”

He didn’t hesitate to accept the sword, his eyes filled with envy as he searched the screen for a moment before shaking his head.

“I can’t look anymore, or it’ll break my Dao heart.”

Waving his hand, he turned and walked away.

There were simply too many treasures on the full screen, and it was making him too eager.

Han Muze watched him go downstairs with a smile.

In the next few days, from Su Xinghe to Heavenly Venerable Qi Yu, and then to other experts of the Sword Pavilion, they all came to visit one by one.

Sword Ancestor Muye enthusiastically exchanged for suitable swords for them.

Although, except for Su Xinghe, none of them could afford a spiritual-grade sword, Han Muye still patiently explained the various attributes of the swords to them.

Chapter 1300 - 1300 Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable (4)

1300 Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable (4)

Sword Ancestor Muye had always been accustomed to observing swordsmanship, and now he was itching to try it himself. His skill in evaluating and exchanging swords was exceptionally high.

As everyone turned around, a wave of enthusiasm for sword evaluation and exchange swept through them once again.

The elders, deacons, and elite disciples of the Sword Pavilion had some sword intent to offer.

Even if they couldn't exchange for top-tier swords, they could still obtain magic treasures and exquisite spirit weapons.

Han Muye was in no hurry. As long as they came for sword evaluation and exchange, he would carefully assess their swords.

In a hundred years, Han Muye had not appeared in the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion.

However, in the eyes of outsiders, his cultivation had steadily reached the Heavenly Venerable realm during these hundred years.

The title of Sword Ancestor was no longer used in the cultivation world to address him.

He was now known as the Nine Mystic Sword Caretaker Heavenly Venerable

This was the most fitting title in everyone's eyes.

He presided over the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion, where sword cultivators came to observe and exchange swords.

No one knew that during these hundred years, Han Muye had gathered millions upon millions of sword intentions through sword evaluations and exchanges.

These sword intentions had grown so vast that even his Kui bloodline-tempered body couldn't contain them.

Three million sword intentions were the limit his body could bear at the moment.

Unfortunately, his Grotto-heaven was in the divine realm, making it impossible to store more sword intentions.

He had to exchange for a way to enhance his sword box, transforming the Infinite Unity Sword Case into an Immortal Treasure.

Within the sword case were a million hidden swords, each nurturing profound sword intents.

Just this sword box alone contained 10 million sword intents.

When needed, he could directly condense these sword intents.

He also exchanged for a sword gourd. After refining it, it was specially used to store sword intents.

A sword gourd could store a million sword intents.

In the past hundred years, many people had come to the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion.

Back then, the Demon clan's strongman Xiang Lingshuang, who had followed Han Muye, acted as a guardian outside the Sword Pavilion.

Lu Gao and Instructor Lin had also returned, maintaining order on the first floor of the Sword Pavilion.

Huang Six came to take a look from time to time. Most of the time, he wandered around with Lu Qingping.

Gao Changgong had also returned, sitting on the third floor of the Nine Mystic Sword Pavilion. It was unknown whether he had developed a liking for the third floor.

However, he needed to visit Xiao Yueli once a year, and each time he returned, he looked considerably haggard.

Those who were truly stationed in the Sword Pavilion, besides Zeng Daniu and the others, were Deng Chungang, who had developed a liking for alcohol, and Mo Yuan, who was infatuated with swordsmanship.

Li Xixi was now a swordmaster in command of a million-strong army in Huang Zhihu's army.

On the other hand, Deng Chungang's sword skills had somewhat stagnated, so he quietly came to the Sword Pavilion and didn't want to leave.

As for Mo Yuan, he had been invited by Han Muye to help organize and refine the practice of sword cultivation.

The Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords that Mo Yuan had created was still a technique that Han Muye could often use.

With so many sword cultivation methods available now, all Han Muye had to do was record them on jade slips, and Mo Yuan would start researching how to integrate and incorporate them into his own swordsmanship.

Unknowingly, the nine levels of the Sword Pavilion were already filled with bookshelves.

Each bookshelf held tens of thousands of jade slips.

Each jade slip contained a powerful sword technique.

Mo Yuan jokingly called these jade slips the 'Myriad Realms Sword Manual,' as they truly contained sword techniques from myriad realms.

However, Mo Yuan didn't know where these sword techniques came from and believed that Han Muye had collected them himself.

Although he could not fuse these thousands of sword techniques for the time being, Mo Yuan's Sword Dao cultivation had already increased by a hundred times. The Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords he used had really reached the realm of destroying the world.

Even Han Muye quietly studied this new Myriad Realms Ancestral Return.

—

Four Spirits World.

In the void, a crack was torn open.

A middle-aged man in a light yellow robe took a step forward.

The immortal light surrounding his body revealed his identity as an immortal cultivator.

Behind him, figures emerged one after another, walking out of the crack.

300 immortal cultivators wearing light blue battle armor, their bodies enveloped in immortal light, stood solemnly in formation.

“Senior Brother Chen Xu, back then, our disciples from the Yunting Dao Sect led by He Qu came to this realm,” a short-bearded old man in Daoist robes spoke in a low voice.

Chen Xu, the leading Daoist, nodded and scanned his surroundings.

“The treasure left behind by Immortal Venerable Minghe was taken away by He Qu. I want to see his corpse.”

He gave a command, waving his hand and saying, “Find He Qu and kill him.”

“Understood.” The green-armored battle matrix echoed. Immortal light shone and dispersed in all directions.

The immortal light tore through the void, and numerous figures fled.

For beings as insignificant as ants, immortal realm powerhouses wouldn’t hold back.

It was just a massacre.

A hundred days later, various pieces of news converged.

He Qu and the others had descended upon this realm, but they were no longer here.

With them were tens of millions of troops and several Heavenly Venerables.

Daoist Chen Xu, who was wearing a green Daoist robe, frowned.

“Immortal Source World?”

“Millions of troops came to this realm, led by He Qu, and they haven’t returned in a hundred years?”

A green-armored Daoist nodded and said, “These ants are scared out of their wits. They can’t be lying.”

“We used secret techniques to search their souls, and the information is consistent.”

“Senior Brother, our deduction is that He Qu and the others conquered the Immortal Source World and found information about the treasure left behind by Immortal Venerable Minghe.”

The other Daoists nodded as well.

It seemed that this was the only explanation for why He Qu and his group hadn't returned for a hundred years and had cut off all communication.

Hearing his words, Daoist Chen Xu's eyes flashed coldly.

"Hmph, then I'll flatten this Immortal Source World and dig out He Qu and the others."