

Pavilion 711

Chapter 711 - 711 Han Muye Breaks into the Life Seizing Tower Alone

Among the assassins in the Life Seizing Tower, who didn't have a cheap life?

As long as they exchanged their lives for spiritual rocks, who wouldn't have a cheap life?

Oblivious to fresh blood flowing from his body, Shao Tian slowly narrowed his eyes.

He had been an orphan since he was young. He had entered the Life Seizing Tower to learn how to kill in order to live longer.

At the Imperial View Sword Shop, he revered the shopkeeper, envied his profound cultivation, envied his ability to judge swords, envied his calligraphy and paintings that contained the Great Dao. However, the one Shao Tianyi envied the most was Zeng Daniu.

This mortal was talking about his wife, his parents, and his two children every day. Did the land that his family had snatched some time ago sprout...

This fellow was very stingy. If he could eat less, he would eat less. He even used the cheapest pills to buy body tempering pills.

However, this guy was willing to be cheated and spend 10 spiritual rocks to buy an ordinary golden hairpin because the shop owner said that this golden hairpin could nourish the body and extend one's lifespan.

This guy wanted his wife to live longer and spend time with him.

In the beginning, Shao Tianyi was amused as he watched Zeng Daniu accumulate spiritual rocks, toys, and spiritual pearls.

But slowly, he became envious.

He did not know what the point of risking his life to earn spiritual rocks was.

It could not compare with this Zeng Daniu sleeping soundly and waking up laughing in the middle of the night.

When he was in the shop today, Shao Tianyi had already seen the assassins from the Life Seizing Tower.

These assassins pretended to have their sword evaluated and even delivered a sword to Shopkeeper Han.

This was a deliberate provocation, telling Shao Tianyi that they could kill Shopkeeper Han at any time.

If Shao Tianyi still didn't take action, they wouldn't be polite.

Previously, Shao Tianyi had killed a few assassins from the Life Seizing Tower and defeated the administrators, which had raised his status in the Life Seizing Tower.

Otherwise, these people would probably come to kill him.

That was how the Life Seizing Tower worked. Strength was everything.

“Shao Tianyi, the Tower Lord said that the reward for killing Han Muye is 3,000 spiritual pearls,” said a thin young man with a cold expression. The short sword in his hand was still dripping blood.

The blood came from Shao Tianyi.

“Three thousand spiritual pearls is already the second-ranked reward.” The middle-aged man with a black jade pendant hanging from his waist said indifferently, “Shao Tianyi, there are plenty of people who will accept such missions.”

Two figures charged out from the left and right, intending to bypass Shao Tianyi and chase after Zeng Daniu.

They were forcing Shao Tianyi to make a choice.

On the way, Shao Tianyi had taken action to protect Zeng Daniu. He had to fight until he was covered in injuries to ensure that Zeng Daniu could leave safely.

At this moment, how could he let these two assassins chase after Zeng Daniu?

He moved his sword.

The sword in Shao Tianyi’s hand spun and guided his body to land in front of the assassin on the left.

The assassin had expected this. He chuckled and pressed his sword down.

All he had to do was hold Shao Tianyi back. He could block one person, but not the second.

“Clang—”

The two swords collided, and the killer’s smile froze on his face.

The sword in Shao Tianyi’s hand seemed to have no power at all as it was knocked out and landed a hundred feet away, blocking another assassin.

The tip of the sword rose again.

“Be careful!” The black-robed middle-aged man who had spoken earlier shouted in a low voice.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Shao Tianyi’s sword was 10 times brighter than before!

Sword intent!

It was definitely not a sword intent that could be cultivated by an assassin from the Life Seizing Tower, yet it had appeared in Shao Tianyi’s hand.

“Pfft—”

The sword pierced through his body, and blood splattered.

Shao Tianyi stood with his sword in hand, his expression calm.

“Great!”

The black-robed man waved his hand and shouted, "Shao Tianyi, since you've cultivated sword intent, the Tower Lord will definitely focus on nurturing you.

"Don't be stubborn."

With a wave of his hand, several assassins flew up.

There was vigilance and killing intent in their eyes.

We are all assassins in the Life Seizing Tower, but why is it that you can cultivate sword intent and be valued by the Tower Lord? they thought.

So what if you've cultivated sword intent? Can't I kill you today?

A dead genius is nothing.

The sword light was dim, but it was cold.

Eight sword lights came from different directions, sealing off all of Shao Tianyi's escape routes.

Shao Tianyi turned his head slightly and looked at the town in the distance. Daniu should be home soon, right?

He wondered how happy his two children would be when they saw him return.

Has the land that he acquired previously been cultivated?

With a thought, a sword light rose.

The sword in Shao Tianyi's hand emitted a dazzling halo as it wrapped around the three long swords in front of him. As they intersected with each other, they drew a blood-red color.

With a horizontal slash, he forced back the other two sword lights. The spiritual qi in his body could not keep up.

If his cultivation was insufficient, he could activate his sword intent.

"Clang—"

A sword struck his sword ridge, splitting it.

A sword stabbed into his left shoulder. The blade penetrated his body, and blood flowed.

Shao Tianyi fell to the ground and looked up at the clouds in the sky.

He remembered that his senior brother, who had been stabbed to death by him, had said that he did not blame him. Life was like a flowing cloud. After death, it would feel light and there would be no more worries.

"Shao Tianyi, I'll give you one last chance." The black-robed man's expression was cold.

"Come back to the Life Seizing Tower with me. Someone will take over your mission."

"Hehe..." Shao Tianyi slowly closed his eyes.

“Since when did a Life Seizing Tower envoy talk so much nonsense?”

Expression calm, he closed his eyes and whispered, “I’m not going back to the Life Seizing Tower.

“Being a shop assistant at the Imperial View Sword Shop is so comfortable...”

He closed his eyes and lay there.

After a long time, Shao Tianyi opened his eyes in confusion.

Why hadn’t the Life Seizing Tower envoy killed him yet?

It would be a joke to say that the envoy of the Life Seizing Tower valued his talent.

“Shopkeeper... Shopkeeper...”

Chapter 712 - 712 Han Muye Breaks into the Life Seizing Tower Alone (2)

Looking at Han Muye standing not far away, Shao Tianyi was at a loss.

Did the shopkeeper save me?

He slowly rose to his feet and looked around at the twisted faces of the assassins who were confined.

What kind of power is this to be able to directly suppress Golden Core emissaries without any resistance?

“Do you really think my shop is better than the Life Seizing Tower?” Han Muye lowered his head and looked at Shao Tianyi.

Shao Tianyi nodded.

He had nothing else to say.

No amount of words could express his current feelings.

He simply nodded.

“Yes, then stay in the sword shop from now on.” Han Muye raised his hand and a light red pill popped out.

“Change into clean clothes and go to Zeng Daniu’s house. We’ll come back together tonight.”

Shao Tianyi caught the pill and put it into his mouth. He bowed and turned to leave.

He had only taken a few steps when his entire body trembled.

The surging qi and blood began to roll over and over in his body.

What kind of pill is this? he wondered.

After a thousand feet, his injuries had mostly recovered. Even the wound on his left shoulder only left a faint scar.

When he arrived outside Anping Town, his injuries had all recovered, other than his pale face.

Such a top-grade healing pill was probably worth hundreds of spiritual pearls!

After quietly changing into a clean set of clothes and using a cleansing technique to dissipate the blood all over his body, Shao Tianyi quietly chased after Zeng Daniu.

The funny thing was that Zeng Daniu was standing on the street, feeling lost.

He didn't know where his home was.

Previously, he had left in a hurry. He only knew that a spiritual pearl was enough to live a good life in town, but he did not know where his wife and the others would be living.

Fortunately, he was not stupid. He found someone and asked where the Tao family was, and arrived at a large residence. Then he was invited in by the servant at the door.

A moment later, the head of the Tao family personally led him to a large carriage. They crossed a few streets and arrived in front of a group of relatively neat houses.

There was no big mansion, but the house was spacious and clean.

The limestone slab in front of the door was paved with flowers and plants.

"Father—"

When Zeng Daniu got out of the car, some of the children playing at the door shouted in surprise.

Zeng Daniu laughed loudly and went forward to hug his two children. He then stuffed the toys he brought into their hands.

The surrounding children were filled with envy.

In the house, an old man in rough clothes and women in fitting dresses all rushed out.

Zeng Daniu greeted them with a smile. Then the entire family entered the house happily.

The head of the Tao family did not enter the house. He was standing by the ox cart outside the door.

With a smile on his face, he turned around and saw a young man in a gray robe walking to his side.

"In Anping Town, your family is considered a large family, right?" Shao Tianyi said indifferently.

The head of the Tao family nodded blankly.

For some reason, he felt a chill in his heart when facing this young man.

"Zeng Daniu's family is here. Your Tao family can help him and make him feel at ease, right?" Shao Tianyi spoke again.

The Tao Family Head nodded again.

Shao Tianyi smiled and patted the Tao Family Head's shoulder.

"Brother Tao, I forgot about you. Haha, it's not easy for me to come back—Brother Shao!" Zeng Daniu widened his eyes at the entrance of the house.

"You keep talking about the elders and the younger members of the family. I thought I should come and visit, so I came," Shao Tianyi said with a smile.

Zeng Daniu grinned and scratched his head nervously. "We both left the shop. Shopkeeper won't blame us, right?"

"I asked Jia Wu to look after the shop. Besides, the shopkeeper doesn't care about our business," Shao Tianyi said as he looked behind Zeng Daniu.

The elders and children of the Zeng Family had already gathered around.

"Haha, this is my brother. We're in the same shop." Zeng Daniu introduced Shao Tianyi with a smile.

Brother.

Shao Tianyi nodded. He raised his hand and took out a few small items.

"These are two pills for Uncle and Auntie.

"This is a deep-sea fish pearl for sister-in-law.

"These two small swords are low-end. I'll give them to the two children."

...

Shao Tianyi did not care about the value of the gifts he had taken out at the last minute.

It did not matter if it was a few hundred or a few thousand spiritual rocks.

Shao Tianyi felt much better when he saw how happy the Zeng family was.

On the other hand, Zeng Daniu had some doubts on his face.

The head of the Tao family was quite knowledgeable. He could tell that all of the gifts were incomparably precious to mortals.

When he saw Zeng Daniu just now, he felt that there was an aura coming from him.

He wondered if Zeng Daniu had already become a cultivator, and that was why he made friends with cultivators. Even the gifts his friend gave were so precious.

The envy on his face was hard to hide.

"Daniu, stop standing at the door. Brother Shao and Master Tao, please have a seat in the room. I'll cook." The woman pulled Zeng Daniu's sleeve and said in a low voice.

Zeng Daniu hurriedly extended his hand to invite Shao Tianyi and the Tao Family Head into the house.

The house was very spacious. There were two entrances and a large courtyard.

There was also a large row of rooms at the back.

The Zeng family's father and mother could not join in the conversation. They helped Zeng Daniu's wife with the cooking. The two children had already run out with their toys.

Zeng Daniu, Shao Tianyi, and the Tao Family Head sat at the large table, chatting about interesting things between the cultivation world and the mortal world.

Zeng Daniu and Shao Tianyi casually talked about what had happened in the shop over the past few days, which made the Tao family's head sigh endlessly.

This was the cultivation world.

Zeng Daniu had truly stepped into the cultivation world and was no longer a mortal.

After a while, Zeng Daniu said that he would go to the kitchen to see if the food was ready. Then he went to the back of the house and came back looking sweaty after an hour.

Chapter 713 - 713 Han Muye Breaks into the Life Seizing Tower Alone (3)

While they were eating, Shao Tianyi asked Zeng Daniu how the land he'd acquired was. Had any crops germinated? Zeng Daniu grinned and said that nothing had germinated, so he plowed it again.

As everyone ate, there was a rumble outside the door. It was very far away.

The bamboo chopsticks in Shao Tianyi's hand trembled slightly, and his face was slightly pale.

It was the Life Seizing Tower.

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After saving Shao Tianyi, Han Muye used the power of his soul to suppress the assassins of the Life Seizing Tower and guide him towards the location.

The location of the Life Seizing Tower was not hidden.

After all, no one would be able to find it if it was too well concealed.

After crossing three seas and landing on a large island, Han Muye saw a city fortress covered in blood in front of him.

That was where the Life Seizing Tower was located.

Most of the people on the island were assassins from the Life Seizing Tower.

When Han Muye arrived, there were countless killers waiting for him.

There were no secrets on Scattered Stars Island.

By now, many forces in the area knew that someone had crossed three seas to cause trouble in the Life Seizing Tower.

This kind of thing was common in the past.

Powerful cultivators, people from large factions, and experts from outside.

However, the Life Seizing Tower was still there.

"Kill."

Sword lights and spells collided with Han Muye and the assassins beside him who had their souls controlled.

Spiritual lights flashed, and the spell techniques were dazzling.

When the explosion disappeared and the smoke dissipated, only Han Muye was left standing in midair. The assassins around him were all dead.

This was the Life Seizing Tower.

They did not care about the life and death of their own people.

The joint attack did not injure Han Muye at all. Ahead, the other assassins had solemn expressions.

Such an expert was not someone they could deal with.

“Let him come.”

In the distance, a voice spread.

The assassins quickly stepped aside and let Han Muye walk forward.

Crossing the plain and mottled street, Han Muye stood in front of a tall blood-colored building.

Three palaces, seven pavilions, fifteen floors.

Life Seizing Tower.

Those three blood-colored words emitted a demonic halo.

Standing in front of the Life Seizing Tower was an old man in a gray robe. He had a serious expression on his face.

“The Imperial View Sword Shop’s Han Muye came from the land of Dao Competition two months ago. He has some conflict with the Seven Luminaries Pavilion.

“A few days ago, Han Muye displayed his sword evaluation methods in Muyang Hall and became a sword evaluation expert pursued by sword cultivators.”

As the old man spoke, he looked down at Han Muye and said softly, “I think we might have some misunderstandings.

“We’re all businessmen. It’s good to be amiable.”

Han Muye stood there without saying anything.

Clasping his hands behind his back, the old man’s expression was calm as he said, “How about this? Help me evaluate 10 good swords and send Shao Tianyi back.

“After that, I won’t accept any more business deals related to you.

“You know, it’s not just the Seven Luminaries Pavilion. Some people will be jealous of your ability to judge swords.”

The 10 swords and sending Shao Tianyi back were a sign of submission to the Life Seizing Tower.

In the future, the Life Seizing Tower would not take on any business related to assassinating Han Muye. This was a step back for the Life Seizing Tower.

Both sides would take a step back. It was really good to be amiable.

On one side was one of the fifteen floors, and on the other side was just a small sword shop owner.

The fact that the Life Seizing Tower had done so much showed that they had given him enough face.

In the void, many divine senses that were spying on him were trembling.

The Life Seizing Tower, which had always been ruthless and did whatever they wanted, was actually so easy to talk to?

Was it because they valued Han Muye's sword evaluation ability, or was there another reason?

"I'm not interested in evaluating swords meant for killing people only.

"Shao Tianyi is a clerk in my sword shop."

Han Muye finally spoke.

The atmosphere instantly froze.

Not giving in a single step!

He raised his hand, and a green sword appeared in his palm.

The third sentence came out, "I am a sword cultivator."

Sword cultivator.

A sword cultivator only followed his heart.

A sword cultivator must have a firm heart!

A sword cultivator, a sword of all things!

His sword was unsheathed.

"Clang—"

A long sword that reached out diagonally was broken.

Han Muye swept his sword, and the green sword light slashed across the other party's neck, leaving a trail of blood.

Since the sword light moved, it did not stop!

The sword in Han Muye's hand dragged across the ground. With each step, he slashed. All the people in front of him had their swords broken and their throats slit.

Ten steps.

Twelve people.

The swords were broken in the same place, and the fatal wounds were inflicted in the same place.

The black-robed old man's expression turned solemn.

The spying divine senses in the void were silent.

To be able to cultivate the Sword Dao to this extent, one's mental fortitude was indestructible.

Today's matter could not be resolved peacefully!

"You're courting death." Han Muye was 10 feet away. The black-robed man roared, slapping with both palms.

Endless blood-colored waves instantly pressed down.

Heaven Realm.

A Heaven Realm cultivator mobilized the power of heaven and earth to seal the void, and his palms seemed to make the world collapse.

Han Muye pointed his sword forward.

What kind of sword cultivator could defy the heavens and compete with a Heaven Realm cultivator?

Killing intent flashed in the black-robed old man's eyes.

The killing intent condensed into a physical form and was sandwiched in the palm print.

The surrounding divine senses were filled with curiosity.

Sword cultivators could be said to be invincible among their peers, but they were not invincible against the heavens.

That thin spiritual long sword could not withstand a single palm strike.

Perhaps the power behind Han Muye would fight the Life Seizing Tower after his death?

Or was this a test?

The shadow of the palm reached the top of his head.

Han Muye's sword light also turned into nothingness.

Formless.

The sword cut open the palm print and pierced through the old man's chest.

The sword stabbed out from his chest.

Space Dao.

"Boom!"

The death of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert shook the heavens and the earth.

In front of the Life Seizing Tower, the blood was so thick that it was almost overflowing.

Han Muye slowly retracted his sword. Drops of blood fell on the stone steps.

Dragging his long sword, he left a trail of blood as he strode into the blood-colored courtyard.

Entering the Life Seizing Tower.

He, Han Muye, was not Jia Wu or Shen Fugui.

What he wanted was not a stable business.

He had come to Scattered Stars Island for the six-story Sword Pavilion to improve his combat strength quickly.

The visit of Qian Hexun from the Muyang Hall let him know that he was on the radar of the forces of the Endless Sea.

Since that was the case, he would let them see his strength.

In the cultivation world, strength was still the deciding factor.

The blood-colored door slammed shut as Han Muye walked in.

Figures gathered around and crashed into the windows.

Would they lose their lives here like all the people who had provoked the Life Seizing Tower before, or would they really be able to break through the Life Seizing Tower and become another force on Scattered Stars Island? The people outside were looking forward to it.

Not too far away from the Life Seizing Tower, Xu Chuanhe frowned and said, "Is this brat trying to provoke me?"

"Senior Brother Xu, if he's really a trial disciple of the Sword Pavilion, save him if you can." Beside him, a white-haired old man shook his head and said calmly, "No matter what, we can't lose face."

Xu Chuanhe nodded. His gaze landed on the bodies lying on the ground in front of the stone steps.

Is he intentionally displaying his strength with this 10-step sword technique?

Also, the Space Sword is a rare technique.

This kid is definitely doing this on purpose.

With a low grunt, a faint sword light flashed on Xu Chuanhe's body as he looked at the tall building in front of him.

It's good to let him suffer a little, he thought.

He has an exaggerated opinion of his own abilities.

Chapter 714 - 714 Six Stalwart Pavilion, Sword Pavilion Inheritance

He looked at the blood-colored pavilion from the outside, but when he entered, it looked simple and unadorned.

Tables and chairs, murals, potted plants, screens.

The green wooden stairs extended to the second floor.

Han Muye walked forward with his sword in hand. The assassins gathered in the hall in front of him stood up one by one.

The figures who barged in through the surrounding windows had killing intent in their eyes.

“Buzz!”

Several blood-colored spiritual lights attacked from afar.

“Creak—”

The ear-piercing sound of a long bow being pulled back sounded as a long arrow pointed at Han Muye’s head.

The dark sword Qi quietly attacked without any sound of wind.

Spells, long-range attacks, and dark swords.

As expected of the Life Seizing Tower, which was adept at assassinations. They attacked in an instant, advancing and retreating calmly.

Han Muye’s expression did not change. He just raised his hand.

He thrust his long sword forward, breaking the blood-colored imprisonment spell.

The tip of the sword twisted and broke the arrow.

Returning his sword, he broke three thin long swords.

With a wave of his hand, the broken swords landed in his palm.

“Liu Jian, 32 years old. Entered the Life Seizing Tower at the age of seven, killed 78 people, and injured 26 innocent lives. Dammit!”

His long sword carried a clear sword aura as it slashed through the neck of a middle-aged man in black.

“Zhu Dingsi, 46 years old, eighth level of the Meridian Opening realm. At the age of eight, you entered the Life Seizing Tower and killed 163 people, injuring the innocent. The two of you saved seven of your colleagues in the Life Seizing Tower. The flaw in your sword technique is that you are three points slower. Remember not to hesitate in the future.”

He raised his sword and swept it. The sword light threw a middle-aged man in green out of the window.

“Hu Ke, the sin of killing is serious. Die.”

The sword light pierced through the chest of a ferocious old man opposite him.

Those who did not injure the innocent would not die, and those who killed would not be spared.

Wherever the sword light passed, the assassins’ expressions changed.

Some people looked hesitant, some gritted their teeth, some had fear in their eyes, and some were at a loss.

“Clang—”

A sword broke, and the young man holding the broken sword knelt on the ground.

Han Muye’s sword pressed against his neck, and the cold sword intent made his scalp tingle.

“Bai Yulang, do you remember the fishing village on Gulang Island?”

Han Muye’s voice was indifferent, but it made Bai Yulang, who was originally horrified, look confused.

“Gulang Island...

“Kill, they were all killing.

“They killed my father, my mother, and my sister. Only Ergou and I were left. They brought us here to the Life Seizing Tower...

“I-I can’t die! I want to live and watch the Life Seizing Tower get destroyed!

“Kill, kill, live...”

Han Muye’s sword had already left Bai Yulang’s neck. Bai Yulang, who was kneeling on the ground, was still waving the sword in his hand and gritting his teeth, as if the person standing in front of him was the owner of the Life Seizing Tower.

In this world, was there anything more terrifying than facing death?

There was.

The human heart was unpredictable.

The assassins who originally wanted to fight to the death began to waver.

Is it worth it?

What’s the purpose of my life and death?

Am I the one whose sin of killing is very serious, or the one who still has a chance to live?

Are my memories hazy like Bai Yulang’s?

Their beliefs collapsed in an instant.

“Buzz!”

The sword in Han Muye’s hand vibrated and whistled as he flew straight to the second floor.

The assassins on the first floor no longer had any fighting spirit.

“Hmph, chase after them and kill—” Before the gray-robed elder could finish speaking, he felt a chill run down his spine.

He turned around and saw many murderous gazes.

“You, you are going to betray...”

“Slash—”

Bai Yulang’s broken sword pierced his chest.

Who said that a broken sword could not kill?

Killing an assassin whose strength was secretly suppressed by countless people was easier than killing a chicken.

Bai Yulang, covered in blood, burst out laughing. Holding his broken sword, he rushed up to the second floor of the Life Seizing Tower.

The others hesitated and slowly gathered on the second floor.

“Boom!”

On the second floor, a loud explosion sounded.

Han Muye laughed and pointed his sword forward.

In front of him, dozens of old men with calm auras were sitting or standing, holding swords in their hands, or pinching talismans with their fingertips.

Every one of them was an expert.

It was not that their cultivation had reached the Heaven Realm, but that each of them had fought through life and death, and their auras were stable.

Such people could not be swayed by a few words and their beliefs would not crumble.

They only believed in themselves.

The moment Han Muye thrust his sword, a few experts joined forces to stop him.

“I have a sword move called Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords.” Slowly raising his sword, Han Muye restrained his aura.

“This sword technique is not for cultivating endlessly. It is only for the sword cultivators of the world to open up a path to heaven.”

Sword light condensed and gathered 10,000 rays of light.

At this moment, Han Muye felt overwhelmed with emotions.

No wonder Wen Mosheng guarded the Heavenly Mystic for 10,000 years.

No wonder Master Mo Yan could create this Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords.

He had traveled through many realms and stepped into various worlds, be it the Suwei World, the Desolate Wilderness, or Scattered Stars Island.

No world could really allow one to cultivate freely.

Only the Heavenly Mystic Realm was a place for people to be unrestrained and focus on cultivating techniques and swordsmanship.

Therefore, the literary aspects merged with the Great Dao to protect the Heavenly Mystic.

Therefore, Marquis Wu's true body was sealed away and would never leave.

Therefore, the Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor used the Dao to fight for the great calamity and transcend the Heavenly Mystic Great Era in order to rise!

At this moment, when Han Muye stabbed out with this move again, he completely understood.

In the Heavenly Mystic World, the battle for the Great Dao was predetermined!

It was like a scholar carrying a sword and running amok in the Central Continent. It was like 10,000 swords returning to their origins and spreading their name to the Eastern Sea. It was like the Divine Dao Investiture of the Deities breaking the countless foundations of the No Resentment Realm.

If the Heavenly Mystic World achieved greatness, it would definitely become another paradise for cultivators in the world like the return of the myriad swords!

"After the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords, it's time for one sword to turn into 10,000 swords," Han Muye muttered. The sword body flickered with a bright stream of light. With a slash, the 10,000 swords turned into a torrent!

Chapter 715 - 715 Six Stalwart Pavilion, Sword Pavilion Inheritance (2)

What kind of sword strike is this!

When Bai Yulang and the assassins on the first floor poked their heads out from the stairs, they saw the sword lights turning into a long dragon. It roared and swept through everything on the second floor.

Nothing could stop this long dragon of sword light.

They could block one sword, but they could not block the second, third, and countless swords.

"Boom!"

The dragon of sword light shot out of the second floor of the Life Seizing Tower.

The dragon roared, and sword light flashed.

"Sword Pavilion's 10,000 Swords?" Xu Chuanhe's expression changed.

The old man beside him had already taken a step forward. "With 10,000 swords as a guide, if this method isn't the inheritance of our Sword Pavilion, what is?"

When the sword turned into a dragon and roared, the cultivators who were probing with their divine senses understood.

"Six Stalwart Pavilion, Sword Pavilion Inheritance."

"I see."

"It's said that the cultivators of the Six Stalwart Pavilion have fallen and are in a gloomy state. Are they going to go against the flow?"

“Hehe, only the Three Palaces and Seven Pavilions have such a move.”

The white-haired old man landed outside of the Life Seizing Tower and shouted, “Di Linyang, how dare you plot against someone from the Six Stalwart Pavilion?”

The sword intent on his body surged and seemed to merge with the flying dragon.

The sword-light dragon trembled, drilled into the Life Seizing Tower, and rushed up, smashing through the third, fourth, and fifth floors!

At the sixth level, the sword light dragon had dimmed, but the halo on it was extremely lively.

Han Muye’s eyes sparkled. He followed the sword and landed on the fifth floor. He shouted, “Ten Thousand Swords, Return to One!”

10,000 swords returning to the origin, one sword turning into 10,000 swords.

When 10,000 swords formed the Dao, it would be the realm of Unity.

The third level of the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords.

“Buzz!”

In that moment, all of the swords within a 100-mile radius of the Life Seizing Tower trembled.

Xu Chuanhe let out a long laugh as he threw out a green long sword to the fifth level of the Life Seizing Tower.

Magic sword!

The sword and the sword light combined. The power of the Mystic Sun intertwined. Spiritual light flashed and the sword rushed into the sky!

The dazzling sword light directly broke through the sixth floor of the Life Seizing Tower, passed through the top floor, broke through the thick glazed tiles, and rushed into the nine heavens.

One sword to destroy the Life Seizing Tower!

The green sword flew back into Xu Chuanhe’s hand. Han Muye, who was standing on the roof of the Life Seizing Tower, cupped his hands and bowed.

The old man beside Xu Chuanhe laughed and said, “What a good sword cultivator.”

Three greenish-gray projections appeared on the top floor of the Life Seizing Tower.

The white-haired old man glared at him and coldly said, “Zhai Linyang, are you courting death?”

The three shadows pondered for a moment before dissipating.

Three palaces, seven pavilions, and 15 floors were not just about titles, but also the difference in strength.

The Life Seizing Tower could scare ordinary cultivators, but it was nothing compared to the Six Stalwart Pavilion.

After ordering the owner of the Life Seizing Tower to retreat, the old man glanced at Han Muye and nodded. He turned into a sword light and dissipated.

Xu Chuanhe glanced at the scattered Life Seizing Tower assassins below, then looked at Han Muye and said, "Let's go."

Han Muye destroyed the Life Seizing Tower with a single strike, and so did the human hearts condensed by the Life Seizing Tower.

Without cohesion, these assassins were like scattered sand, powerless.

Perhaps the 15th floor would become the 14th floor. Or perhaps, after a while, a new 15th floor would appear.

The forces of the Endless Sea had arranged everything on Scattered Stars Island.

Han Muye nodded and turned into a sword light to fly away.

He had already achieved his goal of attracting the attention of the Sword Pavilion.

Xu Chuanhe smiled and followed behind him. They crossed three seas and flew away.

...

When Han Muye returned to the sword shop, the moon was already high in the sky.

Jia Wu, Zeng Daniu, and Shao Tianyi were all waiting at the door.

Seeing that Han Muye had returned safely, Shao Tianyi took a step forward and knelt down.

He did not expect Han Muye to choose to go to the Life Seizing Tower because of him.

When Shao Tianyi returned from Anping Town and heard the news, he was stunned.

Zeng Daniu didn't know what the Life Seizing Tower represented, but Shao Tianyi had come from it.

That was a place that even Heaven Realm cultivators would die in!

Is my cheap life worth it?

"Alright, just stay in the shop as a shop assistant in the future."

Han Muye waved his hand and looked at Jia Wu. "Thank you for taking care of the shop for me, Fifth Uncle Jia."

Hearing his words, Jia Wu shook his head. "The world of you great cultivators is really not something a small cultivator like me can get involved in.

"In a while, I'm going to close the shop and go wandering for a bit."

Hearing his words, Han Muye pondered for a moment and nodded.

Jia Wu's choice suited a merchant who had been immersed in the ways of merchants for many years.

It was not good for small cultivators like Jia Wu to interact too much with Han Muye, who easily destroyed the Life Seizing Tower.

"If Fifth Uncle Jia really wants to leave, you can leave the shop for me to open for you. When you come back, I'll return the shop to you."

Jia Wu smiled and nodded.

He was not leaving right away. He said a few words at the door before returning to his shop.

Han Muye, on the other hand, led the confused Zeng Daniu back to his shop with Shao Tianyi, who had gotten up.

Han Muye went straight to the second floor and set up a light array. Then his eyes lit up.

As he traveled with Xu Chuanhe, he gained a lot of information about the inheritance of the Sword Pavilion.

He did not hide his identity as a trial disciple of the Sword Pavilion and revealed his Mystic Sun cultivation technique.

The inheritance of the Sword Pavilion on Scattered Stars Island was a great cultivator who controlled the six-story Sword Pavilion.

This was the death of the great cultivator. No one in the Sword Pavilion could inherit it, causing the strength of the Six Stalwart Pavilion here to decrease greatly.

If not for the fact that the Six Stalwart Pavilion still had a few great sword cultivators supporting it, it would have been suppressed by other factions.

Chapter 716 - 716 Six Stalwart Pavilion, Sword Pavilion Inheritance (3)

The previous conflicts between the major forces on Scattered Stars Island were much crueler than the fights between low-level cultivators.

The Endless Divine Venerables seemed to be very happy to provoke a battle between these great influences.

"Three months later, the Six Stalwart Pavilion will organize a group of junior disciples to head to the six-level Sword Pavilion.

"If you can control this Sword Pavilion, you will be the master of the Six Stalwart Pavilion."

Xu Chuanhe looked at Han Muye solemnly and said softly, "But you have to know that the six-level Sword Pavilion has already condensed a Dao Domain. Outsiders can't help you if you die inside."

Dao Domain.

In the Upper Three Heavens of the Immortal Source World, a great sword cultivator with the Six Stalwart Pavilion would naturally condense a Dao Domain.

Even if a great sword cultivator died, his Dao Domain would still exist.

However, if no one inherited the Sword Pavilion, the Dao Domain would collapse as time passed.

Han Muye raised his hand, revealing a small jade-colored sword in his palm.

This sword was the key to entering the six-level Sword Pavilion.

Zhao Yujing had already obtained it, but he died outside Scattered Stars Island before he could enter.

Now that Han Muye had Xu Chuanhe's invitation, he could enter the six-level Sword Pavilion openly.

His purpose in coming to Scattered Stars Island had been achieved.

With a smile, he put away the small sword. Spiritual light flashed in front of him, and sword after sword appeared.

They were all from the Life Seizing Tower.

These swords were filled with a murderous aura.

Reaching out to hold a long sword, Han Muye injected sword qi and saw how this sword took lives.

The murderous aura on the sword was dense. If ordinary sword cultivators carried it with them, it would definitely hurt their minds.

Unless they could wear down the baleful aura.

With a flash of spiritual light in his eyes, the Great Spirit in Han Muye's divine treasures slowly condensed in his palm.

The Great Spirit was peaceful and could suppress the baleful aura and evil spirits.

Looking at the sword in his hand, the Great Spirit in Han Muye's palm stopped.

Why do I have to wear down the baleful aura?

Just to obtain an ordinary spirit weapon, a semi-spiritual long sword?

Do I lack such a sword?

Compared to such a long sword, the murderous aura in the sword was more precious.

Thinking of this, he chuckled and put away his sword. Then his body flickered with spiritual light and he began to meditate.

Countless spiritual pearls shattered around him, turning into surging spiritual qi that enveloped his body.

This seclusion took him nearly 10 days.

At the same time, he noticed that the divine beast clone was not far from Chen Yue Star.

When he came out of seclusion, he went straight to see Xu Chuanhe.

"Refine the heart with the sword?" Hearing Han Muye's suggestion, Xu Chuanhe looked confused.

Han Muye took out a long sword filled with killing intent.

Xu Chuanhe took the sword and sensed it for a moment. He frowned and said, "You mean to use the baleful aura to refine the power of the sword cultivator's soul?"

"This method is not advisable."

"Many low-level cultivators have weak mental strength. In front of this sword, they will be injured and unable to recover."

Speaking of this, he smiled and said, "Your idea is good, but your steps are a little big. You will, hehe..."

As soon as his laughter sounded, Han Muye raised his hand, and a golden light pressed down on the scabbard.

The Great Spirit turned into a mysterious pattern and wrapped around the sword.

With the suppression of the power of the Great Spirit, it was difficult for the baleful aura to rise.

The Great Spirit was peaceful and calming.

As soon as the halo entered his eyes, Xu Chuanhe saw images.

Murder.

Sword light scattered, and blood splattered.

Even a grand sword cultivator like Xu Chuanhe had a serious look on his face.

The owner of this sword had once killed 35 cultivators with this sword. Thirteen of his peers had died under his sword.

This was where the murderous aura in the sword came from.

The image dissipated, and Xu Chuanhe slowly closed his eyes.

After a long time, he opened his eyes and stared at Han Muye.

"You want others to experience the scenes in this sword and understand the difficulty of cultivation?"

"Aren't you afraid of spawning demons with killing intent?"

Some people could understand the difficulty of life and death and have compassion in their hearts. Some people could understand the hardships of cultivation and have more reverence for it in their hearts. But others had less fear of killing and more zeal for it.

Whether Han Muye's method was good or bad, it was really not easy to judge.

"Senior Chuanhe, are there more people benefiting from this method, or are there more people who have become demons?" Han Muye's expression did not change as he asked softly.

Xu Chuanhe was stunned for a moment. He nodded and said, "Of course, there will be more benefits. After all, most people are pure-hearted. Even cultivators don't advocate killing."

"Then is this method of refining the heart with the sword good or evil?" Han Muye asked again.

Xu Chuanhe pondered for a moment, then smiled and said, "I was too shallow."

“After staying on Scattered Stars Island for too long, I’ve really lost my drive to improve.

“Fine, I’ll help you.”

As Han Muye had said, since this method could help more people, why not use it?

Was it because of the fear that it would give rise to several of those demons?

If he was really that kind of demon, even if he didn’t cultivate the Heart Refining Technique, he would still become an evil person.

Three days later, a sword formation appeared on the island where the Life Seizing Tower was located.

This sword formation was formed by a thousand long swords. The swords were inserted into the limestone, forming the shape of a coiling dragon.

Each of these swords was at least a high-grade mortal weapon, and nearly half of them were spiritual weapons.

With so many high-quality swords, it naturally attracted countless people.

When someone carefully approached and touched the hilt of the sword embedded in the bluestone, his expression changed.

The sword hilt was wrapped in golden spiritual patterns, and illusions appeared in front of the swordsman.

Killing with a sword.

Holding this sword, he started from killing the people around him, until one expert after another died at the hands of others.

It was as if he had personally experienced those scenes.

The first person holding the sword covered his mouth and ran to the side halfway through. When he returned, his face was pale.

The others could not help but step forward curiously.

A day later, the strange sword formation spread throughout Scattered Stars Island.

It was not until an Earth Realm Sword Core sword cultivator held 13 swords in a row and comprehended the true meaning within that his cultivation and temperament broke through. He stood in front of the sword formation and knelt for a long time before the secret of the sword formation was exposed.

Refining the heart with the intent of slaughter.

These swords were all the old swords of the assassins of the Life Seizing Tower.

These swords had killed many people, and their bodies contained endless murderous aura.

Someone used a mysterious method to trigger the baleful aura in the swords to turn into illusions and reproduce the lives of the sword owners to warn others.

Killers were always killed.

The person who set up this formation was truly a magnanimous and vigilant cultivator.

On the 13th day of the formation, a great sword cultivator came over curiously. After looking at 132 swords in a row, the sword lights all over his body rushed into the sky.

“Di Linyang of the Life Seizing Tower, you and I are mortal enemies!”

Chapter 717 - 717 Wen Yuan Pavilion, Tao Zhixing

A disciple who was an Out of Body Fifth Realm cultivator had gone missing back then. People thought that he had fallen into the Endless Sea and never returned.

Unexpectedly, the Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert accidentally saw his disciple being assassinated in the assassin’s sword.

How could he tolerate such hatred?

The Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator vowed to wipe out the Life Seizing Tower.

When this news spread, cultivators arrived one after another. There were people who saw the phantoms of their disciples, senior brothers, and even relatives in the illusions of those swords.

Within three days, everyone on Scattered Stars Island talked about how much evil the Life Seizing Tower had done.

Seven days later, the Leader of the Life Seizing Tower, Di Linyang, was surrounded and killed by 13 Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts.

The Life Seizing Tower of the Three Palaces, Seven Pavilions, and Fifteen Floors would never have a chance to make a comeback after it met its end.

...

On a huge island that stretched for thousands of miles, there was a huge city with numerous sword cultivators.

In the center of the city, there was a seven-story pavilion with an extraordinary aura.

Seven Luminaries Pavilion.

The Seven Luminaries Sword Sect was a major force on Scattered Stars Island.

At this moment, on the top of the seven-story pavilion, Zhu Wushi and Zuo Tianya stood in front and restrained their auras.

In the past, it was their honor to be able to come to the top of the Seven Luminaries Pavilion and meet the pavilion master.

But today, the two of them were uneasy.

On the balcony of the high pavilion, a young man in a jade-colored robe looked indifferent as he watched the distant clouds gather and disperse.

The Seven Luminaries Pavilion Master was a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, Li Mingtu.

He was an expert who ran amok on Scattered Stars Island with a sword and competed with other forces.

With the Falling Cloud Sword in his hand, Li Mingtu's combat strength was ranked among the top 10 on Scattered Stars Island.

Of course, this excluded the experts in the Endless Sea.

"The Dao competition.

"Everyone who can stand out in the Dao Competition is a true expert.

"How dare you attract the nobodies of Scattered Stars Island?

"The ignorant are truly useless."

The gray-robed middle-aged man behind Li Mingtu stood with a cold face and spoke in a deep voice.

"Zuo Tianya, you've been on Scattered Stars Island for a thousand years, and you're one of the top experts in the Seven Luminaries Pavilion. Have you forgotten such common sense? How dare you ask the Life Seizing Tower to assassinate Han Muye for 30,000 spiritual pearls?"

The middle-aged man in the gray robes showed a look of sarcasm on his face and sneered, "Now this is great. Everyone on Scattered Stars Island knows that my Seven Luminaries Pavilion hired the Life Seizing Tower to kill someone for 30,000 spiritual pearls, and was still outsourced by 300 spiritual pearls.

"Embarrassing."

His words were filled with scorn and ridicule, but Zuo Tianya did not dare to refute.

This was because the other party was a powerhouse second only to Li Mingtu in the Seven Luminaries Pavilion.

Jin Yufeng, known as the Seven Luminaries Soul Breaking Sword.

This Heaven Realm Out of Body cultivator who had joined the Seven Luminaries Pavilion halfway had indescribable combat strength.

Zuo Tianya's cultivation was on par with his, but he was no match for his opponent's strange sword technique.

Moreover, being ridiculed by the other party today was better than being punished by the Pavilion Master, right?

The Pavilion Master was the person that Zuo Tianya was truly afraid of.

"Alright, Jin Yufeng, you don't have to pretend to be a good person here." The pavilion master, Li Mingtu, who was standing by the terrace, turned around and said indifferently.

Jin Yufeng chuckled and did not speak again.

After reprimanding him, the Pavilion Master's anger was appeased, and this matter was probably resolved.

“My Seven Luminaries Pavilion wants to kill. It doesn’t matter how we do things.” Li Mingtu’s gaze landed on Zuo Tianya and Zhu Wushi. His coldness was filled with pride.

Whether it was the Seven Luminaries Pavilion here or the Seven Luminaries Sword Sect tens of thousands of miles away, they were all major forces.

Large factions naturally had their own pride.

“Mistake. The Life Seizing Tower has already fallen, but you made a mistake in not reporting it. You’re making me miss a good opportunity.”

On Li Mingtu’s body, the divine soul power unique to Divine Transformation Realm cultivators vibrated, causing Zuo Tianya and Zhu Wushi’s faces to turn pale.

Zuo Tianya stood there with a vexed expression on his face.

He did not expect Han Muye to set up the Baleful Qi Sword Array and attract the attention of countless cultivators.

As soon as the sword formation appeared, it refined the hearts and benefited numerous cultivators. However, it was not the most important thing. The most important thing was to expose the evil deeds committed by the Life Seizing Tower to the world so that there was no way for it to make a comeback.

When they killed Di Linyang, the sect master of the Life Seizing Tower, they didn’t hold back at all.

Between the Three Palaces, Seven Pavilions, and Fifteen Floors, there were assassinations. Between the various large and small factions, regardless of whether they were close or not, there had been unimaginable backstabbing.

The entire Scattered Stars Island was in an uproar.

Among them, there was the matter of Zuo Tianya hiring the Life Seizing Tower to kill with 30,000 spirit beads, but being outsourced by 300 spirit beads, causing much public ridicule.

However, as Li Mingtu said, these rumors did not matter.

It could not hurt them at all.

Some things were just rumors.

However, Zuo Tianya and the others did not report the matter immediately, causing the Seven Luminaries Pavilion to be unable to deal with this matter early. This was a missed opportunity.

Otherwise, it would be the Seven Luminaries Pavilion, not the Six Stalwart Pavilion, who would gain fame!

That was right. The Six Stalwart Pavilion, which had been holding back all this time, had made a high-profile appearance this time. Whether it was destroying the Life Seizing Tower or setting up a formation for cultivating the heart, they were all involved.

As for Han Muye from the Imperial View Sword Shop, in the eyes of the large factions, he was just a person pushed to the front by the Six Stalwart Pavilion.

How could a puny Han Muye accomplish such big things?

Which cultivator who had only been on Scattered Stars Island for less than half a year dared to face the Three Palaces, Seven Pavilions, and Fifteen Floors directly and destroy one of the forces?

If such a person really existed, all the families on Scattered Stars Island would have to treat him seriously as if they were facing a great enemy.

Zuo Tianya and Zhu Wushi did not dare to refute Li Mingtu's reprimand. They lowered their heads and did not speak.

"Zuo Tianya, Zhu Wushi. This time, the Six Stalwart Pavilion will be holding a Sword Dao Trial. You guys should go personally," Li Mingtu said as he took out a jade-colored invitation card.

Chapter 718 - 718 Wen Yuan Pavilion, Tao Zhixing (2)

"If possible," he paused, narrowed his eyes, and said calmly, "Settle your grudge with Han Muye in the Sword Dao Trial."

If possible?

This was a death order!

In this Sword Dao Trial of the Six Stalwart Pavilion, only one of them would emerge the victor.

Li Mingtu of the Seven Luminaries Pavilion always meant what he said.

"Pavilion Master, don't worry." Zuo Tianya cupped his hands and took a deep breath. "The reputation of our Seven Luminaries Sword Sect must be wiped clean with the blood of our enemies."

—

In the Imperial View Sword Shop, Han Muye, who had finished setting up the Heart Refining Sword Formation, was much more relaxed.

Because of his entanglement with the Life Seizing Tower, outsiders knew that he was a grand cultivator in the Sword Dao Trial, and fewer people invited him to evaluate their swords.

After all, inviting an ordinary shopkeeper to evaluate a sword was completely different from handing their sword to a great cultivator.

Fewer people came to the shop, and business was worse. Zeng Daniu was a little worried. Shao Tianyi was happy to take a break and focus on comprehending the word 'sword' that Han Muye wrote again.

Even if the Life Seizing Tower was destroyed and was no longer a threat to his life, he was still obsessed with the Dao of the sword.

"Brother Shao, Brother Shao..." Zeng Daniu's voice resounded, causing Shao Tianyi, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the 'sword' character, to come back to his senses.

An old man in a long robe stood in front of him with a boy beside him.

The old man looked at Shao Tianyi with a smile and asked, "Hehe, little brother, you seem to be in a daze from looking at this calligraphy. I wonder if you've gained anything?"

Gained?

Shao Tianyi nodded. "I've gained a lot. This word seems to be imprinted in my heart."

His words caused the old man's eyes to light up. The little boy beside him looked at Shao Tianyi curiously.

"Do you want to buy a sword or a painting?"

"If you want to evaluate the sword, you'll have to wait for the shopkeeper to come out of seclusion." Shao Tianyi stood up and said softly.

Hearing his words, the old man smiled and looked around. He pointed at Yan Zhenqing's Tower of Treasures and said, "Help me ask your shopkeeper how much this calligraphy is selling for."

Inquire with pleasure?

Shao Tianyi raised his eyebrows and quickly nodded in agreement.

The shopkeeper had said that those which had the 'Inquire with pleasure' label in the shop were all worth more than 30 million spiritual rocks.

The person in front of him was probably not an ordinary person.

Noticing Shao Tianyi's gaze, the old man stroked his beard and chuckled. "I'm Tao Zhixing. Tell your shopkeeper that he can come to my Wen Yuan Pavilion when he's free."

Wen Yuan Pavilion!

The Wen Yuan Pavilion was located at the Three Palaces, Seven Pavilions, and Fifteen Floors. There were several Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators guarding it, and Tao Zhixing, a mighty Confucianist, was the pavilion master.

The person in front of him was Tao Zhixing, who was an influential almighty in the Endless Sea!

Shao Tianyi bowed excitedly. Tao Zhixing reached out and patted Shao Tianyi's shoulder. "Knowing is easy, but doing is difficult. Watch and practice more. In cultivation, you can comprehend something without realizing it."

Shao Tianyi nodded and bowed. "Thank you for your guidance, sir."

The guidance of a great cultivator might benefit him for the rest of his life.

When Tao Zhixing turned around and walked to the counter, he saw that there was a brush and ink in front of Zeng Daniu. There was also some not-so-smooth handwriting on the paper.

"You haven't learned to read?" Tao Zhixing asked softly.

Zeng Daniu scratched his head in embarrassment. "Sir, you know that I've been fishing since I was young. I can't read..."

He knew Tao Zhixing.

When he returned to the fishing village from the shop, he took Tao Zhixing's carriage and chatted with him all the way.

Hearing his words, the smile in Tao Zhixing's eyes deepened.

"Alright, you haven't entered school yet, but you are willing to learn and can be taught.

"If you want to read and write, you can come to my Wen Yuan Pavilion when you're free."

With that, Tao Zhixing led the little boy out of the Imperial View Sword Shop with a smile.

Zeng Daniu was at a loss. He turned to Shao Tianyi, who was also at a loss.

The two brothers looked at each other and grinned.

An assassin who could not see the future and a fisherman who was in danger actually had the right to speak in front of a mighty Confucianist. He was even invited to study and read at the Wen Yuan Pavilion.

Wasn't this a pleasure?

Shao Tianyi looked at Zeng Daniu. "The Wen Yuan Pavilion is a good opportunity to study. Are you going?"

Zeng Daniu looked around and shook his head. "I want to learn refining.

"However, it would be great if my two children had the chance to study..."

When Han Muye went downstairs, Shao Tianyi and Zeng Daniu told him about Tao Zhixing's invitation.

Shao Tianyi also said that this person wanted to buy Yan Zhenqing's pagoda invitation.

Han Muye turned to look at the Tower of Treasures and was lost in thought.

After staying on Scattered Stars Island for a long time, he knew more and more things.

Especially with the guidance of Xu Chuanhe, the senior of the Sword Pavilion, he knew a lot about the forces on Scattered Stars Island.

The Master of the Wen Yuan Pavilion, Tao Zhixing, was a great cultivator of Confucianism. He had already formed his own Dao Domain.

Behind the Wen Yuan Pavilion was the Jinnan Galaxy, where Confucianism flourished.

On Scattered Stars Island, only Wen Yuan Pavilion had a background in Confucian Dao.

The world of the Heavenly Mystic was also flourishing with Confucianism.

If these two could join forces, they would have a higher chance of winning.

However, Han Muye was not sure if the Jinnan Galaxy was willing to participate.

The Dao competition was dangerous. Not everyone would participate.

“Miss Yu,” Zeng Daniu shouted from the door.

Han Muye turned around and saw Yu Qingzhu walking slowly into the shop with a white-haired old man.

Han Muye smiled and cupped his hands. “Junior Han Muye greets Old Master Yu.”

This person was none other than the owner of Yu Fenglin’s sword furnace, Yu Fenglin. He was a grandmaster in the art of craftsmanship and had personally forged several treasures.

“Hehe, Shopkeeper Han is a young hero. His sharpness is unstoppable. This old man is really incomparable.”

Chapter 719 - 719 Wen Yuan Pavilion, Tao Zhixing (3)

Yu Fenglin had a smile on his face. His gaze swept past the wooden shelves around him before landing on the paintings on the wall.

“On Scattered Stars Island, Cultivator Tao Zhixing of the Wen Yuan Pavilion is the most proficient in the Way of Confucianism. If you are also good at this, I can introduce you.”

Hearing his words, Han Muye smiled and cupped his hands. “Thank you, Senior.”

As he spoke, he led Yu Fenglin and Yu Qingzhu upstairs.

“Well, wasn’t the one who came just now...” Zeng Daniu turned to Shao Tianyi in confusion.

Shao Tianyi waved his hand.

Was this something they could get involved in?

“Jia Wu will be leaving Yulan Street in a few days. Daniu, go check in with him. Is there anything he needs help with?” Shao Tianyi smiled and pointed to the shop next door.

Zeng Daniu nodded and walked over.

Han Muye was not surprised by Yu Fenglin’s arrival.

After all, the relationship between the sword furnace and the sword shop was a win-win situation.

After they sat down and exchanged some pleasantries, Yu Fenglin took out an ancient bronze sword.

“Little friend, can you help me see what’s so special about this sword?”

Sword evaluation.

Business.

Or a favor.

Han Muye did not mention the reward. He smiled and nodded as he took the sword.

The sword sank slightly in his hand, and traces of coldness seeped out.

As he placed his hand on the hilt of the sword, he could feel a faint spirituality in the sword.

The sword was three feet long and weighed 352 pounds. It was made of Cold Essence Iron.

Yu Fenglin wouldn't ask him to comment on this.

Han Muye clenched his fists and a faint sword Qi poured into the sword. A crisp sword cry sounded.

Images appeared before his eyes.

"Boom!"

With a bang, the sword appeared.

It was a grinding tool that was as heavy as a mountain. Every time it was pressed, 10 long swords would take shape.

This method...

Han Muye's eyes widened.

Does the cultivation world also have such a method?

After the sword was formed, whether it was engraving runes or polishing the blades, 10 or 100 swords were formed at a time.

Then the swords were distributed to sword cultivators.

These sword cultivators wore black leather armor and stood tall.

The sword cultivators trained with the swords to kill enemies.

Until one day, a sword cultivator rushed into a light screen with an army of sword cultivators.

"A mere cultivator from the dam dares to spy on us?"

"Kill."

Han Muye didn't know where this dam was, but he saw the Endless Sea, fragments of the Desolate Wilderness, and the Nine levels of the Immortal Source World.

Like a tide, the huge army slaughtered their way through and finally left.

There were casualties and losses. The owner of this sword fell into the Endless Sea.

"The dam..."

Han Muye saw a sky that was similar to the one that isolated the Western Frontier from the Heavenly Mystic Central Continent.

However, the sky screen not only isolated the world, but also surrounded the Endless Sea like a dam.

It was as if the Immortal Source World, the Endless Sea, and all the galaxies everywhere were captives.

What kind of world lies beyond the dam?

Han Muye's eyes shone.

Those who could forge countless swords at once and nurture a large number of cultivators were extremely powerful.

They were so powerful that the Immortal Source World, the Endless Sea, and even the Desolate Wilderness seemed to have been harvested by it.

“Buzz!”

With a soft sound, the images in Han Muye’s mind disappeared.

However, before the scenes disappeared, Han Muye saw the phantom of an old man in a green robe.

The old man held a sword in his hand and sized it up before tossing it to Yu Fenglin.

However, this phantom immediately caused the images in Han Muye’s mind to collapse.

Last time, it was the Heavenly Mystic Dao Ancestor who caused his mind to collapse.

In other words, the old man who handed the sword to Yu Fenglin was a Dao Ancestor-level expert.

In the Endless Sea, there were not only Divine Venerables, but also Dao Ancestors.

Han Muye slowly let go and looked at Yu Fenglin.

“Senior, do you want to study the forging method of this sword?”

Yu Fenglin nodded with a solemn expression.

Han Muye thought for a moment and shook his head. “From my guess, this sword was forged after smelting all the spiritual materials and not tempered.

“The advantage was that it could form many swords at once. The disadvantage was that it couldn’t be of a high grade.

“It won’t be of much help to you in improving your refining skills.”

Hearing Han Muye’s words, Yu Fenglin was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud.

With a wave of his hand, 10 identical swords appeared in front of Yu Fenglin.

“I was just wondering what kind of swordsmith could make a sword without any mistakes.

“This kind of smelting method is quite desirable.”

Indeed.

For example, to form a sword formation, the stronger the sword, the better.

A perfect sword was the best choice for a sword formation.

Sword formation?

Han Muye’s eyes sparkled.

Didn’t He Yuhu take the essence of the chalcedony to refine a sword formation?

It seemed that the idea of the Thousand Chances Sword had been adopted by the Endless Sea.

Seeing Han Muye's expression, the smile on Yu Fenglin's face deepened.

It was so easy to talk to a smart person. He didn't need to point it out to let the other party know that the Endless Sea was behind him.

"Boom!"

In the distance, lightning flashed in the sky.

A great cultivator had broken through.

Han Muye and Yu Fenglin both stood up and walked to the window.

From the looks of it, the one with the highest chance of breaking through was probably the swordsmith master Gu Qianshan, right?

"Brother Qianshan's breakthrough is all thanks to Little Friend..." With his hands behind his back, Yu Fenglin laughed.

Han Muye looked equally happy.

This was a huge favor.

No wonder Yu Fenglin came to visit today. It turned out that he knew that Gu Qianshan was about to break through.

As expected, after half an hour, the lightning dissipated. The first place the newly promoted Grandmaster of Weapon Refining, Gu Qianshan, visited was the Imperial View Sword Shop.

In the sword shop, he coincidentally met Yu Fenglin, who was chatting with the owner of the sword shop. The three of them drank and chatted happily.

This matter was personally spread by Yu Fenglin's granddaughter, the eldest daughter of the Yu Clan, Yu Qingzhu.

The eldest daughter of the Yu family also said that Shopkeeper Han Muye of the Imperial View Sword Shop was invited to participate in the Sword Dao trial of the Six Stalwart Pavilion. When the time came, she would also accompany him.

The Sword Evaluation Meeting, the Life Seizing Tower, and the Sword Formation of Heart Cultivation were all related to the shopkeeper of the Imperial View Sword Shop.

Just as Scattered Stars Island was in chaos, a deafening roar came from the sea.

Half a day later, shocking news arrived.

The rising star of the Endless Sea, Bai Zeyu, defeated the young Palace Master of the Water Spirit Palace with a Thousand Chances Sword and forced her to give up her sword and admit defeat.

The Water Spirit Palace's young Palace Master, Shui Yue'er, had returned with heavy injuries and was recuperating in the forbidden area of the palace. It was said that her cultivation foundation had been severely damaged.

Thousand Chances Sword.

It was suggested by Han Muye from the Imperial View Sword Shop at the Sword Evaluation Meeting that the refining master, He Yuhu, personally refine it.

"So, the Water Spirit Palace wants to find trouble with me?" On the second floor of the Imperial View Sword Shop, Han Muye looked at Xu Chuanhe, who had a solemn expression.

Xu Chuanhe nodded.

Is this an undeserved calamity?

Han Muye smiled wryly.

His eyes shone brightly.

He was a sword cultivator.

He was afraid that the trouble would not be big enough!

Chapter 720 - 720 Dao Discussion, Interception

The Three Palaces, Seven Pavilions, and Fifteen Floors. The power behind each of the three palaces was formidable.

Yuling Palace was backed by the Upper Three Heavens of the Immortal Source World, and the Ten Thousand Demon Palace seemed to be backed by a mysterious demon.

As for Water Spirit Palace, there were many female cultivators and young disciples. It was hard for outsiders to guess who the true master behind them was.

However, the Palace Master had once killed several Heaven Realm Out of Body cultivators in the Endless Sea and suppressed an area.

The strength of Water Spirit Palace was publicly acknowledged.

Even the Six Stalwart Pavilions were unwilling to face such a great power head-on.

Seeing Han Muye's expression, Xu Chuanhe shook his head.

When he came to see Han Muye, he had guessed that this would be the outcome.

It was impossible for Han Muye to agree to leave Scattered Stars Island.

The aloofness in a sword cultivator's bones was something that outsiders could not understand.

As a sword cultivator, Xu Chuanhe understood.

Han Muye had not done anything wrong, but it was impossible for him to avoid trouble.

After Xu Chuanhe left, Han Muye instructed Shao Tianyi to keep an eye on the shop. He led Zeng Daniu away quietly.

First, he visited Yu Fenglin's sword furnace. After that, he invited Yu Fenglin to head to the Wen Yuan Pavilion.

As for bringing Zeng Daniu along, it was because he had heard from Shao Tianyi and the others that Tao Zhixing had invited Zeng Daniu to the Wen Yuan Pavilion.

Han Muye had asked Zeng Daniu, and Zeng Daniu felt that he was too stupid. He couldn't study and preferred to refine weapons.

He felt that forging iron was easier than studying.

However, he wanted to ask if he could let his children study at the Wen Yuan Pavilion.

The disciples recruited by the Wen Yuan Pavilion were all nurtured from children.

The Wen Yuan Pavilion was not close by. If not for Han Muye flying on his sword, Zeng Daniu would never have been able to go there in his life.

After crossing 3,000 miles, there was only an octagonal pavilion in the waters of several islands.

Until he landed in front of the pavilion, Zeng Daniu was in a daze.

His legs were trembling, but his eyes were sparkling.

"This is... a cultivator..."

After interacting with the high and mighty immortals for a long time in the past, he knew that they were all cultivators.

However, he never knew what it was like for a cultivator to fly.

It turned out that cultivation was so exciting!

Han Muye ignored Zeng Daniu's longing and walked to the pavilion with Yu Fenglin.

On the other side, Tao Zhixing, who was wearing a scholar's robe and had a smile on his face, was already waiting.

"Mr. Tao, I came uninvited. Sorry to disturb you." Yu Fenglin smiled and cupped his hands, then pointed at Han Muye beside him.

"This little friend Han is the shopkeeper of Imperial View Sword Shop. I believe Mr. Tao has often heard his name recently."

Han Muye bowed and said, "Greetings, Mr. Tao."

A faint Great Spirit flashed on his body.

Confucian cultivators.

Confucianism, sword cultivation.

The joy on Tao Zhixing's face intensified. He raised his hand and said, "I regret not being able to meet you at your shop last time."

These words caused Yu Fenglin to be stunned.

It seemed that these two had already interacted before, but Han Muye still wanted him to introduce them?

This little fox.

Han Muye stood up and held up a painting. "I'm here to visit, but I don't have anything to show. I'll do an ink-splash painting. I await your esteemed corrections."

Tao Zhixing smiled and reached out to take it, guiding Han Muye and the others into the Wen Yuan Pavilion.

As for Zeng Daniu, the rest of the pavilion would naturally receive him.

He was not qualified to be personally entertained by a grand cultivator.

The pavilion only had three floors, but its exterior was grand and tall.

Upon entering, one could see that many green-robed students were either studying hard or writing quickly.

Even when Tao Zhixing led Han Muye and the others here, not many people turned around.

This was indeed the attitude one should have when doing research.

Han Muye took a casual look. The Great Spirit on these Confucian students was not dense. It must be the atmosphere on Scattered Stars Island that did not have much foundation in Confucianism.

Cultivation of Confucianism required the gathering of the People's Will.

However, no one seemed to be interested in the cultivation method of the Wen Yuan Pavilion.

Was the path of cultivation different?

He turned to look at the decorations around him. The paintings and scrolls were elegant and unique.

Many of the words were modest and vigorous, and showed uprightness and strength of character.

On the other hand, the paintings were simple and elegant, and had an immortal aura.

In this, the Heavenly Mystic Confucianism was a little different.

The people Han Muye had gotten to know in the Imperial City Academy were all either arrogant or frivolous. Their writings were brimming over with the Great Spirit and literary talent.

When they arrived at the third floor of the Wen Yuan Pavilion, Tao Zhixing invited Han Muye and Yu Fenglin to sit down in front of a small table. Then he raised his hand and slowly unfolded the scroll Han Muye had given him.

"Little Friend Han, you drew it yourself. I want to observe it carefully."

Tao Zhixing smiled and slowly opened the scroll.

Yu Fenglin, who was at the side, said, "This is your fault. Why didn't you give me a painting?"

"I understand. Mr. Tao is a cultured person. I'm a blacksmith."

Han Muye smiled and shook his head, knowing that Yu Fenglin was also joking.

If these paintings were not in the hands of Confucianist cultivators, they were really worthless.

Tao Zhixing was also smiling, but as he slowly opened the book, the expression on his face gradually changed from relaxed to serious.

"It's deep and rich, and as clear and quiet as water. The brush and ink strokes are natural, and the technique is close to the Dao..." Tao Zhixing slowly raised his head and looked at Han Muye.

"My young friend, did you really draw the ink grapes yourself?"

"Your style imitates Mr. Green Vine. Who is this Mr. Green Vine?"

The scholars had always looked down on each other, but they also valued each other.

Only those who caught their eye were qualified to discuss the Dao at the same table.

However, scholars had their own pride.

If Han Muye had not personally painted this painting, Tao Zhixing would probably have thrown Han Muye out.

Hearing Tao Zhixing's question, Han Muye laughed and raised his hand to place the brush, ink, paper, and inkstone on the small table.

"Doesn't Old Master Yu want a painting? I'll draw one personally."