

King Hall 1071

Chapter 1071: Inferior Like You!

Mu Jinyu decisively struck, killing everyone who had surrounded Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou.

The swift and clean execution sent chills down the spines of those who were a step slower and missed the opportunity to join in, making their hair stand on end.

Most of the Heaven's Pride at the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, who had not directly faced Mu Jinyu's killing methods, did not even regard him, thinking if age permitted, he wouldn't qualify as the Dragon Head Leader at the Hidden Dragon Conference.

But now, seeing Mu Jinyu in action, their expressions turned grave, and their eyes showed a hint of fear.

"So strong!"

"The ones who surrounded him were Ye Fan from the Central Domain's Ye Family, and Gu Yuan from the Southern Domain's Ten Thousand Sword Sect; both are unmatched talents who have been at the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm for more than a decade, yet they couldn't withstand a single move from him?"

Representatives from various powers who were at the entrance of the Secret Realm, but had not yet entered, were all stunned by Mu Jinyu's decisive slaughter.

"Wasn't it said he battled with a Sixth Layer loose cultivator for half a day? How is it now so easy to kill those at the Ninth Layer of Fanxu Realm?"

"What do you know? He wanted to defeat opponents at their strongest domains, yet Ji Changxin at the Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm, whose strongest is domain tactics, was swiftly defeated, but the loose cultivator Li Zhexiong, who fiercely battled with him, has training in Intent Domain, which just so happens to be Mu Jinyu's weak point, hence they fought for so long!"

"Indeed, now that he doesn't need to abide by his rule of matching strength, he can use any means freely; ordinary Ninth Layer opponents naturally won't be his match!"

"Now, the Wu Family might find it difficult to deal with Mu Jinyu."

The crowd quickly understood this, looking at Mu Jinyu with eyes filled with more apprehension and unease.

Wu Zhiyuan naturally spotted Mu Jinyu's appearance; initially planning to act directly, upon hearing the crowd's discussions, his expression turned even grimmer.

However, as the heir apparent to the Wu Family's Family Head, his status didn't allow him to retreat. He arose, staring directly at Mu Jinyu, coldly saying, "You are Mu Jinyu, the Dragon Head Leader of this Hidden Dragon Conference, daring enough to kill my Wu Family's pearl, my cousin yesterday?!"

The scene was dead silent, everyone watching seriously, anticipating the fierce confrontation to come.

Unexpectedly.

Mu Jinyu didn't glance at Wu Zhiyuan, checked two keys for any issues, then casually tossed them behind him to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, murmuring, "Just one more key left."

Originally, they had one key, which Zhuo Yue had painstakingly obtained.

Their initial plan was to have Mu Jinyu carry the key into the Secret Realm, pluck the Hedao Fruit, and if there were extras, they could give Zhuo Yue one.

But now, fearing being pursued by the Wu Family, Mu Jinyu wasn't comfortable leaving them outside, intending naturally to obtain more keys so the three of them could enter the Secret Realm.

With a glance, Mu Jinyu saw those who planned to surround him retreating; thus, it wasn't proper to continue a killing spree to seize others' keys.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu looked toward Wu Zhiyuan, who harbored the strongest hostility, calmly asking, "Do you have a key?"

"Of course!"

Wu Zhiyuan wasn't sure what Mu Jinyu intended but still proudly replied.

Mu Jinyu nodded, "Good, hand over the key, and I can spare your life."

"..."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire scene fell into dead silence!

Including Wu Zhiyuan's Wu Family members, everyone could hardly believe Mu Jinyu dared speak to Wu Zhiyuan this way.

Did he not know he was already on the Wu Family's kill list?

His not fleeing Chu Kingdom in panic, still coming to the Secret Realm, was already beyond everyone's expectations.

Yet the crowd still didn't expect, facing Wu Zhiyuan's murderous glare, he would dare demand Wu Zhiyuan redeem his life with a key!

What arrogance and self-confidence!

He didn't seem to regard the Wu Family at all!

Didn't see Wu Zhiyuan as a rival!

"You..."

Wu Zhiyuan froze for a moment, then was angered, trembling all over, his Qi rampant, and white smoke flowed from all seven apertures.

This was being infuriated to the point of smoke pouring from seven apertures.

"You dare plot for the key in my hand!"

Wu Zhiyuan stared at Mu Jinyu, gritting his teeth.

Mu Jinyu replied indifferently, "You intend to kill me for revenge, why wouldn't I dare want your key? I merely consider it hard to cultivate, so I'm allowing you to submit the key and preserve your life."

"Hmph, do you think winning the Dragon Head Leader at the Hidden Dragon Conference means you're the strongest in the world?"

Wu Zhiyuan gazed at Mu Jinyu, his eyes filled with murder, haughtily saying, "My Wu Family has killed Dragon Head Leaders before!"

This remark caused everyone's breath to halt.

Wu Zhiyuan's words weren't lies; their Wu Family ancestors indeed killed a Dragon Head Leader previously.

The Dragon Head Leader back then was as prominent as Mu Jinyu, even more so, his arrogance and dominance incited fear and hatred among countless people.

Ultimately, for unknown reasons, he clashed with the Central Domain's Wu Family, proclaiming he'd flatten the Wu Family.

In the end, he was slain by a mysterious Wu Family member.

Elevating the Wu Family's supreme prestige!

Now, could it be Mu Jinyu would follow the path of that Dragon Head Leader and die at Wu Zhiyuan's hand?

In this dead silence.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu chuckled, breaking the oppressive quiet.

"Why are you laughing?" Wu Zhiyuan was somewhat irritated.

Mu Jinyu shook his head in amusement, "Even if your ancestors killed a Dragon Head Leader, what of it? Do you think I'd be as weak as that Dragon Head Leader? Do you believe you're like your ancestors? A cowardly and inferior you, what makes you qualified to boast before me?"

"I'm cowardly and inferior?!" Wu Zhiyuan, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was stupefied, his eyes showing disbelief.

He never expected Mu Jinyu would describe him like this!

Mu Jinyu casually said, "If you weren't inferior, why boast of your ancestor's glory? You should forge your reputation yourself!"

"If you weren't inferior, why ambush me at the entrance of the Secret Realm? You should enter and hunt me inside the Secret Realm, but you won't, because you know you can't beat me, you don't dare face me alone!"

"If you weren't inferior, after I appeared, you should lead your Wu Family to surround me, but again, you're uncertain, so you prolong the situation with words, waiting for your Wu Family's strong reinforcements, then use your Wu Family's power to attack me!"

"..."

Wu Zhiyuan was silent for a moment, as if Mu Jinyu had struck a chord with his thoughts, piercing his heart, he couldn't help but feign wrathful laughter to conceal his turmoil, angrily saying:

"Hahaha, fine, I intended for you to surrender willingly, so you could be buried intact, but I didn't expect you'd use it to attack my inferiority, since you seek death, I'll fulfill your wish!"

"Kill!"

With that, he unsheathed his sword forcefully, charging at Mu Jinyu!

And the guards behind him, hearing Mu Jinyu's prior words, without Wu Zhiyuan's command, hesitated, unsure whether to follow the Young Master in attacking Mu Jinyu together.

Chapter 1072: Nine Heavens Jade Bell!

The Wu family's guards hesitated a moment because Wu Zhiyuan had not ordered them to join in the attack on Mu Jinyu, but ultimately decided to follow the Young Master in the encirclement.

Throughout history, victors become kings, and the defeated are treated as bandits.

Though joining forces to attack Mu Jinyu would indeed damage the reputations of both Wu Family and Wu Zhiyuan, what does that matter? Time erases all stains eventually.

Who would remember, hundreds of years later, how exactly Mu Jinyu, the Dragon Head Leader, died by Wu Zhiyuan's hand?

People would only remember how Wu Zhiyuan slew Mu Jinyu and ascended to the peak of the Kunlun Ruins; they'd only recall the supreme fame of the Wu Family!

No one would care about these meaningless details; everyone would know that Mu Jinyu was just a remnant destroyed under the Wu Family's unrivaled prestige.

Unfortunately, because of their brief hesitation, they didn't immediately follow Wu Zhiyuan to join in killing Mu Jinyu.

In the moment Wu Zhiyuan in anger drew his sword to restore his reputation, Mu Jinyu was already standing beside Jian Ruyan, pulling out her sword.

"Clang!"

The bright sword light flashed, blood splattered, and a fine human head spun, flying away.

Poor Wu Zhiyuan similarly couldn't block Mu Jinyu's sword and died under Jian Ruyan's sword, just as his cousin did.

Suspended head with glaring eyes full of unwillingness and despair.

"How dare you!"

"No!!"

"Young Master!"

The Wu family guards hesitated for a bit, then immediately followed, prepared to help Wu Zhiyuan encircle Mu Jinyu, but they were ultimately a step late, only watching helplessly as Wu Zhiyuan died under Mu Jinyu's sword.

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu lightly blew a breath, which blew off a trace of Blood Bead from the shining blade, and said indifferently: "I told you to exchange the key for your life, yet you insisted on facing doom."

With that, Mu Jinyu swung his sword to kill the approaching Wu family guards while collecting Wu Zhiyuan's Storage Bag, obtaining the two Secret Realm Keys from Wu Family.

"Two keys, not bad luck." Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly, swinging his sword to slay a Wu family guard!

"Die!"

In Mu Jinyu's seemingly contemptuous demeanor, suddenly, a thin elder from the Wu family, like a caretaker of Wu Zhiyuan, was behind Mu Jinyu at some point, throwing a fist towards the back of Mu Jinyu's head!

The fist was terrifying, leaving viewers stunned pale.

Someone then recognized the elder from the fist.

"My God, he is... he is Wu Qiyuan, who fought with Unity Realm masters and escaped with his life, that monster?"

"This is the Six Paths Annihilation Fist, rumored to be perfected to break the Six Paths of Reincarnation, indeed Wu Qiyuan's signature move!"

"But I recall, didn't he fail to reach the Unity Realm, dying and vanishing?"

"What do you know? Failing to merge into the Unity Realm doesn't necessarily mean death; some strong individuals survive with a Fragmented Pill, showing some Unity Realm capabilities, those people are known as False Merged Path Realm!"

"Yes, Wu Qiyuan's punch indeed doesn't seem to match the power expected from a Unity Realm expert, looks like he is indeed a False Merged Path Realm."

"But the False Merged Path Realm is still scary, typical Peak Ninth Layer Fanxu Realm can't withstand a few moves!"

"..."

Among the discussions, Wu Qiyuan's iron fist, as big as a pot, already neared Mu Jinyu's back of the head, his gaunt and aged face revealing a bloodthirsty grin.

As if he could see Mu Jinyu's head exploding like a watermelon under his iron fist.

"Heh..."

Then, Mu Jinyu lightly laughed, his figure suddenly twisted around, throwing a punch directly against Wu Qiyuan's iron fist!

Wu Qiyuan's punch was unlike the Dragon Elephant Sect, enjoying pure physical force smash.

This punch contained not only pure power but also Intent Domain, Domain, etc. Even Ji Changxin would only meet a miserable end if caught off guard against this punch.

Regrettably, Mu Jinyu is not Ji Changxin, he has brilliant achievements of slaying False Merged Path Realm!

"Boom!"

"Crack!"

The two fists collided, emitting a crisp sound of fractures.

Then the spectators saw Mu Jinyu's face unchanged, smiling, while Wu Qiyuan's face turned from white to red, then from red back to white, subsequently distancing himself and retreating swiftly!

"What?"

"Wu Qiyuan is on the defensive, is he also not Mu Jinyu's match?"

"So strong? And he's only at the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm!"

"If he reached the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, wouldn't he be able to challenge actual Unity Realm masters?!"

Witnessing this, spectators showed intense expressions, exclaiming uncontrollably.

"Kill!"

Wu Qiyuan clashed fists with Mu Jinyu and found that pure cultivation body alone may not suppress Mu Jinyu; a trace of ruthlessness crossed his eyes. He roared angrily, spitting out a Small Jade Bell.

This was his life-bound magic treasure, a Superior Spiritual Treasure.

The Nine Heavens Jade Bell, its power vast and boundless, its waves crush everything in their path!

"Dang!"

Wu Qiyuan took out the Nine Heavens Jade Bell from his Dantian; it grew in the wind, transforming into a giant bell five fathoms tall, vibrating slightly, emitting immense and terrifying vibrations.

The sound waves seemed materialized, disturbing the void to show visible wrinkling with the naked eyes.

The spectators momentarily felt if Wu Qiyuan's strength was stronger, he might even break the void!

"Humph!"

Mu Jinyu saw that Wu Qiyuan directed the bell waves towards Wen Rou and the three, trying to restrict him in making a choice, whether to engage fully with Wu Qiyuan or protect those around him. He snorted coldly and took out the Bi Fang Cauldron!

"Boom!!"

The giant cauldron trembled, the cover flipping open as overwhelming flames burst forth like a volcanic eruption, relentless, surging towards Wu Qiyuan!

Mu Jinyu viewed Wu Qiyuan with contempt; if Wu Qiyuan's magic treasure were akin to the Demon God Tower, a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, he would certainly leave with Wen Rou and the three without hesitation.

But it's only a Superior Spiritual Treasure; today, Wu Qiyuan, who ranked highly in the Wu family of the Central Domain, would leave his life here!

"Such terrifying flames, what kind of magic treasure is this?"

"My heavens, it's a Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure! He actually has a Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure? Isn't it said he has no background?!"

"This cauldron seems like... the national treasure of a once-destroyed dynasty, the Bi Fang Cauldron?"

"Indeed, the patterns on the cauldron resemble the Divine Beast Bi Fang!"

"Unexpectedly, the long-lost Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure has been obtained by him; those who caused the fall of that dynasty would surely cough blood in anger!"

As the sea of fire poured, it instantly erased the visible ripples in the void, not directly collapsing it, making it clear the misunderstanding of sound waves breaking the void was merely an illusion.

Afterward, the terrifying Bi Fang's Fire grandly swept towards Wu Qiyuan, whose expression changed drastically!

"How is this... possible?!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu take out such a Treasure Ding to confront him, Wu Qiyuan's eyes were filled with shock.

Chapter 1073: Wu Xiongfei Arrives!

"Clang clang clang!"

Wu Qiyuan had no time to think further, forcefully suppressing the overwhelming horror in his heart, seeing the terrifying sea of fire, vast as the ocean, rushing toward him. He hurriedly urged the Nine Heavens Jade Bell, producing one resounding bell sound after another.

The bell sound was grand and majestic, shaking the heavens, like the Buddhist bell guarding the Great Thunder Sound Temple, purifying all distractions of those who face it directly, leading them to enlightenment and Buddhahood. It seemed also like King Yan's death knell in the Palace of the Underworld, each sound urging one's soul to scatter!

The spectators were watching with blood boiling, wishing they could replace Mu Jinyu in battling bloodily against Wu Qiyuan to achieve the supreme reputation as the number one of the younger generation.

But as the grand bell sound transmitted, shaking the heavens and earth, causing the sun and moon to lose their light, they were all overwhelmed with shock, among them, the weaker ones came here to broaden their horizons but couldn't resist the bell wave's assault, coughing blood and falling, losing half their lives!

"Such terrifying bell sound, who can withstand it? Without a Unity Realm Stage powerhouse, no one can withstand this Nine Heavens Jade Bell."

The powerful figures from various major forces, while resisting the assault of the bell wave, also protected the juniors behind them, thinking in horror.

"Boom boom!!"

And as they guessed, that sky-high sea of flames, like a mountain flood rushing down, was indeed blocked when it encountered this terrifying bell wave, unable to reach Wu Qiyuan.

It was as if a sturdier dam had been built before Wu Qiyuan, guarding him securely!

"Truly, Wu Family's Heaven's Pride, once able to escape under the pursuit of a Unity Realm Stage powerhouse."

"It is said that if not for that pursuit, which injured Wu Qiyuan's origin of the path, leading him to barely survive the heavenly tribulation, he would have surely reached the Unity Realm Stage!"

"Now that Mu Jinyu is in danger, although he has a top-quality spiritual treasure for protection, his realm is ultimately several minor realms lower than Wu Qiyuan's. Even if the top-quality spiritual treasure is strong, he is unable to unleash its ultimate divine power, while Wu Qiyuan can unleash the ultimate divine power of the Nine Heavens Jade Bell!"

The spectators saw the two sides' offensives stopped and couldn't help but utter discussions filled with shock and awe.

Most people were still more optimistic about Wu Qiyuan, this elder.

But no one knew how terrified and fearful Wu Qiyuan was at this moment.

Because his invincible bell wave, sweeping across the entire field, although successfully defending against Bi Fang's sea of flames, was activated by burning his life essence blood.

A drop of life essence blood equals a hundred drops of essence blood; a person cannot refine much life essence blood. This time, he burned almost one-third of it, initially intending to deliver a death blow to Mu Jinyu.

But the ultimate result was just blocking the sea of fire, without harming Mu Jinyu at all.

Doesn't that mean if he launches two more attacks but still cannot harm Mu Jinyu, he is surely dead?

How can this be called using his cultivation realm to successfully counteract the top-quality spiritual treasure level of the Bi Fang Cauldron?

They were never evenly matched!

"Very well, but how many times can you withstand me?!"

The spectators, most of whom couldn't see through Wu Qiyuan's bravado, thought the two sides were evenly matched due to their spiritual treasures. But how could Mu Jinyu not see through it?

Seeing the Bi Fang's sea of flames gain ground against the bell wave, he sneered, urging the "Dragon Transformation Scripture" to enhance himself!

Indeed, in the earlier confrontation with Wu Qiyuan, he had never used the "Dragon Transformation Scripture" to enhance his cultivation, speed, and strength, etc.

Now seeing Wu Qiyuan teetering, he immediately, without hesitation, employed the "Dragon Transformation Scripture," to become the final straw that breaks this old camel's back!

As the "Dragon Transformation Scripture" was employed, a hint of joy flitted across Mu Jinyu's stern face.

This time, his luck was good; the "Dragon Transformation Scripture" boosted his combat power by nine layers!

"Boom boom!!!"

Suddenly, the sky-high sea of flames, like a breached dam, became even more fierce, instantly breaking the transparent barrier created by the bell wave, as if a great flood burst forth, ready to destroy the world.

While still hesitating whether to split the burning of his remaining life essence blood into two attacks or to burn all of the remaining two-thirds of it in one go to annihilate Mu Jinyu, Wu Qiyuan, seeing the sea of flames' power increase several times, his complexion changed drastically, turning pale.

This time, he finally understood why it is better to divert water than to block it.

Subsequently, with a face as pale as a sheet, Wu Qiyuan, without any hesitation, burned all the life essence blood he had refined!

These drops of essence blood contained part of the Heaven and Earth Laws which he absorbed, faking death to survive the heavenly tribulation and entering the false Merged Path Realm. As he burned them, Wu Qiyuan at this moment briefly reached true Unity Realm Stage strength!

"Aagh!!"

Wu Qiyuan roared furiously, the Nine Heavens Jade Bell trembled violently, producing a bell sound more terrifying than the last. The bell's jade-like surface began to crack finely, seemingly unable to withstand his hateful strike, about to shatter.

"Die!"

Wu Qiyuan shouted angrily, directing the nearly breaking Nine Heavens Jade Bell straight towards Mu Jinyu, intending to trap and crush him to death inside with the bell!

Mu Jinyu's face changed slightly, not intending to fight head-on, planning to wear the opponent down slowly. But then, he vaguely felt a terrifying tremor from the horizon, like an ancient beast breaking free, ready to devour the skies.

He felt a premonition of unease, suspecting it was Wu Family Head, Wu Xiongfei, coming after him.

Thus, he dared not delay any further. He also began burning his essence blood and, raising his hand, gathered his life's power, intent domain, domain, and pure physical strength, striking the Bi Fang Cauldron!

"Klang!"

The Bi Fang Cauldron emitted a bright, clear sound, trembling.

"Keer!"

Then, a stunningly clear bird cry echoed through the universe, eclipsing the sun and moon.

Immediately, the spectators saw a fiery red bird resembling a phoenix emerge from the Bi Fang Cauldron, encompassing an even more terrifying sea of flames, with intertwining paths and heavenly laws, visible chains of divine order dancing wildly!

"Is this the artifact spirit? Has the Bi Fang Cauldron ascended to a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure?!"

Everyone's faces changed drastically, filled with indescribable astonishment.

"You insolent brat!"

At this moment, an angry roar of surprise sounded from the horizon, a black shadow quickly speeding across the sky toward them at an incredible pace!

"It's Wu Family Head, Wu Xiongfei!"

The crowd recognized the identity of the newcomer, their faces transforming.

"Hmph, so what if you've come? I'll show you even if God himself descends! Not to mention you, merely in the Unity Realm Stage!"

Mu Jinyu disregarded Wu Xiongfei's angry shout, coldly snorted and said.

"Keer!"

At this moment, the Bi Fang Cauldron's artifact spirit flew across, instantly shattering the Nine Heavens Jade Bell into countless tiny fragments, scattering across the sky!

Then, the colorful Bi Fang bird flew directly through Wu Qiyuan's body.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment.

Even Wu Xiongfei's rapidly approaching form appeared frozen in this scene.

"Sssh!"

Wu Qiyuan's body suddenly lit up with a streak of red light, and in an instant, he turned to ashes, disappearing into the world.

Mu Jinyu had finally, right in front of a Unity Realm Stage powerhouse, forcefully killed Wu Qiyuan, one of his right-hand men!

Chapter 1074: Desperation!

"The Wu Family Head is here, Wu Qiyuan is still dead..."

The spectators stared blankly at this scene, murmuring in disbelief.

Nobody expected that even though Wu Xiongfei, renowned in the Kunlun Ruins, came here and after Wu Qiyuan, one of the top figures in the Wu Family, faced Mu Jinyu, he was still killed before Wu Xiongfei's eyes.

As chills ran through everyone's hearts, they couldn't help but feel that Mu Jinyu was indeed extremely bold and reckless.

At the same time, many were also shocked and envious of the power of the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Earlier, everyone could see clearly that after Wu Qiyuan ignited his essence blood, his strength temporarily reached the Unity Realm Stage, yet he was still turned into ash by the Bi Fang Cauldron!

The Bi Fang Cauldron had unexpectedly upgraded from a top-quality spiritual treasure to a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure!

A heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, of which there were few in the Kunlun Ruins, each in the hands of peak Unity Realm Stage sect hierarchs, now had fallen into the hands of a junior at the seventh layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Immediately, many people started getting restless.

"Go!"

Mu Jinyu, having slain Wu Qiyuan and scattered his bones and ashes, immediately put away the Bi Fang Cauldron and teleported Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, and Zhuo Yue to the stele's vicinity, urging them to quickly use their key tokens and enter the secret realm.

With the late-stage Unity Realm Wu Xiongfei arriving, if they didn't hurry into the secret realm, they would undoubtedly die.

"Buzz!"

Although Wen Rou and the others were very worried and scared, they also understood that now was not the time to dilly-dally. Wen Rou was the first to take out her key and press it into the stele's groove, then was swallowed into the secret realm by the twisting and rotating light curtain.

"Buzz!"

Afterward, Zhuo Yue followed, pressing the key into the groove and leaving as well.

Jian Ruyan glanced at Mu Jinyu with a worried expression but dared not waste time, also took out the key and pressed it into the groove, disappearing into the light curtain.

"Everyone, help me stop him, our Wu Family will reward you heavily in the future!"

Wu Xiongfei, almost reaching the secret realm's entrance, watched as Mu Jinyu and his group entered the secret realm one by one, knowing he might not catch up, he roared skyward.

At this moment, he was truly furious beyond measure; his beloved only daughter was killed by Mu Jinyu; his nephew, who was being cultivated as the family heir, was killed by Mu Jinyu; even his left and right arms, a false merged path realm expert, also died at the hands of Mu Jinyu right in front of him!

The hatred between the Wu Family and Mu Jinyu had truly deepened!

To the death!

Mu Jinyu's companions could leave first, but he could settle scores with them later. However, Mu Jinyu had to stay today; he wanted to tear him into pieces, then extract his soul and refine his spirit, scatter his bones and ashes...

Otherwise, he would not be able to vent the hatred in his heart!

Mu Jinyu heard Wu Xiongfei's insane roaring, smirked coldly, glanced at the crowd behind him who were eager to move, and prepared to take out his key and enter the secret realm.

This feeling of killing someone every ten steps and traveling a thousand miles without stopping really made him feel quite exhilarating.

But when Mu Jinyu looked at the stele, his expression couldn't help but stiffen.

Before the stele, there was still a shadow.

It was the Little Phoenix.

It didn't enter with Jian Ruyan, nor did it follow into the secret realm.

'Of course, it is also a life entity; naturally, it can't follow Jian Ruyan into the secret realm...'

Mu Jinyu suddenly understood, and his expression turned somewhat grim.

"Kill, their spirit pet hasn't left, let's kill!"

The crowd behind, eager to act, also noticed Mu Jinyu frozen in place.

Originally, they thought Mu Jinyu would disregard his spirit pet, but seeing this, they suddenly knew Mu Jinyu wasn't that heartless, would be delayed because of this, immediately they grinned fiercely, each took out magic treasures and launched them at Mu Jinyu!

"Quickly take me with you, I won't argue with you anymore."

The Little Phoenix shivered in fear, terrified that Mu Jinyu would leave it behind and enter the secret realm alone.

If that happened, besides the crowd wanting to seize the Bi Fang Cauldron, just the wrathful Wu Xiongfei would skin it alive!

"You go first!"

Mu Jinyu, while embedding the key into the stele's groove, urged the Bi Fang Cauldron to fend off the overwhelming barrage of magic treasures coming from behind.

Among these people, they were almost all peak ninth layer of the Fanxu Realm experts; one, or even ten together, might not be opponents for Mu Jinyu.

But dozens together, Mu Jinyu certainly couldn't withstand.

"Pfft!"

He immediately spat a mouthful of fresh blood, his body cracked, almost breaking apart.

"Buzz!"

Behind him, with the key embedded into the groove and shattered, a twisting and rotating light curtain immediately appeared, wrapping around the Little Phoenix, intending to take it into the secret realm.

The Little Phoenix looked at Mu Jinyu's blood-stained back, its gaze becoming complex.

Originally, it hated Mu Jinyu for causing its tribulation failure, forcing it to undergo nirvana and regain, hated him for keeping it as a pet, hated him for placing various restrictions on it, preventing it from leaving...

But at this moment, as they fell into peril, Wu Xiongfei was about to arrive; Mu Jinyu hadn't dashed into the secret realm to take shelter, leaving it to fend for itself, rather letting it leave first, this suddenly made its hatred for Mu Jinyu unknowingly dissipate.

"Buzz!"

The Little Phoenix ultimately still left.

"Pfft!"

Mu Jinyu ignited his essence blood again, awakening the dormant Bi Fang Bird artifact spirit, divine might overwhelming, fiery torrents poured down, instantly blocking all the overwhelming attacks from various magic treasures and divine skills.

Then, he immediately turned around, pressed the last key into the stele's groove, waiting to leave.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu was very fortunate; luckily, Wu Zhiyuan's storage bag contained two keys, otherwise he would probably have had to abandon the Little Phoenix, or let it enter while he made a bloody escape.

"He's about to enter!"

"Kill, leave him behind, don't let him escape inside!"

As the light curtain twisted and rotated to appear to envelop Mu Jinyu.

The various enemies' attacks once again packed densely like rain, pounding down.

At the same time, leveraging the space law with the teleportation technique, Wu Xiongfei finally traversed eight hundred li, coming to close proximity, raising his palm to strike at Mu Jinyu.

The attack of a Unity Realm Stage expert was truly terrifying.

With Wu Xiongfei's palm strike, fine cracks appeared in the void, as if space was just a mirror, cracking now, about to collapse.

This was not others' attacks causing a warped illusion as if the void was nearly destroyed.

He truly could shatter the void!

"Uhhah!!"

In a crisis, Mu Jinyu didn't hesitate, hugging the Bi Fang Cauldron against his chest, frantically igniting his essence blood and heart blood, while continuously urging the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, allowing the life source energy in him to flow ocean-like, throughout his body!

"Boom!!"

The Bi Fang Cauldron artifact spirit reappeared, causing its divine might to be greatly spurred, shielding Mu Jinyu's upper body, rendering Wu Xiongfei's terrible attack ultimately unable to envelop all of Mu Jinyu.

"Pfft pfft pfft!!"

But Mu Jinyu's lower body wasn't so lucky.

With Wu Xiongfei's palm strike, before it even hit his body, the horrifying pressure forcibly caused flesh to explode, white bones shattered to pieces...

Chapter 1075: Secret Realm Temporarily Closed!

Mu Jinyu's lower half shattered, flesh splattered, and bone fragments scattered dramatically.

Moreover, the momentum of Wu Xiongfei's palm continued to increase as he approached the Bi Fang Cauldron shielding Mu Jinyu.

When his palm finally landed firmly on the Bi Fang Cauldron, the cauldron might survive, but Mu Jinyu would be shockingly killed on the spot!

Everyone witnessing this scene either stopped, showing coldness, regret, or wistfulness, ceasing their attacks and siege on Mu Jinyu.

They all believed that after Wu Xiongfei's arrival and intervention, Mu Jinyu was doomed beyond salvation.

"Buzz!!"

At that moment, the swirling light screen enveloping Mu Jinyu, intending to carry him into the Secret Realm, trembled violently, as if it was about to shatter, unable to transport Mu Jinyu inside.

No one expected.

The twisting speed of the light screen suddenly accelerated, seemingly stimulated by Wu Xiongfei's palm, rushing to take him into the Secret Realm before collapsing.

"Where do you think you're going!?"

Wu Xiongfei's cruel and menacing face contorted with shock and anger.

With a furious shout, he fiercely stirred the Dan Yuan within him, causing the Golden Core to shake, and the laws of heaven and earth to weave into chains of divine order, intending to forcibly trap Mu Jinyu in the void, preventing his entry into the Secret Realm.

"Buzz!"

"Boom!!"

The light screen spun at an incredible speed, followed by a roaring explosion as the defensively humming Bi Fang Cauldron emitted a booming sound, disappearing before everyone's eyes.

Simultaneously, Mu Jinyu's figure also vanished from view, his whereabouts unknown.

"Plop!"

Two chunks of thigh meat fell from the air.

As everyone focused on them, they could see the lower parts of the thigh meat had been ground into pulp, appearing incomplete.

Meanwhile, the upper parts were smoothly and cleanly cut, as if sliced by a sharp blade, severed directly...

"Tear!"

The two chunks of meat ultimately couldn't withstand the pressure from Wu Xiongfei, and with a couple of tears, turned to ash and disappeared.

"Did he... get dismembered by the power of the void fracture?"

"Probably. At that time, his upper half had entered the light screen's range, but the lower half was exposed and smashed into pulp by the Wu Family Head. As the passage through the light screen was destroyed, his exposed body was directly severed, while the part covered by the light screen was likely obliterated with its collapse..."

"How tragic!"

"What a pity, that Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure might be destroyed as well, such a loss."

"Not necessarily, although the light screen passage couldn't withstand the power of the Merging Paths Realm and ultimately fell apart, the Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure likely protected him, taking his upper half into the Secret Realm."

Everyone looked at the stele ahead, fiercely discussing.

Some believed Mu Jinyu was inevitably obliterated in such circumstances.

Others thought he might still be alive, but only with the upper half of his body.

"Hmph, whether dead or alive, I'll find out inside. If he's alive, I'll dismember him, torture him slowly. If he's dead, I'll grind his bones and spread the ashes, then hunt down his companions, one by one,"

Wu Xiongfei snorted coldly at the discussion, preparing to borrow a key and enter the Secret Realm to search for Mu Jinyu's state!

"Impossible!"

"Our Young Master entered the Secret Realm ahead of them. Wu Family Head, being a Hedao Realm Expert, how could you forcibly enter now, do you think the Li Family is defenseless?"

"Wu Family Head, we deeply understand your grief, but you should know that this Secret Realm cannot withstand the power of the Hedao Realm. Once a Hedao Realm Expert enters, the entire Secret Realm will collapse immediately! Before those few entered, many from various forces had already entered..."

"Indeed, even if you want to settle the score with them, it should wait until after the Secret Realm trial..."

As Wu Xiongfei prepared to borrow a key and enter the Secret Realm, dozens of people, faces changed drastically, spoke up to dissuade him.

Long before Mu Jinyu and the others entered the Secret Realm, dozens of forces had already entered, eager to seize the Hedao Fruit before the showdown between Mu Jinyu and the Wu Family unfolded.

Among these forces, some had Hedao Realm experts, while others did not but had formidable powerhouses like Wu Qiyuan, making them forces not to be underestimated.

Amid the excitement, even the Central Domain's Wu Family, dominant in the Kunlun Ruins, had to weigh their actions carefully.

Seeing the situation, Wu Xiongfei's face turned unpleasant. He wanted to lash out, but with so many opposing, forcing himself inside would truly offend them.

If he insisted, ignoring others, the Wu Family would likely face vengeance later, with their younger generation being hunted down...

This made him fearful, a hatred ready to explode within.

Meanwhile, other major powers, although their younger generations hadn't entered the Secret Realm, didn't want Wu Xiongfei to go inside and ruin it, preventing them from obtaining the Hedao Fruit, all joining in to dissuade him.

After all, a Hedao Fruit could produce a Hedao Realm expert, and everyone would grieve if Wu Xiongfei destroyed it just like that.

And they weren't close to Wu Xiongfei, unless the Wu Family compensated each of them with treasures not inferior to a Hedao Fruit, they couldn't allow Wu Xiongfei to destroy the Secret Realm for revenge.

"Fine, I won't go in, but if you meet those people inside, especially if Mu Jinyu is alive, you must kill him for me, and the Wu Family will reward you richly!"

Wu Xiongfei clenched his fist, his expression very somber.

The crowd naturally agreed to Wu Xiongfei's request.

Even if Mu Jinyu survived the shattering of the spatial light screen, his strength would likely be a fraction, how could he be a match for them?

It would be as easy as slaughtering chickens and dogs.

Plus, they had the chance to obtain the Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure level Bi Fang Cauldron, who wouldn't want to act?

Even if Wu Xiongfei didn't say anything, if they encountered Mu Jinyu, they would act without hesitation.

As for the three people and one beast with Mu Jinyu, they had seen clearly earlier: two women at the Divinity Transformation Realm, another man at the Sixth Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

And any representative with a key to enter the Secret Realm, who wouldn't have peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm strength?

Dealing with these people would be easy, without any obstacles.

If they encountered these people inside, they'd be glad to do Wu Family a favor.

Then, one force's representative hurriedly took out a key, fitted it into the stele's groove, preparing to enter the Secret Realm to see if Wen Rou and others were still waiting nearby.

To see if Mu Jinyu was still alive...

Unfortunately, amidst the eager anticipation, the stele only flickered a few times but didn't produce a light screen to bring anyone into the Secret Realm.

"What's happening? Is the Secret Realm closed?!"

The crowd questioned in disbelief.

An experienced elder, familiar with formations, furrowed his brows, shook his head, and said, "It's likely the attack from the Wu Family Head earlier caused some issues with the Teleportation Array, preventing anyone from entering the Secret Realm for a short period."

Upon hearing this, the crowd panicked.

If they couldn't enter the Secret Realm soon, wouldn't the Hedao Fruit be harvested by those who first entered?

Thus, they quickly asked the elder how long they'd need to wait.

The elder uncertainly replied, "Maybe a few days, or maybe half a month..."

Several representatives of major forces no weaker than the Wu Family, upon hearing the elder's words, couldn't help but glare at Wu Xiongfei, wishing to skin him alive!

Chapter 1076: Narrow Escape from Death

Inside the Secret Realm.

Mu Jinyu was pale as death, covered in blood, with only the upper half of his torso remaining, lying in a wasteland littered with rubble.

He bit back the excruciating pain, refusing to pass out, but felt like his body was on the verge of exploding into a mess of blood and flesh.

His two legs, not having made it through the curtain of light, were severed when Wu Xiongfei's pressure forced him into the spatial passage ahead of time, cutting his body in half right there and then.

The agony was truly unspeakable.

Mu Jinyu had never experienced such pain.

Throughout his battles, he'd suffered many wounds and even turned into a bloodied figure with cracks all over his body during a fight against Ye Wushuang on Yinlong Mountain.

But he had never suffered the horror of losing a limb.

Especially since, when the spatial passage was pressured by Wu Xiongfei, things became extremely unstable within. Chaotic turbulence surged, and if not for the Bi Fang Cauldron protecting his remaining upper body, he might have perished inside, torn to shreds by the tumult.

Fortunately, he realized the situation was dire and quickly operated the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art", using Life Source Energy to protect his body, and after his physical body shattered, he was able to reconstruct himself swiftly, otherwise, he would not have survived.

"Wu Family, if I don't die today, one day I will visit your Wu Family for a proper reckoning..."

Mu Jinyu's consciousness was somewhat foggy, yet he was still gritting his teeth in his heart.

Afterward, he mustered all the spirit he could, avoiding falling into unconsciousness, as he feared he'd truly perish, fervently operating the Profound Skill to heal his injuries with Life Source Energy.

After an unknown passage of time, Mu Jinyu felt his wounds had improved significantly, even if he passed out, he wouldn't be in danger anymore. His head slumped as he finally succumbed to unconsciousness.

Before descending into darkness, a strange thought crossed his mind.

'How odd, why haven't I heard Wen Rou and the others?'

Time eluded him.

Mu Jinyu finally awoke faintly, eyes vacant, his face deadly pale, his spirit looking extremely depleted and feeble.

But he no longer appeared as he did when he first arrived here, on the brink of death, with an aura of death approaching.

"I'm not dead..."

Mu Jinyu finally recalled what had happened not long ago.

He faced a formidable superpower at the later stage of the Hedao Realm and survived by sheer luck under their furious onslaught...

"Wu Family..."

Mu Jinyu's gaze barely regained a bit of spirit, he muttered lowly, a glint of coldness passing through his eyes, yet he didn't utter any harsh words, merely etched the Wu Family's enormous debt into his memory.

He had no prior dealings with the Wu Family, had no grievances against them, but the Wu Family's heavenly maiden Wu Yumeng was arrogant and venomous, purposefully hinting they carried a Secret Realm Key, enticing others to attack them, a heart wrought with malice.

He uncovered her vile intentions, yet she feigned innocence, pretending not to understand his allegations.

In indignation, he slew her in a burst of impulse, yet he felt justified.

Yet, the Wu Family disregarded the reasons behind their enmity, pursuing him relentlessly.

This enmity, Mu Jinyu remembered well.

Then, suppressing jumbled thoughts and murderous intent, Mu Jinyu lowered his head to inspect the area below his waist.

Where his gaze fell was a barren wasteland.

His legs were gone.

When treating his injuries earlier, Mu Jinyu had only forced his Life Source Energy to heal life-threatening injuries to prevent dying a senseless death during his coma. He had neither the Life Source Energy nor the stamina to reconstruct his severed legs.

"Let's start with regenerating the limbs..."

Mu Jinyu felt extremely weak, as he retrieved numerous elixirs from his storage bag and consumed them, feeling slightly better.

He then officially operated the Life Source Energy, aiming to regenerate his severed legs.

Mu Jinyu had experience with limb regeneration, having healed two individuals before, a Great Elder of the Heavenly Sword Faction and Zhuo Yue.

Yet he never imagined the day when he would need to heal himself.

After more than a Shichen went by.

Mu Jinyu at last witnessed his limbs regenerate.

However, this also caused his pale complexion to turn even paler.

Mu Jinyu got back on his feet, attempting a few steps, finding no particular discomfort.

After all, he wasn't someone who had been bedridden for decades, that reconstructing his legs would make him forget how to walk.

Then, Mu Jinyu turned his gaze around, but did not see Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, or Zhuo Yue nearby.

"They're not here..."

Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense was still sharp, after probing around, he found out the three of them had never been around.

This meant that they hadn't regrouped after entering the Secret Realm.

Mu Jinyu could now understand why no one came to care for him while he was in such misery.

"No, wait, I remember Zhuo Yue saying that after entering the Secret Realm, we would gather in one spot, not be randomly transmitted and separated."

Mu Jinyu then furrowed his brows, muttering in bewilderment.

There are generally two types of transmission passages into the Secret Realm, one wherein regardless of the number of entrants, everyone gathers in the same location.

The other transmits randomly, where two people entering hand in hand might find themselves separately transmitted to various spots within the Secret Realm.

This particular Secret Realm holding the Hedao Fruit, as Zhuo Yue claimed, supposedly had a passage that doesn't transmit entrants randomly, ensuring everyone gathers in one place.

Yet now, he found himself alone, apart from everyone else.

"Did I really enter the Secret Realm?"

Mu Jinyu suddenly felt uncertain.

Since his upper body entered the curtain of light then, there was still time before he would enter the Secret Realm.

But due to Wu Xiongfei's pressure, the transmission accelerated significantly, which also caused his legs to be severed across different spaces.

Likewise, after entering the spatial passage, it was extraordinarily unstable, nearly causing his demise in the void.

Hence, he wasn't sure if he had truly entered the Secret Realm, or had been transmitted somewhere within the Kunlun Ruins.

"No matter what, let's explore the vicinity first!"

Mu Jinyu put away the slightly dimmed Bi Fang Cauldron, storing it within his Dantian, using Life Source Energy to nurture it, before attempting to fly across the deserted land, in search of people to ascertain his location.

Yet he found himself unable to fly.

"There's a flight prohibition here?!"

Mu Jinyu's expression shifted slightly.

He hadn't heard of any flying prohibitions within the Secret Realm?

Taking this into account, the possibility of him being in a different part of the Kunlun Ruins seemed larger.

Of course, it could also be sheer misfortune that brought him to the most dangerous locale within the Secret Realm.

Therefore, what many perceived as a straightforward territory to navigate, became fraught with peril for him, unable even to fly.

"Better set out and explore."

Mu Jinyu's expression turned solemn as he cautiously walked out of the wasteland.

Along the way, he indeed discovered several highly perilous and concealed restrictions, ones that even someone like Wu Qiyuan or Ji Ran in the False Merged Path Realm could end up dying in if carelessly stepped upon.

And Mu Jinyu's proficiency in forbidden formations was commendable, allowing him to cautiously evade these prohibitions and safely depart the wasteland.

Chapter 1077: Fortuitous Encounter and the Dragon Corpse

After walking out of the wasteland, what Mu Jinyu saw was a stretch of Cong Ridge, lush with vegetation, cascading waterfalls and streams, vibrant with life, like a secluded Immortal Realm.

The only thing similar to the wasteland was the prohibition against flying still existed outside, making flight impossible.

"Let's go over and take a look..."

Mu Jinyu observed the Cong Ridge from a distance for a while, not sensing any terrifying killing formation aura, and finally decided to go and check it out.

Upon walking on the Cong Ridge, Mu Jinyu saw many small animals playing nearby, such as little rabbits, sparrows, hedgehogs, etc. These small animals quickly fled in panic upon seeing him.

Feeling a bit hungry, Mu Jinyu happened to see a pheasant sluggishly passing by him. He smiled and caught it.

"Cluck cluck cluck..."

Quickly, Mu Jinyu sacrificed the pheasant to the five viscera temple, and after feeling his belly, he felt much more comfortable.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu slowly walked towards a place where he sensed an extremely dense Spiritual Energy.

"Splash splash..."

Before long, Mu Jinyu heard the clear sound of water from afar, with a hint of moisture spreading in this direction.

Taking a deep breath, his nostrils filled with Spiritual Energy.

"Could it be a Land of Creation?"

A hint of curiosity flashed in Mu Jinyu's eyes as he then stepped forward.

Soon, he came closer, seeing a nearly hundred-meter-high waterfall cascading down like a curtain of clouds, gathering at the bottom into a shimmering Emerald Lake.

The lake water was a verdant green, bright and clear, like an emerald embedded in the ground, with mist steaming upwards, dreamlike and illusory.

"Such rich Spiritual Energy..."

Standing in front of the lake, Mu Jinyu took a deep breath, closed his eyes, his face filled with intoxication.

The Spiritual Energy contained in this lake wasn't at all inferior to the Blood Essence Pool of the Blood Sword Sect or the Heavenly Sword Pool of the Heavenly Sword Faction, and was even a bit stronger.

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, intending to heal here, completely restore his cultivation body, and if possible, take it a step further, advancing to the Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm, or even the Ninth Layer!

Then, Mu Jinyu carefully reached into the lake water to test if there were any restrictions within.

There weren't any.

A hint of joy flashed in Mu Jinyu's eyes, and without hesitation, he leapt into the lake, starting to crazily operate his Profound Skill, absorbing the massive Spiritual Energy to mend his injured cultivation body.

After most of the day.

The countless hidden wounds left in Mu Jinyu's body by Wu Xiongfei's attacks were all healed; not a single hidden ailment remained.

Mu Jinyu then entered into deep cultivation, aiming to break through to the Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm as soon as possible.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Mu Jinyu had been cultivating madly all the while. Luckily, with his unique physique, he had never encountered any bottlenecks, charging all the way up and finally breaking through to the Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm.

His cultivation now matched that of Ji Changxin in their previous battle.

Mu Jinyu believed that although the Hidden Dragon Conference ended and a group of Heaven's Pride each had their own gains, Ji Changxin couldn't have possibly broken through a Minor Realm so quickly to reach the Ninth Layer of Fanxu Realm.

"Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm, almost there..."

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes and murmured softly.

If Gentle Sword Jian Ruyan and the others were around, perhaps Mu Jinyu could have continued cultivating here without a worry, making a push to reach the Peak Ninth Layer of Fanxu Realm.

But having landed here without explanation, unsure if he had entered a Secret Realm, Mu Jinyu was always uneasy about them, so after healing and cultivating to Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm, he couldn't focus on cultivating any longer, planning to explore the area a bit more before heading outside to look for Wen Rou and the others.

"Gurgle..."

Mu Jinyu was about to get up and exit the Emerald Lake when his stomach suddenly growled.

Only then did he realize he was very hungry, likely needing to replenish some Blood Essence after the breakthrough?

Mu Jinyu caught four or five fish from the lake, which looked a bit like mackerel, but more like a sword, with an intimidating edge.

After grilling and eating them, Mu Jinyu's expression suddenly changed slightly.

It wasn't that the fish were poisonous, scaring him.

With his Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Body, he was virtually immune to any poison.

Instead, after eating these fish, they turned into vast amounts of Blood Essence, flowing into his limbs and bones.

Causing his Power of Nine Elephants to faintly approach the Power of Ten Elephants, almost touching the Strength of One Jiao!

"These fish... are peculiar..."

After his expression changed a few times, Mu Jinyu raised his head to look at the waterfall a hundred meters high.

If both the lake water and the fish had big issues, then surely the waterfall at the source had something strange.

Prepared to leave directly, Mu Jinyu hesitated for a moment, then decided to go up and take a look.

Although the prohibition against flying still existed, making it impossible to fly up, Mu Jinyu's physical strength was formidable; a mere hundred-meter height, he could climb up with his bare hands without expending any energy.

Climbing up the mountain, Mu Jinyu traced the river upstream, finally being stunned by its source of creation.

At the river source, a Flood Dragon the size of ten feet... was coiled?!

The dragon's body didn't seem very large, far smaller than Mu Jinyu's hundred-foot Dragon Soul.

But the terrifying Dragon's Might emitted from the dragon's body, cast like molten gold-iron, made even Mu Jinyu's body tremble.

This dragon had been dead for many years, yet its corpse hadn't decayed, with its fine and intact dragon scales still gleaming with an intimidating cold light under the sun.

Its dragon horns, dragon eyes, dragon claws, all exuded a terrifying aura.

Mu Jinyu had no doubt that if this dragon were still alive, a swipe of its claw would result in his miserable death.

"Strange, there is actually a Flood Dragon here almost infinitely close to a True Dragon..."

Mu Jinyu's heartbeat gradually calmed down, speaking in astonishment to himself.

At the same time, an endless worry arose within him.

He realized that this Flood Dragon, just one step away from becoming a True Dragon, was a fearsome Great Demon Emperor at the Peak Hedao Realm!

If that's the case, the place he was now in practically couldn't be that Secret Realm.

After all, Zhuo Yue had long said that strong individuals of the Merging Paths were not allowed entry into that Secret Realm, otherwise, the Secret Realm couldn't withstand the pressure of the Merging Paths and would directly collapse.

And yet here lay the dragon corpse of a Merging Paths stage flood dragon; how could it possibly be that Secret Realm?

"What to do? Wen Rou and the others are still in the Secret Realm. The Wu Family members, failing to kill me, definitely wouldn't spare them and would continue to send people into the Secret Realm to hunt them down..."

Mu Jinyu's eyes filled with uncontrollable worry.

The only comforting thing for him was that he didn't feel "a whim" or a suffocating pain.

Once having cultivated to a certain level, if close family encountered trouble, it would certainly cause a reaction or a whim, sensing the crisis.

When Xiang Mantang and others had incidents, Gu Xiyao felt those reactions.

And Mu Jinyu hadn't felt such whims, proving that currently, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan were not in any mortal danger.

"Can't hold on to wishful thinking; I must find a way to leave here quickly, obtain a key, enter the Secret Realm, and rescue them."

Mu Jinyu murmured softly to himself.

Chapter 1078: Harvesting All the Hedao Fruits!

Mu Jinyu decided to leave here as soon as possible and head to the secret realm again to rescue Wen Rou and the others.

Of course, he wouldn't be foolish enough to turn around and leave, abandoning the entire dragon corpse.

This is a dragon corpse, full of treasures, and it's the Peak Hedao Realm dragon corpse that many people can only dream of but never reach. If he abandoned it like this, he would really deserve lightning strikes.

Moreover, if he wants to leave here, taking the dragon corpse doesn't take much time, and he wouldn't neglect it.

Mu Jinyu took out a storage bag, excitedly preparing to collect this dragon corpse.

At the time, he obtained a piece of dragon bone in the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring and eventually refined it into a bone ring magic treasure, which was quite powerful.

Now, with the whole dragon corpse intact, who knows how many spiritual treasures can be refined?

"Poof!"

The storage bag, activated with spatial power, attempted to absorb the dragon corpse but couldn't shake it, eventually turning directly into ashes.

"How could this happen..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's expression was slightly grim, then he realized that a Peak Hedao Realm flood dragon corpse indeed couldn't be collected by ordinary storage bags.

So, he took out the Bi Fang Ding, intending to use this treasure ding, which approached the heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, to collect this dragon corpse.

If it still didn't work, he would have to remember this location and leave for now, returning later to collect the dragon corpse.

Eventually, it was impossible to waste too much time on a dragon corpse, ignoring Wen Rou and the others' safety.

Fortunately, Bi Fang Ding finally managed to move the dragon corpse and gradually absorbed it, albeit with some difficulty, but ultimately succeeded.

"Hmm, what is this..."

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to leave, he suddenly noticed a flash of light below the original position of the dragon corpse, which disappeared along the rushing current.

Mu Jinyu sensed a vast and terrifying spiritual energy from it, his expression changed slightly, knowing it was something valuable. He immediately chased after it, grabbing it from the current.

He opened his palm and saw a cyan-green fragment, with a special texture, very hard, slightly round in curve, neither like gold nor like jade, from which an enormous amount of spiritual energy could be felt.

"Could this be... a Flood Dragon Inner Pill?"

Mu Jinyu speculated with uncertainty.

Although he wasn't entirely sure, he felt excited enough that his scalp almost exploded.

This peculiar material indeed resembled the inner core formed by demon beasts after merging paths, combined with the terrifying spiritual energy inside, making Mu Jinyu believe it's likely a Flood Dragon Inner Pill.

Although it was severely damaged, seemingly only a third the size of the original inner pill, it seemed that over the years, the inner pill had been eroded by the stream, infusing dragon qi into the lake below.

This is also why the lake below is imbued with spiritual energy rivaling the Heavenly Sword Pool, making the lake's fish, when consumed, boost one's qi-blood power.

Otherwise, how could dragon corpse soaking in water yield such an effect?

"The entire lake below was soaked into treasured fluid by the Flood Dragon Inner Pill."

Mu Jinyu sighed with regret, not wasting energy trying to collect the whole lake. His storage bag wasn't large enough, nor could Bi Fang Ding hold so much. He could only return to collect later.

Mu Jinyu left Cong Ridge without looking back, intending to leave the forbidden area and find someone to figure out where he was, then head to Chu Kingdom.

After walking a hundred miles out.

Mu Jinyu frowned slightly, wondering if he walked in the wrong direction, not outward but deeper into this place, otherwise, why did he feel the oppressive sensation growing stronger?

Yet Mu Jinyu wasn't entirely sure of his guess.

After all, some restrictions have the strongest pressure at the entrance, preventing easy entry, but once inside, the pressure diminishes instead.

After walking some more, just as Mu Jinyu was about to turn back and leave, he suddenly spotted an unusual little tree growing on a small dwarf mountain ahead.

The little tree wasn't tall, only about a meter high, but the tree body was robust, covered in old bark, resembling a coiling dragon, full of ancient and timeless charm.

Most importantly, each leaf of the tree was different, some shaped like a cauldron, some like a bell, some like a tower, some like a sword, some like a gourd...

And between the branches grew nine fruits of varying colors, ranging from red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet, black, to white...

"This is..."

Seeing the little tree, Mu Jinyu's expression froze, his gaze filled with disbelief.

"Hedao Fruit..."

He spoke with difficulty, his tone full of astonishment and helplessness, mixed with a bit of joy.

Who would've thought that after being chased by Wu Xiongfei, swept into an unstable spatial tunnel, narrowly escaping death, he unexpectedly arrived precisely at a secret realm, where Hedao Fruit grows.

Truly, destiny works in mysterious ways, getting what he wanted with no effort.

If Wu Xiongfei knew this, he would probably be furious.

"However..."

Mu Jinyu was puzzled, as he initially suspected that upon seeing the dragon corpse, he wasn't in the secret realm but was teleported elsewhere.

Eager to leave, he didn't have the chance to explore the area further.

But now, encountering Hedao Fruit again, is he in the secret realm or not?

Alternatively, he indeed is in the secret realm, and there really exists a Peak Hedao Realm flood dragon corpse.

However, since it's just a dragon corpse and not a living Hedao Realm powerhouse, it wouldn't cause the secret realm to collapse?

"This seems like the most plausible guess... unless there's coincidentally Hedao Tree outside too, and the fruit just happened to mature, but the likelihood is small..."

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, stopped thinking further, climbed up the little hilltop, stood under the little tree, and reached out to pick the nine differently colored Hedao Fruits, placing them in a prepared jade box for preservation, then stored them in the storage bag.

"Who is that?!"

"When did he get in here and pick all the Hedao Fruits!"

"Damn it, I was about to break the restrictions and enter to pick the Hedao Fruits!"

"You, hand over the Hedao Fruits quickly, or you will die without a place in heaven and earth!"

"A mere kid at the Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm dares to covet Hedao Fruits? Come out and hand them over to us, or you will regret it for life!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was feeling smug, he suddenly heard several angry shouts from below.

Mu Jinyu heard the commotion and looked down.

Below at the foot of the mountain stood seven or eight young men and women, all Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

They stared at him intensely, with expressions of anger, greed, disbelief, madness, or murderous intent...

Their mixed expressions of shock, disbelief, anger, murderous intent, greed made them appear quite laughable.

Among these seven or eight people, Mu Jinyu didn't recognize most.

But one person was familiar.

He then figured out the person's identity.

It was the very person he saw entering the secret realm with a key when Wen Rou and others were blocked by Wu Zhiyuan and others.

'Indeed, I did arrive in the secret realm, although directly deep inside it...'

Mu Jinyu mused to himself.

Chapter 1079: Struggle for the Hedao Fruit!

At the foot of Dwarf Mountain.

A group of Heaven's Pride was blocked by an unprecedented restriction, continuously waving various formidable forbidden artifacts, trying to break the restriction, rush toward the Dwarf Mountain, and pick the Hedao Fruit.

But at that moment, a young man suddenly appeared from the forbidden area, took a few steps onto the hillside, and picked all the Hedao Fruits they were striving for.

After a moment of stupefaction, everyone was enraged, their anger soaring to the sky, and they all loudly reprimanded Mu Jinyu.

They demanded that Mu Jinyu walk out of the forbidden area with the Hedao Fruit, kneeling and offering the Fruit of the Way back to them!

Otherwise, when they break the restriction and enter the forbidden area, they would make him regret it for life!

Mu Jinyu ignored their clamor. After recognizing one person's identity, he confirmed that he indeed arrived in the secret realm, feeling a bit relieved amidst his excitement.

This way, he would not need to spend a considerable amount of time discerning the direction and running to the Chu Kingdom looking for a key to enter the secret realm in search of Wen Rou and others.

He could directly walk out of this peculiar area and then look for Wen Rou and their whereabouts.

"Huh, this person... feels a bit familiar, seems like... the one being hunted by the Wu Family..."

Amid the passionate shouting, someone suddenly recognized a bit of familiarity when Mu Jinyu turned his head to look at them, and then, not so certain, identified his identity.

"He seems to be that Mu Jinyu, the Dragon Head Leader of this Hidden Dragon Conference, and he's not dead at the hands of the Wu Family, and even entered the secret realm?"

With the incredulous exclamation sounded.

The rest slightly paused their clamor, began seriously observing Mu Jinyu, and then started to confirm, that the person before them was indeed this session's Dragon Head Leader!

"It really is him!"

"But even if he could enter the secret realm, he should have been much later than us, why would he directly come to the forbidden area?"

"Regardless of that, so what if he's the Dragon Head Leader? He's just a mere Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm junior, let alone that it's still a question whether he can survive the Wu Family's hunt, if he dares to offend us again, the vast Kunlun Ruins will have no place for him to stand!"

"That's right, hand over the Hedao Fruit!"

After being astonished for a moment, everyone quickly continued clamoring, asking Mu Jinyu to come out and return the Hedao Fruit to them!

Mu Jinyu never listened to their clamor from the beginning to the end. After confirming that he was in the secret realm, although his heart slightly eased, he was still preparing to find Wen Rou and others early.

Afterward, he directly stepped down from the Dwarf Mountain, heading toward the group trapped outside.

Since this group was guarding and attacking the restriction here, it indicated that this place was the entrance and exit of the No-Fly Zone, and he just needed to walk out from here.

"Boom!"

In a hurry to leave and find someone, Mu Jinyu didn't intend to slowly crack the restriction relying on his own skill in restrictions, so he took out the Bi Fang Cauldron immediately, and a torrent of fire sea poured out, sweeping mightily toward that exit.

The people guarding outside were startled when they saw the fire sea rolling over.

But then they reacted, knowing that Mu Jinyu intended to break the restriction and walk out of the forbidden area, naturally thinking that Mu Jinyu had surrendered.

They inwardly scoffed disdainfully, then shouted and made a move together, waving forbidden artifacts, starting to break the restriction.

With everyone's joint efforts, plus Mu Jinyu coordinating inside and outside, using the Bi Fang Cauldron which was just a step away from becoming a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure...

Not long afterward, accompanied by a loud roar, the restriction that had kept the people outside trapped for nearly five days was finally broken by their combined effort.

"Thank you."

With the restriction broken, Mu Jinyu faintly felt the breath of freedom from outside, no longer repressed, and thanked the crowd, then he stepped up to leave here, to find Wen Rou and others.

"Hmm?! Where are you trying to go?"

"Leave the Hedao Fruit!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's thanks and seeing his unhesitating attempt to leave, everyone was momentarily stunned, their expressions turned dark, then they quickly surrounded Mu Jinyu on all sides, preventing him from leaving.

"What do you mean by this?"

Seeing their actions, Mu Jinyu's expression slightly darkened, he spoke coldly.

"Hand over the Hedao Fruit, or are you planning to keep it all to yourself?"

Someone said coldly.

Mu Jinyu coldly surveyed the group, all eight were Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm experts.

Moreover, he understood that these were not ordinary Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm experts; they were top-grade Heaven's Pride like Ji Changxin, having been at the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm for many years, with even more terrifying combat prowess.

Although he was confident in suppressing them alone, he didn't want to waste too much time entangling with them.

Also due to the reason affected by the Wu Family, he didn't want to unnecessarily offend too many people, reaching a point where the whole world was his enemy.

Besides, he indeed couldn't use so many Hedao Fruits currently, and that he could easily walk out of that forbidden area indeed credited some effort to these people...

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu then said, "Alright, I can take out five Hedao Fruits for exchange, but what Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures do you have to trade with me?"

"You want to trade our Hedao Fruit with us? Do you really think becoming the Dragon Head Leader allows you to be on par with us?"

"Exactly, and only bringing out five Hedao Fruits for trade? Even giving us five would not be enough for the eight of us to split evenly, still want to play the trick of using one peach to kill three soldiers? Hand over all the Hedao Fruits!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, two people sneered, unable to hold back, they directly made a move, each transforming into a colossal palm as if divine spirits were patrolling the human realm, encountering rebels, they suppressed and killed them!

Mu Jinyu's eyes grew colder, without a trace of fear, he raised his palm to clash, and with a boom, shattered the two colossal palms, scattering them into a rain of light falling everywhere.

Such combat strength caused those two attackers to be momentarily stunned, and then their expressions turned even more grim.

Mu Jinyu's expression was cold and stern. Even though he faced eight others, he was not afraid at all and coldly said, "The Hedao Fruits I obtained, I am willing to take out five to exchange with you, yet you feel ungrateful and want to rob me, do you really think I fear you!"

"Hmph!"

Not only did those two coldly snort, but the rest were also very displeased with Mu Jinyu's firm stance, all intending to make a move to seize the Hedao Fruits.

At this time, a handsome young man with a gentle and scholarly demeanor, after seeing Mu Jinyu's terrifying combat prowess and that he was still able to fight on par with them despite being at the Eighth Level of Fanxu Realm, hesitated for a moment, then stood out, signaling everyone to stop, and then spoke:

"Being able to suppress Ji Changxin and others, winning the Dragon Head Leader title, and fighting on equal terms with Brother Chen and Brother Wei, you're indeed outstanding... However, facing the Wu Family's hunt, you surely are weak alone. If the Wu Family offers a bounty to let more Hedao Realm experts encircle and kill you, how long could you hold?"

Mu Jinyu coldly chuckled, "Even if the world stands against me, why should I fear? I would carve out a new dawn of justice!"

The gentle young man, hearing this, slightly shook his head, as if lamenting Mu Jinyu's naivety, then said, "You underestimate the terror of Hedao Realm might. Without experiencing the pressure of a Hedao Realm expert firsthand, you have no idea how terrifying the Hedao Realm truly is."

As he spoke, he changed his tone, "You have already offended the Wu Family, and now do you truly want to be at odds with us for the extra Hedao Fruit you possess?"

He glanced around at the other seven people, lightly smiled, and said, "You should know, the forces behind us are not inferior to the Wu Family at all; they all have Hedao Realm might..."

"Are you threatening me?" Mu Jinyu raised his eyebrows, his tone cold and indifferent.

Chapter 1080: Northern Dipper Deadly Formation!

"It's not a threat, it's a fact..."

The refined man listened to Mu Jinyu's increasingly cold voice, yet he remained calm and composed. In a relaxed tone, he said, "You've already offended the Wu Family. If you go so far as to offend us as well for the spare Hedao Fruit in your hand, you will be pitting yourself against the Nine Great Superpowers. It's simply not worth it."

As he spoke, seeing Mu Jinyu's expression growing colder, the refined man shifted his tone and said, "However, if you offer your spare Hedao Fruit to us, although our families and sects cannot directly help you resolve your grudge with the Wu Family for various reasons."

"But if we consume the Hedao Fruit and break through to the Hedao Realm, we will be grateful for your favor. Eight Hedao Realm experts will step in to assist you, and the Wu Family will surely act with more caution. Wouldn't this be a win-win situation?"

"By trading an unnecessary and useless Hedao Fruit, you gain eight friends in the Hedao Realm. Once we grow stronger, the Wu Family won't dare to hunt you down. Why not benefit from this?"

The refined man earnestly persuaded.

The people around him couldn't help but secretly curl their lips at his words, feeling disdainful inside.

If Mu Jinyu really handed over the Hedao Fruit, perhaps one or two among the eight would remember Mu Jinyu's favor and speak up for him when the Wu Family took action.

But among these people, this guy would definitely not be one of them.

Moreover, once this guy receives the Hedao Fruit and breaks through to the Hedao Realm, he might act like a brother to Mu Jinyu, but once they leave this Secret Realm, he would undoubtedly betray Mu Jinyu's whereabouts to the Wu Family without hesitation.

This guy is that despicable and treacherous.

They had long known his true nature.

However, having witnessed Mu Jinyu's formidable combat power, if they could trick Mu Jinyu into handing over the Hedao Fruit with just a few words, avoiding combat, they would be happy to see it happen. Therefore, they remained silent when the refined man spoke.

After hearing the refined man's words, Mu Jinyu glanced around and saw that the others remained silent without supporting the refined man's promise. With a sneer, he said, "Trying to play tricks on me? Do I need you to back me up?"

His eyes narrowed as Mu Jinyu, full of rebellious spirit, said coldly, "Do I need your forces to stand by and watch when I destroy the Wu Family?!"

"If your forces want to side with the Wu Family, then go ahead and try. I'll eliminate you all at once; do you really think I'm afraid of you?"

Mu Jinyu spoke with murderous intent soaring to the heavens, even though he would face the Nine Great Superpowers alone, he was not the least afraid!

When he previously said that even if the whole world became his enemy, he would still fight to create his own world of justice, it wasn't just empty threats.

He truly meant that, as long as they didn't kill him when he was weak, once his cultivation reached perfection, he would let Kunlun Ruins be filled with corpses and rivers of blood. By then, the entire Kunlun Ruins would only have one voice.

And that would be his, Mu Jinyu's voice!

The eight people hearing Mu Jinyu's words couldn't help but have their expressions darken, their faces turning a bit unsightly.

This guy, he dares to say such things, even daring to threaten to eliminate the forces backing them?

"Such audacity, just a youngling at the Eighth Level of the Hedao Realm, dares to boast of eliminating the forces behind us! Even if you reach the peak of Kunlun Ruins, our forces wouldn't fear you!"

"Hmph, I don't need the Wu Family to kill you; today, I'll take your head and ask the Wu Family for a good drink later!"

Everyone already knew Mu Jinyu's arrogant nature. If they didn't draw blood, he probably wouldn't be sensible enough to hand over the Hedao Fruit willingly, so they didn't hesitate and all attacked at this moment.

"Ha!"

Suddenly, angry shouts rang out.

Colorful lights filled the sky, some were incomparably forbidden great divine powers, some forbidden artifacts were activated, some magic treasures were wielded to slay Mu Jinyu, and domains spread out unleashing deadly attacks...

"Alas, is this really necessary? Take a step back, and the world is vast..."

The refined man sighed lightly at the sight, yet he did not hesitate to make his move, throwing a Silver Needle forbidden artifact towards Mu Jinyu's heart!

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu snorted coldly, his expression not showing the slightest hint of fear, and his eyes instead revealed a murderous intent soaring to the skies.

Originally when facing the Wu Family, he wasn't willing to bring the entire world to a point of enmity, but unfortunately, there were always people who couldn't see clearly, always thinking he was easy to manipulate!

Well then, he had no choice but to unleash a massacre, killing until no one in the world dared to underestimate him!

He would kill until Only Me remained!

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu shouted angrily, unleashing the "Dragon Transformation Scripture," immediately enhancing his combat strength by six layers, firmly suppressing the crowd before him. Then, he merged and spread out various domains, transforming them into a five-clawed golden dragon, pouncing towards the various killing intents coming at him!

"Roar!"

At the same time, a dragon roar filled with anger suddenly resounded behind Mu Jinyu. The crowd was astonished to see a massive hundred-zhang five-clawed golden dragon emerging from behind Mu Jinyu, following its strikes, shattering all sorts of attacks aimed at Mu Jinyu's back!

This five-clawed golden dragon was precisely the Dragon Soul forged by Mu Jinyu using the Kunlun Dragon Veins!

It was also the battle result he achieved by claiming first place at the Hidden Dragon Conference!

Who would have thought that this Dragon Soul could actually make a move together with the Dragon Head Leader?

This was unprecedented in thousands of years!

For thousands of years, many Dragon Head Leaders emerged in the Kunlun Ruins. Naturally, there was no shortage of Heaven's Pride who forged five-clawed golden dragon souls, but for them, Dragon Souls were merely ornamental dragon veins that protected their fortune...

No one had ever heard of a Dragon Soul actually making a move with its master!

Caught off guard, a young man who merged with his sword intended to approach and kill Mu Jinyu, but he was immediately crushed and torn apart into pieces by the Dragon Soul, shocking everyone.

Dead!

A scion of a superpower, a Heaven's Pride, who had reached the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm at less than a hundred years old, had just been killed by Mu Jinyu like that, dying right before their eyes.

Everyone's breath instinctively paused.

"Kill!!!"

Mu Jinyu also sensed the Dragon Soul's achievement of slaying an individual behind him, yet his expression didn't change, and he shouted angrily. The five-clawed golden dragon transformed from the domain in front of him ruthlessly tore apart all the incoming attacks, filled with killing intent.

Then, the twin dragons converged together, like forming a Vajra Ornament, trapping the remaining seven people.

Subsequently, the twin dragons moved, akin to Tai Chi dividing Yin and Yang, delivering a certain kill toward the seven people within the circle!

At this time, the seven people came to their senses from their shock, feeling the assault of the peerless killing intent, their faces drastically changing.

"Act together, we must not hold back anymore!"

At this point, one person saw the dire situation and shouted angrily, hurling out a Formation Map inscribed with a multitude of talismans and complex Taoist patterns, enveloping them seven people together, each occupying a position.

This Formation Map was known as the Northern Dipper Deadly Formation!

The group used the formation of the Big Dipper to block and isolate the encroaching evil qi from outside, preventing corrosion.

In fact, if that one person hadn't been torn apart by the Dragon Soul earlier, this person had a better Bagua Defense Formation in hand, far superior to the Big Dipper Seven Stars Formation!

With eight people cooperating, there'd be a greater chance to withstand the lethal killing intent exuded by Mu Jinyu.