

King Hall 1091

Chapter 1091: A Drastic Decision!

Unfortunately, by the time they reached the vicinity of the forbidden zone, Mu Jinyu had already cleaned up the battlefield, leaving only a land of flesh and blood.

"Something happened here!"

"No one is visible, where are they hiding?"

The Wu Family and Boundless Sect members swept their gazes across the battlefield and finally focused on the forbidden zone.

Although they weren't adept at forbidden formations, having reached the False Merging Path Realm, they still had the discernment to see that a complex array of restrictions barred entry here.

"That fool must have tried to hog it all for himself and got outsmarted by Mu Jinyu!"

From this forbidden array, the two quickly deduced that Jiang Song had used his advantage from the Divine Formation Sect to locate Mu Jinyu early. However, he attempted to monopolize it without informing them and perished here as a result.

Even though they felt a sense of schadenfreude at Jiang Song's demise, it also heightened their vigilance.

Jiang Song, being from the Divine Formation Sect, should have had a significant advantage near this forbidden zone, yet he still fell to Mu Jinyu. Could they really take down Mu Jinyu together?

"Let's see how this fool died at that kid's hands."

Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran of the Boundless Sect exchanged glances, then took out their Remaining Shadow Life Tokens to review Jiang Song's last moments.

When they entered the Secret Realm, the various sect leaders had decided that each of them should carry several Remaining Shadow Life Tokens. This way, if anyone died at the hands of Mu Jinyu while alone, the others would be better prepared and alert.

They wouldn't be left ignorant and vulnerable to Mu Jinyu's repeated killing methods.

After watching Jiang Song's last moments recorded on the token, their expressions grew graver.

Wu Linyuan whispered, "What is that black light technique? It seems like it erased Jiang Song's soul consciousness, causing him to explode!"

"Unclear, but we need to be more aware of this technique," Shi Haoran said, shaking his head.

After some discussion, they decided not to break through the restrictions to enter the forbidden zone and find Mu Jinyu themselves. Instead, they planned to wait outside and ambush him when he emerged.

Their reasons were twofold: firstly, their lack of expertise in breaking restrictions made it unlikely for them to enter the forbidden zone quickly.

Secondly, they feared that Mu Jinyu might have control over part of the forbidden formation. If that was the case, wouldn't they be walking into a trap?!

Thirdly, by waiting outside, they could afford time for external forces to find the key and enter the Secret Realm to join them. Many hands make light work.

...

Outside the Secret Realm.

Jiang Song's final moments recorded on the Remaining Shadow Life Token had been watched by the various sect leaders many times, leaving everyone silent and grave.

"I still don't understand how this youngster didn't die in the Nine Nether Lock Slaying Soul Extinguishing Formation Diagram, and instead managed to control it to feign death and attack Jiang Song?!"

After a long pause, someone broke the silence, their voice filled with confusion, looking towards the Divine Formation Sect's sect leader.

The Divine Formation Sect leader's face grew darker upon hearing these words. After all, losing someone with a False Merging Path Realm foundation was a significant blow to any sect.

He sighed softly and said, "That guy probably acquired a rare soul defense treasure of unknown quality grade, allowing him to withstand the Soul Extinguishing Formation. I underestimated him."

"So what do we do now? It appears that Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran may also struggle to handle this brat!"

Someone spoke with a slightly anxious tone.

Wu Xiongfei sneered and said, "I've been saying all along, just give me the key and I'll go into the Secret Realm myself to destroy it completely, leaving that brat with no burial place. Why didn't you listen? Now you all regret the greed, don't you?"

The others, though silently disagreeing with Wu Xiongfei's words, still held some disdain in their hearts.

What do you mean by greed?

Nine Hedao Fruits and a Bi Fang Cauldron about to advance to a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, how could that be considered mere greed?

However, they also understood Wu Xiongfei's grief over losing his daughter, so they refrained from arguing with him.

The Divine Formation Sect leader sighed and said, "Alright then, if those two inside also meet unexpected ends by that brat's doing, we'll use such means to send him on his way!"

Although secretly, the Divine Formation Sect leader longed for a few Hedao Fruits to compensate for the loss of a candidate for sect leadership and a False Merging Path Realm foundation; the reality was, keys were increasingly hard to find. After thoroughly searching the entire Chu Kingdom, only one or two keys might be found, and that would take a long time.

So, if even Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran, with their Incomplete Level Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, were defeated by Mu Jinyu, sending in another one or two from the False Merging Path Realm would basically just serve as fodder for Mu Jinyu.

It would be better to forego the Hedao Fruits and use the last key to send a true Unity Realm Stage expert in, to bury Mu Jinyu and company in the shattered Secret Realm!

This loss, they could endure.

Upon hearing the Divine Formation Sect leader's words, everyone remained silent, neither agreeing nor opposing.

They all understood that the number of demon beasts in the Secret Realm was dwindling. If Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran defeated Mu Jinyu inside and brought out the Hedao Fruits and Bi Fang Cauldron, they wouldn't need to consider any further; instead, they could focus on dividing the Hedao Fruit.

But if Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran also fell to Mu Jinyu, then they would have no choice but to consider employing drastic measures.

After all, Mu Jinyu's natural talent and track record of sweeping across the strongest of the younger generation from various sects filled everyone with deep-seated fear.

If Mu Jinyu escaped the Secret Realm successfully this time, once he reached the Unity Realm Stage, it would spell the end for all the sects and clans that sent their forces to hunt him today.

...

Within the Secret Realm.

Inside the forbidden zone.

Mu Jinyu stood in a blind spot outside the forbidden zone, watching Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran quickly appear near where Jiang Song had died.

Waiting for more than ten minutes and seeing no one else arrive, Mu Jinyu realized that there were likely only three False Merging Path Realm individuals who entered this Secret Realm.

"Two False Merging Path Realm..."

Mu Jinyu muttered softly, then looked at the spoils in his hand—the damaged Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, Purple Gold Gourd. His eyes flashed, knowing those two likely also had damaged Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

"Not easy to handle, better to wait until I've reached the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, then come out to deal with you all."

Seeing that Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran only dared to guard outside the forbidden zone, showing no intention of breaking the restriction to enter, Mu Jinyu couldn't help feeling relieved that he had killed Jiang Song earlier.

Otherwise, if those three had joined forces with Jiang Song breaking the restriction from the Divine Formation Sect, he might truly not have been able to withstand their combined attack.

Chapter 1092: Head-to-Head Confrontation!

At this moment, Mu Jinyu was unaware that Wu Xiongfei and his group were already prepared to turn the entire secret realm into his burial ground.

After confirming that only two False Merged Path Realm individuals had entered the secret realm, he gracefully left the forbidden area's entrance and returned to Dragon Lake, intending to cultivate to the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm as soon as possible, and then go out to kill these two people.

He wanted to avoid the situation where more False Merged Path Realm cultivators would enter the secret realm, making it difficult for him to take action then.

As for why he didn't immediately break through to the Hedao Realm and then deal with them?

He wasn't foolish; he already knew that this place couldn't tolerate a Hedao Realm expert. Why would he risk his life to try such a thing?

After returning to Dragon Lake,

Mu Jinyu originally intended to use the Purple Gold Gourd to refine the Bi Fang Cauldron, to enhance the cauldron's spiritual nature further, but he feared that without the Purple Gold Gourd, the Primordial Heavy Water could not be contained within the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Additionally, with two False Merged Path Realm experts watching from outside, he decided to first increase his cultivation to the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

"How's it going? Have more people come?"

Zhuo Yue, seeing Mu Jinyu return, asked with a worried expression.

Mu Jinyu shook the Purple Gold Gourd in his hand and said, "Yes, someone who was blind came, I handled them. This is the spoils of war."

"This Purple Gold Gourd..."

Zhuo Yue saw the Purple Gold Gourd in Mu Jinyu's hand, felt it looked familiar, and then his eyes widened in shock as he exclaimed, "This seems to be... the Purple Gold Gourd from the Divine Formation Sect?"

"Yes, the one who came was indeed from the Divine Formation Sect." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Zhuo Yue was worried yet speechless.

The number of factions Mu Jinyu had offended was increasing.

If earlier he had killed the heirs of various factions, there might still be a chance to resolve the enmities when he broke through to the Hedao Realm, but after killing Wu Qiyuan of the Wu Family and Jiang Song of the Divine Formation Sect, these two major forces would likely not let it go.

Seeing Zhuo Yue's worried look, Mu Jinyu smiled faintly and said, "Senior Zhuo, you don't need to overthink. They have long been irreconcilable with me. Even if I don't bother about their pursuit and wish to let it go, they won't rest easy..."

"Only by killing, killing until they fear it, killing until they dare not oppose me!"

There was a chill of killing intent in Mu Jinyu's tone as he recalled the scene a few days back when Wen Rou and the others were chased by that group.

Zhuo Yue nodded gently at Mu Jinyu's words, though a trace of worry remained in his eyes.

Although he knew Mu Jinyu was right, he still felt, regardless of how powerful Mu Jinyu was alone, how could he stand against so many factions?

But as things stood, he could only take it one step at a time.

...

Five days later.

Mu Jinyu finally broke through to the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Although there was still a distance to the Hedao Realm, as long as he consumed the Hedao Fruit, he was quite confident he could reach the Hedao Realm in one go.

However, because the secret realm couldn't withstand the pressure of a Hedao Realm, he feared something might go wrong, so he forcibly restrained his desire to break through.

Opening his eyes, Mu Jinyu's eyes shone like stars, seemingly containing a myriad of great paths.

Scanning what used to be the jade-green Dragon Lake, he noticed that it had become crystal clear, with not much of the green glow left. Clearly, the essence of the Flood Dragon Inner Pill contained within had almost been absorbed completely by him.

"Finally reached the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Now dealing with those two should not be difficult. Hopefully, no more False Merged Path Realm cultivators arrive during this period."

Mu Jinyu murmured to himself, also considering that after killing those two, searching the forbidden area, he would leave the secret realm to undergo tribulation and break through to the Hedao Realm outside.

Afterward, he awakened Zhuo Yue, who was cultivating, then operated his True Yuan to extract the remaining essence of the Flood Dragon Inner Pill from Dragon Lake, storing it in the Bi Fang Cauldron. He took the newly breakthrough Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm Zhuo Yue, to join Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, and Little Phoenix, who were searching for heavenly materials and earthly treasures other than the Hedao Fruit in the forbidden area.

"There's nothing good in this forbidden area, it seems the best items besides the Hedao Fruit, are the dragon corpse."

Jian Ruyan shook her head after Mu Jinyu found them, indicating they found nothing of value during these days of searching.

"Forget it, then let's leave the secret realm early and continue looking for medicines for you."

Hearing Jian Ruyan, Mu Jinyu was slightly disappointed, thinking there might have been a chance to find the spiritual medicines needed to solve the soul-seizing aftereffects in the forbidden area.

But since Wen Rou and the others searched for nearly ten days, rummaging through the whole forbidden area and finding nothing notable, considering they had already obtained the Hedao Fruit they came for, they could think of leaving the secret realm earlier.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu did not hesitate further, taking the three and the beast with him, leaving the depths of the forbidden area towards the entrance.

He wanted to resolve the two outside the forbidden area before leaving the secret realm.

Otherwise, once in the outside world of Kunlun Ruins, the opportunity to deal with them might not arise.

Soon after,

Mu Jinyu arrived again at the forbidden area's exit.

"Damn, when will that little guy come out? Could it be he doesn't plan to come out anymore?"

"There are ten days until the secret realm is completely closed. Could it be he really plans to finish cultivating inside?"

"If so, when he exits outside, I fear we'll miss our chance to get that Hedao Fruit."

In a thicket, Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran whispered to each other, eyes tinged with anxiety, not as composed as five days ago.

After all, once the secret realm closed, and the people inside were sent outside, with so many Hedao Realm experts present, they would have no chance to kill Mu Jinyu and get a Hedao Fruit.

"It's all that Jiang Song's fault, greedy to eat all by himself. Not only did he end up dead, but he also prevented us from entering the forbidden area to eliminate that guy!"

"Sigh, when will the Sect Leader send someone who understands restrictions in? Otherwise, we're left with no choice but to fight blindly!"

Just as Wu Linyuan and Shi Haoran were about to decide to gamble everything and brute force their way through the restrictions,

"Boom!!!"

A fierce sound of breaking through the sky came, their eyelids twitched, and they quickly unleashed their movement techniques to dodge away!

"Bang!!"

They narrowly escaped to the side only to find the thicket they were in had been reduced to ashes, leaving a deep pit at the original spot.

"Hmm?!"

"Finally willing to come out!"

The two, looking slightly disheveled from the previous surprise attack, with gloomy faces, initially wanted to berate whoever dared to lay hands on them, but upon seeing Mu Jinyu,

their eyes instantly sparkled with brilliance, not frightened but pleased.

Afterward, they exchanged a glance and, without hesitation, summoned their damaged heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

"Clang!"

"Clink!!"

The damaged spiritual treasure Wu Linyuan took out was a dazzling Golden Sword, its appearance glamorous, the dragon body forming the sword blade, entirely covered with intricate dragon scales, the dragon tail standing as the sword tip, exuding a sharp aura.

This sword sliced through the air, it must be the Dragon Tail Swing, earth-shattering!

And the dragon head clasped around the sword guard to form the hilt.

This exceptionally magnificent sword's sole regrettable aspect was the dragon eye spots on the hilt that should have embedded two dragon eyes for a finishing touch but were missing.

The heaven-reaching spiritual treasure Shi Haoran took out was an ancient bell, resembling stone or jade, plain and simple in appearance, with a significant crack nearly splitting the whole bell in two.

And as Shi Haoran activated the bell, the surface densely covered with strange curse marks.

Chapter 1093: The Marvel of the Killing Character Secret Technique!

"Clang!"

"Clang clang!"

The ancient bell, covered in dense, intricate curse marks, emitted a series of rapid, intensely piercing vibrations, making one feel like their skull was about to split open, as if wearing a Golden Hoop and having Tang Seng recite the Tightening Ring Spell.

Mu Jinyu almost suffered again, but under the influence of the Mystical Little Tree, his soul remained unharmed in the end.

He understood very well that this ancient bell was a spiritual treasure specifically targeting soul-based attacks.

He then dodged the incoming slashes from the Dragon Emperor Sword while glancing back at Wen Rou and the other two standing in the restricted area, finding they were also unharmed, allowing him to completely relax.

"Die!"

Wu Linyuan shouted angrily, and the Dragon Emperor Sword suddenly erupted in golden light. Accompanied by an earth-shaking dragon roar, an incredibly bright Divine Dragon soared out from the Dragon Emperor Sword, coiling around it, hurtling towards Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!"

A wild gale arose, causing the ground along the path to be lifted over three feet high by the fierce wind!

Seeing that Wen Rou and the others were safe, Mu Jinyu could fight them with peace of mind. He pretended to be affected by the Soul-Suppressing Bell's interference to his soul state while secretly preparing to attack Shi Haoran with the Bi Fang Cauldron.

"Roar!!"

As the Dragon Emperor Sword was about to strike Mu Jinyu, his eyes suddenly lit up fiercely. Instantly, a deafening dragon's roar sounded, illuminating the vast landscape with dazzling golden light, making Shi Haoran and Wu Linyuan squint, unable to look directly.

It was Mu Jinyu awakening the Dragon Soul sleeping within him!

As soon as the Dragon Soul appeared, sensing the pressure from the Dragon Emperor Sword's Dragon Soul, the two clashed fiercely.

The parties engaged in an intense battle.

"Boom!!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Mu Jinyu focused his gaze on Shi Haoran, who was relentlessly activating the Soul-Suppressing Bell, and transformed his position, rushing forward with the Bi Fang Cauldron to Shi Haoran's proximity. Lifting the cauldron's lid, torrents of blazing flames erupted!

"Rumble!!"

"Ah!!"

Unprepared, Shi Haoran's whole body got swept by the Bi Fang Flame, triggering waves of scorching heat, burning away his hair and causing a shrill scream.

Luckily, he wore a set of superior-grade spiritual treasure-level defensive inner armor, sparing him from being incinerated instantly by the Bi Fang Flame!

"You little beast, go to hell for me!"

Despite the burning agony, Shi Haoran roared maniacally with a twisted face, controlling the Soul-Suppressing Bell to smash down on Mu Jinyu, intending to trap him inside, make him hear the Soul-Suppressing Melody a hundred times, shake him into pulp, leaving his soul scattered, with no path for reincarnation!

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu let out a cold snort, his eyes bursting with sharp light, boldly confronting the Soul-Suppressing Bell with the Bi Fang Cauldron, facing off against it.

Then, he fully activated the "Dragon Transformation Scripture" to enhance his combat strength by seven layers, then operated the Killing Character Secret Technique, forming a Fist Seal with his hand, his left hand manifesting into an ancient bell, ringing loud, while his right hand formed into a Dragon Sword, sharp and imposing.

These were the two incomplete heaven-reaching spiritual treasures brought by Shi Haoran and Wu Linyuan, the Soul-Suppressing Bell, and the Dragon Emperor Sword.

However, unlike their flawed spiritual treasures, the two weapons evolved by Mu Jinyu using the Killing Character Secret Technique were flawless, the Soul-Suppressing Bell devoid of the alarming crack threatening to split in half, and the Dragon Emperor Sword did not lack its two crucial Dragon Eye Gems.

"Buzz!"

A breathtaking scene unfolded immediately.

Mu Jinyu's right hand was steaming with Dragon Qi, and his left arm was entwined with Soul Thought...

He not only evolved these two flawless heaven-reaching spiritual treasures using the Killing Character Secret Technique but also summoned a portion of their Artifact Spirits.

This peculiar phenomenon immediately weakened the real Dragon Emperor Sword, which was engaged with the Dragon Vein Dragon Soul, being pressed down, while the Soul-Suppressing Bell, confronting the Bi Fang Cauldron, was also forced to retreat step by step!

"How is this possible?!"

Shi Haoran, fighting Mu Jinyu, saw this scene, his pupils suddenly constricting, needle-thin, and couldn't help but let out a horrified cry.

What kind of secret technique is this, that it can actually extract a portion of the spiritual treasure's Artifact Spirit.

Although Mu Jinyu wasn't sure why the Killing Character Secret Technique has this change, he knew it was a good opportunity, a flash of murderous intent in his eyes, the Soul-Suppressing Bell evolved in his left hand charged to slay Shi Haoran!

And the Dragon Emperor Sword held in his right hand, its Dragon's Might vast and mighty, with Sword Light raging, slicing layers of fine cracks in the void, vaguely seeing the chaotic currents within the void.

"Clang!"

Even though Shi Haoran desperately tried to avoid Mu Jinyu's attack, firstly, he was momentarily stunned by Mu Jinyu's secret technique, and secondly, with the strengthening of the Dragon Transformation Scripture, in both speed and cultivation, Mu Jinyu was no worse off, making him unable to evade.

In the end, his head was ferociously grabbed by Mu Jinyu's hand anchored from the Soul-Suppressing Island.

"Clang!"

With a sound of the bell, Shi Haoran, hit by the Soul-Suppressing Bell, instantly stiffened, his eyes vacant, like a living dead.

Nonetheless, Mu Jinyu knew he was merely temporarily detained by the Soul-Suppressing Bell and would soon break free from its confinement.

However, in that brief moment, it was enough for Mu Jinyu to kill him a hundred times over!

"Tch!"

The Dragon Emperor Sword slashed fiercely, with a flash of Sword Light, Shi Haoran's brilliant head was sent flying!

"Buzz!"

In mid-air, under pressure from the Bi Fang Cauldron, the Soul-Suppressing Bell taking steps back, with Shi Haoran's death, uttered a mournful cry, then its body shook, about to flee the battlefield.

However, Mu Jinyu was prepared, and since this was the Secret Realm and not the outside world, it had no chance of escaping, ultimately being stored in the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu turned around, his eyes brimming with killing intent like blades, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword Artifact Spirit, chased after the escaping Wu Linyuan, who abandoned the real Dragon Emperor Sword fleeing desperately.

"Kill!"

Mu Jinyu shouted furiously, a dragon's roar resounding through the sky, and with the Dragon Soul completely suppressing the Dragon Emperor Sword, wrapped in the Dragon Sword, lunged at Wu Linyuan in a blink!

The Dragon Soul was fast like lightning, instantly penetrating Wu Linyuan's body, pinning him to the ground, leaving him utterly incapable of escape.

Subsequently, the Bi Fang Cauldron descended, looming over Wu Linyuan's head, and before the Bi Fang Flame could even be released to torch him, his head busted open like a watermelon, spilling red blood and white brain matter all over the place.

"Boom!"

The Bi Fang Cauldron flashed with red light, ejecting the Bi Fang Flame, cleansing the stains on the cauldron's surface.

Mu Jinyu stood there after the battle concluded, without hurrying to collect the spoils, he slowly closed his eyes, silently contemplating the state of summoning the two spiritual treasure Artifact Spirits using the Killing Character Secret Technique.

Yet, before Mu Jinyu could further immerse himself in that state.

"Rumble!!"

Suddenly, an upheaval started.

The ground cracked, the void crumbled, violent chaotic currents in the void streamed into the Secret Realm, tearing the whole world more severely and fragmentarily.

"What's happening?!"

Mu Jinyu was immediately startled awake, witnessing the doomsday-like scene unfolding in the Secret Realm before him.

His heart sank, knowing that the outside group was attempting to use Unity Realm Stage powers to enter the Secret Realm, intending to trap and kill him there.

Chapter 1094: Secret Realm Collapses!

Above the Secret Realm.

As the world trembled unsteadily, a figure appeared faintly in the sky above.

This person was Wu Xiongfei.

After Shi Haoran's death, sect leaders outside witnessed his final moments and realized Wu Linyuan could not last much longer. Enraged, Wu Xiongfei seized the last key to enter the Secret Realm, intending to make Mu Jinyu perish with the realm's collapse, triggered by the entrance of a great power at the Unity Realm Stage.

As for those inside the Secret Realm who hadn't gone after Wen Rou and were still alive, their fate turned from fortunate to unfortunate.

Because their sects and clans feared Mu Jinyu might escape and seek revenge, they dared not offend the numerous families and sects present. Ultimately, they were abandoned, left to be Mu Jinyu's grave companions.

Inside the Secret Realm.

Mu Jinyu's expression was grave. He never expected that after killing two in the False Merged Path Realm, Wu Xiongfei would resort to such drastic measures.

However, Mu Jinyu remained composed, not panicking.

He immediately stored the Dragon Emperor Sword in the Bi Fang Cauldron, put the cauldron away, and then dashed into the forbidden zone, bringing the hidden Wen Rou and the others into the cauldron too.

Mu Jinyu felt fortunate for his earlier decision. After finding nothing valuable in the forbidden zone, he planned to leave the Secret Realm immediately after killing Shi Haoran and Wu Linyuan. Otherwise, if Zhuo Yue were still cultivating in Dragon Lake, or if Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan were still searching for spiritual medicine, he might not have found them before the realm's collapse.

At this moment, to ensure survival and lead Wen Rou and the others safely out, Mu Jinyu's gaze hardened. He decided to consume the Hedao Fruit on the spot to break through to the Unity Realm Stage.

Yet, his eyes shifted, realizing that hastily consuming the Hedao Fruit might not ensure safety, even if he managed the breakthrough and transcended the heavenly tribulation.

Furthermore, he was unwilling to undergo such a hasty breakthrough.

After some thought, Mu Jinyu clenched his teeth and decided to take a gamble. If successful, the Wu Family better brace for his vengeance!

"Boom!"

Mu Jinyu dashed deeper into the forbidden zone.

He had known about a teleportation array here while searching for spiritual medicine in the forbidden zone, boosting his confidence to leave the realm early.

However, given the realm's instability and impending collapse, using the teleportation array might not be safe, potentially yielding unpredictable outcomes like his entry into the realm.

Only possessing the power at the Unity Realm Stage could ensure absolute security.

Nonetheless, confronting the heavenly tribulation now seemed a step too late, prompting him to take the risk instead!

"Rumble!"

Above the Mystic Realm Space.

Wu Xiongfei's figure became clearer, with half of his body already inside the realm.

Naturally, this act accelerated the realm's destruction. The ground collapsed, the sky shattered—apocalyptic scenes unfolded.

Wu Xiongfei's eyes were cold; his figure, suspended in mid-air, resembled an indestructible Martial Monument. His divine sense swept through and quickly found Mu Jinyu fleeing within the forbidden zone.

"Trying to run? Think you can escape from me?"

With hands behind his back, Wu Xiongfei's tone was icy as he reached out toward Mu Jinyu.

"Rumble!!"

A colossal palm emerged, covering the sky and pressing down on the fleeing Mu Jinyu below!

"Hmm?!"

Feeling the killing intent from behind, Mu Jinyu paused, swiftly turned around, and shouted angrily, causing Hundred Mile Rivers and Mountains to collapse!

Due to the realm's collapse, only a tenth of the restrictions in the forbidden zone remained. A stone he couldn't destroy before was now shattered by his shout, obliterating mountains and rivers!

"Roar!"

With Mu Jinyu's roar, the Dragon Soul reappeared, radiating golden light, swinging its dragon tail skyward to clash with the descending giant palm.

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

Though the Dragon Soul was strong, it was feeble against a full-force strike from a Unity Realm powerhouse. After a brief clash, the Dragon Soul's form dissipated, showing signs of turning into a fog dragon.

The giant palm clenched, instantly shattering and destroying the Dragon Soul.

"Pfft!"

As the Dragon Soul was crushed, Mu Jinyu suffered backlash, his escape halted momentarily as he spewed a mouthful of blood.

Still, the Dragon Soul was formless; as long as the Kunlun Dragon Veins endured, it could be reformed. Thus it mattered little, and, pausing just a moment, Mu Jinyu continued to run forward.

He was already close to the teleportation array.

Though the Dragon Soul lost to the giant palm, it successfully slowed its descent. Additionally, their clash accelerated the surrounding void's collapse, forming countless fissures in the battle zone that sliced parts off the palm with each descent.

Moreover, the void's further collapse increased the realm's rejection of Wu Xiongfei's entry.

Initially, Wu Xiongfei nearly had his entire body enter the realm, but the crumbling heavens almost pushed him into chaotic void streams, potentially losing Kunlun Ruins' location.

This forced Wu Xiongfei to take time re-stabilizing the surrounding void.

In this peaceful interval, Mu Jinyu reached the teleportation array unhindered.

"Good, the teleportation array is intact."

Seeing the undamaged array, Mu Jinyu breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Wu Xiongfei hadn't aimed to block his path earlier; otherwise, he might have been forced to attempt a breakthrough to the Unity Realm.

Then, Mu Jinyu quickly stood on the teleportation array, using top-quality spirit stones to activate it, while gazing upward at the fractured realm, at the faint figure among countless space cracks.

He knew that figure was the Wu Family Head, Wu Xiongfei, the first to feud with him from a super clan.

"Just wait!"

Mu Jinyu whispered softly as his figure gradually vanished from the teleportation array.

Not long after Mu Jinyu departed.

Wu Xiongfei, having narrowly avoided complete disaster, finally stabilized himself above the half-collapsed realm.

His expression was dark, not expecting such a setback, as he resumed spreading his divine sense, searching for Mu Jinyu.

But...

He couldn't find him!

"Dead? Escaped? What's going on?"

Wu Xiongfei frowned deeply, unable to locate Mu Jinyu in the half-destroyed realm. Restlessly, he searched again, only to see a few Heaven's Prides fleeing desperately.

"Help!"

"Senior Wu, save me!"

These people, while fleeing from chaotic void streams and fissures, screamed for Wu Xiongfei.

Wu Xiongfei ignored them. Those who survived had refrained from assaulting Mu Jinyu upon his promise. Why would he save them?

Moreover, since his daughter and nephew were dead, why should these clan and sect heirs live?

Under Wu Xiongfei's cold gaze, they ultimately despaired as the ever-expanding void fissures tore them into countless remnants, leaving a pool of blood in final lament.

Chapter 1095: Undergoing Tribulation at the Wu Family!

Kunlun Ruins, a small town in the Chu Kingdom.

In a piece of wasteland outside the town, suddenly, scattered stones eerily floated up, while the rocks beneath emitted a dazzling light.

Colorful and gorgeous.

If there were children playing nearby, they would surely be drawn to this scene. However, this area is far too desolate; no one ever comes here.

"Buzz!"

Along with a slight hum, the colorful brilliance slightly converged inward, and soon, a circle appeared in its place, with intricate, highly complex patterns etched at its center.

Looking at it for just a moment could make one feel dizzy.

"Buzz!!"

The trembling sound intensified suddenly, followed by the appearance of a figure at the center of the circle.

This person was none other than Mu Jinyu who had just left the Secret Realm.

The moment Mu Jinyu emerged from the space channel into the outside world, his eyes were extremely vigilant. He was holding the Bi Fang Cauldron, ready to summon the dragon corpse, and engage in a killing spree at any moment!

However, he quickly discovered that he was not in the small town where he entered the Secret Realm and was not facing a perilous situation where he is surrounded by enemies.

"Whew, not bad luck."

Mu Jinyu let out a long sigh of relief upon realizing this, releasing Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, and Zhuo Yue from the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Originally, he thought he would face an even fiercer battle upon exiting the teleportation array. He was prepared to consume the Hedao Fruit, trigger a Heavenly Tribulation, and bring these enemies along for a shared transcendence if it was truly unavoidable.

Unexpectedly, the teleportation array settings did not return him to the original location, sparing him from a difficult battle.

"Is it safe?"

Wen Rou and the others emerged from the Bi Fang Cauldron, equally tense and uneasy at first, but soon they found the surroundings peaceful, with no sounds of battle. They looked around and realized they had arrived at a place unfamiliar to them.

Zhuo Yue looked somewhat dazed, uncertainly saying, "This seems like... the wasteland near Little Stone Town, not very far from the small town where the Secret Realm is located."

"Really?" Mu Jinyu heard Zhuo Yue's words and his face became slightly solemn, saying, "Then we must leave here quickly."

He did not want Wu Xiongfei to inform various major forces that they might have left the Secret Realm alive, and then those forces started searching and located them here.

A few days later.

Mu Jinyu led Jian Ruyan, Wen Rou, and Zhuo Yue away from the turbulent region of the Chu Kingdom.

Their wanted posters were already pasted in every major city, town, and village. Discovering their whereabouts would earn someone ten top-quality Spirit Stones, whereas killing them would allow one to choose any top-grade faction and join it to learn the Path.

Mu Jinyu understood that Wu Xiongfei and others had already deduced that they were not dead, which is why their global pursuit was conducted.

Mu Jinyu had already prepared for this. Not long after leaving Little Stone Town, he disguised himself and others in a cave, allowing them to move through various cities unnoticed.

"That's it, Senior Zhuo, sorry for implicating you; we'll part ways here."

On this day, Mu Jinyu and his companions arrived at a city, preparing to part ways with Zhuo Yue.

After all, they were not traveling the same path. Mu Jinyu went to seek the remaining spiritual medicines to shake off the side effects of Soul Seizing. Those places were dangerous, and there was no need to take Zhuo Yue along.

If they acted separately, Mu Jinyu showed himself on the opposite path to Zhuo Yue's, the forces besieging them would focus their efforts on Mu Jinyu, making Zhuo Yue safer.

Zhuo Yue understood Mu Jinyu's intentions. He knew he couldn't help Mu Jinyu much at the moment, so following them would only hold them back. Thus, he said nothing except that he will come to aid them after he breaks through to the Unity Realm Stage.

Watching Zhuo Yue's figure disappear, Mu Jinyu sighed softly, withdrawing his gaze and turning towards the distance.

A few hundred miles ahead of him lay a great city named Wu Family City.

Indeed, it's the renowned base of the Wu family in the Central Domain.

The entire city is home to hundreds of thousands of members of the Wu family.

Of course, although they can all be called Wu family members, most are from the Wu Family Branches, having a thin blood tie to the Wu Family Main Lineage.

However, if a talented disciple appears among these branch members, they will be tested and potentially absorbed into the main lineage, becoming core disciples.

Therefore, although the Wu family is named a family, it actually doesn't differ much from the sects.

After leaving the Chu Kingdom, Mu Jinyu headed towards the Central Domain, aiming to deliver a gift to the Wu family.

He was not someone easy to deal with, repeatedly oppressed by the Wu family, nearly losing his life in the space channel; he certainly wouldn't just let it go.

Since he was preparing to consume the Hedao Fruit, induce a Heavenly Tribulation, and break through to the Unity Realm Stage, he certainly wouldn't enjoy it alone. Instead, he should transcend the tribulation together with the Wu family members.

For such a wonderful thing, he was more than willing to share.

"You guys find a place to hide here; I'll go in and deliver the gift."

Mu Jinyu turned to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, saying.

"Alright, be extremely careful..."

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan both nodded, expressing concern and advising cautiously.

Mu Jinyu had certainly shared his plan with them. Although they were reluctant for Mu Jinyu to take risks, they understood his nature; he would definitely not swallow his pride.

Moreover, if Mu Jinyu carried this unaired resentment into the tribulation, it could lead to Heart Demon Tribulation during the Heavenly Tribulation, making it very difficult to transcend.

Hence, Jian Ruyan after much consideration decided it might be better for Mu Jinyu to venture and gamble.

In the past few days, Mu Jinyu's slaughter of Heaven's Pride from top-grade factions in various realms of Kunlun Ruins had escalated, leading to his pursuit by numerous factions. Naturally, the Wu family wouldn't miss this opportunity; and currently, with most of their False Merged Path Realm members dispatched, the vast Wu family might now be at its weakest.

Taking the chance to transcend the tribulation at the Wu family could cause significant damage if luck favors him!

Several hours later.

Mu Jinyu arrived at Wu Family City, probing the Wu Family Main Lineage's mansion, walking towards it.

The primary targets of his tribulation this time were the main lineage disciples represented by Wu Xiongfei.

Regarding ordinary Wu family members, they hadn't significantly benefited from Wu family resources nor had they had grudges with him over this incident; they were innocent and weren't his concern.

The Wu Family Main Lineage disciples, however, were rallying to hunt him, to avenge Wu Zhiyuan, Wu Yumeng, fervently defiant.

Mu Jinyu approached to see if their loyalty could withstand the Heavenly Tribulation meant to kill him.

Soon, Mu Jinyu cut through the tightly guarded Wu Family Mansion and entered their Ancestral Hall.

"Who are you?!"

Soon, Mu Jinyu was discovered by guards, and a large group of guards surrounded him, weapons drawn.

Mu Jinyu raised his head, revealing his true face, grinned at them, and showed a row of neat teeth, chuckling lightly, "Mu Jinyu, don't you recognize me?"

Chapter 1096: Shut the Door and Beat the Dog!

"Mu Jinyu?!"

"You?! How dare you come courting death?!"

The Guard Commander, upon seeing Mu Jinyu's face, swallowed the order to encircle and kill him back into his stomach in an instant, his teeth chattering, face deathly pale, and said incredulously.

Although he wanted to kill Mu Jinyu to earn great merit for the Wu Family, he also understood that as a mere guard at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, how could he be a match for such a monstrous figure stirring up such a tremendous storm?

Since Mu Jinyu had come to the Wu Family Mansion to cause trouble today, whether he could leave the Wu Family alive or not, the dereliction of his duties would surely result in severe punishment from the Wu Family, and being skinned would be considered light.

How could this not fill him with fear to the core?

"Kill!"

"There are so many of us, and we're afraid he won't come out!"

"Activate the Clan Protection Formation, today he must have no return!"

At this time, several other deputy commanders also realized the consequences, and the only way to remedy their lax defense was to kill Mu Jinyu, making up for their deeds with merit.

"Buzz!"

"Kill!!!"

A large group of guards, eyes flashing cold electricity, killing intent soaring to the sky, wielding long spear magic treasures, charged towards Mu Jinyu to kill him.

"Boom!"

At the same time, the Wu Family's Clan Protection Array was activated, and the entire mansion was immediately covered by a layer of Golden Light Shield, preventing anyone inside from leaving.

They intended to trap him like a turtle in a jar and beat him like a dog with the door closed!

Unfortunately, their decision was destined for regret today!

Mu Jinyu looked up at the activation of the Clan Protection Array, preventing anyone from leaving, and couldn't help but laugh out loud, saying joyfully, "Just as I wished."

"Clang!"

"Crack!!"

As the guards attacked with spears, though each was brave and fierce, the best in the Central Domain, against the absolute power disparity, their spear edges that could shatter mountains couldn't pierce Mu Jinyu's skin.

Instead, all their standard long spear magic treasures were broken.

Mu Jinyu, unwilling to personally kill them, took out a Hedao Fruit from his Storage Bag and ate it in one bite.

"It tastes quite good, but it's too rare to eat as fruit."

Mu Jinyu sighed lightly, boldly sitting cross-legged amidst the encirclement of many guards, entering a deep state of Unity of Heaven and Man, intending to forge a Flawless Golden Elixir by using his body as a furnace and the world as fire, breaking through to the Unity Realm Stage.

The guards, seeing Mu Jinyu dealing with them in such an arrogant manner, looked at each other with grim faces, knowing their strength was not enough to handle him.

They could only wait for the elders of the Wu Family to hear the commotion and come to deal with Mu Jinyu.

"What is going on?!"

"What happened!"

Soon, several elders of the Wu Family, thought by the outside world to have long failed in their Tribulation Transcendence and died, hurried to the Ancestral Hall, angrily inquiring.

"He's here!"

The Guard Commander, face pale, body trembling, pointed towards Mu Jinyu sitting cross-legged in the courtyard.

"It's him!"

"How dare he not run and come to our Wu Family to make trouble!"

"He really has the guts of a demon!"

Though not all the elders of the Wu Family knew Mu Jinyu from the Hidden Dragon Conference, after several top-quality prospects of the Wu Family fell at Mu Jinyu's hands, how could they not recognize him?

They dreamed every night of peeling Mu Jinyu's skin to use as toilet paper, and twisting his head off to use as a chamber pot!

Upon seeing Mu Jinyu surrounded, they naturally all recognized him, gritting their teeth, furiously yelling and shouting for his death.

"What's going on..."

As the Wu Family elders prepared to attack and kill Mu Jinyu, suddenly, an old man with a withered appearance noticed something unusual about Mu Jinyu's state, his face filled with a smile and body exuding endless Dao Rhyme. After observing Mu Jinyu for several moments, he remembered rumors that all the Hedao Fruits had been taken by Mu Jinyu, and trembled, saying, "He's about to break through to the Unity Realm Stage, the Heavenly Tribulation is coming!"

"What?!"

"What's going on?!"

"Wasn't he only at the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm?!"

Upon hearing the elder's words, those preparing to act couldn't stop their movements, yet couldn't hold back their surprised and uncertain questions.

"Bang!"

"Boom!"

"Clang!!"

The furious strikes from a few False Merged Path Realm experts, how potent were they! They thought Mu Jinyu would be crushed to powder by their combined attack, with no chance of survival.

But seeing a transparent Protective Shield suddenly appear, enveloping Mu Jinyu, it completely withstood their attacks...

With their past experiences, they naturally recognized that Mu Jinyu indeed had one foot in the Unity Realm Stage, and the Heavenly Tribulation was about to appear.

"How is this possible?!"

"Why is this happening..."

Several couldn't help but tremble as they spoke.

As soon as they finished speaking.

"Boom!!"

Accompanied by a thunderous roar, the once cloudless sky suddenly rolled with dark clouds, gathering above the Wu Family Mansion from nowhere.

"Quickly dispel the Clan Protection Formation, escape!"

The old man who first noticed Mu Jinyu's attempt to undergo the Heavenly Tribulation shouted urgently, disregarding dealing with Mu Jinyu, and attempting to flee the Wu Family Mansion.

Seeing this, the others stopped trying to kill Mu Jinyu, all trying to find ways to escape the Wu Family.

"Boom!!"

At this time, a massive silver lightning, about ten meters wide and untold meters long, suddenly flashed out from the dark clouds, striking directly at Mu Jinyu sitting before the Wu Family Ancestral Hall.

"Bang!!"

The silver lightning first struck the golden Protective Shield, then tore a ten-meter hole in it, and continued to strike Mu Jinyu below!

"Bang!!"

The Wu Family had already descended into chaos, with cries and curses ringing out continuously.

While they attempted to break the Protective Shield of the Clan Protection Array to escape the Wu Family, they found that as the Heavenly Tribulation descended, striking the shield, it created a gap in the formation.

The shield, struck first by the Heavenly Tribulation, activated its strongest protective function; even a true expert at the Unity Realm Stage couldn't leave the Wu Family now. As the shield was shattered, rendering the formation useless, it could no longer be deactivated manually.

"Darn, what do we do?!"

"The Clan Protection Array has malfunctioned, turning into a Clan Annihilation Formation!"

"Kill, the only plan now is to kill Mu Jinyu, let the Heavenly Tribulation dissipate, then we'll have a way out..."

The ordinary young members of the Wu Family went mad, desperately trying to leave, but the Wu Family elders cooled down, knowing unless they risk killing Mu Jinyu, they'd all die under the Heavenly Tribulation.

Thus, they all returned to the Ancestral Hall, risking attacking Mu Jinyu under the tribulation.

"Back already?"

Mu Jinyu, having awakened from his state of Enlightenment and undergoing the tribulation.

Seeing the return of the Wu Family elders who had initially left, he stopped in his tracks, smiling, "Come, let's go through the tribulation together today."

"I hope you can accompany me to succeed in this tribulation, to re-forge the Flawless Golden Elixir from the Broken Pill!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

"Boom!"

An even larger silver lightning than the first descended fiercely from the sky, directly striking Mu Jinyu.

The thunder's aftershock happened to sweep over the elders preparing to execute Mu Jinyu, turning them instantly into ashes!

Chapter 1097: Like a Thunder God!

The elders of the Wu family, who were preparing to surround and kill Mu Jinyu, turned pale with fear when they saw that even the aftershocks of the thunder tribulation had reduced several False Merged Path Realm individuals to ashes, their expressions like they'd swallowed a dead rat.

"Alas, a failure to form a pill ends only in ashes. I generously offered you a chance at transformation, but alas, you are not blessed to endure it,"

Mu Jinyu sighed softly as he gazed at the traces of black ash.

The elders of the Wu family were so enraged by Mu Jinyu's words that they almost spat blood.

Damn it, they had the cultivation of the False Merged Path Realm, how could they have not attempted to transcend the tribulation of Hedao?

It was only because they failed their tribulation that they fortunately managed to escape with their lives, thus becoming False Merged Path Realm.

The tribulation they underwent wasn't nearly as terrifying as Mu Jinyu's; they estimated that the final strike of thunder they faced only had the same might as Mu Jinyu's first strike.

They couldn't even get through tribulations that were dozens of times weaker than Mu Jinyu's, yet Mu Jinyu now subjected them to a world-ending thunder tribulation that was dozens of times stronger—how could they possibly endure that?

And now this guy claims he's offering them a fortune?

"Go!"

The elders of the Wu family forcefully suppressed the urge to rush and fight Mu Jinyu, raising their heads to look at the gigantic hole in the golden protective shield above Mu Jinyu's head, created by the thunder tribulation.

They knew that with the clan protection array malfunctioning and the shield's defensive capabilities pushed to the limit, they couldn't break through the shield to escape the Wu Family Ancestral Home. Their only chance of escape lay in the path carved open by the thunder tribulation above Mu Jinyu's head.

This was the path afforded by fate; even in a death trap, there was a slim chance of survival.

But of course, one needed sufficient strength to grasp this slim chance.

Otherwise, they feared that they wouldn't even reach the hole before the thunder struck them dead.

Immediately, one of the elders attempted to escape from the path above Mu Jinyu, taking advantage of the fact that the third strike of Mu Jinyu's Heavenly Tribulation Hedao had not yet come.

"Hoo..."

Unfortunately, how could Mu Jinyu give them this opportunity?

He came to the Wu family to undergo tribulation precisely to send these people along as well. If he let some escape, he would be doing too much injustice to those who had already died.

Mu Jinyu let out a light shout, his figure shifting swiftly; in an instant, he was hovering over the only path to survival above his head, cross-legged, blocking it completely. To walk this path, one must first defeat him!

At this moment, the elder of the Wu family had also just rushed to Mu Jinyu, his eyes almost splitting with fury as he saw Mu Jinyu blocking the way, letting out an angry shout and aiming a punch at Mu Jinyu's heart!

"Kill!"

He wants to carve a path to survival.

As his words fell, the heaven and earth resonated.

"Roar!"

He punched out, accompanied by a shocking lion's roar, and a phantasmal image of a golden lion's head appeared above his fist, as if a terrifying Golden Lion King were pouncing towards Mu Jinyu.

Unfortunately, Mu Jinyu, while at the peak ninth layer of the Fanxu Realm, had already killed False Merged Path Realm experts wielding incomplete heaven-reaching spiritual treasures; he was now halfway into the Unity Realm Stage. This kind of opponent merely relying on fists and being at the False Merged Path Realm, was inconsequential to him.

Mu Jinyu disdained to spare him a glance, punching with a simplicity that was unstoppable, effortlessly shattering the phantasmal Golden Lion King, dispersing it like a dream.

Afterward, his palm struck the opponent's heavenly spirit cover with a loud crack, like a watermelon bursting open, sending red and white matter splashing down, while a headless corpse weakly fell from the sky.

"Fourth Elder!!!"

"Fourth Elder!"

The elders below, who had been watching the battle for survival above with hopeful eyes, now saw the elder killed beneath Mu Jinyu's palm, their eyes turning red as they collectively howled in despair.

"Crack!"

The remains of the Fourth Elder of the Wu family fell, shattering several green tiles laid out on the ground, but at this point, none paid him much mind.

"Mu Jinyu, do you really intend to utterly annihilate us?!"

"You dare to act this way towards us today? Tomorrow, the Wu Family Head will unquestionably not spare anyone around you!"

The elders of the Wu family looked at Mu Jinyu with eyes almost splitting in anger, shouting furiously and unwillingly.

Yet at this moment, they dared not recklessly charge to fight Mu Jinyu, for they knew the third strike of Mu Jinyu's tribulation was imminent.

"Hehe..."

Mu Jinyu heard their accusations, an icy smile blooming on his face as he said indifferently, "It's already a never-ending battle to the death. Why can't I utterly annihilate you? It sounds as if by sparing you today, the Wu family would spare those around me, but if I remember correctly, your Wu family, days ago, had already issued a bounty for me and a few friends across major powers..."

"Boom!!"

Before he finished speaking, the rolling dense clouds suddenly roared, and a more terrifying, dazzling thunder light illuminated the entire Kunlun Ruins Central Domain, striking downward at Mu Jinyu.

At that moment, every person and beast in the Central Domain of the Kunlun Ruins, regardless of whether they had stepped onto the path of cultivation, felt a rushing fear, as if nearly frightened to death.

"What's happening?"

"Is it the end of the world?"

"It's so bright over at Wu Family City, could it be that some heavenly materials and earthly treasures are emerging?"

"..."

Wu Family Ancestral Home.

Mu Jinyu, facing this thunder tribulation, also felt quite a bit of pressure, stopping his mockery of the elders, focusing completely on combating this thunder tribulation.

"Boom!"

"Zzz!!"

Frighteningly intense thunder light enveloped Mu Jinyu, arcs of electricity sparkled over him, snakes of silver danced, and soon he could not withstand the thunder tribulation, his skin tearing open, blood splattering.

What an incredible occurrence.

Mu Jinyu's pure physical strength originally had the power of nine elephants; his physical body was terrifying, and after cultivating in Dragon Lake, he not only pushed his cultivation from the seventh layer of the Fanxu Realm to the peak ninth layer, but his body refining also reached the strength of One Jiao.

He was essentially like a humanoid Flood Dragon.

Given his body's resilience, he was still struck by the thunder tribulation to the point of his skin splitting open, exposing his white bones, showing the horror of this third thunder tribulation.

If it were someone else, not to mention the peak ninth layer Fanxu Realm genius attempting the Unity Realm Stage, even a Unity Realm Stage expert at one or two layers wouldn't withstand such a thunder bombardment.

"Ugh!!"

Mu Jinyu, with a solemn posture, let out a low shout, exerting the Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture to temper his body with the thunder tribulation.

Instantly, his torn body shed countless layers of dead skin and stagnant blood under the tempering of the tribulation...

Afterward, his muscles everywhere surged, as if worms were squirming inside him, yet with every surge of his muscles, his physique grew increasingly closer to perfect.

Not long afterward, Mu Jinyu experienced a metamorphosis; with a tearing sound, he expelled waste bones from his body.

The sight left the elders below astounded.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu was entirely renewed, his body gleaming with a bronzed sheen, muscles outlined in infinitely perfect lines, bathing in the thunder light while cultivating, arcs of electricity playing on his skin but causing him no harm, like the descent of a Thunder God.

Chapter 1098: Great Wind-Fire Catastrophe! Pure Karma Fire Calamity! Evil Thoughts Run Wild!

"Is this guy even human?!"

The elders of the Wu Family watched in astonishment as Mu Jinyu used the terrifying thunder tribulation, which nearly reached world-ending might, for body refining cultivation. They were all shocked into silence, murmuring in panic.

Each of them asked themselves, if it were them bearing such a thunder tribulation to break through to the Merging Paths Stage, their remains would likely be scattered ashes by now.

"Sizzle!"

After a long, long time.

In the torturous wait of the Wu Family elders, as if a million years had passed, the third thunder tribulation finally dissipated slowly.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu sat cross-legged in the void, exuding a pressure no longer of the peak ninth layer of the Fanxu Realm, but of the False Merged Path Realm, just a thin line away from true Merging Paths Stage.

Mu Jinyu temporarily ignored the Wu Family members below, turning inward to his Dantian, observing his originally near-solidified True Yuan, now refined by the thunder tribulation, expelling the few impurities it had, now more akin to the shape of a Danwan.

Within Mu Jinyu's Dantian, under the billowing spiritual energy, floated an egg-sized, perfectly round, emerald green Danwan.

This was Mu Jinyu's Fruit of the Way.

A golden core merged from all his life's cultivation.

Next, if he could successfully pass the remaining thunder tribulations and prevent the golden core from shattering, further refining away the impurities within it, he could formally step onto the Merging Paths Stage.

"Go!"

"Quickly, go!"

While Mu Jinyu was in deep thought, the Wu Family elders below snapped out of their shock, realizing that the golden protective shield enveloping the entire Wu Family Ancestral Home had been shattered into fragments by the heavenly tribulation. No longer did Mu Jinyu's position remain the only safe path.

Thus, they all shouted, urging the Wu Family members to escape this place through the skies.

Damn it, if the first three thunder tribulations had already smashed the protective light shield that could withstand ten waves of attacks from early to middle Merging Paths Stage powerhouses, if they stayed any longer, wouldn't they all become tribulation ashes?

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, seeing thousands of people, like flies, scurrying around in an attempt to flee the Wu Family Ancestral Home. With a cold gaze, he was just about to take action when suddenly he sensed something, and his expression shifted slightly. He withdrew his hand, calmly sitting back in the void.

"Whoosh!!"

Suddenly, a bizarre sinister wind blew down from the heavens. The Wu Family members, just out of the fragmented protective light shield and ready to continue their escape out of the entire Wu Family City, froze in mid-air.

"Whoosh, whoosh..."

A fierce gale arose, and in an instant, over a hundred people were reduced to dust under this sinister wind, dispersing with the breeze.

This included the several dozen Wu Family elders who had first escaped the light shield.

"Boom!"

The already fragmented and shaky golden light shield finally couldn't hold up any longer and shattered with a boom.

"This isn't an ordinary thunder tribulation; it's the Black Sun Gale from the Great Wind-Fire Catastrophe!"

At this moment, the strongest elder of the Wu Family endured the pain of his fragmented form and issued one last, unwilling reminder, causing all the fleeing Wu Family members below to halt.

Having spoken his last warning, he finally couldn't hold on any longer and exploded into dust, dispersing with the wind.

"Black Sun Gale?!"

Hearing the elder's reminder, the young members of the Wu Family who had been eager to flee the Wu Family Ancestral Home all turned pale, as if nailed to the ground, forcibly stopping their escape.

They were the core members of the Wu Family in the Central Domain and naturally knew many cultivation secrets. The average person thought that the tribulation for Merging Paths only involved thunder tribulations. But they understood that only an ordinary Merging Paths heavenly tribulation consisted solely of thunder tribulations; true Heaven's Pride individuals were not killed by ordinary thunder tribulations and faced various more terrifying calamities aimed at obliterating those undergoing the tribulations.

Among these was the terrifying Great Wind-Fire Catastrophe.

The Great Wind-Fire Catastrophe consisted of two dreadful calamities: the Black Sun Gale and the Pure Karma Fire Calamity.

The Black Sun Gale is said to be a bizarre demon wind born from chaotic void currents, and anyone caught in it faces bodily destruction, soul scattered far and wide.

Almost no one can withstand it.

And the Pure Karma Fire Calamity is even more terrifying, said to be the Red Lotus Karma Fire from the Nine Serenities, lighting up all of the tribulation bearer's life's sins, burning away guilt and transgression!

How could a person, in their lifetime, not have committed various misdeeds?

Even mortals have done plenty of bad deeds, let alone cultivators who fight life and death over disagreements?

Which cultivator reaching the Merging Paths Stage hasn't taken at least a hundred lives?

This does not even count the ferocious beasts and ordinary animals killed.

Now, they were facing the tribulation for Merging Paths, encountering such a Great Wind-Fire Catastrophe, with their sins ignited, who could withstand it?

But if someone truly got through the Pure Karma Fire Calamity, burning all their sins clean, they would have no more resentment or malice entangling them, and their future path of cultivation would be much smoother.

Therefore, the Great Wind-Fire Catastrophe is a horrifying heavenly tribulation that all cultivators want to transcend but dare not face.

Now, this heavenly tribulation that only existed in legend was happening right before their eyes, and the young members of the Wu Family were so terrified they were paralyzed on the ground.

Who would dare take this opportunity to flee the Wu Family?

Staying under Mu Jinyu was indeed safer than recklessly running away.

After all, the main target of the heavenly tribulation was Mu Jinyu, and they were just the collateral damage.

"Whoosh!!!"

Sure enough.

When the young members of the Wu Family stopped imagining escaping the Wu Family Ancestral Home, the gloomy sky above finally stopped its random howling, forming black hurricanes that viciously aimed at Mu Jinyu!

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Mu Jinyu sat cross-legged in the void, and under the gale of the black hurricanes, his bronze skin was not only unharmed but as the disaster raged on, his whole body began to shimmer with a resplendent light, making him appear even more solemn and dignified, untouchable.

"Whoosh..."

The Black Sun Gale could do nothing to Mu Jinyu and soon ended.

"Boom!"

A sudden explosion resounded.

Mu Jinyu's entire body suddenly ignited in raging flames, turning him into a fiery figure in moments.

The even more terrifying Pure Karma Fire Calamity appeared!

"Kill!"

"Give me back my life!"

"Die!!"

"Hehehe..."

At this time, the young members of the Wu Family under the Wu Family Ancestral Home, holding their breath, not daring to exhale, saw Mu Jinyu enshrouded in roaring flames, with tendrils of black shadows entwining his being.

Upon closer inspection, the bizarre shadows bore countless grim and ferocious faces.

They were all beings, both human and beast, who had died at Mu Jinyu's hands...

After dying by Mu Jinyu's hand, they unwillingly left behind a thread of resentment and murder intent entwined with his spirit.

Usually, these spirits lay dormant, unable to trouble Mu Jinyu.

But now, sensing that Mu Jinyu was experiencing great adversity,

they seized the opportunity as Mu Jinyu underwent the Pure Karma Fire Calamity, all rushing out to create chaos, hoping to make Mu Jinyu perish in the karma fire and join their ranks.

Chapter 1099: When the Dust Settles, Light Emerges—Illuminating Ten Thousand Mountains and Rivers!

"Good!"

"Burn this guy to death!"

"Good riddance, the creatures that died at his hands must number in the thousands, his hands are drenched in blood. He deserves to be burned by the karmic fire, leaving no place for burial!"

"Hmph, let's see how he gets through this tribulation!"

The young members of the Wu Family watched as Mu Jinyu's entire body caught fire, and his flesh was consumed in an instant, leaving only white bones struggling within the karmic flames.

Witnessing this scene, their previous panic and helplessness disappeared, replaced by excitement and venom, wishing to see Mu Jinyu perish completely in the Pure Karma Fire Calamity!

Unfortunately, after ten full minutes, the white bones engulfed in the fire were not yet completely destroyed, which made them both anxious and resentful!

They wished the flames would retreat temporarily, so they could smash apart the bones with a spiritual treasure!

And let the fire burn the ashes clean.

So that Kunlun Ruins would have no more of such evil.

"To kill for salvation, to sever karma, not to slay people!"

Suddenly, a calm voice came from the void.

Then, everyone saw two beams of white light rising from the eye sockets of the white bones, bursting forth like sword light, extinguishing each one of the dark shadows clinging relentlessly to the bones as if they were swords of divine punishment.

Accompanied by piercing wails, the strands of evil thoughts were eradicated by the gaze of the bones.

"Hoo..."

With the evil thoughts severed, the karmic fire burning the bones, like rootless fire without fuel, quickly faded away into the void.

"Boom!"

With a roar of thunder, the rolling black clouds above the Wu Family Ancestral Home also dispersed with a crash.

Allowing sunlight to once again illuminate the entire Wu Family City, letting the city's populace finally catch their breath.

"Could it be... he has transcended the Heavenly Tribulation?"

"Never mind that, kill!!!"

"Kill, avenge the elders!"

The young members of the Wu Family, seeing the scene of the dispersing black clouds, were taken aback. They looked up at the white bones sitting in the void, unsure if Mu Jinyu had passed the Hedao Tribulation.

Finally, they gritted their teeth and decided, regardless of whether Mu Jinyu had transcended the tribulation, to charge at him while he hadn't recovered, crushing him to dust!

Under the lead of a few surviving elders of the Wu Family, a large group of young members in the eighth or ninth layer of the Fanxu Realm soared into the sky, deploying divine skills to strike at Mu Jinyu, now mere white bones.

"I have an immortal heart, long sealed in a dusty prison..."

At this moment, from the white bones sitting in the void, a calm voice resonated again.

With the voice's emergence, those divine power attacks capable of destroying the world, toppling mountains, and filling seas melted away like snow meeting the blazing sun, vanishing before they could touch Mu Jinyu's skeleton.

"When the dust is gone and light appears..."

The words fell.

Flesh immediately grew upon the bones, tendrils of muscle entwining the skeleton, and soon a perfect, flawless body, like the most perfect creation of the Creator, emerged in the void.

With a flash of green light, a robe woven from Life Source Energy draped upon Mu Jinyu.

A gentle breeze blew, and Mu Jinyu sat in the void, the green robe swaying with the wind, long black hair slightly fluttering, and a relaxed smile on his handsome and masculine face. His whole being exuded an ethereal, extraordinary aura, like a banished immortal descending to the mortal world!

The surrounding Wu Family members, seeing Mu Jinyu's astonishing transformation, were instantly ashen-faced!

They all understood that Mu Jinyu had successfully transcended his Hedao Tribulation, truly stepping into the Unity Realm Stage, not a False Merged Path Realm like those elders.

"To illuminate mountains and rivers thousands of miles!"

As Mu Jinyu spoke his final words, though he took no apparent actions, the standing Wu Family members in the void fell like dumplings into a boiling pot, plummeting from the sky with thuds, sporting bruised and battered faces.

Afterwards, the thousands of young members from the Wu Family's Ancestral Home suddenly discovered with horror that their cultivation had been completely annihilated.

From this point on, unless they encountered heavenly materials and earthly treasures reversed against fate, they would remain ordinary mortals, unable to cultivate ever again.

Mu Jinyu slowly stood up from the void, his eyes scanning the ashen-faced Wu Family crowd below with a detached gaze, then stepped out and swiftly left Wu Family City.

He chose not to slaughter the thousands of Wu Family people, for during the Pure Karma Fire Calamity, he realized randomly committing acts of slaughter would make future tribulations more difficult, inevitably leading to his demise from grudges.

Though these people harbored great malice against him, Mu Jinyu decided to abolish their cultivation, letting them live peacefully as ordinary mortals, no longer burdened with thoughts of killing and forcing him into acts of slaughter.

Leaving Wu Family City,

Mu Jinyu set out towards the place where he parted ways with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

On the way, he introspected within his own Dantian Sea.

Now, in his Dantian Sea, along with a constant flow of Life Source Energy forming a small green lake, there hovered a green danwan, the size of a lychee, above it.

This is the Golden Core that Mu Jinyu formed after entering the Unity Realm Stage, condensing his entire True Yuan, Divine Power Seeds, Intentions, Domain, and Law Fragments!

With its presence, Mu Jinyu could control a small portion of the Heaven and Earth Laws. For this reason, Mu Jinyu was able to with a wave of his sleeve, easily abolish the cultivation of thousands of people!

Looking at this Golden Core he painstakingly condensed, Mu Jinyu's expression showed neither joy nor sorrow, no excitement, just a calmness as if it were a natural outcome.

His mindset had become very tranquil, as if he were a different person from before.

For during the earlier Pure Karma Fire Calamity, the rewards he gained far exceeded the physical damage inflicted.

Not only did he use the Pure Karma Fire to extinguish the myriad murderous thoughts and evil notions entangling him.

At the same time, Mu Jinyu finally realized why recently, he had become somewhat domineering. Due to Wu Yumeng's malicious manipulation, attempting murder through another, he had chosen not to abolish her cultivation but instead swiftly killed her with one slash.

The reason lay in the "Only Me" Intent Domain he cultivated!

His "Only Me" Intent Domain had been absorbed from a Sword Intent Fragment in the Heavenly Sword Pool, and strictly speaking, it was not an Intent Domain he personally comprehended.

This laid a seed of potential catastrophe for him.

Though later, in the duel with Li Zhexiong, Mu Jinyu's understanding of the "Only Me" Intent Domain grew deeper, surpassing what he originally absorbed.

However, the Intent Domain Fragment he absorbed contained someone's deep-seated obsession, not easily eliminated.

This continually influenced his personality changes.

Before reaching the Unity Realm Stage, this influence wasn't too significant, just making Mu Jinyu quicker to resort to violence, self-centered.

But during the tribulation, this obsession nearly overthrew his mind, almost leading to total ruin.

Fortunately, his will was sharp as a blade, and he finally eradicated this obsession.

Allowing him to restore his original disposition and successfully navigate through the Pure Karma Fire Calamity.

Therefore, after successfully merging paths, Mu Jinyu chose not to engage in a massacre, but instead deprived the thousands from the Wu Family of their cultivation, letting them reflect on their actions.

Otherwise, with his previous disposition, the Wu Family would have been a river of blood, and the young members would have met certain death in the end.

Chapter 1100: World-Shaking! Extremely Cold Hell!

The news of the Wu Clan's "heritage" being utterly destroyed and the cultivation of over a thousand elite disciples being entirely nullified spread like wildfire throughout the Kunlun Ruins, causing a massive uproar.

No one could believe that Mu Jinyu, wanted jointly by all major forces in the Kunlun Ruins, not only survived but even audaciously went to the Wu family to cause trouble—and succeeded.

This was truly a harsh slap in the face to Wu Xiongfei, leaving him beaten black and blue.

Upon hearing the news while still searching for Mu Jinyu's whereabouts throughout the Chu Kingdom, Wu Xiongfei spat blood on the spot in his fury.

He was indeed so angry that he spat blood.

Because the havoc wrought by Mu Jinyu had too great an impact on their Wu family, and the losses were too enormous.

In countries like the Yan Kingdom and Zhao Kingdom, the strongest practitioners barely reached the sixth layer of the Fanxu Realm, and other second-tier sects like the Blood Sword Sect and the Heavenly Sword Faction had Sect Leaders and Supreme Elders whose cultivation was not much higher than that.

Whereas his Wu family was able to dominate the Central Domain of the Kunlun Ruins precisely because his clan harbored over a thousand elite disciples whose cultivation was at the early and middle stages of the Fanxu Realm, and hundreds of core disciples at the late stage of the Fanxu Realm!

These disciples, whether or not they aim to one day enter the T Dao Realm and become a colossal power within an Immortal Sect.

Even if they maintained their current cultivation realms for life, no ordinary force would dare to challenge the Wu family.

But now, the heritage of the clan elders at the False Merged Path Realm was annihilated, the core disciples at the late stage of the Fanxu Realm were virtually wiped out, and the elite disciples at the early and middle stages of the Fanxu Realm, who could easily sweep through a swath of second-tier sects, had all their cultivation nullified by Mu Jinyu.

This strike nearly brought the Wu family to the brink of collapse.

If it weren't for Wu Xiongfei himself, a power at the late stage of the Unity Realm Stage, and many real Wu family "heritage" at the early stage of the Unity Realm Stage also searching for Mu Jinyu's whereabouts, the Wu family might have completely fallen out of the top-grade forces ranking.

Yet even so, without an outstanding young generation, the Wu family could no longer dominate the Central Domain of the Kunlun Ruins in the future.

"Mu Jinyu, I, Wu Xiongfei, swear today: If I do not kill you, my whole life will be in vain to glimpse the way of the immortals! Heaven's retribution and destruction!"

Wu Xiongfei, hair disheveled and face livid, spat blood while staggering towards Wu Family City, raising his head to roar with a hysterical oath.

"Boom!"

At that moment, thunder roared in the heavens, as if responding to Wu Xiongfei's venomous oath.

Watching the direction Wu Xiongfei left in, the Sect Leaders of various great powers, after enjoying the spectacle, couldn't help but feel a sense of apprehension rising in their hearts.

After all, the news they had heard was that Mu Jinyu had used the Hedao Heavenly Tribulation to trap and kill a large number of Wu Clan Elders. In the end, he successfully ascended to the Merging Paths realm and then proceeded to nullify the cultivation of the Wu family's disciples.

Now that Mu Jinyu had officially stepped into the early stage of the Merging Paths Realm, a power in his own right, this time it was the Wu family who suffered, but next time, could it be those who joined forces to hunt Mu Jinyu?

Thinking of this, everyone couldn't help feeling somewhat worried.

They weren't worried about Mu Jinyu immediately coming to cause trouble in their clans or sects; after all, they were leaders with cultivation at the mid or even late stages of the Merging Paths Realm, while Mu Jinyu was only at the early stage, not enough to truly fear him.

If he really dared to retaliate, they could suppress him!

What worried them was the terrifying potential demonstrated by Mu Jinyu.

Not even twenty years old, and already a power at the Merging Paths Realm!

Not to say that he was unprecedented, as no one knows if there were even more monstrous geniuses in the past, but from a few thousand years ago and for a millennium henceforth... such a monster may never appear again.

And now, not yet twenty years old, having stepped into the early stage of the Merging Paths Realm; give him more time, and he would sooner or later ascend to the late stage of the Merging Paths Realm. At that time, who could withstand Mu Jinyu's revenge?

This young man has become a force to be reckoned with!

This is the point that fills the Sect Leaders of various forces with deep concern.

"Send orders, our Boundless Sect will abandon the pursuit of Mu Jinyu!"

"Our Divine Formation Sect also abandons the hunt for him."

"..."

At this moment, many major forces chose to abandon their hostility towards Mu Jinyu, relinquishing the grievances of Sect Leader successors falling to his hand, wishing to turn hostility into friendship with Mu Jinyu.

Although they were unclear whether Mu Jinyu would wish to make peace, at least, judging from the current situation, continuing to hunt Mu Jinyu was clearly not a good thing for them. As long as they couldn't eliminate Mu Jinyu in one fell swoop, once Mu Jinyu stepped into the late stage of the Merging Paths Realm, they surely wouldn't have good days ahead.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu hadn't massacred a crowd of Wu family disciples, only choosing to nullify their cultivation, they speculated that he probably didn't want to incur more blood crimes, lest unexpected circumstances arise in future Great Wind-Fire Catastrophes.

Therefore, even if unable to completely eliminate grievances with Mu Jinyu for the moment, they refrained from further antagonizing him, lest they force him to have no choice but to open up a true slaughter.

While some major forces chose to give up enmity with Mu Jinyu, some sects and families that had never suffered this kind of loss and always held their heads high naturally would not just let it go.

Similarly, these Sect Leaders also feared that as Mu Jinyu's cultivation progressed profoundly, he would seek revenge on them. Hence, their plans to target Mu Jinyu became more intense, aiming to nip him in the bud before he grew stronger.

As for the two different choices of Kunlun Ruins' top forces, Mu Jinyu was currently unaware.

Having passed the Hedao Tribulation, he found Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Then, following Hua Yunfei's latest clues, he went on to search for the last six types of spiritual medicines.

As for the pursuits from various forces, he no longer paid them much mind.

Although his state of mind had been cleansed in the Pure Karma Fire Calamity, not wishing to cause more bloodshed, if they insist on courting death, he wouldn't mind killing the leaders and Sect Heads of various forces as a warning to others.

Of course, given that his current strength was indeed much weaker than that of Wu Xiongfei and other leaders, he didn't walk the path openly without concealing his tracks.

He chose to alter his appearance, taking Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, and Little Phoenix with him to search for spiritual medicines.

After all, the pressing matter isn't engaging in petty grievances with them but finding the remaining six spiritual medicines to help Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan regain their bodies.

"The Extremely Cold Hell might harbor the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma... Thousands of years ago, someone once obtained a Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma there..."

This was a lead Hua Yunfei found after scouring ancient texts in the Heavenly Palace, prompting Mu Jinyu, who had no other clues, to make a journey to the Northern Region of the Kunlun Ruins.

The Northern Region of the Kunlun Ruins was desolate, with little fertile land, and therefore no nations existed here—only a few Barbarian Tribes survived.

Snowflakes drifted down from the sky as the north wind howled, and the three of them, Mu Jinyu, Wen Rou, and Jian Ruyan, trod on the not-so-thick snow, gradually heading toward the Extremely Cold Hell, nearly a life-forbidden zone in the Northern Region.