

## King Hall 1101

Chapter 1101: Hanchi Tribe

A few days later.

Mu Jinyu and his two companions gradually delved deeper into the Northern Region.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

The fierce wind howled from the sky, and large snowflakes swirled down, quickly covering the footprints of the three.

Mu Jinyu's cultivation had grown increasingly profound. Now that he had reached the early stage of the Fusion Realm, he naturally didn't feel the cold or discomfort of such weather.

As for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, although they were only at the Fifth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, one must know that the Divinity Transformation Realm in the outside world of Huaxia was of great might, so they wouldn't feel the cold either.

Moreover, with Mu Jinyu stepping into the Fusion Realm and beginning to grasp the Power of the Heaven and Earth Laws, he could turn stone into gold, shrink ground into inches... Although the domain he could alter wasn't large, at least with the two women beside him, they felt no cold, only the warmth of spring.

"Da da da..."

The three of them headed toward the direction of the Extremely Cold Hell, and as they were about to arrive, they suddenly heard the rapid sound of footsteps approaching them. Mu Jinyu frowned slightly, then chose to stop and face it.

Now that he had stepped into the Fusion Realm, he was considered to have a correct presence, even if those approaching were at the Late Stage Hedao Realm like Wu Xiongfei, he could enhance his cultivation with the Dragon Transformation Scripture without fearing the opponent.

Thus, he dared to stop openly and see what the visitors intended.

"Roar!"

"Neigh!!"

Soon, amidst the turbulent snow and wind, Mu Jinyu saw a group of cavalry swiftly approaching and stopping in front of them.

Both sides began to size each other up.

The newcomers could be called cavalry, but Mu Jinyu thought it somewhat beautified them because they wore no helmets or armor, nor did they hold standardized spears or lances. They all had beards, were bare-chested, held a club made of white bones, and displayed totem tattoos of wolves or tigers, exuding a fierce and savage aura.

The mounts they rode were not just steeds; there were wolves, tigers, leopards, and some beasts resembling rhinos or hippos.

After a few glances at the other side, Mu Jinyu understood that they were likely from a barbarian tribe in the Northern Region, and probably a strong one, at least not inferior to something like the Wu Family of the Central Domain.

Their chief, the muscular man with the Hanchi tattooed on his body, had explosive strength in every muscle. His cultivation was around the Fourth Layer of the Hedao Realm.

In the desolate Northern Region, where resources were scarce and spiritual energy thin, a division chief having Mid Hedao Realm cultivation was actually much stronger than in the Wu Family of the Central Domain.

"Outsiders, what are you doing here!"

The chief of the barbarian tribe, adorned with the Hanchi tattoo, scanned Mu Jinyu and his companions with vigilant eyes before asking sternly.

Mu Jinyu knew that this area was likely the tribal domain of the other side, so after they arrived, the leader had brought his people to intercept them. Along his journey north, he had encountered several barbarian tribes and already gained some experience.

"We mean no offense to your division. We just seek a mystical herb in the Extremely Cold Hell," Mu Jinyu replied neither humbly nor arrogantly.

Although he was currently only at the First Layer of the Hedao Realm, under the blessing of the Dragon Transformation Scripture, he did not fear them, but trespassing into another's domain unintentionally, he naturally wouldn't be too arrogant.

"You want to go to the Extremely Cold Hell?!"

The tribal chief's eyes flashed with surprise upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, then he replied, "That place is incredibly dangerous. Even I wouldn't dare to enter lightly. You're just at the First Layer of Hedao, so don't go looking for death."

"Inside there is a mystical herb I need to save someone. I have no choice but to go..." Mu Jinyu sighed softly.

"Oh? Is that so?" The chief, seeing Mu Jinyu's earnest expression, frowned slightly and suddenly said, "Tell me, what mystical herb do you need? Perhaps in our Hanchi Tribe warehouse... Then you wouldn't have to take the risk."

The barbarians are just like this; although living in harsh climates, they are hospitable by nature, and even for strangers, if they find you agreeable, they will try to help where they can.

They are straightforward in their likes and dislikes, never scheming. As friends, they welcome with strong liquor and roasted meat; as enemies, they send you off with iron fists and bone clubs.

Hearing the tribal chief's words, Mu Jinyu was moved, thinking that since they lived near the Extremely Cold Hell, perhaps they had once ventured inside and found Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma. He said, "The mystical herb I wish to seek in the Extremely Cold Hell is the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma. Does your division have it? If so, I am willing to exchange it for a Hedao Fruit."

Saying this, Mu Jinyu turned his palm and took out a blue Hedao Fruit from his storage bag.

If he were dealing with other top-grade forces, Mu Jinyu certainly wouldn't just take out a Hedao Fruit and propose such an exchange carelessly.

After all, even if he was powerful enough, unafraid of others playing tricks, if the other side truly became emboldened to act on their desires, dealing with it would still be quite troublesome.

But the barbarian tribes are ultimately different; even if they greatly desire the Hedao Fruit in his hand, as long as there is no enmity, they won't forcibly seize it.

Although their name contains the word "barbarian," they aren't truly savages.

"Hedao Fruit?!"

The tribal chief and all the barbarians behind him, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words and seeing the blue fruit he produced, immediately widened their eyes.

"It's really a Hedao Fruit..."

"One can cultivate a great entity of the Hedao Realm with just one!"

The Hanchi Tribe's people looked at the blue fruit in Mu Jinyu's hand with fiery eyes, discussing excitedly.

They had always lived in extremely cold regions and didn't pay attention to the outside world, so they didn't know what a sensational stir these Hedao Fruits had recently caused in the Kunlun Ruins.

While they hadn't followed these events, they recognized the special spiritual fruit that could help break through bottlenecks.

Thus, they instantly recognized the blue fruit in Mu Jinyu's hand as indeed a Hedao Fruit.

Even the tribal chief, who was at the Mid Hedao Realm, was tempted by the appearance of the Hedao Fruit.

Although he was already at the Hedao Realm, there were still many in the tribe stuck at the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm. If they obtained this Hedao Fruit, they could have one more Hedao realm great in their tribe.

However...

The tribal chief frowned and shook his head, saying, "I've never heard of any Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma..."

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu showed a hint of disappointment upon hearing this.

The Extremely Cold Hell was indeed very dangerous. This time, unlike when he foolishly charged into the Cursed Soul Forest without understanding, he had already learned about the terrors of the Extremely Cold Hell.

If possible, he was more inclined to exchange a Hedao Fruit with the tribe for the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma rather than risking a search for the mystical herb.

The tribal chief kept staring at the blue Hedao Fruit in Mu Jinyu's hand, somewhat disappointed that their tribe didn't have the mystical herb Mu Jinyu needed.

At this moment, someone behind him had an idea and suggested, "Barbarian King, perhaps the outsiders have a different name for it. They call it Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, but we may not call it that. Why don't we take them to the warehouse to have a look? We might find it."

## Chapter 1102: Setting Out for the Extremely Cold Hell

"Hmm?!"

The Barbarian King's eyes brightened at the words from the person behind him. He slapped his thigh and exclaimed, "You make a good point."

After that, the Barbarian King turned to Mu Jinyu and invited, "Strangers, why not come back to our tribe with us and see if we have the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma you need stored in our warehouse?"

"Alright." Although Mu Jinyu didn't hold much hope, he agreed since it wouldn't waste too much time.

The Barbarian King was pleased when Mu Jinyu agreed. He then glanced at his followers and instructed a few, "Little Tiger, Ah-Wu, Great Dragon, come down, make space from the wild beasts, and find others to join you."

"Yes!"

The three robust men exchanged looks and finally responded loudly, dismounting from their rides to find others to share with.

Mu Jinyu, upon seeing this, exchanged a few polite words and then called Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan to mount up and head back to the tribe to check on the Spiritual Medicine.

Since Wen Rou wasn't very skilled at traveling with beasts—she hadn't even ridden a horse before—Mu Jinyu shared a mount with her.

Ten minutes later.

The group arrived at the Hanchi Tribe.

The tribe was surrounded by a massive five-hundred-mile stone wall made of special cold stones; the houses within were ordinary stone huts without many items for warmth.

After all, members of the Barbarian Tribe have special bloodlines. Even newborns can play bare-chested in the snow without suffering from the cold.

"Agong, what did you go out for just now?"

Upon the group's return to the Hanchi Tribe, young Barbarians came out of the tribe to gather around due to the commotion.

"Met some friends." The Barbarian King replied with a hearty smile, then gestured to Mu Jinyu, "Come on, brother, let's go to the warehouse and have a look."

"Okay."

Mu Jinyu helped Wen Rou off the mount, then took Jian Ruyan along, following the Barbarian King towards a stone house in the tribe.

"Wow, those two sisters are so beautiful."

The young Barbarians shining eyes expressed awe as they saw Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

The dozen or so uncle Barbarians who returned with the Barbarian King nodded and cast appreciative glances as well.

"Why are you nodding your heads too? Hurry home and get the meals ready!"

At this time, several strong middle-aged women marched over, grabbed some of the uncle Barbarians by the ear, and loudly rebuked them.

"That's right! Are you saying we're not attractive enough? Look at our arms and legs, so robust, aren't they better than their skinny figures? What kind of taste do you have?!"

"Ow, ow, let go, let go, the children are watching!"

In the end, the uncle Barbarians were all dragged home by their wives.

"Hehehe..."

Leaving behind the laughter of the young and the children.

...

Mu Jinyu followed the Barbarian King to the stone house where the Hanchi Tribe stored Spiritual Medicine. The Barbarian King pushed open the stone door and laughed loudly, "Come, brother, see if there's any Spiritual Medicine you need in here?"

Mu Jinyu looked in with a bit of anticipation, then extended his Divine Sense to search, and his smile gradually faded.

After a thorough search, Mu Jinyu finally shook his head and said, "Sorry, you don't have the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma here. It seems I still need to venture into the Extremely Cold Hell."

"Oh... Is that so? What a shame..."

The Barbarian King had been observing Mu Jinyu's expression and knew he wasn't lying. Sighing, he felt a bit disappointed.

"Such a pity!"

Several of the Barbarian King's trusted aides, who had come along, couldn't help but express their regret as well when they saw this.

"I wonder if the Kui Dragon Tribe has that Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma. If they do, it might be worth it to take it from them," one person sighed.

The Kui Dragon Tribe and the Hanchi Tribe have always had grievances and frequently engage in wars. Therefore, even without the need for a Fruit of the Way, they might soon launch a war against the Kui Dragon Tribe, which prompted the trusted aide to say such a thing.

Of course, they all knew it was impossible for their Hanchi Tribe to defeat the Kui Dragon Tribe instantly. Even if the Kui Dragon Tribe did have the Cold Soul Six Spirit Grass, they wouldn't be able to take it.

The moment the trusted aide mentioned the Kui Dragon Tribe, another trusted aide quickly signaled to him with his eyes, implying that he should not speak haphazardly.

It wasn't that he didn't want Mu Jinyu to misunderstand their words, thinking that the Hanchi Tribe would start a war for some item—this was not important. If Mu Jinyu misunderstood, so be it; after all, he was just an outsider.

His intention was to prevent Mu Jinyu from thinking that the Kui Dragon Tribe genuinely had the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma and thereby seeking to negotiate with them.

And if the Kui Dragon Tribe did have that Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, and they successfully exchanged a Hedao Fruit with Mu Jinyu, then the Hanchi Tribe would face an even stronger Kui Dragon Tribe with an additional Unity Realm Stage powerhouse, making future days very tough.

The trusted aide who mentioned the Kui Dragon Tribe quickly realized this too, his face darkened, and he stopped speaking.

The Barbarian King glared at that person and then turned to Mu Jinyu, hesitated a bit, and said, "Little brother, you should be aware of the dangers of the Extremely Cold Hell, right?"

"Hmm?" Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and said, "I know it's very dangerous, but currently, it seems the only clue to the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma is in the Extremely Cold Hell. I can only go in and take a look."

The Barbarian King suggested, "Since you know it's dangerous there, why take these two women with you? I don't mean to suggest they're burdens, but if you encounter danger, you might not be able to take care of them. Why not let them stay at our Hanchi Tribe first, and I'll accompany you to the Extremely Cold Hell, how about that?"

Mu Jinyu knew the Extremely Cold Hell was extremely dangerous, and he didn't want to take Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan into danger. However, with various forces still hunting him outside, he couldn't easily leave Wen Rou in one place, lest an accident occur, causing him lifelong regret.

Having come to the Hanchi Tribe with the Barbarian King, Mu Jinyu observed their hospitable nature, and the process never involved any evil thoughts of killing or robbing treasures. Naturally, Mu Jinyu considered letting Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan settle in the Hanchi Tribe temporarily.

After all, with this remote location, the forces pursuing him probably wouldn't find it anytime soon.

Leaving Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan in the Hanchi Tribe appeared safer than bringing them into the Extremely Cold Hell.

Upon hearing the Barbarian King's proposal, Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Then thank you, Barbarian King."

He understood the Barbarian King's intentions; the latter still desired the Hedao Fruit. Yet, the Barbarian King, while desiring it, didn't wish to resort to unscrupulous methods, hoping instead to help Mu Jinyu find the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma in exchange for a Hedao Fruit.

That was why he seemed so attentive.

Because of this, Mu Jinyu didn't dislike it; he found the Barbarian King somewhat endearingly straightforward.

"Good, no time to waste. Once your family is settled, we'll head out to the Extremely Cold Hell!"

The Barbarian King laughed loudly.

He then summoned two stout women to arrange accommodations for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan before setting off with Mu Jinyu to the Extremely Cold Hell.

Chapter 1103: Deep Exploration!

Half a day later.

Mu Jinyu followed the Barbarian King to the summit of the Great Snow Mountain. There was a bottomless pit there, with cold air swirling upward, resembling a gateway to Hell on Earth.

This was the entrance to the Extremely Cold Hell.

A place as dangerous as the Cursed Soul Forest, a death zone feared by all.

"Let's go!"

The Barbarian King's expression turned more serious. He called out to Mu Jinyu, then leaped into the pit.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu also jumped into the pit.

Ten minutes later.

The two finally landed.

Mu Jinyu estimated that they had fallen at least a thousand meters.

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu felt a bit chilled, instinctively rubbed his hands, and looked down to find that his hands had turned slightly blue from the cold.

This was incredible.

Up until today, his body had been tempered to rival the Flood Dragon. His Qi-Blood was so vigorous that even in the Northern Cold Lands, he never felt the slightest cold. Even the Mysterious Ice Marrow couldn't harm him.

But now, just at the outskirts of the Extremely Cold Hell, he'd gotten frostbite.

"This damned place is just too cold..."

The Barbarian King couldn't help but shrink slightly, complaining.

Then, he behaved uncharacteristically, taking out several large coats made of rough animal skin from his Storage Bag, put them on, covered up his bare chest, and wore a fur hat, ear covers, gloves, and other cold resistant clothing.

Instantly, the Barbarian King's image transformed from a summer heat dissipating brute to a frail young man swathed in several layers of fur coats.

"Want one? I brought extras."

After putting on his clothes and feeling much better, the Barbarian King took out a few more fur coats, offering them to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "Not yet. If I need it, I won't be polite."

After speaking, he took out the Bi Fang Cauldron, shrank it to the size of a fist, and held it in his palm. With a slight activation, the temperature around them rose immediately.

"Hmm, now it feels quite comfortable."

The Barbarian King, observing Mu Jinyu's actions, was slightly surprised by his Magic Treasure. He thought about taking his coat off but realized it would be cumbersome to put it on and off again, especially since it might get even colder inside the Extremely Cold Hell.

The two then began to walk into the Extremely Cold Hell.

"Do you know the exact location?"

The Barbarian King asked Mu Jinyu as he walked, "I heard from the elders in the tribe that the Extremely Cold Hell is vast and may take over a month to explore thoroughly."

His expression showed a touch of sentiment, "It's said that our Hanchi Tribe's Guardian God, a true Divine Beast Han Chi, lived for several thousand years and finally came here to find a treasure to extend its life. Unfortunately, even though it returned from the Extremely Cold Hell alive, it froze to death a day later, turning to ice splinters without leaving a body."

Mu Jinyu, hearing the Barbarian King's words, his expression shifted, his face growing more solemn.

Chi, one of the Nine Offspring of the Dragon, also known as the Ice Dragon, yet such a Divine Beast froze to death in the Extremely Cold Hell. It was as inconceivable as a Fire Phoenix burning to death.

But the Barbarian King wouldn't lie. His tribe was indeed called the Hanchi Tribe, proving that their totem Guardian Beast was once a Hanchi. Therefore, the dangers of the Extremely Cold Hell should far exceed what had been conveyed from the Heavenly Palace.

Shaking his head, Mu Jinyu said, "I don't have the exact location of the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, only that it has appeared here before."

"Which way should we go next?"

As they spoke, they encountered three branching paths. The Barbarian King couldn't help but ask.

"Let's have a look first..."

Mu Jinyu frowned and walked towards the forks in the road.

After careful observation, Mu Jinyu noticed that the icicles at the entrances of the left and right caves weren't as dense as the middle one. The cold air from the middle cave was also much stronger than from the left and right ones.

Then, his Divine Sense slowly extended into the three caves.

The left and right caves felt tolerable, no different from the path they just traveled. But the middle cave had an overwhelmingly cold frigid air that seemed capable of harming even the Soul.

Withstanding the intense pain of his freezing Divine Sense, Mu Jinyu observed the middle path further and discovered many small bone fragments.

Realizing this, Mu Jinyu knew the middle path was significantly more dangerous than the others. Otherwise, it wouldn't have more bones than the other paths with none at all.

Perhaps these bone fragments were from the most powerful people who had explored the Extremely Cold Hell over the years, or even they couldn't leave more than fragments behind.

"Hmm..." Mu Jinyu mused aloud, "The Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma is said to grow only in the Pit of Ten Thousand Bones in the extremely cold lands. Without sufficient cold and Soul Thought, this Spiritual Medicine seemingly wouldn't exist..."

"If that's the case, it should be the middle path, right?"

Mu Jinyu wasn't entirely sure.

He then turned to the Barbarian King and said, "I feel it's too dangerous here. You should retreat."

Feeling slightly awkward, Mu Jinyu took out a Hedao Fruit and said, "This is to thank you for your hospitality and care along the way. It's too dangerous in here; I'll go by myself."

"What nonsense are you talking about!" The Barbarian King refused to take the Hedao Fruit, his brows furrowing in reprimand, "We've come all this way together, how could I abandon you?"

"If I don't help you find the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, I have no face to accept your Hedao Fruit?"

"Let's go. I've reached the Mid Hedao Realm. Do you think you're stronger than me?"

The Barbarian King said, taking the lead towards the middle cave.

Mu Jinyu was a bit helpless but felt warmth in his heart. He quickly followed, intensifying the Bi Fang Cauldron's power to enshroud them in a glow, greatly reducing the surrounding cold invasion.

The two gradually moved deeper in, and after walking for over ten minutes, the Barbarian King shivered suddenly, couldn't help rubbing his hands, and mumbled, "It's getting colder and colder."

"Take this Elixir; it might help."

Mu Jinyu, now dressed in a cold-resistant Vestment robe, handed over a crimson Elixir after hearing the Barbarian King's words.

"What's this?" The Barbarian King curiously asked, took it, and gulped it down.

Mu Jinyu explained, "An Elixir made from the thousand-year-old Phoenix Tree Spirit Wood. I removed the inner fire poison; it can greatly resist the cold."

Even without further explanation, the Barbarian King felt a warm stream flow from his belly, reaching his limbs and bones, providing relief to his previously freezing body.

"Hey, what's that...?!"

The Barbarian King, feeling much better, twisted his neck a bit, producing crackling sounds. Then his eyes focused intently on an ice block not far ahead on the path.

Chapter 1104: The Strange Ice Silkworm!

"What is that?!"

Mu Jinyu followed the Barbarian King's gaze, and his pupils couldn't help but slightly contract.

In front of them, within a block of solid ice, was a dragon tail about three meters long... sealed within.

This dragon tail was ice-blue throughout, without scales, the dragon skin smooth and silky like satin. At the severed end, there was visible flesh and a few drops of dragon blood...

"Could this be the severed tail left by your tribe's Guardian God, the Hanchi?"

Mu Jinyu turned to the Barbarian King and asked uncertainly.

It is said that the Chi Dragon is the second offspring among the Nine Offspring of the Dragon, and some say its real existence in reality is actually a gecko.

This scene suddenly made Mu Jinyu think of a gecko sacrificing its tail to survive.

Could there really be a link between the two?

The Barbarian King, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, snapped out of his shock. He then frowned and began to ponder, unsurely saying, "Our tribe's Guardian God has been dead for thousands of years without leaving any offspring. The old tales of how it looked at death have only been passed down by word of mouth from the elders. I am also unsure whether the Hanchi came back with its tail severed."

"The possibility seems quite high."

Mu Jinyu carefully sensed it; it was indeed a dragon tail, and because the ice preserved it so well, he could clearly feel the rich dragon qi within it and the cold aura unique to it, which was unlike the chill of the Extremely Cold Hell.

If that's the case, there is a high likelihood that this was the severed tail left by their Hanchi tribe's ancestor from thousands of years ago.

"You take it," Mu Jinyu said to the Barbarian King.

After all, it was likely their ancestral Guardian God, and since he himself already had an intact dragon corpse, Mu Jinyu had no reason to fight the Barbarian King over it.

Though he accompanied him to the Extremely Cold Hell for the Hedao Fruit, the fact that the Barbarian King risked his life would always be remembered by Mu Jinyu. He wouldn't argue for something he didn't really need.

"Alright."

The Barbarian King gave Mu Jinyu a deep look upon hearing his words and, without any refusal, stepped forward and collected both the dragon tail and the block of ice into his storage bag.

Then, the two continued on their way.

Starting with this dragon tail, as they proceeded on the path, they gradually encountered many creatures frozen in ice.

There were humans, beasts, birds, and even spiritual medicines...

Unfortunately, they didn't find the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, which Mu Jinyu needed most.

Mu Jinyu surmised that countless beings had died along this path long ago, but in the earliest stretch, the deceased might not have left behind complete corpses, only fragments of bone.

But why had even the Hanchi and many ferocious-looking creatures perished on this road, yet he and the Barbarian King could venture further?

Mu Jinyu was a bit puzzled.

If this path was as perilous as he predicted, surely even the Bi Fang Cauldron, Phoenix Tree Spirit Pill, and his own physique wouldn't suffice to sustain him this far?

Or perhaps, over the millennia, for unknown reasons, the cold air in the Extremely Cold Hell had significantly waned?

Unable to determine the real reason, Mu Jinyu could only speculate as such.

"Huh, there's actually a cocoon here. Could there be a living pupa inside?"

At this moment, the Barbarian King kicked a small block of ice, and with his sharp eyes, spotted a snow-white cocoon sealed within, asking curiously.

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu turned to look, and indeed, inside the fist-sized block of ice was a snow-white cocoon, emitting a shimmering white light, appearing quite extraordinary, hence the Barbarian King's curiosity about a living being inside.

As they delved further along the way since seeing the dragon tail, they had encountered countless creatures frozen in ice—beasts, humans, spiritual medicines. They tried breaking the solid ice to see if any creatures could be saved, but every time, when the ice shattered, so did the creatures inside, turning into ice fragments.

The Barbarian King understood that if he shattered the ice around the dragon tail he had collected, the tail within would certainly perish and turn to ice fragments.

However, he hadn't planned to use the dragon tail for blood medicine; rather, he intended to take it back to be buried together in the tomb of the Hanchi Guardian Spirit.

Thus, he didn't feel disappointment or regret.

At this moment, suddenly noticing a fist-sized ice block containing a cocoon, they were deeply surprised.

Because on their journey, the frozen creatures they encountered were generally imposing and powerful. Even the spiritual medicines were Rank Four, having evolved into human forms, but they had never seen a weaker being like a silkworm sealed in ice.

This indicated that the life within the cocoon might also be quite extraordinary.

"Let's crack it open and see."

The Barbarian King smiled and proceeded to break the solid ice, eager to see if there was a living creature inside.

After breaking countless pieces of ice along the way, letting the bodies turn to ice fragments, his approach had shifted from initial caution to a carefree attitude.

Though he said he wanted to see if there was a living thing inside, he knew the life inside couldn't survive, only curious if the cocoon contained a silkworm pupa, a moth, or perhaps a fat silkworm.

"Crack!"

The ice sealing the cocoon shattered, but surprisingly, the cocoon didn't break immediately; instead, it continued to emit a gentle white light, floating in the void.

This unexpected development made the Barbarian King look astonished.

He didn't think the life inside was dead, supposing the cocoon's special material had preserved it well.

The beings inside the ice blocks he broke, several had weapons exuding the aura of top-grade spiritual treasures, far more formidable than a cocoon, yet they also disintegrated upon exposure?

So now, the ice was shattered, but the cocoon still floated in the air, likely indicating the creature inside hadn't died!

Mu Jinyu observed this, his brow furrowed tighter, and he grew more vigilant, cautiously preparing for anything.

The Barbarian King stepped back a few paces, watching the cocoon floating in the air with suspicion, not daring to rip it open to see what it contained.

Mu Jinyu cautiously extended his Divine Sense to probe inside the cocoon, intending to discover if there was life within.

But the cocoon's material had the remarkable ability to evade Divine Sense detection, preventing him from seeing within.

"Gurgle!"

Just then, a strange sound came from the cocoon.

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King realized the sound originated from the cocoon, their tension rising as they retreated several strides, each clutching a Space-breaking Talisman, ready to flee at the first sign of trouble.

"Tear."

At this moment, the cocoon emitted a soft tearing sound, as a small hole was suddenly ripped open at one end.

But contrary to Mu Jinyu and his companion's expectations, they didn't feel an overwhelming and terrifying aura emanate, suffocating them with pressure.

The process was very calm.

Then, amidst their bewildered curiosity, a plump, thumb-sized white little silkworm slowly wriggled out from the torn opening in the cocoon.

Chapter 1105: A Tough Guy Sheds Tears!

The little silkworm is not very big, quite plump and cute, with large eyes full of spiritual nature. But perhaps because it had been asleep for too long, as soon as it emerged from the cocoon, its shiny big eyes showed some confusion.

Clearly, it still isn't aware of its current situation.

"What is this thing?"

"It looks somewhat like a fairly common spirit beast, the Ice Silkworm from the Northern Plains?"

"It doesn't seem to have any destructive power, nor pose any threat?"

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King exchanged glances, the look in their eyes shifting from extremely cautious to very cautious as they communicated through spiritual thought.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

While the ice silkworm was in a daze, it looked up and saw Mu Jinyu, then its big eyes brightened, and it swiftly lunged toward the storage bag hanging on Mu Jinyu's waist.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu sensed its movement the moment the ice silkworm reacted and instinctively tried to dodge it.

But to his astonishment, he couldn't evade this seemingly cultivation-less ice silkworm, and his storage bag's spiritual thought mark couldn't defend against the silkworm's invasion, allowing it to drill right in.

"That's impossible, isn't a storage bag unable to hold living creatures? How did it get in?"

A wave of disbelief surged through Mu Jinyu's heart as he found it hard to believe that the little ice silkworm could enter his storage bag.

And then, what followed filled him with heartache.

Because the storage bag the little ice silkworm drilled into was the one he used to store the Phoenix Tree Spirit Wood.

Moreover, this little ice silkworm had a huge appetite, swallowing a hundred-meter-long segment of the Phoenix Tree Wood in one gulp.

Even after swallowing the Phoenix Tree Wood, its form didn't expand to a hundred meters, remaining the size of a pinky finger.

I really don't know how it managed to eat it; perhaps its stomach is akin to a storage bag, capable of containing vast amounts?

And then, the little ice silkworm, having devoured one segment of Phoenix Tree Wood, didn't seem satisfied, and began to continue devouring another segment.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt heartbreakingly pained, constantly trying to drive it out of the storage bag.

But no matter how he tried, he couldn't expel it, as if the storage bag no longer belonged to him.

Thus, Mu Jinyu could only attempt to retrieve the spiritual medicine and materials from the storage bag, but similarly, he could no longer affect the storage bag; he couldn't take out even a single strand.

Mu Jinyu's expression changed drastically; from the reaction of the storage bag, it was apparent this ice silkworm had a significant origin, though it appeared to have no cultivation, it was surely very terrifying.

Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a bit relieved that the first storage bag the ice silkworm entered only contained some Phoenix Tree Wood and other spiritual medicines and not the six spiritual medicines needed to cure the after-effects of soul seizing.

Otherwise, he might have cried to death.

Consequently, taking advantage as the ice silkworm was devouring the Phoenix Tree Wood and spiritual medicines, Mu Jinyu quickly moved the contents of his other storage bags into the Bi Fang Cauldron, then stored the Bi Fang Cauldron into his Dantian for nurturing.

Although he wasn't certain if the ice silkworm could enter his Dantian, it was better than keeping his items in the storage bag, waiting for it to eat them one by one.

Just as Mu Jinyu stored the Bi Fang Cauldron into his Dantian, the ice silkworm was also just finishing consuming everything in that storage bag.

Then, it climbed out of this storage bag and instinctively drilled into another storage bag on Mu Jinyu's waist, truly coming and going freely.

But after entering another storage bag, it saw the entirely empty interior of the storage bag and froze along with its expression.

It clearly didn't expect that the stuffed warehouse of spiritual medicines it had just seen could suddenly become empty?

Then, the little creature wandered dazedly into the remaining storage bags, but found none of the things it was looking for, finally wandering out confusedly.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu exhaled slightly, his heart both anxious and relieved it didn't discover the Bi Fang Cauldron within his Dantian.

The Barbarian King had clearly already deduced what had happened from Mu Jinyu's reaction and the little ice silkworm's free movement in and out of storage bags. He was instantly as agitated as an ant on a hot pan, continuously trying to gather his storage bag's items and hide them away.

But unfortunately, he lacked a magic treasure like Mu Jinyu's cauldron, bell, furnace, or tower for storing items, ultimately only able to watch helplessly as the little ice silkworm emerged from Mu Jinyu's storage bag and darted straight toward his storage bag.

"Damn!"

The Barbarian King couldn't help but curse loudly, his face turning furious, and he slapped at the little ice silkworm.

This slap invoked the power of the Heaven and Earth Laws; although it seemed harmless, a mountain blocking the front would be destroyed, forcefully creating a path!

However, an unexpected scene occurred.

His slap accompanied by the surging Heaven and Earth Laws materialized, yet the little ice silkworm remained unhindered by the power of laws, able to move freely rather than awaiting slaughter, and it opened its mouth to suck, devouring all the surging power of laws.

"This... How is this possible?!"

The Barbarian King froze in shock.

Taking advantage of this moment, the little ice silkworm zipped into his storage bag.

"Ah!"

"You damn little thing, stop it now!"

Quickly, the Barbarian King recovered, his divine sense probing into the storage bag to see the little ice silkworm frantically stealing the items within, eliciting a pig-slaughtering howl.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa... stop, stop, we can discuss this properly, you can eat other things but leave the body of my Hanchi Guardian God ancestor!"

"Damn it, you damned thing, stop it, don't forget who saved you from the ice seal!"

"Ugh ugh ugh..."

The Barbarian King's cries went from frantic, panicked, and unwilling, to despairing and resigned, then finally bursting into helpless tears.

It was truly a scene to make even a tough man cry, pulling heartstrings of those who saw.

Witnessing this scene, Mu Jinyu's emotions were also very mixed.

There was regret, distress, and a bit of relief.

Luckily, he transferred the items out of the storage bag in time, leaving only one irrelevant storage bag to suffer while preserving everything else.

Unfortunately for the Barbarian King, he didn't even have time to help him transfer the contents of his storage bag too.

"Gurgle gurgle!"

Soon, the little ice silkworm, amidst the Barbarian King's crying, emerged from his storage bag, ignoring his sobbing, and gazed eagerly at Mu Jinyu before landing on his shoulder, rubbing its head affectionately against his earlobe.

Initially, Mu Jinyu didn't understand why, but soon guessed it might have sensed something good in the Bi Fang Cauldron yet perhaps couldn't enter his Dantian, thus acting this way?

"I'm sorry, the items inside are very important to me, I can't let you eat them."

Mu Jinyu was very wary of this little creature; it could swallow the power of the Heaven and Earth Laws whole. If it became ferocious, neither he nor the Barbarian King were enough for its appetite.

Thus his refusal appeared both amicable and weak.

Chapter 1106: The End of the Dragon Nest! At Last, the Cold Soul Six-Spirit Ganoderma!

"Coo... coo..."

The little creature seemed to understand Mu Jinyu's words. The flattering look in its big eyes vanished, and it glared at him fiercely before leaving in a huff.

"Phew..."

In the blink of an eye, the gluttonous Ice Silkworm disappeared from their sight.

"Finally gone."

The Barbarian King watched, patting his chest fearfully and said with a trembling voice.

Though tears lingered in the corners of his eyes and his expression showed some sadness, it wasn't as exaggerated as before.

Obviously, the fact that the Hanchi Dragon Tail and everything in his Storage Bag were eaten by the Ice Silkworm was quite a blow, but it wasn't enough to cause him such a loss of composure.

He might have mistakenly thought that after the Ice Silkworm finished eating his belongings, it would eat him next, which scared him to tears, right?

Mu Jinyu glanced at the Barbarian King, speculating in his heart.

"Let's go." Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu dismissed these distracting thoughts and advised the Barbarian King, "Old Clan Leader, don't recklessly smash the frozen creatures next time, lest you unleash something dreadful again."

"I know, I won't act recklessly." The Barbarian King said with a sense of dejection, his expression showing a touch of regret and pain.

Then, the two continued their journey, but unlike before, they were now much more cautious and vigilant.

As they carefully explored their way forward, a plump little white silkworm crawled down from an ice shard, curiously watching their departing backs before stealthily following them.

During its movement, it didn't exude any Spiritual Energy fluctuations or make any unusual noises, so the little creature's sneaky approach went unnoticed by Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King.

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King traveled another hundred miles because, with the Bi Fang Cauldron stored away, they ventured deeper, feeling the cold intensifying. Their faces were now coated with a thin layer of frost.

Mu Jinyu knew they wouldn't last much longer, and if they couldn't find the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma after a few more hundred miles, they would have to turn back to either exit the Extremely Cold Hell or explore the other two paths at the Three-way Fork.

"Another frozen creature."

At this moment, they discovered a massive block of ice ahead on the dimly lit path, with a creature encased inside.

Mu Jinyu peered closer, his expression shifting to one of surprise and curiosity.

Inside the nearly three-zhang large ice block was a creature entirely different from those they'd seen before.

Previously, the frozen creatures they encountered were mostly humans or beasts with similarities to animals in the outside world.

However, this time, the creature inside the ice had a human body but with a dragon head. A thick dragon tail extended behind it, and its body was covered in dark green Dragon Scales, towering up to three meters, looking fiercely terrifying.

"What is that? Dragon Human?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the Dragon Human encased in ice with uncertainty, turning to the Barbarian King.

The Barbarian King too had a serious and grave expression, shaking his head uncertainly and said, "I've never heard of a creature like this existing in the Northern Plains. Could it be a surviving ancient creature from an unknown age?"

"Let's skirt around it and don't smash it, I'm afraid it might still be alive." Mu Jinyu reminded.

"Mm." The Barbarian King responded, and the two cautiously moved around the block of ice, continuing forward.

Soon after their departure.

The plump Little Ice Silkworm flew against the wind from the scattered snowflakes and landed on the block of ice containing the Dragon Human.

Its large eyes, initially filled with curiosity, now carried a hint of sadness. It opened its mouth, ready to eat the Dragon Human encased in ice, but then it noticed the Dragon Human's appearance, first showing a puzzled look, and then, seemingly recognizing it, it lingered for a while in sadness before wobbling away from the large ice block.

Unaware of the subsequent encounter between the Little Ice Silkworm and the Dragon Human, Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King continued deeper into the Extremely Cold Hell.

They traveled another three hundred miles.

Along the way, they encountered more Dragon Human-like creatures, some resembling the first Dragon Human they saw, with human-like bodies but dragon heads, dragon tails, dragon claws, and bodies covered in dark green Dragon Scales.

However, some Dragon Humans were different from these usual ones, possessing huge dragon wings on their backs and two Dragon Horns on their dragon heads, in addition to the typical dragon features.

They appeared even more fierce and exceptional, likely higher-level Dragon Humans.

Additionally, they came across one or two higher-level Dragon Humans, not only having different purple-black Dragon Scales but also two pairs of dragon wings and three dragon heads, exuding an unparalleled ferocious aura.

"Have we reached the so-called Dragon Nest? Did we take the wrong path? Can we really still find the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma if we go further in?"

The Barbarian King panted, looking at Mu Jinyu with a troublesome gaze.

By now, he was nearing exhaustion, almost frozen stiff, unable to feel any warmth, as if his body was no longer his own.

Mu Jinyu also felt on the verge of collapse; his powerful frame nearly felt like it was going to crack from the cold.

Yet, giving up at this point was not something he could easily accept.

He looked up into the dark, deep icy caverns ahead, noticing a colossal cave mouth faintly visible in the distance.

After hesitating for a moment, Mu Jinyu bit his teeth and said, "Old Clan Leader, you wait here, I'll check it out ahead. If I can't find it, we'll head back."

After speaking, he hesitantly retrieved the Bi Fang Cauldron from his Dantian. Though still the size of a fist, it sat snugly in his palm.

Basking in its heat, Mu Jinyu felt much more comfortable, and then resolutely advanced towards the cave entrance he had seen.

Seeing this, the Barbarian King, despite feeling like he was about to freeze solid, couldn't just let Mu Jinyu go alone. It wasn't in his character, so gritting his teeth, he too followed behind.

The Little Ice Silkworm, sensing Mu Jinyu pulling out the Bi Fang Cauldron, remained motionless, instead lingering sorrowfully on various blocks of ice, seemingly in a solemn ceremony.

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King walked forward for almost another hundred meters, finally reaching the dark entrance they had seen.

Standing at the cave's mouth, Mu Jinyu carefully peered inside. It was pitch-dark, eerily quiet, with almost nothing visible inside, except for occasional flashes of ghostly blue lightning, appearing eerily and creepily.

"Quick!"

After a moment's hesitation, Mu Jinyu raised a hand and cast a Flash Technique inside.

Instantly, the silent, dark cave burst into radiant white light, like a thunderbolt appearing in the dark night, illuminating the entire scene clearly.

Inside this cave, numerous ice blocks containing Dragon Humans were preserved, albeit none of the ordinary kind. They all belonged to a higher level, possessing four wings, three heads, and other bizarre features.

This truly seemed like an authentic Dragon Nest.

In the center-most block of ice, frozen inside, was a terrifying Dragon Human covered in blood-red Dragon Scales, with three dragon heads, six pairs of dragon wings, and three pairs of arms. Not far from its feet, a light blue Lingzhi-like fungus was growing.

Just before the dazzling white light faded away, Mu Jinyu's pupils contracted when he saw the fungus, and he exclaimed in shock:

"That's..."

"Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma!"

Chapter 1107: Obtaining the Cold Soul Six-Spirit Ganoderma! Trapped in Peril!

"Whew!"

The dazzling white light vanished, and the cave returned to its dark, deathly silent, and deep appearance, occasionally flashing with wisps of ghostly blue electricity.

"What did you just say? Is there really a Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma inside?"

The Barbarian King, who was scrutinizing the Dragon Nest, was startled by Mu Jinyu's exclamation. He reacted, intending to search for the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, but the white light had already dissipated, plunging the cave into darkness again. He turned to Mu Jinyu and asked anxiously.

"Yes, I did see the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma just now."

Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Let's go in and take a look."

With that, Mu Jinyu fully activated the Bi Fang Cauldron in his hand, increasing its temperature and at the same time emitting a more brilliant red glow to illuminate the surrounding environment clearly.

Then, the two of them stepped toward the Dragon Nest.

The moment they stepped into this dark and deep cave, like the gaping maw of an abyss ready to devour them, Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a sense of trepidation, sensing that this place was exceptionally dangerous.

The Barbarian King, equally sharp, whispered, "Don't use the Flash Technique again. I'm afraid there's something strange here that might get woken up."

"Alright," Mu Jinyu replied softly, his expression serious, saying no more.

The two of them cautiously stepped deeper, occasionally turning their heads warily, watching as the Dragon Humans, frozen in solid ice, looked down on them. Their eyes, each with different colored pupils, glinted with a chilling gleam, making them feel eerie.

They couldn't shake the feeling that these Dragon Humans seemed alive, as if they could break through the ice at any moment, tear them apart with sharp claws, and then chew them into mincemeat with cold, gleaming fangs, eventually swallowing them whole.

Finally, after ten minutes or so.

They arrived beside the piece of crimson ice, looking down at the pale blue Lingzhi.

"Is this the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma?"

The Barbarian King glanced at the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, sensing an intense coldness and an evil aura that seemed to want to devour one's soul.

"This doesn't seem to be a good thing, does it?" the Barbarian King said uncertainly.

"Why do you want it?" he couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

Mu Jinyu explained, "This Spiritual Medicine does have strong toxicity, and normal people can't consume it, or their souls would forever fall into the Underworld. I'm planning to use it to fight poison with poison to save someone."

"I see." The Barbarian King nodded, not fully understanding the pharmacology but feeling that Mu Jinyu made some sense.

Then, he paid no more mind to it, slightly raising his head to look forward at the crimson, blood-like ice. Inside was the most terrifying frozen figure, a red-scaled Dragon Human with three heads, six arms, and twelve dragon wings.

"This should be the leader of these Dragon Humans, right? It's hard to imagine that such a group of Dragon Humans lived here in ancient times, and I don't know what eventually led to them all being frozen." The Barbarian King marveled.

While he was in thought, Mu Jinyu was carefully extracting the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, roots and all, from the ice.

However, at this moment, a terrifying change occurred.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

As Mu Jinyu unearthed the roots of the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma from the ice and stored it in the Bi Fang Cauldron, beams of ghostly light the size of bronze bells lit up all around them.

"Hmm?!"

"Have the Dragon Humans... come to life?"

Seeing this scene, the Barbarian King's heart skipped, sensing that things were serious. Then he shouted at Mu Jinyu, "Run, hurry!"

Mu Jinyu stood up, seeing the densely packed, maliciously glowing eyes staring at him from all around. He felt a chill run down his spine and, without hesitation, ran with the Barbarian King towards the cave entrance!

"Whew..."

A chilling, eerie wind blew, and in that instant, the countless gazes drifted to the cave entrance, blocking their way, and stared at Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King with venomous, cold eyes.

"We're doomed!"

"How do we fight this?"

Seeing this, the Barbarian King said, on the verge of tears, while retreating backward with Mu Jinyu.

Although he was a Barbarian, brave in battle, always fighting to the end with enemies, and had reached the fourth layer of the Unity Realm Stage, facing these unfamiliar and seemingly formidable Dragon Humans made him fearful.

If it were just a couple of Dragon Humans, he still had the confidence to cooperate with Mu Jinyu and fight to the end. But now, thousands of awakened Dragon Humans, each with Fanxu Realm power, were enough to tear them apart.

"No, that's not right!"

Mu Jinyu's sharp eyes glinted with alertness, and he said, "I didn't hear the sound of ice breaking, so the Dragon Humans shouldn't have awakened. These venomous gazes shouldn't belong to the Dragon Humans."

Saying this, Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth and used the Flash Technique again.

"Sizzle!"

The magnificent white light once again illuminated the entire dark cave.

Before them, the creatures with limitless venomous gazes turned out not to be the Dragon Humans encased in ice.

The Dragon Humans still lay as though in sleep, motionless, or appeared lifelike but frozen mid-action in anger, displaying a fraction of their former majesty before being encased in ice.

But the eerie creatures before their eyes made Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King, who could now see them clearly, feel incredibly cautious.

Because their forms were similar to Dragon Humans—human bodies with dragon heads, having several Dragon Clan body parts—but their bodies were entirely ice blue, nearly transparent, exuding a chilling aura.

"Are these... Lost Souls?!"

The Barbarian King, seeing these beings similar to Dragon Humans but completely different, speculated with a look of suspicion.

"Yes!" Mu Jinyu nodded and speculated, "They indeed are Dragon Human Lost Souls. Perhaps many Dragon Humans died here in the past, with only a few frozen alive, their survival unknown. These Lost Souls originally slumbered here, nurturing the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, and when I uprooted it, they were startled awake."

"What do we do now? Can we even fight against Lost Souls?" the Barbarian King hurriedly asked, seeing Mu Jinyu looking confident.

"Possibly?"

Mu Jinyu wasn't entirely sure if he could challenge these Dragon Human Lost Souls.

After all, he had encountered the dark chaos and the Night Parade of One Hundred Demons in Huaxia before, where each near-demon Resentful Soul wreaked havoc like a Tide of Chaos. It had left him helpless and forced him to transform into a demon to fight back, leaving a deep impression on him since.

Now facing such ghostly entities again, he wasn't confident that even the Power of Laws of the Unity Realm Stage could suppress them.

However, he had a Magic Treasure that gave him some confidence to try his luck.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu took out the damaged Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure, the Soul-Suppressing Bell, inherited from Shi Haoran.

At that time, after killing Shi Haoran and Wu Linyuan, he took the Soul-Suppressing Bell and the Dragon Emperor Sword. When the Secret Realm began collapsing, he left through the Teleportation Array, quickly left the Chu Kingdom fearing being discovered by the Sects and Noble Families, and then traveled to the Northern Regions and Plains.

Originally, Mu Jinyu intended to feed these two damaged Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures to the Bi Fang Cauldron, to help it quickly grow into a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure.

But he later thought the Soul-Suppressing Bell's unique capability of attacking the Soul might have unexpected effectiveness, so he kept it.

He also gave the Dragon Emperor Sword to Wen Rou, allowing her and Jian Ruyan to use it for self-defense.

Now, encountering these Dragon Human Lost Souls, perhaps the Soul-Suppressing Bell could suppress them.

Chapter 1108: Safe and Sound, the Mysterious Little Creature!

"Dang!"

"Clang!!"

Countless expressions turned stoic, their eyes venomous with resentment as the Dragon Human lost souls surged towards them, shrouded in dark Qi.

Mu Jinyu was unsure whether the Soul-Suppressing Bell could subdue them or enrage them further, but it was worth a try.

"Clang!! Clang!!"

He exerted all his effort to activate the Soul-Suppressing Bell that had been fully refined, and its solemn and majestic bell sound echoed throughout the cave, deafening and overwhelming. The sound waves surged like tide, crashing towards the Dragon Human lost souls!

"Sh-sh-sh!!"

In an instant, hundreds of Dragon Human lost souls were obliterated by the sound waves from the Soul-Suppressing Bell, turning into faint blue luminous points, as their last spark of life evaporated they disappeared.

Yet more strong Dragon Human lost souls resisted, although their forms twisted and fluctuated as if they were on the brink of disintegration, they ultimately resisted the soul wave assault from the Soul-Suppressing Bell.

And a small portion of the Dragon Humans were so powerful it amazed Mu Jinyu — their forms were nearly solid, as if living Dragon Humans emerged from ice, unaffected by the sound wave attack, advancing swiftly towards them.

"These few Dragon Humans are at least at the Late Stage Hedao Realm and Peak!"

Mu Jinyu's expression was extremely grave.

The Soul-Suppressing Bell, though incomplete, was a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure with unique attack effects, and even those at the First Layer Hedao Realm, if caught unguarded, would find their souls scattered by its sound waves.

Yet these Dragon Human lost souls being soul bodies themselves, essentially exposed their weak points while defenseless to his attack, and the Soul-Suppressing Bell under his command equated to a Mid Hedao Realm full-force attack.

Such an onslaught could not shake these few Dragon Humans, demonstrating their terror.

In life, they were likely unimaginable beings beyond the Hedao Realm.

"Heh!!"

Seeing this, the Barbarian King knew they were at a life-and-death crossroad, and seeing the Soul-Suppressing Bell's sound waves ineffective against the Dragon Humans, he shouted in rage and swung a piece of bone club in his hand.

The origin of this bone club is unknown; its surface inscribed with numerous complex runes. As the Barbarian King swung it, the runes flickered unpredictably, drawing the Heaven and Earth Laws, aiming to devastate all in one move, and fiercely smashed onto an absolute powerful Dragon Human's body.

"Bang!"

The bone club hit the Dragon Human, contrary to expectation, it did not pass through. Material attacks usually miss soul bodies, yet the Dragon Human attacked by the Barbarian King had nearly materialized into flesh and blood.

However, while the bone club struck the foe, it failed to injure them, instead causing the Barbarian King's hand to crack significantly, barely holding onto the bone club.

"Sss!"

Now, the Dragon Human seemed enraged, lifting its palm to reveal sharp five claws, ready to swipe and twist off the Barbarian King's head.

"Clang clang!!"

Witnessing this, Mu Jinyu hastily activated the Soul-Suppressing Bell, emitting more intense and grandiose Zhong Bo, primarily aimed at the Dragon Human rising against the Barbarian King.

Even though the opponent was exceedingly potent, likely surpassing the Hedao Realm in life, it had nevertheless been dead for many years. With Mu Jinyu focusing power against it, its recently recovered Spiritual Wisdom and furious emotions immediately fell into lifeless silence, ceasing its aggressive assault on the Barbarian King.

Seeing this, the Barbarian King promptly wielded the bone club and retreated, feeling deeply fearful.

"What to do? What to do?!"

"Such terrifying Dragon Humans remain, yet we dare not attack fiercely, lest breaking the ice and revealing living Dragon Humans ruins everything."

The Barbarian King dared not converse with Mu Jinyu, fearing to disrupt his confrontation with the Dragon Humans, yet, deeply anxious within, was unable to discern how to escape safely.

"Awoar!"

Several top-grade Dragon Human lost souls, now incensed by Mu Jinyu's Soul-Suppressing Bell waves, let out literal angered roars, stepping forward in unison to surround and kill Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu's heart thudded rapidly, uncertain how to respond.

Finally, he pondered the dragon corpse within the Bi Fang Cauldron, wondering whether using the Dragon Soul to drive it might deceive the dimwitted Dragon Humans into believing he was an ally, allowing escape.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

A familiar call suddenly rang, unexpectedly, the rampaging Dragon Humans stopped in their tracks.

"What is this..."

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King heard the sound, vaguely familiar, hearts jolted as they turned to look towards the source.

Indeed, at the cave entrance, a dazed Little Ice Silkworm drifted inside from outside, emitting a shimmering white light, letting out a few lost and sorrowful calls.

And its cries froze the previously chaotic Dragon Human army instantly.

"This little fellow, could it be... a dragon? Dragon Silkworm?"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu was incredulously speculating.

Similarly shaken, the Barbarian King's heart throbbed with pain at the thought of his storage bag's treasures and Guardian God's corpse consumed by the creature, but felt relieved that if the Little Ice Silkworm could save him and Mu Jinyu, that loss might be tolerable.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

The Little Ice Silkworm hazily entered the cave, finding a huge group of Dragon Human lost souls. The bewildered expression in its big eyes diminished, replaced with greater sorrow as it cried.

Quickly, it noticed Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King, observing several Dragon Human lost souls dissipating and scattering under the Soul-Suppressing Bell's vibration, instantly enraged.

Its wide eyes were fiery with fury towards Mu Jinyu, and it gurgle gurgled furiously.

Mu Jinyu didn't comprehend its language, but guessed it must question why he disturbed their slumber and "killed" the Dragon Humans.

After a moment, Mu Jinyu ceased activating the Soul-Suppressing Bell and took out the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, explaining to the creature he needed this spiritual medicine to save a friend, inadvertently alarming the lost souls during its extraction.

They meant to kill him and the Barbarian King; thus, in self-defense, he suppressed them with the Soul-Suppressing Bell.

Afterwards, the little creature, full of spiritual nature, could discern he wasn't lying, its eye's fury dissipating considerably, it woefully gurgled a few sounds.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu pondered and said, "Their state isn't ideal; lost without entering the cycle, aimless. Should you wish, I could ring the Soul-Suppressing Bell with a Soul Soothing Melody to peacefully see them off?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's suggestion, the little creature raised its head to look at him, bewildered, seemingly attempting to understand Mu Jinyu's intent.

Observing several Dragon Human lost souls, unscathed by the bell's attacks, but still disintegrating, it realized that their disturbance made the lost souls reveal themselves, unable to stay longer, soon they'd all dissipate.

"Wu wu wu..."

The little creature woefully cried a few sounds, then turned to Mu Jinyu, eyes full of sorrow, nodding consent to let Mu Jinyu send them off with a Soul Soothing Melody.

Chapter 1109: Safe Return! Calamity Befalls the Hanchi Tribe!

"Dinglingling..."

Although the Soul-Suppressing Bell is primarily a magic treasure aimed at attacking the soul, due to its special nature, when combined with the secret technique of soul purification, it can achieve effects similar to transcendence.

A melody of Soul Soothing Melody ended.

The soul bodies of those dragon human lost souls, who were once solid and had venomous gaze, gradually became transparent. The venomous gleam in their eyes dissipated, and then, starting from their feet, they transformed into tiny specks of light and began to vanish.

The Little Ice Silkworm saw this and, with eyes full of sadness and reluctance, whimpered a few times, as if bidding farewell.

Finally, all these dragon human lost souls were transcended and sent away by Mu Jinyu using the Soul Soothing Melody, no longer lingering in the human world.

A terrifying battle ended peacefully in this way; both Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King felt fortunate.

Mu Jinyu put away the Soul-Suppressing Bell and was about to inquire more about this tearful little creature's origins.

But just then, a wild wind suddenly rose. From the depths of the tunnel outside, a frigid cold wind started whirling, ice and snow surged out like waves, sweeping into the cave and causing the temperature to drop again and again until Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King found it unbearable.

"We must leave now, and visit you on another day when we have time."

Mu Jinyu saw the Extremely Cold Hell undergoing changes for unknown reasons, with cold waves arriving. Realizing they could no longer stay, he feared that if they lingered too long, their fate would be like those creatures sealed within chunks of ice outside, freezing to death here.

Thus, Mu Jinyu bid farewell to the Little Ice Silkworm and prepared to leave the Extremely Cold Hell with the Barbarian King.

The Little Ice Silkworm also sensed something amiss. Seeing the cold wave reappear, even though it wanted to stay longer in the Dragon Nest, perhaps it had just come out of the ice seal and did not want to be frozen again. So with a swoosh, it was the first to rush out of the cave, flying outside.

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King saw this, exchanged glances, and hurriedly departed from this place.

"Whoo whoo..."

The cold waves surged fiercely from behind. Mu Jinyu observed with his Divine Sense at the rear and found that besides the few dragon humans who remained untouched by the surging cold tides, most of the ice chunks sealing various creatures shattered with a boom as the cold tides rolled in.

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King felt a chill in their hearts seeing this scene.

The cold waves were so terrifying. Had they lingered a little longer, they might have met a violent death here?

It took half an hour.

Finally, the two and the silkworm managed to escape the Extremely Cold Hell just as the cold waves reached the entrance.

Standing atop the Snow Mountain, they looked down at the swirling cold wind and snow within the Ice Cave. Mu Jinyu worried the cold waves might surge upward, shouted to the Barbarian King and Little Ice Silkworm to retreat further.

Upon retreating several hundred miles, observing that the ancient trees on the Snow Mountain didn't shatter when the cold wind swept, Mu Jinyu knew everything should be fine, finally paused and gazed distantly at the Great Snow Mountain.

"What on earth are those cold waves? So terrifying that even a Hedao Realm expert probably couldn't hold out for long in front of them."

Spoke Mu Jinyu with lingering fear.

The Barbarian King said, "Could it be that every once in a while, the Extremely Cold Hell erupts such a deadly wind? If so, then we're truly lucky not entering the Extremely Cold Hell when the cold waves attacked, otherwise even ten lives wouldn't suffice."

Thinking of the piece of Hanchi Dragon Tail acquired earlier, he pondered that perhaps their ancestral Guardian God unknowingly entered when the cold waves surged. Despite its unmatched power, ultimately couldn't endure long, leaving behind a broken tail as it escaped the Extremely Cold Hell, only to freeze to death soon after.

"Doesn't quite seem so. It didn't come earlier or later, but right after we transcended those lost souls, the cold waves appeared..." Mu Jinyu shook his head, then speculated, "Could there be some relation?"

The Barbarian King nodded, saying, "It's possible, but is it due to those dragon human lost souls or your Soul Soothing Melody?!"

The Barbarian King wondered if perhaps, deeper within the Extremely Cold Hell, where they hadn't ventured, there exists some horrifying creature, maybe it was the real Hell Ghost, disturbed by his Soul Soothing Melody causing the cold waves to attack?

Mu Jinyu thought of this too but dared not confirm if that was the case. He slightly shook his head and stopped pondering further.

Then he turned to look at the sorrowful Little Ice Silkworm lying in the snow nearby, thinking that this little creature's origins were extraordinary. How wonderful it would be if he could have it follow him.

But then he shook his head, deciding against it as he felt he couldn't afford to feed the creature with its sizable appetite.

"Let's go."

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King called out, then addressed the Little Ice Silkworm, "Little one, we'll part ways here, may we meet again."

With that, he turned spiritedly away with the Barbarian King.

The Little Ice Silkworm heard Mu Jinyu's words, looked at their backs with sad and confused eyes, then blinked a few times, fixating on the Bi Fang Cauldron inside Mu Jinyu's Dantian, got up and floated, silently following behind them.

The little creature's origins were extraordinary, and its escape skill mystical, managed to tail Mu Jinyu and the others without being noticed.

...

It took most of the day.

Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King finally approached the Hanchi Tribe.

From afar, they noticed something amiss; a group of arrogant cavalry, riding various barbarian beasts amid the blizzard, blocking the entrance to Hanchi Tribe under a Hedao Realm expert's command, launching an attack.

Meanwhile, the Barbarians of the Hanchi Tribe stood atop the city walls, shooting arrows and throwing spears, struggling to resist the invading foes.

If not for the spirits' setting up a simple Defensive Formation around the tribe, it would have been breached.

"Hmm?!"

The Barbarian King saw this, his face immediately darkened, the good mood from being gifted a Hedao Fruit by Mu Jinyu vanished instantly.

"They're at it again, daring to attack my tribe while I'm away, truly courting death!"

The Barbarian King snorted coldly, then charged forward.

With his mid Hedao Realm power charging into the fray, even though the invading Barbarian Tribe was formidable and bold, they had only a Second Layer Hedao Realm expert leading, no match for the Barbarian King. Hence, once the enemy saw the Barbarian King appear, they were startled and immediately tried to retreat.

Mu Jinyu saw this, realized the invading Barbarian Tribe at Hanchi Tribe should be their arch-rival, the Kui Dragon Tribe.

And the Barbarian King helped him much on this journey, seeing the Hanchi Tribe in trouble, he couldn't stand by idly and also joined the fight, targeting the Second Layer Hedao Realm expert attempting to withdraw, preventing departure.

Seeing this, the Barbarian King was overjoyed, striking fiercely and swiftly killing several Divinity Transformation Realm invading Barbarians.

Originally, upon seeing that Second Layer Hedao person attempting to flee, the Barbarian King knew he couldn't leave, hence had no intention of targeting him, only planned to keep those Divinity Transformation Realm and Fanxu Realm Barbarians.

Now, with Mu Jinyu assisting, not only would the regular Barbarians be kept today, but even this second leader of the always bothersome Kui Dragon Tribe must remain.

Chapter 1110: Xue Zhu Is Dead! Annihilate All Invaders!

"Who dares to block me! Courting death!"

The second leader of the Kui Dragon Tribe, Xue Zhu, had initially intended to withdraw upon seeing the Fanxu Realm leader, the Barbarian King, of the Hanchi Tribe returning. Just as he was about to leave the battlefield as usual, someone unexpectedly blocked his path.

As he steadied his mind to take a closer look, he noticed that although Mu Jinyu was also at the Fanxu Realm, he had just reached the early first layer, having broken through not long ago. Instantly, a sense of contempt arose within him.

"Hmph, even a boy like you dares to block me? Step aside!"

Xue Zhu shouted angrily, slamming his palms forward. A torrent of blood-colored True Yuan surged forth, transforming into a ghastly and terrifying blood-colored dragon. The void trembled violently, nearly collapsing.

Mu Jinyu had just recently broken through to the Fanxu Realm and had always wanted to find a real opponent at a similar level to test himself.

Now, seeing Xue Zhu also at the second layer of the Fanxu Realm, his interest was piqued.

Thus, he did not activate the Dragon Transformation Scripture to enhance his power through Bloodline Power. Instead, he used the Killing Character Secret Technique to create an unparalleled killing move. His left hand formed the Phoenix Seal, manifesting a fiery Divine Phoenix, while his right hand formed the Dragon Seal, conjuring a radiant Azure Dragon. In an instant, the dragon roared and phoenix cried, with these two divine beasts merging and clashing against the blood-colored dragon.

"Boom!"

With a thunderous crack, the clash between the Fanxu Realm experts shattered the void into countless rifts.

The barbarians around Xue Zhu from the Kui Dragon Tribe bore the brunt, unable to let out even a cry before being blown to bits, leaving no trace of bone fragments.

"Boom Boom!!"

The Dragon-Phoenix Seal attack was unstoppable, even by a blood dragon. After the blood dragon collapsed, the Dragon-Phoenix continued its assault towards Xue Zhu.

Stunned by Mu Jinyu's unexpected strength, Xue Zhu could not believe that someone with early first-layer Fanxu Realm power could challenge those above.

But he didn't panic, remaining composed. With rich combat experience from countless battles, he immediately utilized the Power of Laws to form solid Chains of Divine Order, restraining the Dragon-Phoenix attack just in time.

"Bang Bang!!"

Mu Jinyu's Dragon-Phoenix Seal, although powerful and infused with the My Way State of Mind and various Domain abilities, still crumbled piece by piece under the grasp of Heaven and Earth Laws.

"Good!" Mu Jinyu couldn't help but cheer, then used the Heaven and Earth Laws to counterattack his opponent.

Yet, compared to Xue Zhu's methods, his seemed much more inexperienced and naïve.

Even so, with the support of the Killing Character Secret Technique, he was still terrifyingly aggressive!

"Hah! Die!!"

Even while fighting Mu Jinyu, Xue Zhu kept an eye on the Barbarian King's battle. Seeing the King brutally slaughter nearly all of his elite troops, he grew increasingly anxious.

Once the Barbarian King was free to assist Mu Jinyu, he would face inevitable defeat.

His hatred peaked at this unexpected outsider in the Hanchi Tribe aiding the Barbarian King, placing him in such an embarrassing predicament.

With a furious roar, Xue Zhu ignited his Essence Blood, engulfing himself in blood flames, with the Chains of Divine Order taking on a blood-red hue.

Then, with the chains interweaving around his blood-colored spear, he charged at Mu Jinyu!

"Kill!!!"

Desperation drove him, caring little for the damage it would inflict on his Elemental Qi, as facing the combined force of two powerful Fanxu Realm individuals meant certain death.

"Kill!!!"

Mu Jinyu fought more fiercely, eyes glinting coldly, continually manipulating the Heaven and Earth Laws into Chains of Divine Order, stripping away the surrounding laws and disrupting them. Seeing his opponent resort to weapon and blood ignition, he lightly chanted, raising the Bi Fang Cauldron.

"Clang!"

The cauldron's lid lifted.

With a "boom," roaring flames surged forth, accompanied by a phoenix-like screech, as a fiery single-footed divine bird clashed with the blood-colored spear.

"Bang Bang Bang!!"

No surprise, the attack from a top-grade spiritual treasure empowered by Heaven and Earth Laws at the Fanxu Realm was far beyond what a Unity Realm's spear could withstand. The blood spear quickly disintegrated under the Bi Fang Bird's assault, turning to ash.

"Good, good brother, I'm here to help you!"

Just then, having decimated the invaders, the Barbarian King turned back, overjoyed to see Mu Jinyu gaining the upper hand against Xue Zhu, and joined the fray.

"Ah!"

Xue Zhu, only at the second layer of the Fanxu Realm, was already at a disadvantage against Mu Jinyu. With the addition of the fourth layer Barbarian King, how could he stand a chance?

After a few exchanges, he let out a wrenching scream as the Barbarian King ripped him apart, showering blood everywhere.

"Whizz!!"

Suddenly, a brilliant Golden Core shot from Xue Zhu's corpse, trying to escape skywards.

This was Xue Zhu's soul entering the Golden Core, aiming to escape as was his advantage as a Fanxu Realm power.

For normal Qi Refining or Unity Realms, losing the physical body without a body-snatching technique was certain doom.

But the advantage of a Fanxu power was that even without a suitable body, the soul could hide within the Golden Core formed of Cultivation, safe from Void Gang Wind, lasting for quite some time.

When a suitable body was found, the soul could quickly inhabit it, eliminate the original soul, and claim the body, retaining nearly all Cultivation since the Golden Core remained.

Though there might be setbacks post-possession, Cultivation would be capped thereafter.

"I've been waiting for this!"

As the Golden Core shot forth, the Barbarian King laughed, waving his hand to enshroud the sky with Chains of Divine Order, sealing the space around the Golden Core, preventing its escape.

"Gah!"

Then, stepping forward, he snatched the Golden Core firmly in hand.

"Spare me, Barbarian King! I vow eternal loyalty to the Hanchi Tribe!"

In fear, Xue Zhu's soul, moments from death, pleaded desperately.

He had cultivated for a hundred years to reach Fanxu Realm, unwilling to perish at the King's hands.

"Too late!"

Sadly, the Barbarian King ignored his pleas, wiping the Golden Core with his hand. Amidst Xue Zhu's cries, pleas, and curses, his soul was erased, leaving him completely scattered.

Thus, a formidable enemy of the Hanchi Tribe perished here.

"Long live the Barbarian King!"

"Long live Brother Mu!"

The Hanchi Tribe people on their simple battlements cheered seeing their enemies entirely vanquished.