

King Hall 1111

Chapter 1111: To Annihilate the Kui Dragon Tribe! First, Take Care of Business!

The Barbarian King grasped the golden pill and turned back to smile at Mu Jinyu, saying, "Brother Mu, here, it's for you!"

Then, with a wave of his hand, he tossed the golden pill, which had lost the Xue Zhu soul attachment and appeared somewhat dimmer, to Mu Jinyu.

"What's this?"

Mu Jinyu was a bit puzzled but instinctively extended his hand to catch the golden pill.

"Take it and eat it, it's a Great Tonic Pill! Not inferior at all to a demon beast inner core!" The Barbarian King laughed.

Mu Jinyu: "???"

"Eat the golden pill?" Mu Jinyu heard the Barbarian King's words and was struck as if by lightning, immediately freezing in place.

Ferocious beasts absorb the essence of the sun and moon, and when they reach the Demon Emperor realm, they develop inner cores within their bodies, similar to human cultivators, which are indeed excellent materials for alchemy.

But he had never heard of human cultivators' golden cores being edible.

Moreover, even if they could be eaten, he felt he couldn't stomach it.

"What's wrong?" The Barbarian King saw Mu Jinyu's expression was off and, seeming to guess his thoughts, laughed, "It won't affect your cultivation, nor interfere with your 'Path' if you consume too many golden pills. Consuming golden pills doesn't deplete True Yuan; it just requires more refinement of the Heaven and Earth Laws."

"No need." Mu Jinyu refused, "You killed the person, so it should count as your loot; keep it for yourself."

With that, Mu Jinyu raised his hand and tossed the golden pill back to the Barbarian King.

Reluctantly, the Barbarian King persuaded, "You can't say that. If it wasn't for you, Brother Mu, holding back Xue Zhu for me, I wouldn't have been able to retain him. You should still..."

He hadn't finished his sentence when, accompanied by a sound that broke through the air, his following words all got stuck in his throat, unable to come out.

The Barbarian King's eyes widened as he looked at the void where suddenly a plump little ice silkworm appeared, its copper bell-sized eyes filled with helplessness and anger.

Just as the ice silkworm appeared, it intercepted the golden pill that was about to shoot back, opened its mouth, and swallowed the golden pill of Xue Zhu in one gulp.

Seeing this, the Barbarian King almost went mad as he came to his senses, continuously scratching his hair until it became a mess, like a chicken coop.

"Ahhh!!"

He roared several times unwillingly, frightening the little ice silkworm into jumping. Terrified that the Barbarian King would lose his temper, the little guy immediately shrank behind Mu Jinyu.

Of course, the Barbarian King wouldn't kill the little ice silkworm, and he might not be able to defeat it.

After howling madly for a few times, he calmed down again and sighed, "Forget it, considering you saved our lives, this golden pill is considered repaying you."

When the little ice silkworm heard the Barbarian King's words, its little head emerged from Mu Jinyu's shoulder, gently nodding, showing a bit of a happy expression.

The Barbarian King added, "But just this once, next time you do this again, I won't let it go!"

The tone carried a bit of intimidation, but the little guy couldn't understand, shrinking back behind Mu Jinyu with a timid demeanor.

This cute appearance left Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, who came out to greet Mu Jinyu, momentarily dazed. The two women's beautiful eyes lit up, unable to resist rushing over to seize the little ice silkworm and play with it.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu hurriedly transmitted a sound message to them, informing them that although this creature looked innocent and adorably cute, it was actually very dangerous, urging them to refrain from acting rashly.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's warning, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan realized that Mu Jinyu wouldn't joke in such matters, so they stopped in their tracks, gazing at the little ice silkworm with eyes filled with disbelief.

They simply couldn't comprehend why such a cute little creature would be dangerous.

Mu Jinyu transmitted another sound message: "That was a golden pill condensing the lifelong cultivation of the Unity Realm Stage, which ordinary people wouldn't be able to consume. Eating it would cause them to explode, but did you see it having any issues?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan reacted immediately and were startled internally.

Indeed, golden pills and demon beast inner cores aren't consumable for ordinary people, yet this little guy had such an immense appetite and showcased no problem after eating the golden pill, evidently proving it to be a unique entity.

After warning the two women, Mu Jinyu turned back to look at the little ice silkworm, curious about why it had come with him.

Could it be wanting him to be its caretaker?

"Chitter chitter..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu looking at it, the little ice silkworm displayed a very human-like smile before pointing at Mu Jinyu's Bi Fang Cauldron, gesticulating eagerly.

"You want to go in and eat something?"

Mu Jinyu guessed.

"Chitter chitter..." the little ice silkworm nodded vigorously.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "No, many things inside are useful to me; I can't give them to you to waste."

After saying that, Mu Jinyu took out a few Third Rank Spiritual Medicines and handed them to the little ice silkworm, "Here, these are for you to eat."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words and witnessing his action, the little guy was immediately displeased, sulking at him with a puffy face, then gulping down the spiritual medicines offered to it and disappearing in a flash.

"Alas..."

Mu Jinyu sighed softly, put away the Bi Fang Cauldron, and then entered the Hanchi Tribe with the Barbarian King and his companions.

On the way, the Barbarian King inquired with his men about why the enemy came to attack their Hanchi Tribe, while also explaining to Mu Jinyu the identity of the previous group.

As Mu Jinyu suspected, they were indeed people from the Kui Dragon Tribe.

Several fierce barbarians were still angry, saying, "Barbarian King, you don't know. As soon as you and Brother Mu left the tribe, Xue Zhu brought over a hundred people and attacked. I guess they had someone secretly watching us all the time."

"Yes, luckily, you, Barbarian King, and Brother Mu returned in time; otherwise, if our grand formation was broken through, I'm afraid the outcome today would be grim," one person said fearfully.

Another person said viciously, "Since the Kui Dragon Tribe constantly provokes us, and now Xue Zhu is dead, why don't we take advantage of their unpreparedness and kill them to annihilate them?"

"That's right. We couldn't overpower the Kui Dragon Tribe initially because they had two formidable beings in the Unity Realm guarding them. Now Xue Zhu is dead. What are we afraid of? Let's go and shatter their yolk completely!"

A group of barbarians was already suppressing their fury, cooking up a murderous aura, fiercely brimming with energy, just waiting for the Barbarian King's command to charge at the Kui Dragon Tribe and annihilate them completely.

The Barbarian King was also moved, but then thought and said, "Let's not rush. Since Xue Zhu is dead, the Kui Dragon Tribe's demise is inevitable; we should focus on the important matter first."

Upon hearing the Barbarian King's words, the barbarians felt somewhat disappointed, but they didn't dare continue insisting, then one who remembered the Barbarian King and Mu Jinyu's previous purpose queried, "By the way, Barbarian King, did you, and Brother Mu, succeed in your quest? Did you acquire the desired item?"

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, upon hearing this, also turned their gaze with concern.

And a group of barbarians' eyes also became heated; if indeed successful, wouldn't that mean the Barbarian King would obtain the Hedao Fruit, and their Hanchi Tribe would then possess two Unity Realm experts?

By then, they would indeed not fear the Kui Dragon Tribe at all.

Seeing his subordinates looking at him with fervent eyes, the Barbarian King smiled slightly, swinging his bone club, causing a blue fruit to float in the void.

It was the Hedao Fruit.

Chapter 1112: A Fleeting Moment of Distraction

"Things have gone quite smoothly. The Mu Brothers found the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma they wanted, and also gave me this Hedao Fruit," the Barbarian King tossed the Hedao Fruit in his hand and laughed loudly.

Upon hearing this, the crowd of Barbarians immediately cheered in unison.

However, those Barbarians whose cultivation was at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm could only gaze eagerly at the Hedao Fruit in the Barbarian King's hand, their hearts full of desire and anticipation.

They had been stuck at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm for some years, and relying solely on themselves to advance to the Unity Realm Stage would likely take quite a long time.

Perhaps they might never overcome this barrier in their lifetime.

But with the aid of this Hedao Fruit, there was a high chance for them to advance to the Unity Realm Stage, allowing them a vast ocean to fish and a high sky for birds to fly.

Who among them didn't want this Hedao Fruit?

However, there was only one Hedao Fruit, but the Hanchi Tribe had four people at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, which meant not everyone would have the opportunity to obtain it.

So they all felt a bit tense, not knowing whom the Barbarian King would give the Hedao Fruit to.

Would it be given to the subordinates most loyal to him? Or to those with the best talent? Or to those with lesser talent who might never enter the Unity Realm Stage on their own?

The Barbarian King at this time said, "I know, you are all probably guessing now. There's only one Hedao Fruit, yet there are several brothers stuck before the Unity Realm Stage. To whom will I give the Hedao Fruit?"

"Will it be to the brother most loyal to me, so that after he breaks through to the Unity Realm Stage, my position becomes even more secure?"

"Or will it be to the brother with the most outstanding talent, letting him avoid some detours in his cultivation path, avoiding getting stuck before the Unity Realm Stage for decades, and having the potential to go further in the future?"

"Or should it be given to the brother with the worst talent, who, relying on his own abilities, might never in his life advance to the Unity Realm Stage?"

"No, no, no!"

"I don't have so much self-interest to favor anyone; everything will still follow our old rules—by strength. Whether you have any conflicts with me, whether your talent surpasses others or falls short, as long as you can fight to the end and no one dares to contest you, then the Hedao Fruit will be yours!"

After the Barbarian King said this, everyone was stunned for a moment before the cheering started again, becoming even more passionate.

This also allowed those who had been worried they might not have a chance to be allocated the Hedao Fruit to breathe a sigh of relief, and they became filled with fighting spirit.

The Barbarian King looked at the crowd's excited appearance with a smile, but felt slightly helpless inside.

If he, considering various factors, cautiously distributed the Hedao Fruit.

Then, no matter whether the selected person was a highly talented Barbarian hero, his most loyal brother, or someone of lesser ability whom he specially looked after...

No matter the choice, it would likely cause others to feel displeased.

After all, those at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Unity Realm Stage had been stuck at this barrier for many years, nearly going mad. Seeing a glimmer of hope to immediately break into the Unity Realm Stage, they wouldn't consider amongst the brothers whom had the potential for greater future development, nor whether they were the most loyal to the tribe, or even if they themselves were likely to advance into the Unity Realm Stage eventually; but that the less-talented brothers might be stuck at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm for life, thus considering taking care of this brother, which would in the future add another Unity Realm Stage member to the Hanchi Tribe...

They would just think, why not us! Why them?!

Let us be stuck at the Unity Realm Stage for decades?!

Wasting years in vain!

If this is not handled well, the strongest core force of the Hanchi Tribe might develop rifts, and after moving into the Unity Realm Stage, they might choose to leave the Hanchi Tribe and establish their own positions!

Thus, the Barbarian King eventually chose to distribute the Hedao Fruit without considering factors like talent or loyalty, just looking at who was the most courageous!

No matter the talent, whether high or low, regardless of loyalty to me, the Barbarian King, or whether they hold the most authority in the tribe, as long as you are brave enough, fight until no one dares to challenge you, then gaining the Hedao Fruit will be a matter of course, who's going to object?

"Barbarian King, can we participate?"

At this time, several Barbarians at the Early-Mid Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, with rough faces showing signs of tension and excitement, asked the Barbarian King.

"Yes, as long as you can defeat opponents beyond your level, overthrown higher rank with a lower one, and finally seize the Hedao Fruit, I can't wait for those as talented as you to get the Hedao Fruit," the Barbarian King laughed.

"That's great! I want to participate in the fight for the Hedao Fruit too!"

"Great, I'm going to give it a try too!"

Upon hearing the Barbarian King's words, several Barbarians at the Mid and Later Stages of the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, who initially thought they had no chance for this single Hedao Fruit, believing it only belonged to those four at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, were originally a bit crestfallen, but now their spirits were lifted, and they were eager to try.

In a posture ready to fight to the end.

And those four at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, seeing this, looked at each other, their expressions becoming more tense, and their battle spirit grew stronger.

If, after so many years just a step away from the Unity Realm Stage, these older warriors ended up losing to some early-level youngsters at the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, it would be a huge loss of face.

No way! They must fight desperately!

Mu Jinyu watched the passionate scene among the Barbarians, and couldn't help but show a few signs of appreciation on his face.

Originally, he planned to leave the Northern Region after obtaining the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, but decided to put that thought aside for now.

After all, he still hadn't found clues for the last five types of Spiritual Medicines, so he might as well stay a few more days at the Hanchi Tribe and watch their fight.

"Brother Mu, why don't you stay a few more days and give them some guidance in their fight?"

At this moment, the Barbarian King turned and invited Mu Jinyu with expectant eyes.

"Mm." Mu Jinyu didn't hesitate, nodding with a smile, "I was thinking about it."

As he agreed, Mu Jinyu's expression was slightly distracted, feeling as if things weren't quite real.

Recalling not long ago, when he had just entered Kunlun Ruins, his cultivation was merely at the Sixth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, eventually joining the Heavenly Sword Faction he then considered immensely powerful, as an Outer Sect Disciple of the Four Great Sects of Yan Kingdom.

He fought his way through, from the Outer Gate Competition to the Inner Gate Competition, the Four Sects Martial Meeting, and even the Hidden Dragon Conference...

He fought as a Junior Disciple on stage for rewards given to the top ranks, while onlookers included Veteran Masters pointing out directions and overlooking their battles.

But now, unknowingly, his cultivation has advanced from the Divinity Transformation Realm to the Fanxu Realm, and from there finally to the Unity Realm Stage, becoming one of the most elite in Kunlun Ruins, capable of establishing his own sect if he wished.

What used to seem like an immensely powerful Heavenly Sword Faction to him now appeared insignificant, hardly worth mentioning in the eyes of major powers.

And he no longer needed to fight on stage for top rankings and rewards either.

He can finally sit in the audience seats, providing guidance to others as a Senior.

Chapter 1113: Horns of War!

A day passed.

The Hanchi Tribe's grand competition for the Hedao Fruit finally concluded.

In the end, the one who clinched the championship was not one of the four elders stuck at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm for years, but a young lad who had just entered the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm not long ago.

Initially, this result seemed unbelievable, but ultimately, this young lad won full applause and unprecedented prestige with his strength and bravery.

Although he has only recently entered the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, far from the time to consume the Hedao Fruit to step into the Unity Realm Stage, the people of Hanchi Tribe believe that once he enters the Unity Realm, his combat strength will be even stronger, enough to rival the Peak First Layer Hedao Realm elders!

The Hedao Fruit is his rightfully!

The four elders at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm also accepted their defeat wholeheartedly, with no objections.

Barbarian King was more stunned and pleasantly surprised than disappointed by this outcome.

His original plan was to have one of the elders in his tribe, who were stuck at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm for years, take the Hedao Fruit and add a Unity Realm great power to their tribe before attacking the Kui Dragon Tribe.

Though this dark horse's sudden emergence thwarted his plan, he felt it was not a loss.

With such a brave Heaven's Pride appearing in their Hanchi Tribe, their tribe will undoubtedly be stronger in the future!

And since one of the two Unity Realm great powers of Kui Dragon Tribe, Xue Zhu, is dead, leaving only a leader at the Peak Third Layer of the Unity Realm, even if their Hanchi Tribe hasn't birthed another Unity Realm, the Kui Dragon Tribe is no threat.

And while the Hanchi Tribe was preparing for war against the Kui Dragon Tribe.

The Kui Dragon Tribe did not feel the pressure of an impending storm.

Because the life of the Barbarian Tribe is primitive, they don't have special Magic Artifacts like Soul Lamps or Life medallions to sense who died after the fact.

Although Xue Zhu and others were brutally killed, no one in the Kui Dragon Tribe was aware.

Only a few with sharp Divine Sense had a whim, sensing a vague unease, but they didn't know the specific reason.

"Boom!!"

On this day, the stone house where the Kui Dragon Tribe's leader, Shi Kui, resided unexpectedly crumbled while dark, oppressive clouds rolled in and gathered swiftly in the sky.

Lightning flashed, clouds shrouded the sky, presenting a terrifying apocalyptic spectacle.

Yet, the barbarians of the Kui Dragon Tribe did not feel fear, instead, they were all exhilarated and extremely excited.

"Great, Barbarian King is finally breaking through, now reaching Mid Hedao Realm, our tribe will no longer fear the Hanchi Tribe. Along with Blood Art King, we can easily destroy them!"

"Hmph, the Hanchi Tribe has oppressed us for so many years just because they have a Mid Hedao Realm Barbarian King. Now, who's afraid of whom!"

"..."

The Kui Dragon Tribe's people excitedly discussed.

Shi Kui gave a soft shout, leaping into the air, his dragon-like physique disappearing from view quickly.

The arc-flashing clouds hanging over the Kui Dragon Tribe also followed Shi Kui, vanishing from above the tribe in an instant.

Shi Kui was going to undergo tribulation for the breakthrough to Mid Hedao Realm, naturally not within his own tribe, lest a group of his subordinates be struck dead by the lightning.

This is also why the people rejoiced when they saw the heavenly tribulation appear, showing no fear or worry.

Half a day later.

Shi Kui returned to the Kui Dragon Tribe.

His thick black hair, chiseled face, and eyes flashing like electricity, his body packed with explosive strength, occasionally revealing electrical arcs flashing past, adding a wild edge!

"Brothers, today I have finally stepped into the Mid Hedao Realm, it's time for us to confront the Hanchi Tribe once and for all."

Shi Kui stood in the void, snowflakes couldn't even land on him as they disintegrated into powder in mid-air. He looked down at his followers, who stared back with fervent eyes, and roared with a burst of killing intent.

"Long live Barbarian King, Kui Dragon Tribe is invincible, Hanchi must perish!"

"Long live Barbarian King, Kui Dragon Tribe is invincible, Hanchi must perish!"

"..."

The people were immensely excited, their blood boiling, shouting hoarsely.

Their roaring voices were so loud and intense that even the swirling snowflakes were swept back into the sky by the sound waves.

After a while, the people of the Kui Dragon Tribe calmed down with difficulty.

Shi Kui's eyes flashed with brilliance, scanning the crowd, noticing the absence of Xue Zhu and some Fanxu Realm experts, he asked, "Where is Xue Zhu?"

"Reporting to Barbarian King..." An old barbarian stepped forward, bowing to Shi Kui, and said, "Blood Art King already set out to attack the Hanchi Tribe while you were in seclusion. At that time, a secret scout spotted their barbarian king leaving the Hanchi Tribe with outsiders, seemingly heading to the Extremely Cold Hell for exploration. Blood Art King thought this was an excellent opportunity, so he took a group there."

"Is that so?" Shi Kui frowned at the words, contemplated for a moment, and said, "Then there's no time to waste, we'll prepare now to head to the Hanchi Tribe immediately!"

"Yes!"

The young people of the Kui Dragon Tribe replied loudly, then went to prepare weapons, war beasts, etc., and the whole tribe moved to attack the Hanchi Tribe!

However, at this moment...

"Woo woo woo..."

A bleak sound of a horn echoed from the distant sky, like a solemn dragon's cry, growing increasingly loud, eventually resonating throughout the heavens and earth.

The sound changed the complexion of all Kui Dragon Tribe members, including Shi Kui.

Because this horn sound, known as the war horn, signifies war and slaughter in the Barbarian Tribe, and is rarely sounded except at the final moments of a life-and-death struggle.

Once blown, it signifies that a great battle will erupt on this land, with both sides fighting until one is completely annihilated or surrenders as slaves.

Although Xue Zhu led multiple attacks against the Hanchi Tribe, successfully ambushing and killing many each time, he never blew this war horn because they were both wary and not prepared for a life-and-death battle to the end!

And Shi Kui, who had just broken through to Mid Hedao Realm, was planning to battle the Hanchi Tribe. He had just directed someone to blow their tribal war horn, to march towards the Hanchi Tribe.

But to hear the war horn from afar now, approaching their Kui Dragon Tribe directly, was shocking enough.

Especially as enemies, how could Shi Kui not recognize this war horn as coming from the Hanchi Tribe?

"What's going on? Weren't the old folks from the Hanchi Tribe going to Extreme Cold Hell to die? Didn't Xue Zhu go to ambush them? Why do they dare blow the war horn to attack us?"

Shi Kui's expression was unpleasant, filled with an unexpected panic, as he questioned.

Yet the high ranks of the Kui Dragon Tribe looked at each other, clueless about what had occurred.

"Could it be... something happened to Blood Art King?"

Someone speculated uncertainly.

These words made the boiling blood of the Kui Dragon Tribe people pause, almost ceasing completely.

Their fervor cooled, feeling like a pail of cold water had doused them, leaving their bodies chilled.

Chapter 1114: Bloody War Between Two Tribes!

"Woo woo woo..."

The desolate and tragic sound of the horn echoed long and unceasing, like a dying Azure Dragon overlooking the world and shedding tears, emitting a sound of unwillingness.

This was the war horn of the Hanchi Tribe, said to be made from an Azure Dragon Horn.

"Woo woo..."

The sound of the horn resounded across the Northern Region, shaking the mountains and valleys!

For those not belonging to the Hanchi Tribe, upon hearing it, they all felt panic-stricken and trembling!

"Kill!"

"Howl!!"

Hundreds and thousands of tribesmen of the Hanchi Tribe, at this moment, all set out, riding on various kinds of fierce Wild Beasts, crossing countless snow mountains, their battle cries shaking the heavens as they charged towards the Kui Dragon Tribe!

"Howl!"

A Flood Dragon, as long as a hundred feet, its body seemingly forged from steel, let out a roar of anger, carrying the Barbarian King and Mu Jinyu across the sky, casting a vast shadow on the ground, its whole being exuding a fierce and terrifying aura, making one tremble!

This was a primordial Exotic Species raised by the Barbarian King since childhood, now also at the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, not far from breaking through to the Hedao Realm and forming a Demon Core.

Now, with the life-and-death battle with the Kui Dragon Tribe stirring up, it heeded the call of the war horn, carrying the Barbarian King and Mu Jinyu, charging at the forefront towards the Kui Dragon Tribe!

"Kill!!!"

"Destroy those bastards of the Kui Dragon Tribe, they can't beat our Barbarian King, only knowing to sneak attack when they can, kill!!!"

As far as the eye could see, the buildings and walls of the Kui Dragon Tribe had already appeared ahead, and the Barbarians immediately roared in anger.

Under the influence of such emotions, the originally calm Mu Jinyu couldn't help but feel his blood boil!

The Barbarian King also saw the Kui Dragon Tribe, his blood was boiling, his killing intent was surging; today, they would finally settle old scores with the Kui Dragon Tribe, entangled with grievances for many years.

Barely containing his boiling emotions to avoid losing composure in front of his people, the Barbarian King waved his hand and shouted, "The Kui Dragon Tribe is right in front, they have provoked and attacked us time and again, now we will settle the score with them, what should we do!"

"Kill, trample their Kui Dragon Tribe with iron hooves!"

"Those who humiliate the Hanchi Tribe, even if far, must be executed!"

"Those who surrender live, those who don't... die!"

"Kill!!!"

Upon hearing the Barbarian King's shout, the tribesmen of the Hanchi Tribe riding on Wild Beasts, regardless of age or gender, at this moment all waved their Bone Soldiers and Stone Soldiers and shouted hoarsely.

Everyone was passionately excited, the cries and beast roars shook the heavens and the earth, and the flying snowflakes in the sky trembled and swirled far into the distance.

"Boom!!!"

"Woo woo woo..."

At this moment, the sight of the Kui Dragon Tribe in front suddenly was also accompanied by the desolate sound of a horn.

But their horn sound seemed rushed, lacking the tragic heroism and fervor of the Hanchi Tribe's horn, instead sounding a bit scared and unable to ignite the warriors' boiling blood.

"Buzz!!!"

Subsequently, the entire Kui Dragon Tribe didn't choose to send out warriors to march out and meet the enemy; instead, they activated the Defensive Formation, protecting their tribe like a Golden Bell Cover!

They were scared!

They lost their nerve before the battle!

"Kill!!!"

"Trample the Kui Dragon Tribe!"

Seeing this change, the warriors of the Hanchi Tribe were not discouraged but rather invigorated, their fighting spirit even higher, waving their Bone Soldiers and shouting hoarsely.

"Howl!!!"

"Bang bang bang!!!"

A giant beast resembling both an elephant and a rhino or hippopotamus, covered in a layer of dark scales, over thirty feet tall, like a moving war fortress, each step causing mountains to collapse, leaving a ten-meter-deep pit with each step, charging towards the Kui Dragon Tribe!

This was a Barbarian Tribe's war beast, although cumbersome, its brute strength was unparalleled and extremely effective for attacking enemy tribes.

This time, the Hanchi Tribe launched a full-scale attack on the Kui Dragon Tribe, naturally enlisting Mu Jinyu's help, who brought it over using the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Now releasing it to break through the Kui Dragon Tribe's Defensive Formation was indeed a formidable weapon!

"Bang bang!"

"Boom boom!!!"

The war beast charged furiously towards the Kui Dragon Tribe, colliding fiercely with the golden Protective Shield, creating sounds of mountains collapsing and seas overturning, and earth shaking.

"Buzz!!!"

After several collisions, the golden Protective Shield began to waver and quiver, finally, under the combined attack of Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King, with a loud bang, the Clan Protection Array was shattered!

"Kill!"

"Defend my home, slaughter the invaders!"

"Kill them all, let their blood dye the earth red, so that enemies no longer dare to offend us!"

"..."

At this moment, it had reached the point of life and death struggle.

The people of the Kui Dragon Tribe naturally could no longer cower without fighting, they all took out their Warriors, riding on Wild Beasts, left the tribe, and engaged in a life-and-death fight with the Hanchi Tribe of blood and bone!

It's just that their slogan had changed from attacking the Hanchi Tribe to defending their homeland.

"Bang bang bang!!"

The war beasts of the Kui Dragon Tribe also followed suit, intercepting the war beasts of the Hanchi Tribe, preventing them from stepping inside, for how many could survive if a beast stepped over?

And the killing between the tribes circumvented the war beasts and erupted fiercely on the other side of the snowy plains.

In no time, blood had stained the snow red.

And in the sky above, the Barbarian King stood with hands behind his back on the Flood Dragon's head, confronting Shi Kui.

"What about Xue Zhu? Did he die at your hands?"

Shi Kui looked at the Barbarian King and Mu Jinyu with an unpleasant expression, finally coldly asking.

"The despicable who dared to offend and sneak attack my tribe in my absence is, of course, dead! Waiting for you down in Hell."

The Barbarian King said coldly.

"Hmph, Barbarian King, I never thought you'd betray the Barbarian Tribe, colluding with other tribes to attack me. How we kill each other is ultimately an internal matter, even if you manage to destroy my Kui Dragon Tribe today, after death, even the Barbarian God won't forgive you!"

Seeing that Mu Jinyu was also at the Hedao Realm, though only in the early First Layer, Shi Kui, needing to fight against both, felt insecure, even though he had just broken through to the Fourth Layer of the Hedao Realm. So his tone was no longer as vigorous as when he and Xue Zhu previously faced the Barbarian King together and even attempted to provoke the Barbarian King with words.

"Hmph, spare me the provocation; when you and Xue Zhu joined forces against me before, why didn't you bind your hands and fight me fairly?"

"Besides, what kind of person is the Barbarian God, how could he get angry at me for making friends?"

The Barbarian King sneered with disdain, responding to Shi Kui's words.

However, hearing the fear in Shi Kui's words, lacking the determination for a fight to the death, the Barbarian King didn't mind engaging Shi Kui in an open and fair battle either.

Even if the opponent had just broken through to the Fourth Layer of the Hedao Realm, matching his level!

"However... such a war of extermination indeed shouldn't involve outsiders, to avoid leaving room for gossip..."

The Barbarian King gazed at Shi Kui. Seeing his previously dark expression with a hint of madness in his eyes after his words, he changed his tone playfully.

Upon hearing this, Shi Kui's expression lifted, the crazed killing intent with no room for retreat dissipating.

Chapter 1115: Grudges of the Past

"Kill!"

The Barbarian King roared angrily, wielding a massive bone club, with runes flickering on it, intertwined with chains of divine order. He leaped up from the Flood Dragon's head and smashed towards Shi Kui.

Shi Kui also shouted explosively, wielding a bone spear. He evaded the bone club's smash, the spear point intimidating, and thrust obliquely towards the Barbarian King's heart.

"Moo!"

"Roar!"

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

The leaders of the two tribes were engaged in fierce battle, and their mounts also followed suit, fighting each other.

Shi Kui's mount was a ferocious beast resembling a rhinoceros, similar to a giant war beast, but not as large, only two or three meters big, covered in grayish-white scales, like a wild beast carved from stone.

Its size was vastly different from the Barbarian King's Flood Dragon, yet when they fought, they were evenly matched, making one overlook their size difference.

In the end, because the Flood Dragon was too large, it was often attacked by the horns and sharp claws of the wild bull, roaring angrily, its body also shrank to about two or three meters, and they fought even more intensely and dangerously.

Mu Jinyu did not get involved in the confrontation between the two tribes, standing silently in the void, watching the war.

His cultivation was evident to those who could see; he was a power in the Unity Realm Stage. Seeing no intention of his to make a move, the people of the Kui Dragon Tribe even wished for it, so naturally, they wouldn't provoke him.

"Boom rumble!!"

Below, the giant war beasts of both tribes were attacking each other, and no one dared to get close.

"Bang bang!"

The two giant war beasts were glowing with intense bloodlight, almost soaring to the sky, their sharp intimidating horns clashing against each other, easily tearing through the other's skin, creating gory wounds.

With each of their movements and charges, they made the earth tremble, leaving behind one deep pit after another.

Mu Jinyu watched for a while, knowing they couldn't reach a decision soon, shifted his gaze to the warriors' confrontation of both tribes.

Lead clouds pressed down, the world dark and oppressive, nearly suffocating.

Under the dark clouds, a frightening murderous aura surged like a sea, the crimson and scalding hot blood melted the snow on the ground and stained the muddy ground beneath a blood-red.

The murderous aura soared to the sky, both tribes' warriors battled bare-chested, only covering crucial parts with animal skins. Their dark skin was covered in scars and blood marks, muscles as gnarled as dragons, fighting each other with stone soldiers and bone soldiers.

"Bang bang!!"

The warriors of the Hanchi Tribe, riding on the wild beasts, charged repeatedly in a well-aligned formation through the dense crowd, like fish in water, leaping out occasionally, and back into the water. But with each leap, the splashing water droplets bloomed with a poignant red.

Representing the withering lives of the Kui Dragon Tribe's warriors.

"Kill!!!"

"Victory in battle, defeat in attack!!"

"Victory in battle, defeat in attack!!"

The shouts of killing echoed thunderously, the warriors of the Hanchi Tribe bathed in blood, that of their enemies, their own, and their companions'. The more they fought, the fiercer they became, finally forcing the Kui Dragon Tribe into a retreat!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu was invigorated, yet felt a bit strange at heart.

In truth, strictly speaking, the overall strength of the Kui Dragon Tribe's warriors was stronger than that of the Hanchi Tribe.

Judging by the strength of the leaders, the Hanchi Tribe only had one Barbarian King in the Unity Realm Stage, whereas the Kui Dragon Tribe had Xue Zhu and Shi Kui, both at the Unity Realm Stage, and Shi Kui was in the fourth layer, revealing a hint.

The Northern Plains of Kunlun Ruins were extremely barren, resources scarce. With two powers in the Unity Realm Stage, the Kui Dragon Tribe naturally had the advantages in resource battles, acquiring more resources.

Perhaps because each battle saw Xue Zhu and Shi Kui leading the Kui Dragon Tribe to great victories, their warriors had experienced far fewer brutal blood fights compared to the Hanchi Tribe.

Thus, though the Hanchi Tribe's warriors paled slightly in overall cultivation, they appeared more brave and fearless, like the young barbarian who, with the strength of the ninth layer of the Fanxu Realm, defeated many opponents to win the Hedao Fruit.

"Sigh, why must they fight to the death?"

Wen Rou, unable to bear the sight of the blood-drenched massacre below, sighed with a hint of sadness standing behind Mu Jinyu.

"It's because both tribes have harbored deep-seated grudges for a very long time. Naturally, given a chance to annihilate the other, they won't let it slip." Mu Jinyu said.

He had heard from the Barbarian King about the enmity between their Hanchi Tribe and the Kui Dragon Tribe.

A long time ago, both tribes were actually a single tribe. At that time, the two leaders of the tribe would eventually split into the ancestors of the Hanchi Tribe and the Kui Dragon Tribe.

Back then, their families were as close as brothers, nearly inseparable, but later, it seemed like the ancestor of the Hanchi Tribe gained some fortune, making his cultivation much stronger than the ancestor of the Kui Dragon Tribe.

Then, disagreements gradually emerged.

The followers of the Hanchi Tribe's ancestor and his offspring believed that in every resource battle, the ancestor of the Hanchi Tribe contributed the most, but when it came to distributing resources, they were split equally, which was unfair. It should be distributed according to contributions.

The ancestor of the Hanchi Tribe didn't take it seriously, but later, the disputes became increasingly fierce, and the ancestor of the Kui Dragon Tribe, after being berated multiple times, lashed out, saying they didn't need any handouts, escalating the conflict.

Ultimately, the ancestor of the Kui Dragon Tribe, realizing the outstanding talent among the offspring of the Hanchi Tribe's ancestor, feared that once he rose, there would be no room for him and his brothers in the tribe.

A seed of departure sprouted in his heart.

Later, in a battle with a rival tribe, the ancestor of the Hanchi Tribe was the strongest, slaying the most enemies but was heavily injured. He dared to fight with this life-for-life method, knowing that even if he couldn't sustain it and was gravely injured to the brink of death, a brother would bring him back to heal.

Little did he know, the ancestor of the Kui Dragon Tribe, whom he regarded as a life-or-death brother, had long had grievances against him, and seized the opportunity to kill him, then took all resources and spoils of war ignited by this battle, never returning to their tribe, but established the Kui Dragon Tribe outside.

This completely escalated and worsened their feud irreparably.

Originally, the ancestor of the Kui Dragon Tribe planned to enhance his cultivation further, then return to eradicate the followers of the Hanchi Tribe's ancestor and his offspring, to completely bury the blemished history.

But as it turned out, the offspring of the Hanchi Tribe's ancestor, who once made him apprehensive and gave rise to the seed of departure, was indeed extraordinarily gifted. Despite the scant cultivation

resources in the Hanchi Tribe, he still cultivated to a level comparable to his own, making their fight hard to decide.

Thus, the two tribes ended up in perpetual hatred, fighting endlessly, deepening their enmity irreparably.

Chapter 1116: Blood Witchcraft Curse!

"Kill!!!"

The sky and the earth were filled with fighting, the cries of battle echoing through the heavens.

At this point in the battle, after losing the Blood Technique Leader, the Kui Dragon Tribe faced the mighty army of the Hanchi Tribe with no advantage at all. They couldn't withstand the dragon-like charge of the Hanchi army. They began to fall into a decline, retreating continuously, leaving a sea of blood and severed limbs behind them!

"Ah!! You deserve to die, today we'll make sure your victory tastes bitter, even if we perish!"

"Hanchi Tribe, even if we die, we'll never forgive you!!!"

At this moment, as the Kui Dragon Tribe warriors were being defeated and overwhelmed, they suddenly let out shrill and resentful screams.

Then, their whole bodies were lit with blood light, overshadowing the landscape, dyeing the sky in crimson, and even the clouds turned into bloody clouds.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Under Mu Jinyu's astonished gaze, the people of the Kui Dragon Tribe, without kneeling or surrendering, all performed some strange secret technique. Their muscles cracked open, and with a bang, they exploded into a pool of blood!

Blood stained the ground, and unwilling grievances pierced through the heavens.

Shortly after, indistinct, ancient songs echoed as the blood on the ground wriggled and gathered into a vast Blood Sea!

"This is..."

The Barbarian King, who was pressing down on Shi Kui, sensed something was amiss and glanced down, his face changing drastically, "Blood Witchcraft Curse?!"

He immediately wanted to stop, to disband it before the Blood Sea fully unleashed its terrifying power.

However, things had escalated to this point, all Kui Dragon Tribe warriors were dead; how could Shi Kui let the Barbarian King just leave to save his tribe from danger?

"Our fight isn't over yet, where do you think you're going?"

At this moment, Shi Kui no longer dodged or feared, courageously moving forward, risking severe injuries, and entangled the Barbarian King.

"Curse you, you're seeking death!"

The Barbarian King raged, attacking more ferociously and viciously, smashing Shi Kui's left arm into blood sludge with his Bone Club.

But with Shi Kui's intentional entangling, he truly couldn't break free for a while to save his tribe.

"Howl!!"

At this time, on the ground, amid the ongoing slaughter, the war beast belonging to the Kui Dragon Tribe also let out a mournful roar, grabbing the opponent and then self-destructing, its blood and flesh splashing, merging into the surrounding Blood Sea.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!"

As this war beast self-destructed, the Blood Sea boiled over, and dense blood-colored curse marks appeared within, making it extremely bizarre and terrifying.

"Howl!"

Then, with the emergence of curse marks in the Blood Sea, the blood-smeared war beast let out a painful wail, followed by choosing to self-destruct uncontrollably!

And many of the Hanchi Tribe warriors stained with the exploding blood and grime from the Kui Dragon Tribe warriors also instantly, without managing to scream, turned into a pool of blood pus, merging into the Blood Sea.

"This..."

The Hanchi Tribe warriors, witnessing this strange scene, though courageous and unafraid of death, feared what wasn't flesh and blood, as it was entirely an eerie form.

They began to retreat, unwilling to be tainted by such terrible blood grime.

"What kind of witchcraft curse is this?"

Mu Jinyu stood in the void, looking at this sudden occurrence, his eyes filled with seriousness and apprehension.

Even he wasn't sure if he could destroy this bizarre Blood Sea by acting.

However, as the Hanchi tribe treated him well, he was unwilling to stand idly by and watch them die inexplicably.

Biting his teeth, he raised his palm to bring out the Bi Fang Cauldron, urging the Bi Fang Flame with all his might. With a rumble, a towering Sea of Fire poured down, crashing toward the Blood Sea!

The Barbarian King, fiercely battling Shi Kui, sensed this scene, threw a grateful look at Mu Jinyu, then gritted his teeth and continued to fight Shi Kui!

"Sizzle! Sizzle!"

The Sea of Fire and the Blood Sea collided fiercely, producing intense burning noises.

The bizarre Blood Sea boiled more and burned intensely, emitting wisps of pitch-black stinking smoke.

But unexpectedly, no matter how the Bi Fang Flame burned this Blood Sea, it couldn't scorch it clean; instead, it seemed to be purifying its impurities.

As the Blood Sea was burned, rolling black smoke surged up, and the exuberant Blood Sea started to shrink, but the eerie blood-colored curse marks inside grew denser, beginning to resemble veins and bones.

It seemed a creature was about to be born from the Blood Sea.

"What on earth is this?"

Mu Jinyu frowned deeply, quickly stopped, no longer urging the Bi Fang Flame to burn the Fire Sea.

"It's useless, I should thank you for your assistance in accelerating the birth of the Blood Beast, hahaha..."

On the other side, Shi Kui, seeing that Mu Jinyu's actions caused further changes in the Blood Sea, laughed delightedly, even as his left leg was crushed by the Barbarian King again.

"This is the highest secret technique of the Blood Witch Clan, refined with the lives of our entire Kui Dragon Tribe, how could you possibly stop it?"

"Since the Kui Dragon Tribe is doomed to perish today, we will take you all down the road with us, hahaha, kill!"

Shi Kui, ignoring his injuries, used every desperate move, fighting the Barbarian King crazily while letting out maddening and resentful roars.

"Bang!"

Shi Kui's Bone Spear snapped, his right arm was smashed into a bloody mist by the Barbarian King, preventing his blood from flowing into the bizarre Blood Sea below.

But it's too late now.

The Blood Sea boiled and churned, finally solidifying into a gigantic beast, entirely blood-red, resembling a gorilla, but its face wasn't that of a gorilla; instead, it was composed of countless apathetic human faces.

If one looked closely, they could see those human faces were the warriors from the Kui Dragon Tribe who previously chose to self-destruct and offer their blood.

As soon as this Blood Beast was born, a tremendous bloody Murderous Aura surged into the sky, and a world-engulfing resentment, like an Evil Ghost descending, poured out overwhelmingly.

Under this impact of grievance, the Hanchi Tribe warriors were all so frightened that their faces turned pale, feeling powerless all over, unable to muster any courage to resist.

"Bang bang bang!"

"Howl!!"

The Blood Beast, like a real gorilla, raised its arms and pounded its chest fiercely, letting out a sharp, ferocious howl.

Then, it charged toward the Hanchi Tribe warriors, who were too frightened to move, seemingly wanting to feast!

"Hahaha... eat, feast, eat them all! Haha..."

Shi Kui laughed wildly at this scene.

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow, preparing to use the Dragon Transformation Scripture, while with the Dragon Soul, he controlled the dragon corpse within the Bi Fang Cauldron, to see if he could block this eerie and frightening Blood Beast.

Chapter 1117: The Fall of the Kui Dragon Tribe

Just as Mu Jinyu was preparing to use the dragon corpse to fight.

"Gurgle gurgle!"

A familiar cry suddenly sounded.

The cry was very faint, almost inaudible, and even if others heard it, they wouldn't think much of it. But when Mu Jinyu heard it, it was like seeing a savior.

Similarly, the Barbarian King and Shi Kui, still engaged in fierce battle, heard it. Shi Kui paid no mind, but the Barbarian King's expression changed dramatically, filled with ecstatic joy, leaving his opponent quite baffled.

Seeing this, Shi Kui had a sinking feeling, wondering why the Barbarian King would suddenly show such an expression. Could something have changed?

The Barbarian King was naturally delighted. The Little Ice Silkworm appeared weak but was actually quite formidable, with an insatiable appetite. Its sudden appearance surely wasn't without reason; it must have developed an appetite after seeing the Blood Beast.

"Whew!!"

As Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King speculated, the Little Ice Silkworm had been stealthily tracking them, arriving near the Kui Dragon Tribe.

Initially, it lay lazily aside, uninterested in their battle, merely waiting for a chance to devour what was in Mu Jinyu's Bi Fang Cauldron.

But after the Blood Beast appeared, it suddenly felt an appetite for the hideous creature, thinking consuming it might restore much of its strength.

So, without hesitation, it joyfully cried out a few times and flew over like an arrow.

"Roar!"

The Blood Beast, though lacking spiritual wisdom, had a natural sensitivity to danger. When the Little Ice Silkworm charged in, it felt a catastrophic fear, ceasing its attack on the Hanchi Tribe people to turn and flee.

Yet its massive size doomed it to slow speed, and it was swiftly caught by the Little Ice Silkworm.

"What is that thing, why is the Blood Beast scared? That's impossible?!"

Shi Kui was stunned witnessing the Blood Beast turn and flee, so much so that he forgot to defend against the Barbarian King's attack, his body battered and bleeding, exclaiming in disbelief!

Then, before his incredulous eyes, the Little Ice Silkworm began devouring the Blood Beast's right leg bite by bite.

"Boom!"

With one leg lost, the Blood Beast collapsed to the ground like a crumbling mountain, producing a thunderous crash.

Yet despite this, the Blood Beast remained in utter terror, unwilling to linger, howling as it attempted to crawl away, trying to escape the Little Ice Silkworm's consumption.

"Crunch crunch!!"

Like the sound of a silkworm munching mulberry leaves, in an instant, the Blood Beast's other leg was also devoured by the Little Ice Silkworm.

Afterward, the little creature began to devour upwards.

"Impossible!!"

"You all go to hell!!"

A stupefied Shi Kui, seeing this scene, nearly went mad.

The appearance of the Blood Beast had initially turned the tide, expecting it to devour everyone from the Hanchi Tribe.

But with the small creature's appearance, he fell into a one-sided predicament, utterly unable to regain control.

This filled him with deep resentment as he roared bitterly.

"Die!!"

With another unwilling roar, numerous cracks instantly appeared on Shi Kui's already battered body, and with a bang, he self-destructed.

He intended to use his blood to further enrage the Blood Beast to kill the strange Little Ice Silkworm!

Unfortunately, Mu Jinyu anticipated his action, fearing he might have some new tricks, so upon seeing his self-destruction, he immediately activated the Bi Fang Cauldron, using its raging flames to envelop and burn his blood and flesh, leaving no trace of qi-blood to merge with the Blood Beast.

"Ah! I'm not willing..."

Wrapped in his shattered blood and flesh, Shi Kui's remaining consciousness was also burned by the Bi Fang Flame. Just before it vanished, he let out a cry of despair and agony.

With a "pu" sound, he ultimately became soul scattered.

With Shi Kui's death, on the other side, the Little Ice Silkworm's devouring of the Blood Beast was also nearing its end, with one last bite, devouring the ghastly face-covered head of the ape-like creature.

"Hiccup!!!"

After consuming the Blood Beast's head, filled with endless resentment, the Little Ice Silkworm let out a belch, expelling a wisp of dark energy, then lazily flew away.

That wisp of dark energy caught Mu Jinyu's focused gaze, revealing numerous numb human faces within, along with curse marks intertwining into sinister chains. It seemed this was the core produced by the Kui Dragon Tribe's blood curse technique, forming the Blood Beast?

Mu Jinyu speculated, considering this thing akin to the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, could be kept as a trump card.

Therefore, he finally made a move, capturing the wisp of dark energy, much like storing the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, sealing it in a jade bottle with various restrictions before putting it away.

"Brother Mu, why are you keeping this thing?"

The Barbarian King, seeing Mu Jinyu seize the dark energy, could feel its ominous, resentful aura, and shivered a little. Watching Mu Jinyu finally store it away, he couldn't help but ask.

Mu Jinyu smiled slightly and said, "This thing, although fearsome, could be a lifesaver in crucial moments, acting as a trump card. Better to keep it for now."

"Oh? Then, Brother Mu, be careful with it."

The Barbarian King understood upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, realizing, indeed, it's dangerous, but if suitably used when in dire straits to catch an enemy off-guard, it might save oneself.

With this in mind, he also thought of keeping it as a ace up his sleeve.

However, since Mu Jinyu already took it, he naturally wouldn't ask for it.

"Whew... It's finally over..."

The Barbarian King looked down at the devastated battlefield and exhaled deeply. His long-tensed body finally relaxed, and he couldn't help but sigh.

He was not only sighing over the end of this hard-fought battle but also over the millennia-long grudges between their two tribes finally reaching an end.

"Long live the Barbarian King, long live the Hanchi Tribe!!"

Now, the Hanchi Tribe warriors, narrowly surviving death and recovering from their fears, stood up and cheered aloud.

Each of them bore expressions of jubilant joy, happier than any festival.

Though in this battle, they lost more than a hundred brothers, and their war beasts had also perished.

But the vile Kui Dragon Tribe was finally destroyed by them, and their brothers' sacrifices were worthwhile; their blood had not been shed in vain.

After the cheers.

The Barbarian King spoke, "In this battle, we've finally won. Next, we should go into the Kui Dragon Tribe and claim our spoils!"

"Long live the Barbarian King!"

The Hanchi Tribe warriors, upon hearing the Barbarian King's words, immediately cheered and followed him into the Kui Dragon Tribe, whose array had long been breached.

Some went to search for armor, some for war beasts, and others for cultivation resources...

Mu Jinyu then focused his thoughts, taking Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan to search for spiritual medicine.

He wanted to see if the Kui Dragon Tribe had the last five kinds of spiritual medicine he needed.

If they did, then that would save him an extra step of trouble.

Chapter 1118: Nether River Flower

"This should be the place where the Kui Dragon Tribe stores their medicinal herbs."

Soon, Mu Jinyu found the storage place for the herbs. He broke the restrictions, leading Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan inside.

Looking at the dazzling array of various medicinal herbs in the room, inhaling the rich herbal fragrance, Mu Jinyu released his Divine Sense, quickly searching among them.

"There really is one!"

Before long, Mu Jinyu raised his eyebrows, his eyes lit up, and he couldn't help but exclaim in delight.

"Is there really one?"

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, hearing his exclamation, showed a hint of surprise and joy.

If they truly found the particular Spiritual Medicine they needed within the Kui Dragon Tribe, it would indeed be a pleasant surprise.

"Yes."

Mu Jinyu extended his hand, and immediately, a jet-black flower with a bud resembling an eyeball floated in the void, appearing in front of them.

"Is this... the Nether River Flower?!"

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, upon seeing the strangely sinister flower, were momentarily stunned, but they recognized it by name.

"Yes, it's the Nether River Flower, said to grow along the banks of the Nether River, a flower of death that requires the devouring of thousands of soul spirits to nurture. I thought it should be considered one of the top few hardest to find among the twelve types of Spiritual Medicine, but to find it within the Kui Dragon Tribe is indeed a pleasant surprise," Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

Among the twelve types of Spiritual Medicine needed to address the sequelae of Soul Seizing, some were difficult yet had traces to follow, like the Soul Shatter Grass and Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, whereas some made Mu Jinyu always doubt whether they even existed in the world.

Among these was included the Nether River Flower.

After all, the so-called Nether River seemed more like a fiction to people. Who has ever seen it?

Mu Jinyu was prepared to spend a century looking for it, but finding it here was a joyful surprise.

"Although much of its medicinal properties have faded due to improper preservation, it doesn't matter; this isn't a big problem for me," Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

Saying this, he carefully infused Life Source Energy into the Nether River Flower, reviving its somewhat withered dark petals with vitality.

"There truly is such an evil flower..."

At this moment, the Barbarian King also walked into the room. Seeing Mu Jinyu healing the Nether River Flower from a distance with Life Source Energy, he was initially stunned, then his pupils contracted sharply, with a trace of fear and unease flashing in his eyes.

While continuing to heal the Nether River Flower, Mu Jinyu turned to the Barbarian King and said, "Barbarian King, you know about this flower too?"

"Yes, this thing is not good at all. I didn't expect Shi Kui to have it. It's very dangerous. Keeping it around tends to bring about mysterious curses, which is why it's also called the Curse Flower. Brother Mu, I advise you not to play with fire and just destroy it," the Barbarian King frowned and advised.

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "I'm afraid that's not possible. This flower is precisely one of the few Spiritual Medicines I need. I know it's dangerous, but I must have it."

"Buzz!"

Just then, the Nether River Flower floating in the void, after receiving adequate Life Source Energy irrigation, reached its most beautiful blooming moment. The petals shone with a dark glow, and faint red pollen began to drift toward them.

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu, knowing the origin of the Nether River Flower, naturally wouldn't be unprepared. As the flower reached its peak bloom, he waved his hand forcefully, sending the faint red pollen back into the Nether River Flower, then controlled the surrounding Heaven and Earth Laws to forcibly suppress the flower's dark glow, restraining it.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu steadily took out a jade box, placed the flower inside, and securely closed it, then proceeded to inscribe various restrictions on the jade box to isolate its aura.

"Phew, that was close..."

The Barbarian King saw Mu Jinyu put away the Nether River Flower, let out a long breath, and realized that in the moment just now, his back had been drenched in cold sweat.

Just as the Nether River Flower bloomed and the pollen was released, the situation was extremely dangerous. The faint red pollen has a tendency to affect people's souls. If one got caught off guard, their Soul would be pulled out, similar to being drugged, and they would unconsciously approach the Nether River Flower, only to have their soul devoured, becoming nourishment for the evil blossom.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't acted timely to control the Nether River Flower, or if he hadn't come along to take a look, letting the flower's pollen spread out of this room, then those searching for spoils in various places, the Hanchi Tribe members, might have unknowingly sacrificed their lives to this evil flower.

But fortunately, Mu Jinyu managed not to burn himself with the fire.

After etching the restrictions, Mu Jinyu turned back to the Barbarian King and said, "Barbarian King, may I have this Nether River Flower?"

"You may take it with you."

The Barbarian King initially didn't agree to let Mu Jinyu take the evil flower away, fearing that if Mu Jinyu didn't handle it properly, it would cause chaos. But seeing that Mu Jinyu managed to control the flower well, he nodded in agreement.

Actually, in the battle between the Hanchi Tribe and the Kui Dragon Tribe, Mu Jinyu, in truth, didn't exert much effort. Initially, he was merely watching the spectacle and didn't act with the others. In the end, it was the Little Ice Silkworm that dealt with the rampaging Blood Beast.

According to barbarian customs, he wouldn't qualify for a share of the spoils.

But to be fair, Mu Jinyu indeed contributed somewhat, as it was thanks to his Bi Fang Cauldron that the War Beasts of the Hanchi Tribe were transported.

Even though he did not act, being an expert of the Unity Realm Stage, his mere presence was intimidating enough to capture a portion of the attention of Kui Dragon Tribe's warriors, disrupting their focus.

And in the end, when the Blood Sea formed into Blood Beasts to attack the Hanchi Tribe's warriors, if Mu Jinyu had not timely intervened to block the fatal blow, even though the Little Ice Silkworm later came forth to devour the Blood Beast, that single strike would have undoubtedly caused grievous casualties to the Hanchi Tribe.

Considering all these, asking for a Nether River Flower, which is of no use to the Hanchi Tribe, is something the Barbarian King couldn't refuse.

Moreover, the Barbarian King himself understood that when he accompanied Mu Jinyu to the Extremely Cold Hell searching for the Cold Soul Six Spirit Ganoderma, he hadn't contributed much, yet Mu Jinyu still gifted him a Hedao Fruit.

He remembered this favor deeply, and now having a chance to repay Mu Jinyu, he naturally wished to do so.

"Besides this flower, is there anything else you want, Brother Mu?" the Barbarian King warmly asked.

"No need, this flower is enough," Mu Jinyu shook his head.

Although the Kui Dragon Tribe's Medicine Storage contained many rare medicinal herbs, unless they were among the twelve types of Spiritual Medicine he desperately needed, he wasn't interested.

"Alright then..."

The Barbarian King nodded, then glanced at the Spiritual Medicine of Kui Dragon Tribe, and paused in slight surprise before stepping out.

"Why are there so many sinister Spiritual Medicines here?"

The Barbarian King noticed that apart from the sinister and malevolent Nether River Flower, there were many other similar kinds of Spiritual Medicines in the Medicine Storage, puzzling him greatly.

When did the Barbarian Tribe's cultivation require assistance from such sinister Spiritual Medicines?

This seemed more akin to the cultivation methods of the Witch Tribe.

At that moment, he thought of the earlier incident where Shi Kui used Blood Witchcraft Curse to transform a tribesman into an evil Blood Beast.

The Barbarian King frowned deeply, feeling a sense of unease that he couldn't quite articulate.

After all, the Witch Tribe was long extinct.

'It must be that Shi Kui and the others came across part of the Witch Tribe's inheritance and thus veered off course.'

The Barbarian King mused to himself.

Chapter 1119: News That Ignites Fury!

After obtaining the Nether River Flower.

In the following days, since Mu Jinyu had no other leads on Spiritual Medicine, he lingered a bit longer in the Hanchi Tribe under the warm invitation of the Barbarian King.

However, with no further leads on Spiritual Medicine, after staying in the Hanchi Tribe for five days, Mu Jinyu finally decided to leave the Northern Plains and search in places rumored to have the required Spiritual Medicine.

Rather than waiting in vain for news from Hua Yunfei, he might as well visit those places that might possess the necessary Spiritual Medicine on his own, hoping to discover something.

"Ah, I wish you a smooth journey. Once your major task is completed, do come back to our Hanchi Tribe as a guest, and then we shall not return until we are drunk."

The Barbarian King did not insist on him staying further and embraced Mu Jinyu, laughing loudly.

"Yes, we shall not return until we are drunk!" Mu Jinyu nodded.

Then, Mu Jinyu, accompanied by Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, gracefully left the Hanchi Tribe.

A day later.

Mu Jinyu left the snowy Northern Plains and headed towards the Eastern Region, planning to explore a certain mountain range to see if he could find the last four types of Spiritual Medicine needed.

As they passed by a small town, Mu Jinyu had a thought. It occurred to him that they had been in the Northern Plains for some time now and were disconnected from news, which was not quite ideal.

He intended to enter the town to gather information and see if there had been any commotion from the powerful factions chasing them lately.

In an inn, the three of them had already disguised themselves, so there was no fear of being recognized. They calmly ordered some food and drinks.

Before Mu Jinyu could inquire about the information he needed, people started to discuss on their own.

"Hey, do you think the major factions like the Wu Family, the Divine Formation Sect, and the Boundless Sect in the Central Domain have been besieging the Heavenly Sword Faction for so many days now, yet still haven't taken down that small sect? Could it be they are deliberately blocking it to make that Dragon Head Leader walk into their trap?!"

"They might want the Dragon Head Leader to trap himself indeed, but at the very least, they should take down the Heavenly Sword Faction and have its leaders under control, right? Now that the sect itself hasn't been taken, how could anyone just walk into their trap? That's ridiculous!"

"Yes, the real aim of these great factions isn't to make Mu Jinyu trap himself, but to destroy the Heavenly Sword Faction out of spite since it's the sect that nurtured the Dragon Head Leader! They have deep ties with Mu Jinyu, and would absolutely not let him sit by idly!"

"Even if he chooses to stay out of it, waiting until his cultivation is complete to take revenge, it's also easy to deviate and fall into demonhood if eager for cultivation. This is indeed a sinister calculation."

"The reason these major factions couldn't breach the sect after so long is that Mu Jinyu, as this generation's Dragon Head Leader, is protected by the Kunlun Dragon Vein Qi Luck over the entire Heavenly Sword Faction, making the originally ordinary Mountain Protection Array extraordinarily fearsome. Even with the powers of the Divine Formation Sect, they have been unable to break through for several days! But perhaps, in a few more days, they might break in!"

"Hey, don't you find it strange that even with the news of several sects attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction spreading far and wide, the Dragon Head Leader still hasn't shown up?"

"Is he a fool to show up now? What good would it do? The Wu Family nearly got wiped out because Wu Xiongfei was not there, and he just broke through to the Unity Realm Stage, using a Heavenly Tribulation to break the Wu Family! But with so many forces besieging the Heavenly Sword Faction now, what's the point of him showing up, if not to be like a mantis trying to obstruct a car."

"Right, that's why he's a smart person, staying hidden. Even if the sect that nurtured him is on the brink of destruction, he has shown no sign of action. He is biding his time, enduring humiliation, waiting until his strength is sufficient to retaliate against these sects!"

"Exactly, he's not even twenty years old and has already reached the Unity Realm Stage. Which power in the Kunlun Ruins wouldn't fear that? That's why they set aside their pride to target the Heavenly Sword Faction, trying to force him out. Even though he has reached the Unity Realm Stage, he is not yet strong enough, so they want to eliminate him now to prevent future troubles!"

"But I think the reason Mu Jinyu has disappeared for more than ten days without showing up could be that he doesn't know about this news? Judging from his past, he has never been someone to suffer losses. Whenever he has, he quickly retaliates!"

"That's impossible, right? The news has been spreading for over ten days. Could he really not know about it? Did he escape from some hidden place?"

"Whether he knows it or not, rumor has it that those powerful factions can no longer stand it. If they can't breach the Heavenly Sword Faction today, they plan to massacre everyone related to Mu Jinyu, including the Yan Kingdom's ruler Yan Ran..."

"..."

Mu Jinyu listened to the crowd's discussions, his face dark with anger, remaining silent as he listened carefully.

But Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan could notice that his hands holding the chopsticks had already unconsciously clenched tightly, with glimpses of anger flashing in his eyes.

All these indicated that his inner turmoil was far from as calm as he appeared.

It's no wonder, anyone would be furious upon returning from wandering outside only to suddenly find out that people related to them were being targeted for annihilation by enemies!

Moreover, the Heavenly Sword Faction indeed held an extraordinary significance for Mu Jinyu.

After all, his rise was indeed closely linked to the Heavenly Sword Faction.

And although his relationship with people like Yan Hua wasn't particularly good, just because they received some help from Mu Jinyu, they were being targeted? Knowing this would undoubtedly make Mu Jinyu's Three Corpses God rage!

"Let's go!"

Mu Jinyu could no longer listen to the guests' discussions any longer. The message had already made him understand the predicament of the Heavenly Sword Faction and his few ordinary friends. He had no heart for the meal anymore, tossed down some silver coins, and left the inn.

Following his actions, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan hurriedly caught up to him, worried he might lose control of his emotions.

The current state of Mu Jinyu indeed reflected their worries, extremely filled with anger.

He had broken the Wu Family with the Heavenly Tribulation, exterminated numerous Elders of the Wu Clan, but had spared the younger members, hoping that the other forces apart from the Wu Family would be scared, henceforth hesitating and even resorting to covertly taking revenge if they dared anymore, but never openly pursuing him.

But he hadn't expected that his actions had indeed led some great sects to retreat, feeling it wasn't worth it to engage in a deadly struggle against him, who had already risen, for a dead successor.

Yet, the Wu Family, Divine Formation Sect, and Boundless Sect had not retreated but became even more rampant, starting to act against the Heavenly Sword Faction and people nearly unrelated to him.

"The Wu Family is understandable; after all, the grudges between us are indeed difficult to unravel. I am angry at their actions, yet I can comprehend!"

"But the Divine Formation Sect, Boundless Sect, what great enmity do we have that justifies such actions? Are you all also engaged in this against me?!"

"Wasn't our grudges due to your initial desire to sell the Wu Family a favor, and your Sect Leader Heir wanting the Hedao Fruit I held, leading to his demise at my hands? Isn't this self-inflicted?"

"I initially intended to let you retreat on your own terms, without holding you accountable for attempting my capture, but since you insist on courting death, I shall grant it to you!"

Chapter 1120: Careful Planning

"Why didn't you inform me about the Wu Family and other factions targeting the Heavenly Sword Faction when the news had already spread in the Kunlun Ruins for so long?!"

As Mu Jinyu walked out of the small town, rather than rushing immediately to the Heavenly Sword Faction, he first questioned Hua Yunfei. According to the information he received, the Heavenly Sword Faction was still stable and not in immediate danger.

Hua Yunfei quickly relayed a message, with a mix of sincerity and fear.

"Master, I thought... you were aware of this news. It's just that everyone assumed that the Heavenly Sword Faction was insignificant to you, that you were planning to lie low for a while, and once your cultivation reached Completion Stage, you would then step out and destroy this foe..."

"So... I dared not probe your intentions..."

"I truly didn't know you were unaware of this news... Please, Master, you must forgive me..."

Seeing the message from Hua Yunfei, the flames of anger in Mu Jinyu's eyes slightly subsided.

He could somewhat trust Hua Yunfei's explanation.

After all, the news about these factions wanting to annihilate the Heavenly Sword Faction and constantly assaulting the Mountain Protecting Formation was already widely known. No one would believe that Mu Jinyu, who had just defeated the Wu Family, wouldn't know of it.

They only assumed he was aware but indifferent.

Moreover, Hua Yunfei had suffered greatly at his hands and indeed dared not casually test his sentiments again.

If Hua Yunfei intended to harm him, it would have been much easier to send fake information about Spiritual Medicines, trapping him in a dire or forbidden land. Why conceal the news of the Heavenly Sword Faction being targeted by multiple enemies?

Even if he hid the news and the Heavenly Sword Faction were truly destroyed by the Wu Family and others, he would only face Mu Jinyu's revenge later, which would bring him no benefit.

"Next time there is news concerning me, send it to me! I need to seek those Spiritual Medicines and cannot constantly focus on external news!"

After sending a message to Hua Yunfei, Mu Jinyu tossed the Heavenly Palace Token in his hand.

"Heavenly Palace, fortunately, I never expected much from you, so I'm not too disappointed now."

Mu Jinyu glanced at the Heavenly Palace Token in his hand, speaking coldly to himself.

This incident where he opposed the major factions highlighted the Heavenly Palace's inaction, leaving him disheartened.

If earlier it could be justified when his enmity with the Wu Family led to Wu Xiongfei personally trying to kill him and all major factions eventually targeting him, without Heavenly Palace's intervention; he could understand.

At that time, he was just a promising genius, and an unrealized genius is merely a genius, not a significant figure. Compared to Wu Xiongfei and others' value to the Heavenly Palace, he indeed held lesser value.

Thus, he could comprehend the Heavenly Palace letting them chase after him as long as they didn't send Heavenly Palace's experts to assist in the hunt.

But now, he has reached the Unity Realm Stage and could be termed a great power, displaying potential clearly above Wu Xiongfei and the others.

Moreover, in his conquest of the Wu Family, he expressed his intention not necessarily to go on a killing spree, annihilating all foes against him and turning the Kunlun Ruins upside down.

With this being the case, the Heavenly Palace had no reason to continue standing by and should have intervened to put an end to this matter.

But until now, the Heavenly Palace had shown no signs of action, still leaving it for them to resolve independently, which truly chilled him.

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu never intended to rely on others to resolve his grudge with the Wu Family, so he did not have high expectations and thus would not feel overly disappointed.

"So now, are we to head back to the Yan Kingdom?"

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan caught up with Mu Jinyu, asking worriedly.

They knew very well that heading to the Yan Kingdom to rescue the Heavenly Sword Faction was almost equivalent to walking into a trap, especially with many late-stage Unity Realm experts waiting for him there.

Yet they also clearly understood Mu Jinyu's character. If he hadn't known, it would be one thing, but since he did, he would never choose to hide aside, letting the Heavenly Sword Faction suffer in his stead while he slowly cultivated, waiting for his strength to reach a certain level to avenge them.

He would not do that!

Therefore, they did not plan to persuade Mu Jinyu not to return or to take a long-term view.

They only decided to accompany Mu Jinyu, facing the situation together.

Mu Jinyu said, "Of course, we need to visit the Yan Kingdom, but we must not act impulsively. We have to first assess the situation of the Heavenly Sword Faction before making any decisions."

Then, without further delay, Mu Jinyu, with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, flew in the direction of the Yan Kingdom.

Half a day later.

With Mu Jinyu's current Unity Realm Stage cultivation, he reached the Yan Kingdom quickly, standing not far from the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range.

From a distance, he could see seven or eight elderly figures in the late stage of the Fanxu Realm, led by a Unity Realm expert, attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction.

"Roar!!"

The dragon's roar echoed continuously as the Heavenly Sword Faction, protected by the Dragon Vein of the Kunlun Mountain Range, manifested a hundred-zhang long Divine Dragon from its Mountain Protection Array to battle them during their assault.

Moreover, as the Dragon Vein was moved to the Heavenly Sword Faction, the manifested Divine Dragon could continuously draw Earth Pulse Dragon Qi, making the Mountain-Protecting Array impregnable, which allowed them to maintain their high ground.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt somewhat relieved.

He then observed a bit longer, knowing that breaking the Mountain Protection Array would take at least another ten days.

"These people should be from the Divine Formation Sect!"

Mu Jinyu watched the figures, constantly attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction under the lead of the Unity Realm expert, and spoke coldly.

"Since you've come to attack my Heavenly Sword Faction with the entire sect, it wouldn't be right if I didn't visit the Divine Formation Sect for a chat!"

Mu Jinyu sneered coldly.

Then, without further thought, he turned and left, not intent on heading over immediately.

Given such a large group waiting there for his demise, and knowing that breaking the Heavenly Sword Faction's Mountain Protection Array would take no less than half a month, he questioned the need for urgency.

It was better to seize this opportunity to cause some trouble at the Divine Formation Sect, adopting a strategy of attacking their base to relieve pressure and splitting some forces attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction before returning there himself.

"I wonder how Ji Li and the others are... Let's go have a look first..."

Mu Jinyu then recalled hearing at the inn that, due to the prolonged failure to conquer the Heavenly Sword Faction, some intended to slaughter everyone with any connection to him, to vent their anger!

In the Kunlun Ruins, those with some connection were Ji Li, Yan Ran, and Zhuo Yue. Yun Ge and others were at the Heavenly Sword Faction, so he wasn't overly concerned about them.

Mu Jinyu suddenly felt thankful that he had been diligently cultivating while staying at the Kunlun Ruins, not making too many friends, otherwise, he didn't know how many people would have been implicated now.