

King Hall 1121

Chapter 1121: The Tragedy of Beixue Mountain Villa!

Hurriedly arriving at the former site of the Blood Sword Sect, now the new location of Mingyue Valley, Mu Jinyu gazed at the scene of scorched earth and ruin before him, and couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart.

Wen Rou was also taken aback, turning to see the uncontrollable anger and self-reproach on Mu Jinyu's face. She quickly comforted him, saying, "Things might not be as terrible as you think. Perhaps Ji Li and the others realized something was wrong and left early."

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu found the suggestion reasonable. He then suppressed his fury and inquired around nearby, indeed obtaining quite a few clues.

Some said that when the Dragon Head Leader was being pursued by the Wu Family and other forces, the Sect Leader of Mingyue Valley, seeing the unfavorable situation, decisively departed Yan Kingdom with the entire faction.

Others said they didn't leave Yan Kingdom but went to the Heavenly Sword Faction, so the two sects could look out for each other.

Opinions varied, but without exception, when the various forces led by the Wu Family arrived at Mingyue Valley, they truly couldn't find the real disciples of Mingyue Valley. There were only a few stray cultivators, seeing Mingyue Valley's departure, who thought they had nothing to do with Mu Jinyu, occupied the mountain gate, and were subsequently killed by the Wu Family and others in a fit of anger...

"That girl Ji Li is indeed clever; she should be fine."

Upon hearing this news, Mu Jinyu felt slightly relieved, self-consciously comforting himself.

"It's just unfortunate that the new ruler of Yan Kingdom was implicated in this matter, ultimately leading to the destruction of the entire Yan Kingdom, alas..."

"Yes, at that time, when the King of Yan learned that Mu Jinyu had captured the position of Dragon Head Leader and moved the Dragon Vein to Yan Kingdom, he thought it was divine favor and sent gifts to the Heavenly Sword Faction to congratulate. Who would have known, it was this reason that brought the disaster of annihilation."

"It's not just about the gifts; the reason that the final ruler of Yan could ascend was also related to Mu Jinyu, which is why they were implicated."

The group shifted topics again, starting to discuss with regret and pity.

Mu Jinyu stood there stunned, not expecting that Yan Ran was already dead, not only dead, but the entire Yan Kingdom was already annihilated...

His heart was filled with discomfort and self-reproach.

If Yan Kingdom was destroyed, then what about Yan Chengyun, who once enabled him to initially comprehend the Domain, Yan Kingdom's first National Scholar, had he also sacrificed himself to protect Yan Kingdom?

Upon inquiry, Mu Jinyu learned that indeed, Yan Chengyun went down with Yan Kingdom, sacrificing himself and resting in peace in the green mountains.

'Why did it turn out like this? Clearly, I had no close ties with Yan Ran or Yan Chengyun. When I went to Yan Kingdom, it was just at Yan Ran's invitation to see the Heaven's Pride of other countries. Why did they have to be implicated?'

Mu Jinyu's fingers grew cold, trembling slightly, as he tried hard to suppress the rage surging within his heart.

If it were because of him that the Heavenly Sword Faction and Mingyue Valley got involved, he would be furious but could understand it, as these two sects were indeed closely related to him. The Heavenly Sword Faction was his teacher's sect, and Mingyue Valley was rebuilt under Ji Li's direction at his behest...

But Yan Ran, Yan Chengyun, what close bond did they have with him?

Their interactions were at most once or twice, yet they too were implicated, which truly made him outrageously angry!

And next, a comment made with a slightly helpless tone almost made Mu Jinyu utterly lose control.

"What is the tragedy of Yan Kingdom compared to Beixue Mountain Villa? It's nothing at all!"

"Indeed, the King of Yan and others had some ties with Mu Jinyu, so they could be reluctantly considered as implicated, but Beixue Mountain Villa truly had no relationship with Mu Jinyu and was even in competitive relations with the Heavenly Sword Faction. But because of the interactions between our Yan Kingdom's Four Great Sects during the Four Sects Martial Meeting, they were also settled with."

"The villa master of Beixue Mountain Villa probably died without understanding. Clearly, they had no relationship with Mu Jinyu. Their disciples were even completely suppressed by Mu Jinyu and Yun Ge during the Four Sects Martial Meeting, and they probably planned to find payback in the future. Who knows, hearing that Mu Jinyu was being pursued, they might have been delighted. But then, they too were implicated and such a large sect was annihilated."

"I heard some say it's like the powerful beings from those large factions declared they wouldn't just settle with friends of Mu Jinyu but anyone Mu Jinyu encountered along the way; even mortals had to be wiped out completely!"

"Wow, who would dare to have contact with that Dragon Head Leader in the future?"

"..."

Mu Jinyu, standing aside, grew angrier as he listened, never expecting that after the fall of Yan Kingdom, even Beixue Mountain Villa, a sect with no ties to him, was exterminated.

If he hadn't taken action to destroy the Blood Sword Sect back then, perhaps even the heavily antagonistic Blood Sword Sect would have unwittingly suffered in this unfolding disaster.

'All those who've had contact with me should be killed off completely, that's how it is, huh...'

Mu Jinyu clenched his fists, roaring and screaming within his heart.

Never before had his killing intent been so intense, wanting to truly unleash a massacre, to carve out a bright and just world.

"Whew... why do I suddenly feel so cold, and get goosebumps all over?"

"Yes, my body hair stood up too, my heart feels uncomfortable. It feels like some ferocious beast is watching us nearby."

As Mu Jinyu's killing intent burst forth uncontrollably, everyone in the inn felt a jolt, struggling even to speak properly.

Mu Jinyu quickly restrained his killing intent and afterward found out that the ones who destroyed Yan Kingdom and Beixue Mountain Villa were, besides the young disciples of the Wu Family, primarily a high-ranking offspring from the Divine Formation Sect.

The phrase about killing anyone who's had contact with him, even mortals, came from his very mouth!

'Well, well then, Divine Formation Sect, so malevolent. Fine, I've prepared to visit your mountain gate just like you, now I have more reason to head to your Divine Formation Sect first!'

Mu Jinyu struggled to regain his composure for a while, then left the inn, casting a deep glance in the direction of the Heavenly Sword Faction, before finding Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan to speed towards the Southern Domain where the Divine Formation Sect was located!

Two shichen later.

When Mu Jinyu passed by Demon Slaying City, his heart stirred, his expression growing colder.

He knew that since even Beixue Mountain Villa was destroyed, his past visit to Demon Slaying City to help the City Lord resist a beast tide was definitely known, and Demon Slaying City might not have fared any better.

He felt very troubled within, eventually stopping his steps and still heading in the direction of Demon Slaying City.

Though he already guessed that Demon Slaying City might have been affected, he still wanted to see how it was now.

Reaching a point not far from Demon Slaying City, he could see from afar that the once bustling city had long since collapsed, with nothing left. The ground was littered with the ruins and remnants, marked with black scorching traces of devastating fires, and a faint smell of burned flesh still lingered in the air.

"How did Demon Slaying City end up... like this..."

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan stared blankly at the desolate scene, their eyes full of disbelief and deep sorrow.

"Alas..."

Mu Jinyu almost vomited blood, managing only to let out a long sigh full of desolation and helplessness, and then turned to continue towards the direction of the Divine Formation Sect!

Chapter 1122: Reunion with Wu Zhiming!

A few minutes later.

As Mu Jinyu passed through a dense forest, he saw a group of cold and solemn-faced guards in fine clothes, searching around the area with murderous intent.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu was now so paranoid after being disturbed by the Divine Formation Sect, Wu Family, and the Boundless Sect that he was suspicious of everything, thinking this pursuit scene might relate to him.

Then he stopped and watched the guards a bit longer, noticing their True Yuan fluctuations, which were indeed similar to the day he killed that Divine Formation Sect heir.

"If this is truly the group from the Divine Formation Sect hunting, then since they're near Demon Slaying City, the people they're pursuing should be the survivors?"

Mu Jinyu speculated, his expression unconsciously showing excitement and enthusiasm.

At last, he could save some people, not everyone connected with him met an unfortunate end!

Then, his expression turned cold again as he looked at the guards searching below, his eyes flashing with a bloodthirsty light.

Now that he was close to the Divine Formation Sect, he no longer needed to restrain himself and could kill them all first, rescue the people, and then settle scores with the sect!

"Boom!"

Without hesitation, Mu Jinyu acted!

He unleashed a palm strike downward, gathering the endless Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, transforming it into a Giant Elemental Qi Palm nearly a hundred meters large, and slammed it down!

"Who is it?!"

The guards were very alert, sensing something was wrong when the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy fluctuated, even before the roar sounded.

They quickly looked up but didn't see Mu Jinyu's figure; instead, they saw a Giant Elemental Qi Palm forming and descending upon them.

Terrified, they used all means to escape the palm's range.

Unfortunately, out of dozens of guards, only one or two at the palm's edge barely escaped its attack range, while the others were smashed into bloody mud.

The fortunate survivors didn't have time to feel relieved before Mu Jinyu gestured, pulling a Qi force that transformed into a ring, trapping them.

Soon, Mu Jinyu raised a hand, and the two were automatically drawn to him.

"It's you?!"

"It's really you!"

The two had already guessed the attacker would be Mu Jinyu, and seeing his cold face before them still made them break into a cold sweat and exclaim involuntarily.

"Speak! Who are you pursuing?"

Mu Jinyu asked coldly.

One shut his mouth tight, eyes closed, a look of grim determination, while the other hesitated, considering whether telling the truth could save his life.

Mu Jinyu had no time to waste with them. Seeing their reluctance, his cold eyes flashed, and his Divine Sense invaded their Sea of Consciousness to start a Soul Search.

Searching their soul memories to see who they were hunting.

The Soul Search was a cruel tactic; careless use might destroy memories, turning people into idiots.

Thus, Mu Jinyu rarely wielded it, but these people had long made him angry enough not to hold back.

This search didn't take long.

His anger grew as he saw the memories almost freezing him into an eternal ice block.

He saw how the Heavenly Sword Faction was besieged by enemies, and how Yan Kingdom, Mingyue Valley, Beixue Mountain Villa, and Demon Slaying City were obliterated...

As he suspected, Ji Li indeed survived, having relocated early from Mingyue Valley, whereabouts unknown. But Yan Ran, Yan Chengyun, and the Lord of Beast Slayer City were indeed dead.

Not only were those he suspected pursued, but also those without a notable background at the Hidden Dragon Conference faced crazy hunts.

Participants of the Hidden Dragon Conference, like Ji Changxin of Dayan Dynasty, the Ancient Dragon People from Dragon Elephant Sect, Chen Huaiyu of the Chen Family, wouldn't be affected.

Since they were heirs of Super Clan and Hidden Sect, they remained untangled.

Truly as the Divine Formation Sect member said, anyone he contacted faced extermination!

Those being hunted now were not present at Demon Slaying City or the Demon Beast Mountain Range during its fall.

The group included those unfamiliar to Mu Jinyu and some who once fought alongside him during the Beast Tide attack.

Without exception, they were all hunted.

"Wu Zhiming, he... seems alive?!"

Seeing Wu Zhiming among the hunted in their memories, Mu Jinyu's wrath momentarily paused.

A feeling of elation filled his chest.

Wu Zhiming, the first Heaven's Pride of Wu Kingdom, once aided during a massive Beast Tide at Demon Slaying City years ago.

During the recent Beast Tide at the Demon Slaying City caused by the Little Phoenix's Tribulation Transcendence, he joined Mu Jinyu and the City Lord in combat.

Later, he also joined the Hidden Dragon Conference, though didn't fight to the end, leaving after the Dragon Qi and Dragon Soul phase.

Mu Jinyu had limited contact with him, their relationship not profound, yet seeing many die because of himself while Wu Zhiming lived, made Wu Zhiming seem closer to him.

"He might be over there, let's hurry and save him."

Learning Wu Zhiming might be alive, Mu Jinyu killed the idiotic two guards, then began searching nearby with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Soon, Mu Jinyu found three hiding deep in the forest, seemingly hunted for days. Despite hiding, they showed vigilant fear, like leopards escaping hunters.

They remained alert, ready to flee at any disturbance.

Among the three, two were unfamiliar, probably Demon Slaying City residents caught unawares, while the third was Wu Zhiming, who once fought alongside Mu Jinyu.

"Brother Wu, I'm relieved you're alright..."

Seeing Wu Zhiming unhurt, Mu Jinyu breathed relieved, eagerly landing with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

"Who?!"

"Run!"

The three panicked like startled birds, hearing Mu Jinyu before discerning who he was, they swiftly leaped and escaped.

Wu Zhiming felt the voice was familiar but couldn't ponder, continuing his hasty retreat.

Mu Jinyu felt stunned and somewhat heartbroken.

Their appearance indicated once larger group relentlessly hunted by the Divine Formation Sect, leading to this state.

Chapter 1123: Charging In Alone!

"Brother Wu, it's me, you don't need to worry!"

Mu Jinyu was afraid they would leave here and then run into other pursuit teams, making their situation even more dangerous, so he quickly flashed and blocked their path, shouting again.

This time, Wu Zhiming not only found Mu Jinyu's voice very familiar but also clearly understood his words.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's face again, a hint of surprise appeared on his own.

"Brother Mu, you... you're okay..."

The other two heard Wu Zhiming's words and realized that the person in front of them was indeed Mu Jinyu, the culprit they believed to be responsible for their current predicament.

They also stopped in their tracks, looking at Mu Jinyu with very complicated expressions.

There was resentment, pain, helplessness, and admiration...

For the one they thought had caused their situation, naturally, there was a bit of hatred in their hearts.

But they were clear-minded people, understanding well that Mu Jinyu couldn't be blamed for the destruction of Demon Slaying City and their being hunted. After all, Mu Jinyu had hardly interacted with them.

In contrast, if it hadn't been for Mu Jinyu, Demon Slaying City would have already been overrun by beast tides some time ago.

So, their complex gaze towards Mu Jinyu also bore a bit of admiration.

They all understood that the ones they should hate were Mu Jinyu's enemies, those towering figures who, unable to find Mu Jinyu, vented their fury on unrelated people from powerful factions.

These people are the ones truly deserving of death.

When Mu Jinyu and Wu Zhiming reunited, they talked for a while. Mu Jinyu explained why, during the ten days while the Heavenly Sword Faction was being attacked and those related to him were being pursued, he hadn't made any moves.

"I see now, so you went to the Northern Regions and Plains, unaware of these things happening. I thought Brother Mu wasn't one for self-preservation alone. I was wondering why you remained inactive for so long..."

Wu Zhiming sighed.

"I'm sorry, I really didn't know they would go so far as to hunt unrelated people. I'm truly sorry to you all."

Mu Jinyu's face showed guilt and self-reproach as he spoke in a pained tone.

Though these people being hunted didn't have much of a relationship with him, and some of them he hadn't even met, he was not stone-hearted. His heart was still made of flesh, and he could not feel nothing as these people were indirectly harmed because of him.

"Brother Mu, you don't need to blame yourself, it's not your fault. I know the process of your conflict with them. You are in the right here; it's just that they want to bully through their power."

Wu Zhiming shook his head and sighed, "When you went to Wu Family for revenge, you only killed those elders who called for your head the loudest and spared the younger generation disciples. I understand your intention was to deter those who were eager for conflict but had shallow grudges with you. You didn't want to wipe them out entirely. But even though you held back, they didn't think you were qualified to negotiate with them. Instead, they're massacring everyone you've come into contact with..."

Saying this, Wu Zhiming looked at Mu Jinyu with teary eyes, speaking sincerely, "The City Lord and those friends who fought alongside us, they're all dead. If you encounter them, I hope you won't hold back anymore. Kill all these criminals, to comfort the spirits of the fallen!"

"I will!" Mu Jinyu nodded heavily, gritting his teeth unconsciously, "My coming here isn't just to see how Demon Slaying City is doing, but also to get revenge on the Divine Formation Sect!"

"The Divine Formation Sect?" Wu Zhiming nodded slightly upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, "Were the ones chasing us from the Divine Formation Sect?"

Hidden Sects are called so because, except for forces at their level, their details are mostly unknown to others.

Although Wu Zhiming was a National Scholar of Wu Kingdom and had remarkable talent, he lacked a strong backing, hence knew little about Hidden Sects and Super Clans.

So being pursued by them, he was always furious but couldn't figure out who they really were. He thought they were people from the Wu Family in the Central Domain.

"Brother Mu, if you're going for revenge against the Divine Formation Sect, take me with you!"

Learning that those who chased him were from the Divine Formation Sect and that Mu Jinyu was going after them, Wu Zhiming hastily said.

"Count us in as well, I've long wanted to crush their heads!"

The other two also gritted their teeth in agreement with Wu Zhiming.

They wanted to follow Mu Jinyu, hoping to take down those rouges, even if they couldn't, watching the main culprits die at Mu Jinyu's hands would be satisfying.

"No." Without hesitation, Mu Jinyu directly refused, "It's too dangerous. My previous ability to break through the Wu Family was due to the power of the Heavenly Tribulation. Now, I haven't reached the Peak of the First Layer of Unity Realm Stage. Even undergoing the Second Layer Tribulation to progress a minor realm doesn't compare to the cross-regional Heavenly Tribulation of major realms; I fear it won't do much harm to the Divine Formation Sect, so it's best if you don't come."

Under Mu Jinyu's persuasion, Wu Zhiming and the others eventually gave up on joining him.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu helped them change their appearances, advising them to leave Wu Kingdom. With their new identities, they wouldn't be pursued anymore unless the Divine Formation Sect and the Wu Family went mad and slaughtered everyone.

Or, if they chose not to leave, they could hide temporarily until he dealt with the Wu Family and the Divine Formation Sect, those who were hell-bent on opposing him, and then they could move freely once again.

The three finally decided against leaving Wu Kingdom, opting to find a place to hide and wait for good news from Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu watched them leave, then turned to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, saying, "You both should find a place to hide too."

"Little Mu, I..."

Wen Rou instinctively wanted to refuse, but seeing Mu Jinyu's serious eyes, she ended up biting her lip and agreeing.

Knowing that the Divine Formation Sect is not like the Wu Family, their proficiency in formations is high. A sect like this naturally has an incredibly strong Mountain-Protecting Array that is not easily shaken.

Mu Jinyu intended to attack the Divine Formation Sect while their people were attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction, which was still very dangerous. Once caught in their Killing Formation, although he has reached the Unity Realm Stage, he might not have enough power to protect her and Jian Ruyan.

Although Wen Rou didn't want Mu Jinyu to take risks, preferring to face them together even, she knew she would be a burden, unable to help Mu Jinyu and only distracting him. In the end, she suppressed her reluctance and agreed.

Finally, Mu Jinyu found a nearby cave for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan to stay in. He sealed the entrance and set up many forbidden formations outside, making it impossible for anyone to detect their presence, before softly sighing and leaving.

Chapter 1124: Seeking Mu Jinyu's Hometown

More than a shichen later.

Mu Jinyu arrived at the entrance of the Divine Formation Sect.

The mountain gate of the Divine Formation Sect was shaped like a hand with fingers, covered in dense "palm prints" on the peaks.

These "palm prints" were manifestations of various restrictions and formations, with many hidden arrays making them difficult to detect.

The Mountain Protection Array of this Divine Formation Sect was the strongest mountain-protecting formation Mu Jinyu had ever seen, dozens of times stronger than the one he painstakingly set up in Yinlong Mountain.

"In this case, it's not easy to get in. Better not rush, let's see if I can find an opportunity to sneak in."

Mu Jinyu examined the Divine Formation Sect and muttered with a frown.

...

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to sneak into the Divine Formation Sect.

Inside the Divine Formation Sect.

In a palace on the main peak of the Divine Formation Sect, shaped like a "thumb," a young man was conversing with an elder of the Divine Formation Sect.

The elder was the Great Elder among the Supreme Elders of the Divine Formation Sect, with a cultivation at the Unity Realm Stage, second only to the Headmaster of the Divine Formation Sect, while the young man was his grandson. After the headmaster's successor died in a Secret Realm, he naturally became the new successor.

The decision to annihilate the Yan Kingdom, Beixue Mountain Villa, Mingyue Valley, Demon Slaying City, and pursue Wu Zhiming was also his doing.

"It's been more than ten days, does your plan really work? Such indiscriminate killing, affecting innocent citizens, must have already stirred massive public resentment outside," the elder frowned and said to his grandson, Zhang Huairen.

Zhang Huairen smiled, his eyes as clear as an icy spring, filled with cold indifference, and said, "Grandfather, you jest. So far, we've only destroyed a kingdom, a few large cities, and a few small sects; it's not that exaggerated."

"Besides, even if those mortals knew the attackers were from our Divine Formation Sect, would they dare oppose us? Once they know the truth, those foolish mortals will likely only tremble in fear and blame Mu Jinyu for the suffering and torment they endured."

"When the time comes, as time passes, no one would want to be implicated because someone they knew had contact with Mu Jinyu, so the whole world will cooperate with us to find that guy's hiding place!"

The elder heard his grandson's words, found some logic but felt it wasn't right, and his frown deepened with concern for his grandson, advising:

"But doing this affects too many innocents, which truly offends the heavens. Many people who died weren't even acquaintances of Mu Jinyu, some weren't even passersby, yet because he passed through there, that area became rivers of blood and ruins. Not to mention public outrage, this sin will make your future tribulation harder to overcome."

Zhang Huairen smiled upon hearing this and didn't take his grandfather's words to heart, saying, "You're overthinking, grandfather. In the past, that God of Killing, Jing Zeyue, caused endless slaughter, likely more than a million; even his personal kills exceeded hundreds of thousands. Yet, he smoothly advanced to the Unity Realm Stage. Am I not as good as him?"

He paused and shook his head with a smile, "Besides, I haven't acted myself; people died because my subordinates acted alone. The foolish mortals would only think it was the actions of the Wu Family, so this sin won't be mine to bear."

"Once we force Mu Jinyu to show himself out of guilt, after capturing the Hedao Fruits, our Divine Formation Sect will have nearly ten Unity Realm experts. By then, even the Kunlun Ruins won't fear the Heavenly Palace."

The elder sighed, "But looking at it now, so many have died, yet he still hasn't come out."

Zhang Huairen nodded, saying, "Indeed, I didn't expect him to be so cold-hearted, which doesn't align with the information we gathered. Perhaps our leverage isn't enough; if we could capture a few friends important to him, we might force him out."

The elder frowned, "But he doesn't seem to have many friends. The two most important ones seem to always be by his side; even attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction might not force him out."

Zhang Huairen nodded, furrowing his brows, "Indeed, according to our information, it seems this guy suddenly appeared in the Yan Kingdom, joined the Heavenly Sword Faction, and we found no traces of his previous life or friends. But a person can't just appear out of nowhere. If we find his hometown and capture his family and friends, we can force him out to beg for death."

"Huh?"

The elder, upon hearing Zhang Huairen's words, suddenly felt a crucial point he missed; appearing out of nowhere, the Yan Kingdom...

He suddenly remembered that supposedly, there's an entry in the Yan Kingdom leading to a barren, spiritual energy-deprived land. Due to its scarce spiritual energy, it's been unvisited for thousands of years, almost forgotten.

Perhaps this monster, Mu Jinyu, came to the Kunlun Ruins from there?

But...

The elder hesitated, feeling unlikely.

After all, Mu Jinyu is only eighteen, nearly nineteen, yet he has reached the Unity Realm Stage, breaking the Kunlun Ruins' cultivation records. Such a monstrous talent couldn't have emerged from a place where cultivation isn't possible.

If Mu Jinyu had entered the Kunlun Ruins at three or five years old, before his root bone set, and his invincible aptitude blossomed, soaring to the sky, it would make sense.

But if he entered at eighteen, his foundations were already set, with no cultivation base from the Kunlun Ruins; how could he quickly excel?

Zhang Huairen noticed his grandfather's hesitance and curiosity, asking, "Do you have a clue about this guy's hometown, grandfather?"

The elder nodded slightly, about to mention clues relating to the land of Huaxia and other barbaric lands connecting to the Kunlun Ruins, when suddenly, the world spun, and the mountains seemed to collapse.

"What's happening?!"

Zhang Huairen exclaimed in surprise, forgetting about tracing Mu Jinyu's hometown, then stood up and excitedly said, "Could it be that guy is finally here to die?"

"Let's go see!"

The elder's face darkened, dismissing thoughts of Mu Jinyu's hometown, stood up, waved his robe, enveloped Zhang Huairen, and turned into a white light, disappearing from the room.

"Whoosh!"

The two suddenly appeared in the sky, looking down to see between the Five Finger Peaks of the Divine Formation Sect, amidst the Index Finger Peak, a person desperately resisting the array suppression.

Upon closer look, sure enough, it was the Mu Jinyu they had been relentlessly pursuing!

Chapter 1125: Direct Confrontation! The Sect Leader Appears?!

"Boom!!"

Raging flames swept in, and Mu Jinyu, holding the Bi Fang Cauldron, devoured them entirely, though inwardly he was fretting.

He originally stayed outside the Divine Formation Sect, not intending to assault the Mountain Protection Array head on, as breaking through would take several days and might not even succeed.

All his enemies, upon learning that he was attacking the gate of the Divine Formation Sect, would surely come after him, leaving him no choice but to flee.

Thus, he planned to enter the Divine Formation Sect and dismantle the Mountain Protection Array from within.

If possible, he would also change the sect's formation to his own, setting a trap to lure and eliminate all enemies that were hostile to him upon their arrival.

After observing for a while, he gained some confidence and took the opportunity to slip inside the sect when a group of disciples disguised as guards came out.

Yet, he underestimated the sect's array and restriction techniques. After managing to explore and covertly alter the formations of the Little Finger Peak, Ring Finger Peak, and Middle Finger Peak under his control, he stumbled upon the formation on the Index Finger Peak.

Accidentally activating a restriction, he was trapped, and his intrusion was exposed.

"Never mind, since I've been found, I'll just make my move! Once the Divine Formation Sect is dealt with, I can continue with my plans!"

Upon seeing the commotion caused as the formation was activated, drawing the elders and disciples of the Sect to investigate, Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth and decided to forgo cracking and controlling the

array. He forcefully unleashed the power of the Bi Fang Cauldron, breaking the formation that confined him!

"What audacity, you dare come seeking death!"

The Great Elder of the Divine Formation Sect, seeing Mu Jinyu appear, was both shocked and furious with a hint of excitement, and with a shout, struck down upon Mu Jinyu with his palm.

Zhang Huairen, seeing that Mu Jinyu appeared according to plan, maintained his composure, yet a cruel smile curled at the corner of his lips.

"Rumble!"

The Great Elder's palm came striking down. Initially not very powerful, but as it gathered more Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, the Law Divine Chains woven within grew increasingly terrifying, causing the heavens to tremble and rumble.

Mu Jinyu discerned that the Great Elder's cultivation was around the Fourth or Fifth Layer of the Unity Realm Stage. He immediately activated the 'Dragon Transformation Scripture', boosting his overall combat strength. Luckily, his strength increased by eight layers, allowing him to barely match those at the Peak Hedao Realm.

Of course, due to his lacking control over Heaven and Earth Laws, he wasn't on par with ordinary late-stage Hedao Realm experts, but it was enough to deal with a mid-stage Fanxu Realm powerhouse like the Great Elder.

"Boom!"

Mu Jinyu struck out, shattering the Giant Elemental Qi Palm in an instant, along with the Chain of Divine Order within it.

"How is this possible?!"

The Great Elder was left stupefied seeing Mu Jinyu's horrifying power effortlessly break his full-force strike.

Subsequently, a wave of dread and fear surged in his heart.

After all, Mu Jinyu was now only at the First Layer of the Unity Realm Stage, yet he could subdue a stronger opponent, posing a huge future threat to the Divine Formation Sect if left unchecked!

Today, no matter what, he must be kept here!

"Hmph, if you were outside, you might have had the chance to escape, but coming into my Divine Formation Sect seeking death was a grave mistake. This time, I'll show you why we are called the world's foremost formation sect!"

With a cold remark from the Great Elder, he stomped the void fiercely and shouted, "Rise!"

With that stomp, dense formation lines emerged in the void, spreading rapidly over the entire Five Finger Peaks like a spider web.

He intended to use the force of nature to fully activate the sect's array and restriction techniques to ensure Mu Jinyu's complete capture.

"Rumble!!"

In an instant, the heavens roared, the peaks trembled, and before long, the Thumb Peak and Index Finger Peak's delicate fingerprints connected with the heavenly web, radiating brilliant light.

Yet, everyone in the Divine Formation Sect waited several minutes, but no signs emerged on the Middle Finger Peak, Ring Finger Peak, or Little Finger Peak.

"What's happening? Is there a malfunction in the array?"

"Why is something going wrong now!"

The Great Elder frowned deeply, an unease rising within him. Anxious about Mu Jinyu potentially escaping, he shouted angrily, raising his hands overhead!

"Rumble!!"

Immediately, the brilliant light-emitting Thumb Peak and Index Finger Peak uprooted amidst the thunderous noise, charging towards Mu Jinyu!

"Heh heh..."

Suspended in the void, Mu Jinyu silently watched as the Great Elder tried to fully activate the Mountain Protection Array. Noticing the failure to do so, forcing the use of the Thumb and Index to attack, he chuckled softly.

Then, Mu Jinyu raised his hand, chuckling, "Go!"

"Rumble!"

With a cacophony no less than the previous landslide sound, under the incredulous eyes of the sect's elders and disciples, the immovable Middle Finger Peak, Ring Finger Peak, and Little Finger Peak rose, colliding towards the Thumb Peak and Index Finger Peak upon Mu Jinyu's command!

"Bang!"

"Boom!"

The five peaks, filled with various terrifying restrictions, collided, emitting catastrophic sounds like the sky collapsing, stirring the void with numerous cracks seemingly about to break through.

The intense Heaven and Earth Vital Energy and Spiritual Energy, swirled by the clash, became utterly chaotic, uncontrolled for assaults!

The only remaining stable presence was the Heaven and Earth Law Order.

"How is it possible? How can you control our sect's Mountain Protection Array?!"

Seeing this, the Great Elder was so startled his eyes almost popped out, filled with incredulity.

Subsequently, his gaze towards Mu Jinyu deepened with murderous intent.

This person was already so challenging now; given more time, he might truly become unmatched.

"Sect Leader, reveal yourself and use the heaven-reaching spiritual treasure to slay the enemy!"

Realizing it was difficult to detain Mu Jinyu alone as he controlled part of their Mountain Protection Array, the Great Elder called out promptly.

"Sigh..."

With the Great Elder's words, a soft sigh echoed out, and a heroic middle-aged man appeared beside him.

It was none other than Jing Haosi, the headmaster of the Divine Formation Sect, who was said to be attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction, as everyone, including Mu Jinyu, believed.

As Jing Haosi appeared, his deep eyes settled on the confused Mu Jinyu, exhaling, "It's unexpected, needing our entire sect to fend off just one person; you truly are an impressive youth."

Chapter 1126: Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures Unleashed! Trapped in a Deadly Predicament!

Mu Jinyu saw that the Divine Formation Sect Leader, who was supposed to be leading an attack on the Heavenly Sword Faction, suddenly appeared before him, and he was filled with doubt and uncertainty.

Then, a flash of insight struck him, and he realized their scheme, his face turning somewhat grim.

He understood that in his haste, he had fallen into their trap.

The Divine Formation Sect, the Boundless Sect, and major forces like the Wu Family were reportedly attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction, but it was a ruse; they weren't truly dedicating their full strength to the assault.

In reality, they were creating an illusion. The ones actually attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction were not very many at the Unity Realm Stage.

They deliberately showed a posture of attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction but allowed the faction to barely hold on for a while. Meanwhile, they leaked clues hinting at the Divine Formation Sect being the main force to lure him, making him choose to rush over to the Divine Formation Sect like he did with the Wu Family.

However, upon arriving at the Divine Formation Sect, their Mountain Protection Array was not as easy to deal with as the Wu Family's. If he got trapped inside the Divine Formation Sect's Mountain-Protecting Array and the sect leader, the Great Elder, and possibly the lurking Boundless Sect Leader or Wu Family Head Wu Xiongfei emerged, he would be caught in the array, unable to escape, and inevitably face deadly attacks from multiple enemies.

If it weren't for his own considerable proficiency in formations, and having secretly taken control of a large portion of the Mountain-Protecting Array upon sneaking into the Divine Formation Sect, his situation would be much more precarious!

"Brother Wu, Brother Lei, you should come out too."

Jing Haosi wasn't in a hurry to join forces with the Great Elder to eliminate Mu Jinyu because after Mu Jinyu had seized control of the Mountain Protection Array, he wasn't confident that just he and the Great Elder could take Mu Jinyu down.

He knew that Wu Xiongfei and the Boundless Sect Leader Lei Yongshou were lurking nearby. Considering the commotion that Mu Jinyu caused, they couldn't remain unaware.

Most likely, they were hiding nearby, waiting for the Divine Formation Sect and Mu Jinyu to weaken each other so they could come in and benefit.

Thus, he invited them to come out.

"Haha..."

With a few hearty laughs, two sturdy middle-aged men instantly appeared beside Jing Haosi.

One of them was unknown to Mu Jinyu, whom he guessed to be either the Boundless Sect Leader or Supreme Elder.

The other was someone Mu Jinyu remembered intensely—Wu Family Head Wu Xiongfei, his old enemy who nearly killed him when he entered the secret realm and had caused him severe suffering from losing a limb.

As soon as Wu Xiongfei appeared, unlike Lei Yongshou from the Boundless Sect who was calm and composed while exchanging pleasantries with Jing Haosi, he glared venomously at Mu Jinyu, gleefully sneering, "You little beast, you finally dared to show yourself. Let's see how you escape today!"

That day, when learning his beloved daughter had died at Mu Jinyu's hands, he disregarded his status and personally attempted to kill Mu Jinyu to avenge her. The first time, Mu Jinyu escaped into the secret realm, saving his life, and the second time, due to the peculiarities of the secret realm, it couldn't bear his pressure, ultimately allowing Mu Jinyu to escape before the realm collapsed.

Unexpectedly, his two attempts not only failed to harm Mu Jinyu but allowed him to ascend to the Unity Realm and cause havoc in the Wu Family, wiping out their False Merged Path Realm foundation.

This time, with the calculated efforts of several forces, they finally caught Mu Jinyu. Although filled with resentment and having the confidence to kill Mu Jinyu alone for revenge, he feared another mishap and

thus chose to disregard his status once more, collaborating with Jing Haosi and Lei Yongshou to besiege Mu Jinyu.

After all, Mu Jinyu's exhibited potential was terrifying. Having just entered the First Layer Unity Realm, he managed to battle the Divine Formation Sect's Great Elder on equal terms and even slightly suppressed him.

If an accident happened today, and Mu Jinyu escaped, there might never be another chance to capture this brat. Once his cultivation improved, Kunlun Ruins would be turned upside down!

"Everyone, let's attack together!"

Seeing Lei Yongshou still engaged in idle chat with Jing Haosi, Wu Xiongfei feared delays would lead to problems, allowing Mu Jinyu to escape. After all, the Divine Formation Sect's Mountain Protection Array hadn't trapped Mu Jinyu, so he solemnly reminded them.

While speaking, he flipped his hand, and a palm-sized bronze cauldron appeared in his palm.

The bronze cauldron was mottled with verdigris, its patterns faintly depicting mountains and rivers, full of the marks of time's erosion but radiating an innate Dao Rhyme, setting it apart from Mu Jinyu's Bi Fang Cauldron.

Because this was truly a completely intact Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

Its name was the Eight Desolations Cauldron.

Its power was incomparable to top-grade spiritual treasures like the Bi Fang Cauldron or incomplete Heaven-reaching treasures like the Soul-Suppressing Bell!

"Okay!"

As Wu Xiongfei brought out the Eight Desolations Cauldron, Lei Yongshou and Jing Haoran, who seemed leisurely but secretly blocked all of Mu Jinyu's escape routes, also took out their sect-guarding spiritual treasures.

These, too, were completely intact Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

The sect-guarding Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure of the Boundless Sect was a five-colored feather fan, crafted from the feathers of five differently colored avian demons, imbued with the endlessly regenerating Dao Rhyme of the five elements.

This fan was known as the Five Beasts Spirit Fan, crafted from the feathers of demon emperor-level attributes like gold, wood, water, fire, earth, with the fire attribute feathers obtained from Phoenix Feathers, making its power unimaginably great.

Generally, a single wave of the Five Beasts Spirit Fan unleashed the Five-Colored Light that could break anything, unstoppable!

And the Divine Formation Sect's Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure was a disc-like array plate, resembling a compass, called the Divine Formation Disc.

It's said that this disc was engraved by the sect's ancestor with the seventh of the top ten ancient killing formations. Once deployed, it could change the color of the sky and earth, and although it's rarely seen in use, all major powers in the Kunlun Ruins greatly fear it.

In an instant, four Unity Realm masters appeared, intercepting Mu Jinyu's escape routes, each wielding three flawless Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures to guard the four directions, placing Mu Jinyu in extreme danger.

Among the many Divine Formation Sect elders and disciples present, almost no one believed Mu Jinyu had a chance to escape alive!

"Hmph, once you're dead and I seize the Hedao Fruit from your possession, I'll soon enter the Unity Realm myself, securing my position as the next sect leader of the Divine Formation Sect."

Zhang Huairen watched the scene unfold, his eyes coldly fixed on Mu Jinyu's storage bag, whispering to himself.

"Seal!!"

The Great Elder of the Divine Formation Sect, Jing Haosi, Wu Xiongfei, and Lei Yongshou simultaneously shouted, fully unleashing the power of their controlled Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

"Buzz!!"

Instantly, an immeasurable force confined the surrounding ten thousand miles, preventing anyone from leaving this area.

This is why the word "Heaven-reaching" is added before spiritual treasures.

Because they truly possess the ability to reach the heavens!

Sealing this segment of the world to prevent Mu Jinyu's escape, the four's eyes brimmed with murderous intent as they urged their Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, advancing to kill Mu Jinyu!

Chapter 1127: Pulling Out All the Stops for Survival

"Boom!!"

The four Unity Realm Stage experts unleashed their full power. The three Sect Leaders wielded the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, desperately activating their heaven-reaching might. In an instant, the earth trembled and the sun and moon lost their light.

The Five Beasts Spirit Fan emitted dazzling Five Elements Divine Light, showcasing unparalleled divine might, transforming into a sky-reaching beam that directly attacked Mu Jinyu, shattering the void along the way!

The Eight Desolations Cauldron struck fiercely, revolving with the Eight Desolations and Six Harmonies Only Me supremacy. From the mouth of the Bronze Cauldron, chaotic Qi seeped out, shrouding the sky

and sun in a gray mist. In a flash, it seemed to freeze the surrounding void, and within a radius of ten thousand miles, all living beings were immobilized. Only the Eight Desolations Cauldron moved with speed surpassing light, aiming to crush Mu Jinyu's head.

The Divine Formation Disc flashed with crimson light, as if dripping blood, emanating a thick Evil Qi. With a clang, it unfolded an unparalleled killing formation, encircling Mu Jinyu within, determined to grind him into dust like a millstone!

Facing the greatest crisis since his debut, Mu Jinyu's complexion was slightly pale, yet his expression remained calm and composed.

As the Five Elements Divine Light from the Five Beasts Spirit Fan approached, he roared angrily and hurled the Bi Fang Cauldron.

"Clang!!"

The Bi Fang Cauldron collided with the eternally revolving brilliant divine light, resisting barely a few times, producing deafening collision sounds, but eventually, it couldn't endure and was thrown back like a cartwheel.

"Crack..."

Subsequently, the sound of cracking echoed, and Mu Jinyu painfully observed the appearance of numerous cracks on the Bi Fang Cauldron, about to shatter.

This was merely clashing with the divine beams emitted from the Five Beasts Spirit Fan. If two magic treasures confronted directly, the Bi Fang Cauldron would likely be destroyed instantly.

The truly perfect Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures are indeed no match for incomplete treasures like the Soul-Suppressing Bell, Heaven-Measuring Ruler, and Dragon Emperor Sword.

Mu Jinyu truly couldn't comprehend how the Soul-Suppressing Bell and other Heaven-reaching treasures ended up being ruined like that!

Facing imminent peril, he couldn't afford to overthink. As the Eight Desolations Cauldron's strike approached, the entire world seemed frozen, making it difficult for him to move.

"Zha!!"

Mu Jinyu roared angrily, his whole body emitting golden light.

"Roar!"

A dragon's roar full of fury echoed through the heavens and earth. A hundred-zhang-long five-clawed divine dragon surged from Mu Jinyu's body, coiling above his head, releasing Dragon Qi that protected Mu Jinyu.

Thus, Mu Jinyu broke free from the mysterious restraints of the Eight Desolations Cauldron and regained the ability to move.

Then, Mu Jinyu hurriedly retrieved the Flood Dragon Corpse of the Great Demon Emperor from within the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Faced with such dire straits, not revealing all his trump cards almost meant certain death. Even with all cards laid bare, it was still a perilous situation.

How dare Mu Jinyu be careless, keeping anything hidden at this point?

"Boom!!"

The hundred-zhang-long Flood Dragon Corpse instantly emerged from the Bi Fang Cauldron, its massive body stretched across the void, weighing heavily and causing unease in the heart.

"This..."

"Is it a Great Demon Emperor?!"

"No! It's just a dragon corpse... thankfully, thankfully..."

Seeing the Flood Dragon Corpse suppressing the void, everyone from the Divine Formation Sect jumped in shock, nearly thinking the situation would reverse and that Mu Jinyu, protected by the Divine Dragon, would slaughter everyone.

But soon, they clearly saw that the dragon body emitted an endless imposing pressure, although there was a grand life aura, there was no soul fluctuation; it was evidently just a corpse.

This brought them relief.

"Whoosh!"

As the Demon Emperor-level dragon body appeared, the Dragon Soul above Mu Jinyu's head let out a faint roar, swiftly charging into it, then driving the dragon body to fiercely collide with the incoming Eight Desolations Cauldron.

"Crash!!"

"Boom!!"

With immense force, both sides collided, shattering the void within a hundred miles, sending chaotic Spiritual Energy currents and void currents wildly spreading in all directions.

"Ah!!"

"No!"

Several hundred disciples of the Divine Formation Sect, unable to escape in time due to their proximity, were immediately caught in the chaotic void currents, turning into flying ashes.

In an instant, this place became a forbidden killing ground.

None but those at Unity Realm Stage or Demon Emperor level would survive!

Meanwhile, during the clash between the dragon corpse and Eight Desolations Cauldron,

the unparalleled forbidden killing formation activated by the Divine Formation Disc targeted Mu Jinyu immediately.

Instantly, trapped within the killing formation, Mu Jinyu felt deserted by heaven and earth, unable to control the Heaven and Earth Laws to fight.

This sphere of heaven and earth brimmed with hostility against him, transformed into a terrifying world-grinding mill, pressing down on him relentlessly.

Mu Jinyu felt as if his body would be ground to pieces!

At the critical moment, Mu Jinyu roared angrily, the nearby peaks Little Finger Peak, Ring Finger Peak, and Middle Finger Peak rushed over, aiming to tear open this constricted realm.

Given the Divine Formation Sect's mountain gate, there were too many formations and restrictions. If they could collide with the Divine Formation Disc, there might be an opportunity for escape.

"Hmph!"

The Great Elder of the Divine Formation Sect saw this and understood Mu Jinyu's intent. He snorted coldly, simultaneously maneuvering Thumb Peak and Index Finger Peak to intercept these three peaks.

However, at this moment, Mu Jinyu was burning Essence Blood in desperation, and with his strength increased by the Dragon Transformation Scripture, he temporarily surpassed the Great Elder in power. Ultimately, only Little Finger Peak and Ring Finger Peak were intercepted.

While Middle Finger Peak, with an international friendly gesture, soared across the sky, fiercely stabbing into the killing formation released by the Divine Formation Disc!

As if piercing the heavens.

The forbidden killing formation stagnated, starting to deflate, allowing Mu Jinyu to seize the chance and flee instantly.

The Great Elder's face turned exceedingly dark upon witnessing this.

Because the ancestor who created the Divine Formation Disc, while engraving the Ancient Seventh Great Killing Formation onto the Disc, worried it was too fierce and might backlash against the Divine Formation Sect, thus engraved special restrictions on Five Finger Peaks that could counter the Seventh Killing Formation.

It was because of this that Mu Jinyu managed to escape the confines of the forbidden killing formation.

Otherwise, ignoring the temporary stagnation with the dragon corpse, once the Five Beasts Spirit Fan destroyed the Bi Fang Cauldron and was freed up, the immobilized Mu Jinyu would've certainly perished.

Unfortunately, Mu Jinyu stealthily gained control of three peaks, clutching back a life!

In the near-certain death scenario under the assault of three Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, Mu Jinyu survived narrowly, but had no time for relief or panic. Seeing the Bi Fang Cauldron about to be destroyed by the Five Elements Divine Light from the Five Beasts Spirit Fan, he hurriedly took out a Jade Bottle.

This Jade Bottle, a lifeline for Mu Jinyu, contained the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, possessing powerful might but often showing signs of escaping his control, hence Mu Jinyu was reluctant to use it.

However, with danger everywhere and walking on the edge of a knife seeking a way out, Mu Jinyu no longer cared whether the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend could be reclaimed or if it would wholly slip from his grasp?

"Crash!"

The Jade Bottle shattered.

A black giant dragon, also over a hundred-zhang long, like an iron wall, terrifyingly pressed against one side of the heavens, appeared before everyone's eyes.

However, unlike the flood dragon body confronting the Eight Desolations Cauldron, this black dragon bore no imposing gravity of Dragon's Might, instead, it emanated an aura of evil, terrifying despair and grudging toxin, making people feel breathless, suffocated.

...

Chapter 1128: Backlash of the Resentful Spirit? The Ice Silkworm Intervenes!

"What is this thing?"

"Why does it look like a dragon, but its aura is off, and it has wings similar to a phoenix?"

"There are terrifying bone spurs on its dragon scales. Is this an evil dragon?"

"How many more life-saving cards does this guy have?"

The members of the Divine Formation Sect were shocked and terrified from the bottom of their hearts when they saw Mu Jinyu take out yet another life-saving card, no less impressive than the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, and in some respects, even more terrifying than the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse.

"Roar!!"

The Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend was released by Mu Jinyu and immediately let out a roar full of evil and hatred.

Then, its dark, icy eyes first stared at the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse confronting the Eight Desolations Cauldron, gleaming with a greedy light.

"Oh no, don't backfire on me!"

Seeing this scene, Mu Jinyu lamented silently in his heart.

He knew that releasing the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend might have results beyond his control, failing to let it resist the enemy and instead risking his own limb, but watching the scene unfold, he felt a sense of helplessness and unwillingness.

Currently, with the Eight Desolations Cauldron confronting the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, Wu Xiongfei couldn't spare any effort to deal with him, and if the dragon corpse was devoured by the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, losing both life-saving cards at once, his chances of escape would be even slimmer.

This left Mu Jinyu very reluctant.

"Roar!!"

The Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend ignored Wu Xiongfei, Lei Yongshou, Jing Haosi, and the others and let out a famished roar before pouncing toward the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse that was at a standoff with the Eight Desolations Cauldron!

"Heh heh..."

"Interesting..."

Wu Xiongfei and the others couldn't help but sneer coldly when they saw this scene.

They hadn't expected Mu Jinyu to have so many cards up his sleeve; when the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend first appeared, they were startled, worried that this creature would again fend off the Five Beasts Spirit Fan and actually let Mu Jinyu escape.

Just as they were preparing to go all out to keep Mu Jinyu, they saw the evil dragon he released fall out of control and instead turn on him.

This made them give up on going all out, happy to watch the show and see how Mu Jinyu would meet his end in despair!

"Roar!"

Just as the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend was about to reach the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, a tender howl suddenly sounded.

The howl carried no oppressive force, nor was it earth-shattering.

But to everyone's surprise, as the howling reached them, the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, who was about to pounce on the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse to feast, forcibly stopped its forward charge.

Afterward, it looked around cautiously, its gaze filled with a predator-spotting fear, cautious and angry.

"What's going on here?"

"Did he use a forbidden artifact to control this thing?"

Wu Xiongfei and the others felt a sense of unease, ready to go all out yet again.

Mu Jinyu, hearing this tender cry, faintly guessed who had arrived, showing a bizarre expression of delight and worry on his face.

"Chirp chirp..."

At this moment, a plump, chubby Little Ice Silkworm with a head resembling a dragon suddenly broke through the constraining realms like a flash of lightning, arriving before the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse to confront the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend.

Its small body seemed in no way inferior to the massive hundred-zhang form of the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend.

Subsequently, the Little Ice Silkworm raised its body, using its many tiny claws to point at the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, chattering in some unknown tongue.

The tone seemed to be scolding.

In the end, under the gaze of the crowd nearly dropping their eyes, the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend was truly forced back by this little creature.

"Roar..."

The Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend let out a roar of dread and reluctance, its mountain-like body retreating step by step, its gaze then falling on the Five Beasts Spirit Fan suspended in the void.

To it, the item or person most capable of boosting its power at the scene was naturally the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse.

If it devoured the dragon corpse's essence, it could undergo a transformation as it did swallowing the Fallen Phoenix.

Even so, because the Fallen Phoenix's corpse had been in the world for too long, with much of its origin essence leaked and unfit with its essence source, it failed to devour enough of the Phoenix's origin essence; if it could devour this dragon corpse, with which its essence closely aligned and perfectly intact, it could potentially transform into a true living creature...

Become a true dragon!

Thus, upon summoning, it did not lose control and wreak havoc but immediately sought to devour the dragon corpse that once, under Mu Jinyu's control, suppressed it into submission.

Now presented an excellent opportunity, the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse was locked in a standoff with the Eight Desolations Cauldron, powerless to resist its devouring, ensuring its backfire would succeed.

But unexpectedly, another creature appeared, a born Ice Silkworm capable of suppressing it, forcing it to retreat.

At this moment, unable to choose the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, among the three heaven-reaching spiritual treasures at the scene, alongside the Five Finger Peaks and Mu Jinyu's Bi Fang Cauldron...

Among these items, those capable of aiding its evolution were naturally the Five Beasts Spirit Fan and the Bi Fang Cauldron.

However, the quality of the Bi Fang Cauldron was inferior to that of the Five Beasts Spirit Fan; thus, the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend set its sights on the Five Beasts Spirit Fan.

"Whew!"

Without the slightest hesitation, the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend charged straight at the Five Beasts Spirit Fan.

"Damn it!"

Seeing this, Lei Yongshou cursed angrily, hurriedly fully activating the Five Beasts Spirit Fan, waving the Five Elements True Fire to burn the evil dragon.

"Whoosh whoosh..."

The fierce fire shot forward, scorching the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, sending thick black smoke rising into the sky, yet it felt no pain and continued unrelentingly toward the floating Five Beasts Spirit Fan, aiming to devour the spiritual treasure crafted from the feathers of the five great demon emperors.

"Boom boom boom!"

Thus, they began to battle fiercely.

Over yonder, the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse remained in its standoff with the Eight Desolations Cauldron, preventing Wu Xiongfei from sparing any effort to confront Mu Jinyu.

And Jing Haosi's Divine Formation Disc, which could have activated the Ancient Seventh Killing Formation to unleash rolling killing intent toward Mu Jinyu, lost its power for a moment due to Mu Jinyu unraveling some of its restrictions using the Formation Peak of the Divine Formation Sect.

How could the Divine Formation Disc, the sect-protecting treasure of the Divine Formation Sect, suffer failure?

Jing Haosi dared not rashly confront Mu Jinyu again.

Upon seeing this, Mu Jinyu immediately sought to seize this opportunity to leave the battlefield.

"Where are you running?!"

The Great Elder of the Divine Formation Sect noticed Mu Jinyu's attempt to escape, directing two forbidden mountain peaks to entangle Little Finger Peak and Ring Finger Peak, preventing Mu Jinyu from further activating Formation Peaks to unravel the Divine Formation Disc.

Simultaneously, he shouted angrily and twisted his body to pursue Mu Jinyu.

In doing so, he directly ignited his essence blood, applying a desperate technique, determined to ensure Mu Jinyu would be left behind today, even if it meant a lengthy recuperation afterward.

"Humph!!"

Faced with this, Mu Jinyu snorted coldly, raising his hand to throw out a jade bottle.

"Hmm?!"

Having witnessed the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend emerge from a jade bottle, the Great Elder of the Divine Formation Sect was shocked, hastily stepping aside.

With a "bang," the jade bottle shattered, yet no terrifying creature emerged once more.

The Great Elder of the Divine Formation Sect was stunned for several seconds, his face turning livid, eyes filled with indignation.

In an instant, he realized he had been fooled by Mu Jinyu.

To think that he, the prestigious Great Elder of the Divine Formation Sect, a mid-stage Merging Paths Realm powerhouse, had been deceived into retreating by a mere boy – what a disgraceful affair!

Chapter 1129: Death of the Great Elder, Escape from Certain Doom!

"Hmph!"

At this moment, the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect watched as Mu Jinyu played him for a fool and had already escaped a thousand miles away. With a livid face, he snorted coldly and took out an array plate, activating it vigorously.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

This was a Moving Heaven Formation Disk, in which numerous shifting formation techniques had been set up. Once activated, it could instantly shift thousands or even tens of thousands of miles.

Mu Jinyu had already fled a thousand miles away at this point. Relying solely on his own Shifting Heaven technique, the Great Elder understood he would never catch up to Mu Jinyu on his own.

Fortunately, their Divine Formation Sect had all kinds of array plates at hand. If they wanted to chase down someone, they would never let them escape, so he immediately took out this Moving Heaven Formation Disk to pursue and kill Mu Jinyu.

Today, Mu Jinyu must not be allowed to escape! Lest he returns to become a greater threat!

"His trump cards are used up now; we must bring his head back!"

Jing Haosi said, his face also livid at the sight.

At this moment, he was devising ways to retrieve the Middle Finger Peak, trapped within the Seventh Killing Formation, intact without causing damage.

After all, the Five Finger Peaks were the mountain gate of the Divine Formation Sect; if one of them was destroyed, where would the Divine Formation Sect's face be?

"Hmm!"

The Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect responded with a sound, his Moving Heaven Formation Disk in hand bursting with radiant light, and his figure instantly vanished from the sight of everyone.

"Chirp chirp chirp..."

Little Ice Silkworm wanted to help Mu Jinyu stop him, but it couldn't succeed, missing its target.

Seeing this, Jing Haosi glanced at Lei Yongshou fighting against the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend and the Bi Fang Cauldron contending with the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, then set his sights on the Little Ice Silkworm.

Today, Divine Formation Sect had suffered heavy losses, and since this Little Ice Silkworm could repel the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, it was obviously extraordinary. If they could capture it, it could compensate for Divine Formation Sect's losses today.

Hence, while working to relieve the Middle Finger Peak from the predicament of the Seventh Killing Formation, he raised his hand to catch the Little Ice Silkworm.

"Gooji..."

The Little Ice Silkworm, in a fit of rage, lunged and bit him when it saw Jing Haosi's action.

"Ah!!"

Jing Haosi let out a harrowing scream.

The many elders and disciples of Divine Formation Sect were horrified to see that their Sect Leader's hand was gone, leaving only a bloody wrist.

The sight of the white, exposed bone chilled them to the core.

...

On the other side.

Mu Jinyu, desperately shifting to escape this sealed area, suddenly saw ripples appear in the void ahead.

His heart sank, realizing that an enemy was using a shifting formation disk to catch up with him.

He didn't know exactly who, but could guess that it was likely Jing Haosi or the Great Elder from Divine Formation Sect.

After all, among the many enemies present, apart from them, no one else could spare the effort. Wu Xiongfei and Lei Yongshou certainly couldn't free themselves to pursue him.

And those disciples and elders of Fanxu Realm were definitely not his match and wouldn't come to court death for no reason.

"Hmph! Since you're determined to die, I'll grant you that!"

Seeing a figure about to step out from the ripple in the void, Mu Jinyu flipped his hand and took out his final life-saving trump card.

This trump card was created when he joined with the Barbarian King of the Hanchi Tribe to destroy their enemy, the Kui Dragon Tribe. Its leader, Shi Kui, using the Blood Witch's Curse, sacrificed everyone to create a Blood Beast, which was later devoured by the Little Ice Silkworm, leaving behind a trace of Blood Curse Poison.

Mu Jinyu wasn't sure how terrifying this was, whether it matched the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend...

But now, without the Bi Fang Cauldron in hand, and while the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, and Divine Dragon Soul were all opposing the Three Great Sect Masters, it was evident that attempting to annihilate the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect in one fell swoop was difficult, forcing him to gamble.

Otherwise, if entangled by the Great Elder from Divine Formation Sect and unable to kill him and escape quickly, once the Three Great Sect Masters were free, he would be doomed today.

"Whoosh!"

The jade bottle was in Mu Jinyu's hand, then abruptly hurled towards the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect.

The Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect had just stepped out of the spatial wormhole and saw the jade bottle hurtling toward him.

He sneered disdainfully, "The same childish trick, yet again? Ridiculous!"

Finishing his words, he fearlessly raised a fist to smash the jade bottle. With a bang, the jade bottle shattered instantly.

Subsequently, splatters of crimson blood bloomed...

"Hmm?!"

Seeing the blood splatter, the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect realized something was amiss, his expression slightly changing.

After all, this was just an ordinary jade bottle. How could it harm him and make him bleed?!

And if it wasn't his own blood, then it meant that the blood was already stored within the bottle...

Who could know if this blood posed any danger?

Before the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect could urge his True Yuan to burn off this blood to investigate, he suddenly felt the blood in his body boiling and raging.

Finally, with a "boom," as if gasoline was ignited by a spark, all his blood ignited instantly, soaring into the sky!

"Ah!!"

The Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect let out a heartbreaking and desperate scream as the blood flames towered skyward. Before he could utter a dying word, he was burned to ashes by the blood flames fueled by his own blood.

"What a terrifying thing!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes showed a trace of dread.

The Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect was a powerful figure at the Fifth Layer Hedao Realm, yet he was easily destroyed like this.

This thing was indeed frightening.

However, considering that the Blood Curse Poison was refined from the entire Shi Kui Tribe, alongside two war beasts and all the essence blood of Shi Kui himself, at the Fourth Layer Hedao Realm, this power wasn't incomprehensible.

Mu Jinyu gave a deep look at the trace of blood remaining on the ground, initially intending to collect it.

But then, with a slight change of expression, a sneer curled at his lips, and he changed his mind, no longer concerned with that bit of blood, turning to continue his shifting escape.

In no time, he reached the vicinity of the ten-thousand-mile boundary of confinement!

At this moment, because all three Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures were engaged in battle, the sealing effect was greatly diminished, allowing Mu Jinyu to strike with full force.

With a sound like shattering glass, the heaven and earth seal was broken by Mu Jinyu.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu left the place without looking back!

He swiftly rushed to the cave hiding Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, intending to take them away from there.

Otherwise, if the Divine Formation Sect decided to search inch by inch to pursue and eliminate them, it would be easy for them to be discovered if they hid nearby.

"The Heaven and Earth Seal has been broken!"

At this time, apart from Lei Yongshou, who was flustered by the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, Jing Haosi, who was re-refining the Divine Formation Disc, and Wu Xiongfei, who began to overpower the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, all sensed the movement of the broken seal.

Their faces changed as they guessed that Mu Jinyu might have defeated the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect and escaped from the confinement.

"Stop dawdling and conserving your strength, quickly gather these things and pursue that little brat!"

While using the Eight Desolations Cauldron to suppress the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, Wu Xiongfei urged Jing Haosi, who was chasing the Little Ice Silkworm.

In this battle, they were each harboring their own thoughts, believing Mu Jinyu was doomed. They wanted to take the opportunity to capture the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse and Little Ice Silkworm to make up for their losses.

Who knew that in what seemed like a no-death situation, Mu Jinyu would still manage to find an opportunity to escape? This made Wu Xiongfei so angry that he almost spat blood.

Chapter 1130: Going All In!

"Goo gee gee..."

The Little Ice Silkworm seemed to have sensed Mu Jinyu's departure, mischievously made a funny face at Jing Haosi, and then with a whoosh, instantly disappeared from its spot.

Witnessing this, Jing Haosi, though somewhat annoyed, knew well that pursuing Mu Jinyu was the important task at hand, thus ignored the little creature, turning instead to assist Wu Xiongfei in suppressing the Dragon Corpse.

"Roar ho!!"

With a sudden surge of anger, the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse let out a furious roar, subsequently surging Dragon Qi from around its body. After striking the Eight Desolations Cauldron once, it grabbed the ragged Bi Fang Cauldron from beside it and rushed underground abruptly.

The enormous Dragon Corpse spanning over a hundred yards, akin to a steel fortress, emitted a cold and chilling sheen throughout, yet upon entering the ground, it did not crash a deep pit into it. Instead, akin to a loach burrowing into tofu, it vanished swiftly underground.

"Earth Escape?!"

"No, this is its Dragon Soul, borrowing the underground Kunlun Dragon Vein to flee!"

Observing the escape of the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, Jing Haosi and Wu Xiongfei, after a few moments of shock and reaction, inferred the method of its escape.

"Where are you going!"

Naturally, they wouldn't let the Dragon Corpse slip away easily; with the sudden decision of the Dragon Corpse to flee, it implied that Mu Jinyu was controlling it, and unwilling to let it go either. Hence, by following the Dragon Corpse, they could trace it directly to Mu Jinyu!

Thus, enraged, both shouted, each wielding a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, and utilized Earth Escape to burrow underground, pursuing the Dragon Corpse.

Nearby, Lei Yongshou, who was entangled in a battle with the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend using the Five Beasts Spirit Fan, grew anxious upon witnessing this, shouting, "Hey hey hey, how could you leave me behind? Shouldn't you help me subdue this ghastly thing together?"

The Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, sinister and vicious, during its struggle with Lei Yongshou, had already gnawed at the Five Beasts Spirit Fan once opportunistically. Although that bite didn't damage the fan, its spiritual nature diminished significantly.

Lei Yongshou had initially hoped that Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi, after resolving the Dragon Corpse and the Ice Silkworm, would come to assist in settling this ghostly entity as well. However, as the Dragon Corpse fled unexpectedly, they followed suit.

This left him lamenting loudly in his heart.

What Lei Yongshou wasn't aware of was that Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi had long perceived that the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse was a True Dragon Corpse, and while the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend appeared more imposing than the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, it was of no real use and posed the danger of devouring its master, hence were disinclined to subdue it.

"Roar ho!"

With Jing Haosi and Wu Xiongfei leaving, the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend instantly roared angrily to the sky, growing even more ferocious, adopting a reckless attitude in its fight against Lei Yongshou.

Ultimately, it managed to bite into the Phoenix Feathers of the Five Beasts Spirit Fan, swallowing it in one gulp, as its whole body emitted crimson light wildly, and attacked the people of the Divine Formation Sect, slaughtering indiscriminately.

After several minutes, the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, upon consuming the blood of hundreds, broke through the siege and fled the scene.

"Ah ah ah ah..."

Lei Yongshou, observing the Five Beasts Spirit Fan in his hand missing several crimson Phoenix Feathers, completely transformed into a fragmented Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, bellowed loudly in fury.

At last, seeing that he couldn't stop the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend and witnessing it slip away, Lei Yongshou naturally placed the blame on Mu Jinyu.

"Humph, damn it, unless I peel off your skin and muscle and seize the Dragon Corpse today, it's hard to extinguish my anger!"

Lei Yongshou snorted angrily, preparing to deploy Earth Escape to catch up with Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi.

Just at that moment, a thought suddenly struck him, reminding him of the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect, supposedly killed during their pursuit of Mu Jinyu.

He thought to himself, since Jing Haosi was unrighteous, there was no need to blame him for lacking benevolence.

Subsequently, Lei Yongshou chased towards the direction where Mu Jinyu and the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect had fled earlier.

His thought was, since Jing Haosi didn't assist him earlier, there was no fault in scavenging their Divine Formation Sect's corpses.

Mu Jinyu must've been hunted down like a stray dog; even if he successfully killed the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect, he likely didn't have the time to retrieve the body, focusing more on fleeing.

Since Jing Haosi and Wu Xiongfei went to chase the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, it was clear that following them now would be too late, hence it would be better to check on the life or death of the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect first.

If he found the latter still alive, he wouldn't mind sending him off while taking his Storage Bag, considering it as payback for Jing Haosi inviting him to encircle Mu Jinyu only to abandon him later!

Soon enough, Lei Yongshou reached the spot where Mu Jinyu and the Great Elder were earlier in pursuit and fleeing.

"Huh?!"

Lei Yongshou furrowed his brows, detecting only slight traces of their battle, yet unable to see the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect's corpse.

"Could it be that the person has already been killed by him and the body retrieved along the way?"

Lei Yongshou pondered with knitted brows, then noticed specks of bloodstains amid the forest below, atop some bushes, and descended to inspect.

"Ah!!"

When Lei Yongshou's right hand touched the bloodstain to determine if it was left by the Great Elder of Divine Formation Sect, he abruptly realized something eerie about it and let out a shrill cry.

Instantly, he was thrust into a life-and-death predicament.

Not long thereafter.

Lei Yongshou managed to escape with his life, although losing an arm in the process, fleeing desperately to his Boundless Sect, fearing to pursue Mu Jinyu any further.

...

On the other side.

Mu Jinyu took Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou with him, departing the Southern Domain, while simultaneously activating the Dragon Soul within the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, intending to escape alongside the Bi Fang Cauldron and Dragon Corpse through the Kunlun Dragon Vein.

Inside the Bi Fang Cauldron were countless possessions, not to mention the several Spiritual Medicines he painstakingly sought to remedy Soul Seizing's aftereffects, which he would never relinquish.

Fortunately, as this generation's Dragon Head Leader, he was granted the protection of the Kunlun Dragon Vein Qi Luck. Otherwise, today he would truly suffer immense loss with all his efforts going in vain.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu initially planned to summon the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse to a certain distance before letting it burrow underground and reclaim it later.

However, he soon discovered that as the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse fled via the Kunlun Dragon Vein, two forces were relentlessly pursuing behind.

Mu Jinyu immediately surmised it was two of the Three Great Sect Masters.

"Trying to follow the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse to trace and locate me? Hehe... then I'll send you all a grand gift!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes gleamed with an idea, contemplating taking a risk to lure all his enemies together in one location.

In doing so, he could avert the threat to the Heavenly Sword Faction while simultaneously catching all these foes in one fell swoop.

Having made up his mind, Mu Jinyu proceeded to find a secure hiding place for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, then ventured alone, steering the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse towards the Northern Region.

Due to the vast distance between the Southern Domain and the Northern Region and the strenuous effort required to maneuver the Dragon Corpse using the Dragon Soul, Mu Jinyu couldn't direct them to the Northern Region in one go.

Whenever he encountered fatigue, Mu Jinyu would command the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse to submerge into the deepest part of the Dragon Vein, allowing the pursuing enemies behind to momentarily lose track.

After resting adequately, he directed the Dragon Soul again, steering the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse gradually toward the Northern Region.

After a full five days.

Through the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse, Mu Jinyu finally lured everyone to the deepest part of the Northern Region's Extremely Cold Hell!