

King Hall 1131

Chapter 1131: All Enemies Arrive! Returning to the Extremely Cold Hell!

In these five days.

The Kunlun Ruins have been in tumultuous upheaval.

The various great powers openly mobilized to pursue, creating a spectacle more lively than the Hidden Dragon Conference, truly drawing world attention.

After all, the Hidden Dragon Conference was participated by juniors, but now those leading the forces intending to take advantage of the weak are basically Sect Leaders or Great Elders.

They are truly the kind of figures whose mere stomp could trigger an earthquake!

Only until these figures emerged to pursue, did the world understand that the existing Unity Realm stage powerhouses were far more than the few visible ones; many believed dead had silently reached the Unity Realm stage but had been hidden from the world.

During these five days, the news of Mu Jinyu infiltrating the Divine Formation Sect, intending to ambush it and achieving a strategic diversion but ultimately falling into the encirclement of the Three Great Sect Masters, spread throughout the Kunlun Ruins.

The world was also astonished by why a mere Mu Jinyu could trigger such great commotion and turmoil.

Because as long as one isn't foolish, everyone knows that a monster who only recently entered the First Layer Hedao Realm but could withstand three late-stage Unity Realm stage powerhouses and survive — if he successfully escapes, they likely won't have another chance to eliminate Mu Jinyu; instead, they might be annihilated by him in the future.

If Mu Jinyu doesn't die, all the great powers will remain uneasy!

And now Mu Jinyu, severely injured and barely escaping imminent death after being besieged by the Three Great Sect Masters, probably represents the only chance for all those opposed to him to besiege him in the future.

Therefore, initially after Mu Jinyu broke through to the Unity Realm stage and stormed the Wu Family Mansion, the forces that chose not to oppose him have now seen some among them itching again, unable to resist joining the large troop chasing him.

Because no one knows whether, after offending Mu Jinyu initially and finally choosing to abandon targeting him, Mu Jinyu will let it go or calculate against them in the future.

This gamble of forsaking the pursuit of Mu Jinyu carries enormous risks.

And now Mu Jinyu's situation is perilous; should they come together and besiege Mu Jinyu to death once and for all, wouldn't everything be resolved?

Thus, over these five days, the forces pursuing Mu Jinyu gradually evolved from the two forces of the Wu Family and Divine Formation Sect into more than a dozen great powers comprised of hidden sects or super clans.

The people of the Kunlun Ruins and the lower-tier cultivators are discussing daily how long Mu Jinyu can endure, and whether he can ultimately defy the odds against worldwide enemies and carve out a path of survival?

Many lament that Mu Jinyu's situation is too dangerous, nearly impossible for him to escape alive, a generation of absolute monsters on the brink of downfall, indeed lamentable.

Those various Heaven's Pride figures, once suppressed by Mu Jinyu at the Hidden Dragon Conference to the point of breathlessness, have emerged from seclusion with breakthroughs, either from the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm stepping into the Eighth Level, or from the Eighth Level stepping into the Ninth Layer...

Upon learning that Mu Jinyu vaulted ahead, entering the Unity Realm stage days before them, and achieved glorious battle results, yet is now pursued by various great powers, including Ji Changxin, all Heaven's Pride figures fell into silence.

Thereafter, their hearts simmered with complex emotions, whether of relief, ridicule, or regret...

Regardless of whether they wished Mu Jinyu to die at the hands of great powerhouses, they all knew clearly that Mu Jinyu essentially had no path of survival left.

They finally have an opportunity to emerge, with no monster pinning them helplessly overhead anymore.

...

Northern Region, Northmost Ice Field.

Heavy snow blotted out the sun, and amidst the pervasive storm, the previously calm ice field suddenly erupted with a boom, the ice sheet cracking.

Subsequently, a bloodstained youth, wild black hair swirling, burst from beneath the ice, his gaze like lightning, and forcibly tore several people clutched in his hands into two.

This youth, precisely, is Mu Jinyu, who has been pursued for a full five days.

"Kill!"

"He's already done for, don't let him get away!"

"Mu Jinyu, you killed so many of us, your crimes are grave, you deserve execution!"

The cries of battle echoed thunderously, and from beneath the cracked ice, hundreds more burst forth, all bearing various degrees of injury and charged collectively to besiege Mu Jinyu.

These people mostly had cultivation in the Fanxu Realm, and most were in the First or Second layer, now daring to besiege Mu Jinyu without dying, showing how severe Mu Jinyu's injuries were and their fearlessness towards this absolute monster.

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu's face was pallid, yet his eyes still shone bright like stars; after killing a few more, seeing Unity Realm stage powerhouses advancing, he dove into the underground once again, heading towards the direction of the Extremely Cold Hell!

"Kill!"

"Chase!"

"Don't let him escape!"

Everyone shouted as they continued deploying Earth Escape to pursue Mu Jinyu.

Diving underground, Mu Jinyu sneered coldly, muttering, "A bunch of fools."

He was not as gravely injured as claimed by the world to the point where even First Layer Fanxu Realm pursuers could chase him into a tragic state.

In reality, he deliberately cooperated with the Wu Family and Divine Formation Sect's rumors to lure more who harbored malice out to pursue him and completely settle them in one go.

That day, although besieged by four Unity Realm stage powerhouses wielding three Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, his injuries weren't severe, escaping these pursuers was quite easy.

Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi, fearing that if he escaped they would face his reckoning in the future, were scared and thus incited the rest to jointly pursue them, fabricating the word of his grievous injuries nearing death.

Mu Jinyu saw that indeed many powers moved upon hearing their lies, wanting to test if he held severe injuries nearing death, trapped in a crisis; he thus played along with these rumors, repeatedly appearing in a blood-spitting deathly dismal state, narrowly escaping their pursuit, resulting in more major forces joining the chase.

Matters escalated significantly, yet Mu Jinyu saw no cause for concern.

Since preparing for a big score, naturally the more to trap, the better.

Half a day later, Mu Jinyu finally reconvened with the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse at the entrance to the Extremely Cold Hell, repelling a batch of incoming foes with its help; he stood at the entrance of the Extremely Cold Hell, casting a look of hatred, despair, and defiance at everyone before commandeering the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse into the Extremely Cold Hell.

"This..."

The Sect Leaders and Great Elders from all great powers, watching Mu Jinyu leap into the Extremely Cold Hell, suddenly became conflicted.

Some felt relieved by the downfall of the monster, some regretted not seizing the dragon corpse, some felt reveling revenge...

Yet without exception, none of these powerhouses wished to leap into the Extremely Cold Hell after Mu Jinyu.

They knew the Extremely Cold Hell was a life forbidding zone; entering it meant certain death, why would they risk themselves merely to determine Mu Jinyu's fate?

While the powerhouses hesitated to take risks and were even prepared to return home, not all junior members understood the danger of the Extremely Cold Hell.

Seeing Mu Jinyu leap into the ice cave, they assumed the Sect Leaders and others would naturally follow and thus, without much hesitation, dozens immediately jumped down.

"Masters, why aren't you coming down? That guy escapes quickly! We can't catch up!"

After dozens entered the Extremely Cold Hell, seeing Mu Jinyu riding the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse deep into the ice path without others joining, suddenly felt something was amiss and quickly shouted.

Chapter 1132: The Ice Silkworm Shows the Way

"What?!"

"They aren't dead?!"

Upon hearing the faint shouts from below the Extremely Cold Hell, the various Supreme Sect Leaders, who thought the situation was already under control and were about to leave, all had a change of expression.

"If there's a change below the Extremely Cold Hell and it's not as dangerous, wouldn't this guy possibly escape?"

Wu Xiongfei, Jing Haosi, and the Heads of various sects exchanged glances, seeing a renewed determination in each other's eyes.

They had to pursue.

Even if it meant going to the Utmost Blue Wilderness or the Underworld, they needed to see Mu Jinyu's death with their own eyes, and his soul scattered!

Otherwise, if Mu Jinyu survived, it would be a never-ending trouble!

And with their dozen or so Unity Realm experts and five or six Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures at hand, even if they encountered danger in the Extremely Cold Hell, they should be able to resist it and return safely with combined efforts.

Thus, Wu Xiongfei and the others did not hesitate any longer and immediately rushed into the Ice Cave entrance of the Extremely Cold Hell.

"Clack!"

After landing, they found the Extremely Cold Hell to be extremely quiet, even warmer than outside. They all realized that the Extremely Cold Hell had indeed changed and was not as dangerous as before.

"Where did that little bastard flee to?"

Wu Xiongfei's face was grim as he looked at the dozens who had first jumped into the Extremely Cold Hell, asking coldly.

The dozens of people, seeing Wu Xiongfei's livid face, shivered with regret for rushing in so recklessly.

One person, gathering courage, pointed to the ice tunnel ahead and said, "He directly dashed into this ice tunnel and didn't leave this ice cave."

Upon hearing this, Wu Xiongfei and the others paid no more attention to these people and immediately rushed toward the ice tunnel.

...

Mu Jinyu entered the Extremely Cold Hell again, disregarding whether these people would follow him in, and immediately rushed forward upon entering the tunnel.

"Gooji ji..."

At that moment, a strange noise arose as a plump Little Ice Silkworm somehow ended up in front of Mu Jinyu, blocking his path with an angry glare.

"I have no other intentions, not planning to let those Dragon Humans kill them..."

Mu Jinyu knew this Ice Silkworm was highly intelligent and likely had some connection with those Dragon Humans in the central tunnel, so he promptly explained.

Not mentioning the terrifying power of the Ice Silkworm itself, but had it not been for the Ice Silkworm when he was in dire straits, even if he could escape in the end, it would have cost him dearly. Therefore, he was kind to the Ice Silkworm, not wanting it to misunderstand and affect their relationship.

Although he suspected the reason the Little Ice Silkworm emerged to save him that day was likely because it smelled the dragon's scent and wanted to gobble up the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse just like it had with the Hanchi Dragon Tail.

Regardless, in the end, the Little Ice Silkworm helped suppress the out-of-control Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend and didn't eat the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse; instead, it held back his enemies. He would remember this favor.

"Gooji gwa la..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, the Little Ice Silkworm's angry expression lessened visibly, following with a spirited gesturing and chattering for a long while.

Mu Jinyu barely guessed it meant it wanted him to compensate by giving it the Dragon Corpse to eat...

Continuing with a moment of silence, Mu Jinyu shook his head, saying, "Sorry, the Dragon Corpse is still of great use to me. I can't give it to you to eat..."

Thankfully, when Mu Jinyu entered the Extremely Cold Hell, knowing the size of the ice tunnel, the Dragon Body would be stuck and couldn't move, so he stored the Dragon Corpse in the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Otherwise, if the Little Ice Silkworm flared up, the Dragon Corpse might not have been saved.

"Gooji gwa la woo..."

The Little Ice Silkworm became furious upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, loudly accusing him as if he had repaid kindness with ingratitude...

Mu Jinyu felt a bit of a headache and sighed, "Don't be angry; I'll repay your lifesaving favor with other things..."

Just as he spoke, he heard movement behind him, his expression changed slightly, knowing the enemies had caught up. He couldn't afford delays, and urgently said, "Go!"

In his urgency, he forgot the speed and terror of the Little Ice Silkworm, grabbing it as he hurried on.

The Little Ice Silkworm, still puzzled over what Mu Jinyu could offer to compensate, was caught off guard being grabbed by him.

It then intended to get furious and retaliate, like the time it bit Jing Haosi, but soon realized the movement behind and understood Mu Jinyu's mistake, deciding not to bite him, only struggling gently instead.

With the Little Ice Silkworm's struggle, Mu Jinyu recollected its terrifying potential, annoyed at himself for rashly grabbing it, and quickly released it from his hand.

Once freed, the Little Ice Silkworm stayed with Mu Jinyu, landing on his shoulder, cheerfully directing him towards the left pathway among the three before them.

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu, also contemplating whether to take the left or right tunnel, did not hesitate upon seeing the Little Ice Silkworm's guidance and plunged into the left tunnel.

After all, though he discovered the Little Ice Silkworm in the middle tunnel, it likely had lived in the Extremely Cold Hell as an ancient being and should understand the distinctions and dangers of these tunnels better than he did.

Moreover, if it wanted to harm him, there was no need for such a hassle; he had no reason to oppose it.

"Pursue!"

"He's just ahead, don't let him escape!"

Behind.

Wu Xiongfei and others spotted Mu Jinyu's figure ahead, initially hesitating to advance. As soon as they appeared, they hurried blindly into the left tunnel.

Without much heed, they followed into the left tunnel as well.

However, in the perilous Extremely Cold Hell, the dozen Unity Realm masters dared not employ full-force attacks on Mu Jinyu as they would outside, nor did they dare activate their Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, lest unforeseen incidents occur.

"Ji ji ji..."

Mu Jinyu fled forward cautiously, as he hadn't ventured into the left path before, for fear of triggering any horror. As he was about to be caught up from behind, following his steps, the Little Ice Silkworm signaled several squeaks, offering guidance.

Having communicated with the Little Ice Silkworm a few times, Mu Jinyu quickly grasped its signals, noticing a dragon cave-like ice cave to the right of the ice tunnel ahead without much hesitation and dashed inside.

He hoped, Little guy, don't betray me now.

If there's no escape here, I'd be cornered.

Mu Jinyu had attempted before that even in the Extremely Cold Hell, the Unity Realm couldn't sway the Heaven and Earth Laws, rendering teleportation and the like futile here.

So, having rushed into this ice cave, if it didn't offer salvation, his fate was perilous.

Assailed by over a dozen Unity Realm experts.

Compared to the peril of being besieged by four five days ago, he definitely seemed to have no way out this time!

Chapter 1133: Half-Beast Spirit Tribe! Who's the Trapped Prey?!

They charged into the Ice Cave.

Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a bone-chilling cold strike him. Even with his physique, he couldn't help but shiver a few times.

"Hoo..."

A breath exhaled instantly froze into ice and then shattered into shards, dispersing into the void.

"Buzz!"

As Mu Jinyu and the Little Ice Silkworm rushed into the Ice Cave, a series of ghastly, greenish ghost fires suddenly lit up inside.

Mu Jinyu felt a chill in his heart and looked carefully; the thousands of these ghost fires were indeed the gazes of lost souls staring at them.

In the vast and dark Ice Cave, there floated thousands of phantoms, some in human form, some in beast form, but most were half-human, half-beast creatures.

They were like the dragon-headed, human-bodied monsters in the middle passage of the Ice Cave, but most of these creatures had beast heads, like tigers, wolves, eagles, snakes...

Among these thousands of soul phantoms, Mu Jinyu felt dozens of terrifying oppressive forces that filled him with an inexplicable sense of unease.

He guessed that these souls must have been beings that surpassed the Unity Realm Stage before they died!

Otherwise, they couldn't possibly exist here in soul form for at least a thousand years after losing their physical bodies.

And those dozens causing him unease might be leader-level beings.

As thoughts raced through Mu Jinyu's mind.

The half-beast lost souls in the Ice Cave, upon sensing intruders in their resting place, turned their gaze towards them. Their previously muddled eyes gradually began to emit a trace of murderous intent.

"Hoo..."

They started drifting, preparing to advance towards Mu Jinyu.

The icy air in the Ice Cave suddenly became wild!

Making Mu Jinyu feel as though he was in the Absolute depths of the Nine Serenities!

He could hardly breathe and felt no thought of resistance rising within him!

"Ji Ji Ji..."

At this critical moment, the Little Ice Silkworm let out a tender cry.

Instantly, the souls that were full of murderous intent and ready to kill all outsiders froze in mid-air, like sculptures.

In no time, the murderous intent that exuded from their eyes dissipated and gradually softened, as if seeing a junior, with a hint of relief.

Mu Jinyu was somewhat incredulous, but he indeed saw a look of relief in their eyes.

"Guji..."

The tender cries of the Little Ice Silkworm carried a hint of sorrow. After murmuring a few times, knowing that now wasn't the time for reminiscing, it urgently called out a few more times.

"Hoo..."

Upon hearing the Little Ice Silkworm, the thousands of lost souls in the Ice Cave flickered their ghostly green eyes a few times, then their already phantom-like bodies disappeared.

"Gu Ji Ji..."

Seeing them disappear, Mu Jinyu felt a slight relaxation of his tightly-strung nerves.

Meanwhile, the Little Ice Silkworm urgently called out to Mu Jinyu, indicating for him to follow. With a slight jiggle of its chubby body, it led the way forward.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu naturally followed immediately.

They didn't linger long outside the Ice Cave, and after running a few hundred meters inside, Mu Jinyu heard the sound of something cutting through the air and shouts behind him.

Wu Xiongfei and other enemies were chasing as well.

Mu Jinyu tensed up, unsure of how the Little Ice Silkworm planned to trap these people.

Perhaps the hidden half-beast lost souls would be called to act?

He didn't think too much about it and quickly kept up with the Little Ice Silkworm, to avoid losing it. Otherwise, if those hidden souls appeared again in a daze, they might attack him too.

"That little brat is just ahead!"

"Kill! Don't let him escape!"

"Today we'll close the doors and beat the dog, catch him in the jar!"

"Hehe... Kill!"

Wu Xiongfei, Jing Haosi, and others charged into the Ice Cave, initially cautious. But seeing Mu Jinyu running ahead without concern, their eyes gleamed coldly, full of murderous intent!

Then, seeing nothing overly strange or dangerous in the Ice Cave, they naturally charged up, wielding their heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, emitting brilliant divine lights intending to kill Mu Jinyu!

But once they entered, eager to seize the lead!

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

"Crack, crack, crack..."

Strange sounds arose, one person couldn't help but look back, and saw the entrance of the Ice Cave. A water curtain appeared, rapidly solidifying into solid ice. Within a few breaths, it became profound ice that would not melt in eternity!

"What's happening?!" The person couldn't help but shout in surprise and suspicion.

Hearing the exclamation of a Sect Hierarchy in a trembling voice, others felt a surge of a bad omen in their hearts and turned to look.

Seeing the entrance sealed in ice, leaving no retreat, everyone's faces changed drastically.

"Damn it, we've been tricked!"

One person's expression shifted slightly, and they quickly tried to control the Heaven and Earth Laws to melt the profound ice blocking the entrance.

But it was unshakable!

He couldn't move the surrounding Heaven and Earth Laws at all!

Wu Xiongfei and the others also stopped chasing Mu Jinyu, all pausing to try themselves, but none could succeed.

"How did he do it?"

"Was it using the Ice Series Mystique? But isn't he a Wood spirit body?"

"Is it the work of that pet of his?"

Everyone speculated in amazement and uncertainty.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

Just as they exchanged glances and whispered discussions, the Ice Cave echoed again with eerie and frightening sounds.

Wu Xiongfei and others didn't give up on observing the surroundings, staying very alert. They immediately noticed bluish-green lights flickering in the deep, dark Ice Cave.

Fixing their gaze, they were almost scared out of their wits, nearly paralyzed with fear.

"Half-Beast Spirit Tribe?!"

"Heavens, weren't these species extinct in ancient times? Why are there so many here?!"

"No, that's not right!"

"These aren't living half-beast spirit tribes; they're soul bodies!"

At first, Wu Xiongfei and others turned pale with fear upon seeing human-bodies with beast heads and various beast wings and tails appearing, like children seeing a beastier ready to devour them.

But soon, someone recognized these half-beast spirit tribes were not living ones but remnants of their souls.

This discovery immediately buoyed their spirits, managing to muster a feeble sense of resistance!

"Damn it!"

"That little brat must have awakened the resting place of these dormant half-beast spirit tribes, now making us suffer along!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu turn a corner ahead, disappearing from their sight, Wu Xiongfei and others said with hatred.

But at this moment, they couldn't even protect themselves, let alone chase after Mu Jinyu?

They only hated entering the Ice Cave being overly cautious, not chasing Mu Jinyu immediately, instead wasting time at the entrance worried about their retreat being blocked.

Otherwise, even if they ultimately died at the hands of the half-beast spirit tribes, at least they could have caught Mu Jinyu, ensuring the little brat perished before them, rather than now, letting Mu Jinyu escape as they faced the awakened half-beast spirit tribe's wrath!

...

Running ahead, Mu Jinyu didn't know Wu Xiongfei and others' thoughts.

He glanced back once more, seeing the Ice Cave entrance sealed, those soul bodies reappearing to trap those inside, then paid no further attention.

While feeling regret over not being able to personally eliminate this group of enemies, with the Little Ice Silkworm constantly calling him to follow, he couldn't ignore the little creature.

Otherwise, if it got angry, he might immediately face the same desperate situation as Wu Xiongfei and the others.

"Is what I'm doing considered freeloading?"

The thought suddenly popped into Mu Jinyu's mind.

Chapter 1134: The Source of the Cold Wave! The Terrifying Dragon Silkworm!

They followed the Little Ice Silkworm, twisting and turning through the ice cave for over ten minutes.

The temperature ahead suddenly plummeted. Even Mu Jinyu's physique felt unable to withstand it, as large patches of frostbite appeared on his skin.

If it weren't for the life source energy within him detecting something was wrong and immediately beginning to heal, alternately freezing and healing, Mu Jinyu might have frozen to death on the spot.

"How terrifying!"

Mu Jinyu felt his body suffer frostbite ninety times within a minute, being healed immediately each time. This repeated process was truly shocking, leaving him stunned.

This was the first time he had incurred such unprecedented injuries since acquiring life source energy.

Before this, neither individual nor perilous location had been able to inflict such injuries upon him, his life source energy hardly keeping up with the healing.

Mu Jinyu then recalled the day he and the Barbarian King were leaving the Extremely Cold Hell, that sudden onslaught of cold waves...

Could this place ahead be the source of that cold wave frenzy?

Mu Jinyu speculated in his mind uncertainly.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

Although the Little Ice Silkworm had a very special constitution and belonged to the ice attribute, it seemed inadequate against the cold waves ahead.

So it turned back, looking pitifully at Mu Jinyu with its big eyes, made a few gurgling sounds, and its eyes filled with confusion.

It seemed to wonder why Mu Jinyu was unharmed?

Mu Jinyu listened to its noises and somewhat understood its meaning.

Was it suggesting he take out the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse to resist this cold wave?

Mu Jinyu thought this little creature didn't have such deep scheming, probably not trying to trick him into taking out the dragon corpse for it to eat.

Moreover, now that Wu Xiongfei and the others were blocked outside, and his great vengeance avenged, it didn't matter if he gave the dragon corpse to the little creature.

So, without much hesitation, he painstakingly took out the dragon corpse from the increasingly battered Bi Fang Cauldron.

The Bi Fang Cauldron had suffered multiple hits and was covered in cracks, no longer exerting the aura of a top-grade spiritual treasure, and even its interior space became quite broken, barely able to accommodate the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse.

Mu Jinyu thought of repairing the Bi Fang Cauldron, but lacked the time and materials to begin with, so he temporarily set the matter aside and used it as a magical storage treasure.

"Boom!"

Like a long iron wall, the dragon corpse landed, immediately kicking up several feet of snow, with the cold air multiplying several times.

But strangely, as the dragon qi surged out, the sharp and menacing cold air was indeed blocked by the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse.

The repeated cycle of Mu Jinyu's frostbite and healing stopped.

"Could it be... this cold air truly originates from a pureblood Cold Chi?"

Mu Jinyu wondered in shock.

Otherwise, there was no way a Flood Dragon corpse at the peak of the Unity Realm Stage could block such terrifying cold air that clearly surpassed the peak Unity Realm Stage.

The only explanation was a common origin that made the cold air show restraint?

If speaking of a common origin, the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse fundamentally was not of the ice attribute, except for both belonging to the Dragon Clan.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

The Little Ice Silkworm, seeing the effect, let out a joyful, tender cry, signaling Mu Jinyu to lift the dragon corpse and follow it further in.

The Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse is hundreds of meters long, weight unknown, but certainly comparable to a whole mountain.

With its small size, the Little Ice Silkworm indeed couldn't carry the dragon corpse; only Mu Jinyu, at his level of corporeal refinement, could carry it.

Understanding the Little Ice Silkworm's intent, Mu Jinyu chuckled wryly, acting like a laborer, arduously carrying the dragon corpse while warding off the cold wave ahead, stepping forward slowly.

The dragon corpse was extremely heavy. Previously, he put it into the Bi Fang Cauldron, which blocked most of the weight, so it felt less burdensome. Every time he took out and put back the dragon corpse was slightly laborious.

At this point, if he put the dragon corpse into the Bi Fang Cauldron, its weight would indeed lessen, making it easier to carry, but it would also lose the cold air shielding effect, rendering it pointless.

So Mu Jinyu could only act as a laborer.

"Boom boom boom!!"

Carrying the dragon corpse, progress was arduous, like leaving a deep footprint with every step.

It's due to the special nature of the Extremely Cold Hell, with many Heaven and Earth Laws reinforcing it. Outside, a Hedao Realm Expert tearing the void, yet the ground remains intact due to the reinforced Heaven and Earth Laws, letting Mu Jinyu leave only a deep footprint instead of trampling out deep pits several feet wide!

They trudged along for over ten minutes.

Mu Jinyu and the Little Ice Silkworm finally broke through the extremely terrifying cold wave zone, arriving at a world warm as spring, dreamlike and indistinct.

The contrast between the two places was vast, making Mu Jinyu wonder if he had truly left the Kunlun Ruins, left the Extremely Cold Hell.

But the world's illusion and blur occasionally twisted, seeming about to shatter.

This let Mu Jinyu understand this was probably another little secret realm, not very stable.

And possibly on the verge of collapse; otherwise, the world brimming with birds and flowers wouldn't appear so blurred, almost like a facade painted on paper.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

As Mu Jinyu pondered whether to keep carrying the dragon corpse, the Little Ice Silkworm let out a sorrowful yet excited cry, then transformed into a beam of light, rushing forward.

Mu Jinyu, observing, stretched out his neck to look.

What he saw was a terrifying giant dragon, stretching nearly a thousand meters ahead.

White as jade, it appeared utterly flawless.

No, wait!

That wasn't a dragon!

Soon, Mu Jinyu discerned that the magnificent white jade-like structure, spanning Heaven and Earth like a galaxy encircling a wall, wasn't a dragon but a... silkworm?!

Yes!

It was precisely a Little Ice Silkworm magnified tens of thousands of times!

Just not as plump as the Little Ice Silkworm.

Some differences included that the Little Ice Silkworm was not much different from an average silkworm, while this giant silkworm had a dragon head, dragon horns, and dragon whiskers, no longer possessing numerous silkworm legs, but only four dragon claws with five toes each!

"What is this? A Dragon Silkworm?!"

Mu Jinyu's heart surged with awe, murmuring to himself.

Although he had speculated that the Little Ice Silkworm related somehow to the Dragon Human Clan in the central passageway, whether it was a dragon too, seeing it confirmed left him breathless.

After all, this Ice Silkworm Dragon appeared far too colossal and terrifying.

The Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse he was carrying was merely a child compared to it.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

The Little Ice Silkworm excitedly cried, quickly pouncing onto the giant dragon head, rolling about like diving into a pile of cotton.

Its ecstatic cries brimmed with reunion joy and excitement, endearing and charming.

Unfortunately...

This gigantic Dragon Silkworm was either in a deep sleep or had perished, leaving no response to the Little Ice Silkworm's affectionate calls.

Chapter 1135: The Bronze Lamp Ignites! The Phantom Appears!

"Gooji..."

The excited cries of the Little Ice Silkworm gradually weakened when it received no response.

It began to carry a hint of disbelief and unwillingness!

Obviously, it had already realized that the massive Dragon Silkworm might be dead, but upon awakening, it still tried every means to traverse the cold currents to come in and take a look.

"Sigh..."

Unwilling to give up, the Little Ice Silkworm slowly crawled over the large dragon's head, finally reaching the Spirit Platform located at the center of the dragon's forehead. It gently exhaled a pale blue breath toward that area.

Mu Jinyu observed that this pale blue breath appeared quite peculiar, speculating that it should be the Little Ice Silkworm's life-bound essence?

"Buzz!"

As soon as the Little Ice Silkworm exhaled its life-bound essence, spraying it on the Dragon Silkworm spirit platform, an astonishing scene unfolded.

The spirit platform area became illusory, and then a bronze lamp three inches long slowly floated out, quietly spinning in front of the Little Ice Silkworm.

"What is this thing?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the three-inch-long bronze lamp, utterly baffled by what it was.

After all, compared to the Dragon Silkworm whose body stretched nearly a thousand feet long, this three-inch lamp was as inconspicuous as a hair on a person's body and didn't seem like the opponent's life-bound magic treasure.

"Could this be the so-called 'life lamp,' that when lit, would awaken the Dragon Silkworm?" Mu Jinyu speculated silently.

"Sigh..."

While Mu Jinyu was speculating, the Little Ice Silkworm started to act. With a puff, it spat out a mouthful of blood in colors of blue, red, gold, and black, spraying it onto the bronze lamp, dropping it on the exhausted lamp oil.

Upon witnessing this, Mu Jinyu was initially startled, thinking the little creature intended to refine its own essence blood to light the bronze lamp. However, he quickly realized that the blood wasn't from the little creature.

Because no species' blood would be so mixed with various colors, appearing so chaotic.

Moreover, after awakening the Dragon Clan's bloodline, Mu Jinyu was highly sensitive to Dragon Qi. He could perceive the chaotic Dragon Qi in the blood spat out by the Little Ice Silkworm, containing essence blood from various Dragon Clans.

Included among them was the essence from the Hanchi Dragon Tail he obtained with the Barbarian King previously.

"So it was collecting dragon blood and always wanted my Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse for this reason..."

Upon seeing this, Mu Jinyu suddenly realized, murmuring to himself.

"Sigh..."

With the Little Ice Silkworm spraying the accumulated multicolored dragon blood onto the lamp oil, the dragon blood ignited, and a small white glow began to appear on the lamp wick.

However, the wick wasn't fully ignited; the white glow flickered, on the brink of extinguishing.

The Little Ice Silkworm, anxious, spat out another mouthful of golden blood with a puff, causing the dragon blood to blaze even hotter, stabilizing the white glow significantly, but the wick remained unlit.

The Little Ice Silkworm began to shout anxiously, looking back at Mu Jinyu, calling out a few times anxiously before turning around to continue spitting blood to stabilize the faint white glow on the wick.

Mu Jinyu understood the Little Ice Silkworm's intention, and immediately rushed over, carrying the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse.

The little creature had helped him numerous times, saving him on several occasions. How could he ignore its current need for help?

Quickly, Mu Jinyu reached near the Dragon Silkworm's dragon head, but compared to the Dragon Silkworm's head, he and the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse he carried were incredibly minuscule.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu was also suppressed to the point he could not fly, unable to drag the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse up to the Little Ice Silkworm.

"Forget it! I'll climb up there and stabilize it myself!"

Clenching his teeth, Mu Jinyu realized he couldn't drag the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse onto the Dragon Silkworm's head, deciding to climb up himself and use his dragon blood to stabilize the burning dragon blood, allowing the Little Ice Silkworm to handle the residual essence blood of the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse.

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu dropped the dragon corpse with a heavy thud.

Then, he began to climb the Dragon Silkworm's head with his bare hands, and after a considerable effort, he finally reached the position on the forehead.

"Goo ji ji..."

The Little Ice Silkworm, appearing quite exhausted, continuously spat out several mouthfuls of blood. Upon seeing Mu Jinyu finally coming up, it gave an excited cry.

But soon, it noticed Mu Jinyu hadn't brought the dragon corpse or extracted any essence blood, and its cries weakened, becoming rather upset.

Mu Jinyu said, "I don't know how to extract the dragon blood you need; you go down and handle it. I'll stabilize this bit of lamplight."

Saying this, he struck his own chest, spitting out a concentrated mouthful of dragon's essence blood.

With a "whoosh," the essence blood drenched the lamp oil. Although it still couldn't fully ignite the wick, it did slow the extinguishing speed of the white glow on the wick.

Mu Jinyu secretly felt relieved; if it were a year ago, he would probably have been unable to assist the Little Ice Silkworm.

Back then, he hadn't even activated the Dragon Clan's bloodline, and the dragon blood within him was too scarce, unable to even perform the True Dragon Art.

Fortunately, later on, he absorbed a massive amount of Dragon Qi and dragon blood at the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring, making up for this, enabling him to aid the Little Ice Silkworm today.

"Yiya..."

The Little Ice Silkworm initially didn't quite believe Mu Jinyu's words, but seeing him spitting blood, it grew anxious and shouted.

It wasn't worried about Mu Jinyu harming his own body but afraid his blood would contaminate the dragon blood, causing its efforts to be wasted.

Yet, when Mu Jinyu's blood drenched it, it surprisingly managed to delay the extinction speed of the light. Confused and puzzled, its wide eyes were filled with ambiguity.

Then, it realized that the blood Mu Jinyu just spat out indeed, contained substantial Dragon Qi and was Dragon Clan's essence blood...

Although perplexed as to why a human contained dragon blood, which was relatively dense for the Human Race, the situation was urgent, and the Little Ice Silkworm couldn't dwell on it. After gratefully giving a cry to Mu Jinyu, it rushed down.

It urgently needed to handle the residual essence blood and life-bound essence within the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse.

Even though its own bloodline was many times more distinguished compared to the dragon corpse, lighting this bronze lamp required not only dragon's essence blood but also the law fragments contained within.

Despite its noble bloodline, its current strength was too weak, merely equivalent to a human's Qi Refinement Realm, inferior to a Flood Dragon with lower bloodline but relatively high strength.

Thus, it needed borrowed blood to light the lamp.

When Mu Jinyu saw the little creature leaving, the white light shrouding the lamp wick was about to dissipate again. He smiled bitterly and patted his chest, spitting out a large mouthful of essence blood onto the lamp oil, managing to stabilize it once more reluctantly.

Each mouthful of blood from him managed to keep the white light stable for about thirty seconds.

After approximately six mouthfuls, the Little Ice Silkworm finally puffed out its cheeks and rushed up, spitting a large mouthful of crimson blood onto the lamp oil.

"Hoorah!!"

With the Unity Realm Stage peak's dragon's essence blood and life essence despoiling the lamp oil, the nearly depleted lamp oil finally took effect, and the white glow on the lamp wick burned brightly, igniting the lamp.

"Sigh..."

At this moment, wisps of white smoke rose from the lamp, soon condensing into an illusory yet overwhelmingly majestic human figure above the void.

Chapter 1136: Divine Silkworm Clan, the Silkworm King's Entrustment!

This figure appeared somewhat ethereal, yet wore a crown, with a face as polished as jade, exuding an aura of dignity.

Evidently, this person had an extraordinary status and high position during their lifetime.

"Yi ya..."

The Little Ice Silkworm was incredibly excited upon seeing this apparition, waving its little legs frantically, uttering unintelligible sounds.

The ethereal figure had just emerged from the Bronze Lamp, its eyes still a bit confused, clearly unknowing why it had reappeared in the world.

At this moment, it heard the calls of the Little Ice Silkworm and looked down. Upon seeing the Little Ice Silkworm, its expression froze, and the confusion in its eyes gradually turned to a brilliant glow.

Afterward, it began to speak, not in the unintelligible babble of the Little Ice Silkworm, but in a language Mu Jinyu completely did not understand, conversing with the Little Ice Silkworm.

Mu Jinyu speculated that this language was likely the language of their species?

The Little Ice Silkworm saw that the man could converse with it and became even more excited, but after a while, its expression turned very dejected and reluctant.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu vaguely guessed that the Little Ice Silkworm's plan had probably failed...

Following this, the Little Ice Silkworm spoke less and less, mostly with the man speaking to the Little Ice Silkworm in a comforting tone, with a bit of reluctance as well.

After speaking for a while, the man stopped speaking and then turned to look at Mu Jinyu beside him.

When his gaze fell upon Mu Jinyu, Mu Jinyu was utterly terrified, feeling as if the man's eyes were as sharp as knives, piercing through him, leaving no secrets hidden.

"Hello, I am this little one's father."

The man spoke in fluent Huaxia, to Mu Jinyu's surprise.

Mu Jinyu was astonished, then understood, realizing his previous feeling was indeed correct.

In that instant, the man's eyes had seen through him, and seizing the opportunity, mastered Huaxia language.

What terrifying strength!

Mu Jinyu, having reached the Unity Realm Stage, couldn't dream of doing such a thing—understanding another's secrets just by gazing at them, much less compared to Fanxu Realm or Divinity Transformation Realm cultivators.

One must contact another's Spirit Platform, have their Divine Sense invade the other's Sea of Consciousness, and perform a Soul Search to achieve that.

Such a vast difference between them!

"Do not fear, I mean no harm to you; it's just that I don't have much time left, so I can't slowly learn your current language."

The man, seeing Mu Jinyu's terror, smiled gently and spoke warmly.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, relaxed a lot.

After all, in front of him, he had no ability to resist at all, nor did he ever harbor ill intentions toward the Little Ice Silkworm; surely, the man wouldn't mean him any harm either.

"Hello..." Mu Jinyu nodded but didn't know what to say to him.

Ask what his strength is? Ask what species he is? Ask why he died here?

Though full of questions in his mind, Mu Jinyu dared not speak rashly.

The man smiled and said, "My strength is much higher than what you call the Unity Realm Stage. Specifically how much higher is unclear for now; I couldn't convey it in a short time, and you wouldn't have a rough impression, so let's leave that for now as my time is short."

Pausing, the man then addressed Mu Jinyu's second question, smiling: "As for my species, I belong to the Divine Silkworm Clan..."

"Divine Silkworm Clan... not the Dragon Silkworm Clan?" Mu Jinyu found the man quite approachable, relaxing further and feeling less restrained, murmuring.

"Haha..." The man couldn't help laughing at Mu Jinyu's words: "You must have seen my corpse looking somewhat like a dragon, hence thinking I'm a Dragon Silkworm? Actually, that's not the case..."

The man continued: "Our Divine Silkworm Clan, while slightly inferior to those pureblood divine beasts like the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Xuanwu, Qilin, and others such as Pixiu, Bi'an, Gluttonous, Qiongqi, Vermilion Bird, Qingluan, etc., we aren't any lesser."

"The Divine Silkworm Clan undergoes nine major transformations during cultivation, each differing. After the Nine Divine Silkworm Transformations, they can transform through tribulation into a Divine Dragon, which is even stronger than the Azure Dragon..."

The man's voice was full of pride, sincerely proud of his species' strength.

But Mu Jinyu detected a sense of melancholy from his tone.

Looking down again at the huge silkworm corpse a thousand feet long beneath his feet, whose head had transformed into a dragon head gaining many dragon features, yet ultimately...

It was dead!

Clearly, in the end, he hadn't survived the deadly tribulation to become a real Divine Dragon!

"Unfortunately, I ultimately failed, implicating the entire tribe and my followers..." the man sighed, saying.

At this moment, his voice could no longer conceal the desolation and resentment within, making it clear to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu, hearing these words, could vaguely guess it was likely due to the Silkworm King's failure during his tribulation, the unfinished Heavenly Tribulation, or some problem with the corpse causing Primordial Qi to leak, turning this place into an Extremely Cold Hell, where nearly all his followers died...

Turning into the half-beast lost souls he had seen before!

Only a few Dragon Humans or other unseen species were frozen.

Among them, perhaps some, like the Little Ice Silkworm, could still survive?

Mu Jinyu speculated, unsure of the exact truth, but it seemed the Silkworm King also didn't want to dwell on this topic, as it was peeling open an old wound!

But he thought, the truth shouldn't be far off and finally understood the origins of the Extremely Cold Hell.

"Take good care of it for me," the man sighed once more, quickly suppressing the melancholy on his face, and then pointing to the Little Ice Silkworm, said to Mu Jinyu, "Let it grow up happily..."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

With Mu Jinyu's simple response and seeing the determination in his eyes, the man couldn't help but show a relieved smile.

Then, his figure grew increasingly ethereal, seemingly about to dissipate at any moment.

"Yi ya yi ya..." The Little Ice Silkworm became extremely sad at this sight, crying out with boundless reluctance and despair.

Mu Jinyu at this time felt as if he could vaguely understand what the Little Ice Silkworm was saying.

It was the tender voice of a young girl, pleading with the father king not to leave, as he had promised to accompany her while growing up...

Mu Jinyu was startled, then understood it was likely the Silkworm King's means to allow him to understand their former language, making it easier to take care of the Little Ice Silkworm in the future.

"Alas..." Mu Jinyu sighed deeply in his heart, pitying the love of parents across the world.

At this time, the Silkworm King said: "Since you are willing to help me with this favor, I should assist you a bit before leaving."

With that, seeing the lamp oil on the Bronze Lamp about to run out and the candle flame flickering ready to extinguish, the Silkworm King waved his hand gently.

Instantly, a drop of brilliant golden blood oozed from the divine silkworm corpse beneath them, flowing into the Bronze Lamp, stabilizing it once again.

Then, three more drops of Divine Silkworm Essence Blood were refined and floated in the void above.

Chapter 1137: Earth-Shattering Fortune! Cultivation Rises Again!

The Silkworm King looked at the three drops of essence blood floating in the void, his expression slightly complicated, then said to Mu Jinyu:

"There are a total of four drops of essence blood left on my corpse, one to extend my life a bit longer, and the remaining three I will use to enhance your strength to better care for my daughter."

"It's not necessary. Please, keep the essence blood for your daughter. It would obviously be more beneficial for her." Mu Jinyu was taken aback upon hearing this and quickly shook his head.

Mu Jinyu rarely engaged in polite evasions with others. His words were not deliberately spoken to the Silkworm King to make a better impression.

It's unnecessary, as the opponent will soon completely disappear from this world. What use is a good impression if it doesn't compare to the advantage of owning the Divine Silkworm essence blood?

Mu Jinyu thought if the Divine Silkworm Princess was not by his side and the Silkworm King was about to completely scatter, then he could graciously accept such a fortune.

But with the daughter right there beside him, how could he have the heart to seize such a blessing? Especially since the favor asked of him was barely any favor at all.

Even if the Silkworm King didn't mention it, having been saved by the Little Ice Silkworm several times, which possessed terrifying strength, how could he possibly not take good care?

The Silkworm King shook his head and said: "No need, she already carries my blood, giving her what remains yields almost no effect, whereas it would be vastly effective for you."

Then, he took action, guiding a brilliant golden drop of blood straight into Mu Jinyu's heart.

His previous words were not a discussion with Mu Jinyu but merely a notification.

With his position and status, once he's decided on something, who has the right to oppose!

If he wasn't particularly fond of this young man Mu Jinyu, he wouldn't have said so much to him.

"Ah!!"

The blood of the Divine Silkworm Clan rivaled the holy blood of divine beasts like Qingluan and Pixiu, and this drop wasn't the essence blood of the Divine Silkworm Princess at the Completion Stage, but the essence blood after nine Silkworm transformations, how could the effects not be terrifying?

Though it was only a drop, when it surged into Mu Jinyu's heart, it felt like his heart was going to explode, causing him to emit a painful, inhuman scream.

This was already after the Silkworm King had wiped away the divinity and various Law Divine Chains from the drop...

Otherwise, Mu Jinyu wouldn't withstand the divine might of Completion Stage Divine Silkworm essence blood, his body would have exploded into dust without even the chance to scream.

Yet despite the immense pain, Mu Jinyu gained great benefits; instantly, his heart's blood generation speed increased, and soon, his skin cracked, expelling countless waste blood.

And with every passing second, he underwent an astonishing transformation!

His cultivation advanced from the early First Layer Hedao Realm stage to the peak of the First Layer, then broke through to the Second Layer, and quickly reached the peak of the Second Layer.

Soon, he attained the peak Third Layer Hedao Realm.

Then, with the Silkworm King's deliberate suppression, his cultivation halted its frantic breakthroughs after advancing to the early Fourth Layer Hedao Realm stage.

Otherwise, breaking through to the peak Ninth Layer Hedao Realm within a day wouldn't have been a problem!

About ten minutes later.

The Silkworm King saw the chaotic bloodline within Mu Jinyu had been sorted into thin yet pure Divine Dragon Blood, nodding in satisfaction.

Originally, Mu Jinyu's bloodline mainly consisted of Human bloodline with a hint of thin Dragon Clan bloodline. Later, he cultivated in the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring, absorbing a massive amount of Dragon Qi and Dragon Blood, causing his Dragon Clan's Bloodline to surpass his Human Race bloodline.

Which made his exhibition of "True Dragon Art" more effective.

But what Mu Jinyu referred to as the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring transformed into a dragon far from being a true dragon and lacked any divine power; the Dragon Bone Bracelet made from its leftover

dragon bones was destroyed during his Fanxu Realm battle, not even comparable to the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse he acquired in the Secret Realm.

It was merely a very ordinary Flood Dragon.

Such a bloodline naturally wouldn't satisfy the Silkworm King.

Therefore, the Silkworm King used Marrow Cleansing and Vein Cutting on Mu Jinyu, expelling the useless Dragon Blood, replacing it with his Divine Dragon Blood.

Although he failed the Tribulation Transcendence, ultimately unable to fully transform into a Divine Dragon, he at least achieved partial success, thus retaining a bit of Divine Dragon Blood within.

At this moment, he used this weak Divine Dragon Blood to transform Mu Jinyu, allowing him to possess thin Divine Dragon Blood during his weak period, clearly a better advantage than transforming Mu Jinyu with rich Divine Silkworm Blood.

Mu Jinyu's future development would hold infinite possibilities.

As for why the Silkworm King didn't give this bit of weak Divine Dragon Blood to his daughter, but to Mu Jinyu?

It was because the Nine Divine Silkworm Transformations each had unique paths, his ultimate path was to transform into a Divine Dragon, which was stronger than an Azure Dragon, but it didn't guarantee his daughter would also transform into a Divine Dragon.

There was also the possibility she might transform into a Divine Phoenix, Divine Tiger, or Divine Qilin...

Thus, he didn't want to limit his daughter's path too early.

Mu Jinyu was different; he had long been related to dragons, born with dragon blood, and inheriting Divine Dragon Blood wouldn't affect his future path.

Therefore, the Silkworm King decided to bestow this fortune upon Mu Jinyu.

Watching Mu Jinyu faint and continuing to undergo transformation and nurturing by the Divine Dragon Blood.

The Silkworm King glanced at the lamp oil on the bronze lamp and sighed: "There's not much time left."

Although there were still two drops of essence blood to extend time a bit more, he knew he was destined to soul scatter, not caring for just this little time.

"Hoo!"

The Silkworm King waved his hand, instantly, a gust of wind surged through.

The sorrowful Little Ice Silkworm then saw the Demon Emperor Dragon Corpse cast below by Mu Jinyu caught by the gust of wind.

The Silkworm King glanced at the Dragon Corpse, sighed: "It's indeed an Exotic Species, had it not been for the turmoil of the heavens here, causing the Heavenly Path to be severed, you wouldn't have ended with such meager cultivation upon death."

In Kunlun Ruins, nearly the pinnacle of the Ninth Layer Hedao Realm was considered meager cultivation in the Silkworm King's eyes.

If these words were heard outside, it would be deemed unbelievable!

But the Little Ice Silkworm listening beside, felt it quite natural.

The Silkworm King reached out to grasp, the nearly hundred feet long Dragon Corpse began to slowly shrink, eventually transforming into a snake over one foot long.

Then, the Silkworm King let it hover over the bronze lamp.

"Boom!"

Under the Silkworm King's control, the previously weak candle flame swelled into a blazing fire, enveloping the entire Flood Dragon Corpse.

"Sizzle sizzle!"

Through the Silkworm King's refining, soon, the Dragon Corpse over a foot long shrunk further, finally transforming into a Dragon Spear.

The dragon tail and body formed the spear shaft, while the spearhead was the dragon's open mouth, emitting a cold gleam.

"Go!"

Dragon Spear formed, the Silkworm King lightly chanted, waved his hand, the two floating drops of essence blood shot out again as one.

The infusion of Divine Silkworm essence blood into the Dragon Spear was akin to adding the finishing touch to a masterpiece.

"Awoo!"

A dragon roar resounded.

The Little Ice Silkworm saw a phantom of the Azure Dragon coiling around the Dragon Spear, appearing very majestic.

Such scarce Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure in Kunlun Ruins was casually refined by the Silkworm King?

No, it likely exceeded the rank of Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure!

Chapter 1138: Dragon Phoenix Cauldron! The Silkworm King's Finale!

The divine weapon was forged, and the Silkworm King turned his head to look at Mu Jinyu, then extended his hand to grab.

"Whoosh!"

Immediately, a snarling, malicious phantom of an evil dragon was drawn out of Mu Jinyu by the Silkworm King.

This was the last trace of evil qi left on Mu Jinyu after prolonged exposure to the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend.

"Dragon Vein Resentment is indeed overwhelming. It's perfect for refining this spear."

The Silkworm King smiled and said, then waved his hand, and the ferocious dragon was thrown toward the Dragon Spear.

"Buzz!"

Possessing a spirit, the Dragon Spear automatically struck through the shadow of evil qi, swallowing it completely.

Instantly, the once bright spear tip acquired a bloodstain, augmenting it with a ferocious aura that perhaps even centuries of slaughter could not achieve!

In the future, when Mu Jinyu encounters the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend again, the original dragon corpse form of this spear can suppress it, enhanced by swallowing that trace of evil qi.

Perhaps it might even devour the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend in one gulp, enhancing the divinity of the Artifact Spirit.

The Silkworm King nodded with some satisfaction, then took out a drop of Mu Jinyu's essence blood, feeding it to the Dragon Spear for it to recognize its master.

Thus, this Dragon Spear would become Mu Jinyu's exclusive divine weapon!

No one besides Mu Jinyu would be able to wield it.

Then, the Silkworm King glanced at the Bronze Lamp, realizing there was still time, and proceeded to bring out Mu Jinyu's Bi Fang Cauldron.

Looking at the dilapidated Bi Fang Cauldron, the Silkworm King murmured, "The materials for the cauldron aren't bad, but the one who refined it isn't. Since you've achieved great deeds for this young man, today I'll lend you a hand!"

"Boom!!"

With those words, all sorts of items hidden within the Bi Fang Cauldron were thrown out by the Silkworm King, temporarily suspended in the void to avoid destruction during the cauldron's re-forging.

Then, the Silkworm King placed the Bi Fang Cauldron and Phoenix Tree Spirit Wood together on the Bronze Lamp for burning and refining.

In no time, the once ragged cauldron, with gaping holes, was re-refined by the Silkworm King.

It was transformed from a unified cauldron and furnace with a lid to a common three-legged cauldron, capable of containing heaven and earth.

A cauldron with two pairs of ears and three legs, symbolizing the origin of life, the duality, and everything coming into existence!

The most common things often symbolize the truths of heaven and earth.

"Chirp!"

Once the three-legged cauldron was forged, a phoenix cry echoed, and a Divine Phoenix burst out from within.

Enwrapped in divine flames, its wings spread, illuminating it with divine majesty.

Now, the Bi Fang Cauldron should not be called that; it can be referred to as the Divine Phoenix Cauldron.

"But it's still not enough!"

Unsatisfied, the Silkworm King waved his hand, integrating his last drop of essence blood into the cauldron!

"Boom!!"

Divine light reached the heavens, accompanied by a dragon's roar. An Azure Dragon shadow arose from the cauldron, dancing with the phoenix above it, scattering divine light.

Dragon and phoenix auspicious.

On the surface of the cauldron, various patterns appeared: depictions of worship, ferocious beast hunts, with the divine dragon and phoenix being the clearest, receiving homage.

This cauldron should be renamed Dragon Phoenix Cauldron.

The power of this cauldron rivals that of the Dragon Spear!

"Ha..."

The Silkworm King was relieved after completing the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, then waved to retrieve the scattered items into the cauldron.

Then, he looked towards Little Ice Silkworm, who gazed at him unwillingly, and sighed, "Don't be sad. Your father has been gone for countless years. Meeting you today is a blessing."

Little Ice Silkworm cried unwillingly.

The Silkworm King did not continue comforting her, but reminded her to remember his words.

Time quietly passed.

"Phoo..."

The faint flame on the Bronze Lamp flickered and finally extinguished with a puff.

As the oil burnt out and the flame extinguished, the phantom of the Silkworm King became even weaker, as if a breeze could scatter him.

His body began disintegrating from the feet, turning into fading white light.

"Ahhh..."

Little Ice Silkworm's tears fell as she watched her father's image, full of reluctance and despair.

"Take care, my daughter..."

The Silkworm King's handsome face glowed with white light, smiling as he waved goodbye to Little Ice Silkworm.

"Woosh!"

Finally, the Silkworm King dispersed with the wind, disappearing completely from the world.

Once mighty, once overwhelming heaven and earth, ultimately failing, taking down relatives and friends, the former glory and fame buried by time, known no more.

"Ahh!!"

Little Ice Silkworm cried out, nearly fainting from grief.

Mu Jinyu weakly opened his eyes, witnessing the Silkworm King's complete disappearance, his expression complex.

"Clang!"

"Boom!"

As Mu Jinyu regained consciousness, the Dragon Spear and Dragon Phoenix Cauldron flew toward him, resonating joyfully, like puppies wagging their tails for their master.

Mu Jinyu paused, then felt a sense of bloodline connection, realizing the last use of the Silkworm King's essence blood.

He waved to store the two divine weapons, then approached to comfort Little Ice Silkworm.

"Rippling!"

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu sensed movement beneath his feet.

Looking down, he saw the thousand-zhang-long Divine Silkworm corpse also beginning to disintegrate.

"Ahh!!"

Little Ice Silkworm cried sadly, heartbroken by the sight, then fainted and began falling.

"Boom!!"

Rumbling sounded, and Mu Jinyu saw the distorted and ephemeral world also starting to crumble.

Startled, Mu Jinyu rushed, seizing Little Ice Silkworm before the Divine Silkworm corpse fully disintegrated, catching the Bronze Lamp and heading for the exit!

Despite the virtual world collapsing, the shackles of heaven and earth remained, preventing Mu Jinyu from using teleportation or such.

He could only rely on the speed of his physical body, racing toward the exit.

Fortunately, having undergone numerous transformations and rapidly advancing to the fourth layer Unity Realm Stage, Mu Jinyu ran much faster than before and managed to escape with Little Ice Silkworm.

Emerging from the collapsing Minor World, Mu Jinyu glanced back, seeing only an ice wall, no longer the original scene.

Even the terrifying cold at the front of the Minor World seemed to dissipate with the Silkworm King's corpse.

Here, Mu Jinyu felt no more bone-chilling cold or the agony of his body disintegrating every second.

"Feels like a dream."

Mu Jinyu murmured, looking dazed.

Gazing at Little Ice Silkworm and the Bronze Lamp in his hands, Mu Jinyu realized everything that happened was real.

"Kill!"

"Clash, clash!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu heard indistinct fighting sounds ahead.

Knowing Wu Xiongfei and others hadn't died at the hands of the half-beast man lost souls.

"Still alive? Then I'll send you off myself!"

Chapter 1139: Sect Leader in Crisis! The Divine Formation Disc Unleashes Its Might!

In the dark ice cave, there was no retreat for everyone, and enraged, they decided to kill the thousands of lost souls ahead to carve a path to survival.

"Ha!"

A supreme sect leader possessing a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure threw out a dazzling golden furnace with all their might. Instantly, roaring flames poured out, transforming into a sea of fire, sweeping toward numerous lost souls.

The flames of this furnace were not ordinary; they were special strange fire capable of burning souls.

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

Accompanied by sizzling sounds, the flames swept over, and except for a few lost souls remaining unharmed, dozens of lost souls were incinerated on the spot, turning to ashes.

Many more lost souls, though not immediately obliterated, became even more translucent, teetering and struggling desperately.

"Master Qi, we'll help you!"

Dozens of sect leaders who pursued Mu Jinyu to this place, not all possessing heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, were invigorated upon seeing the powerful furnace of Master Qi and came forward to assist.

"Good!"

Master Qi did not refuse, as it consumed a massive amount of True Yuan to unleash the utmost divine power of the heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, which he couldn't sustain alone for long.

"Boom!!"

A massive violet-gold hammer smashed the ground heavily, collapsing countless ice walls instantly, releasing invisible waves that impeded the advance of the lost souls!

"Clang!!"

A bronze halberd with countless blood stains and emanating boundless murderous aura swung out, exterminating dozens of lost souls in an instant!

"Jingle jingle!"

A golden bell flew out, growing in the wind until it resembled a great golden bell, slightly rocking as a fierce ringing resounded, wiping out another group of lost souls!

The Wu Family's Eight Desolations Cauldron and the Divine Formation Sect's Divine Formation Disc also joined the fray, killing indiscriminately!

A few sect leaders holding heaven-reaching spiritual treasures swung into action at this moment, heavily battering the lost souls, resisting their overwhelming killing intent like a tidal wave!

"Together, we can break through the encirclement!"

The other sect leaders struggling under the hands of lost souls saw their comrades wielding heaven-reaching spiritual treasures easily slaying enemies and felt relieved collectively.

Not hesitating to exchange glances, they each found a sect leader with a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure to join forces for survival.

Thus, dozens of people formed six small groups to jointly fend off the charge of thousands of lost souls!!

"Roar!!"

The strongest half-beast lost souls, which even Mu Jinyu feared, didn't initially intend to engage, letting their subordinates attack.

However, seeing the dozens of invaders wielding heaven-reaching spiritual treasures slaughtering across the land right under their noses, with few subordinates able to withstand the onslaught, they became irate. After issuing a bellow, they signaled their subordinates to retreat.

They then floated toward the five invading groups themselves!

"Watch out!"

Wu Xiongfei and several others, wielding the Eight Desolations Cauldron together, saw the most fearsome lost souls preparing to strike, and warned solemnly.

Everyone tightened their nerves, knowing the most difficult challenge was coming.

Their only consolation was that these lost souls were dead things without any Netherworld Instruments, making them evenly matched or even dominant!

"Roar!!"

A strange lost soul with a phoenix head and human body, wings on its back, emitted a roar, and with a flap of its wings, its fingers shot out sword-like claws, attacking the nearest group, claw shadows flying, disturbing the void!

"Kill!!"

Wu Xiongfei shouted deeply, and along with five others, diligently activated the Eight Desolations Cauldron, which floated up and emitted a misty glow, fending off the terrifying claw shadows!

"Sizzle!"

Just as the others felt buoyed, thinking the strongest lost souls were not so formidable, with a sound of silken fabric tearing, a supreme sect leader was instantly reduced to a pile of flesh without uttering a scream!

The flesh spread unevenly on the ice, faintly discernible claw marks visible on it.

"How could this be?!"

Seeing this scene, everyone was terrified, retreating in panic!

This was a fifth-layer Hedao Realm powerhouse, though not as great as Wu Xiongfei and other top-grade powerhouses, surely shouldn't be killed in one swipe like this!

One person glanced at the messy pile of flesh on the ground with great fear, and spoke solemnly:
"Everyone, be careful, they might control the laws of this world!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was enlightened but also more fearful.

They realized it was the Heaven and Earth Laws being utilized, explaining how a powerhouse was killed without a sound.

However, in this Extremely Cold Hell, they couldn't control the Heaven and Earth Laws, nor could they manipulate Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to replenish their own True Yuan expenditure!

How could they survive under such circumstances?

At this moment, besides Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi, who deeply loathed Mu Jinyu, the other sect leaders started regretting getting involved!

"Don't disperse your strength anymore; let's unite!"

Jing Haosi frowned and spoke to everyone.

"Master Jing, do you have a solution?"

Upon hearing Jing Haosi's words, recalling his identity as the headmaster of the Divine Formation Sect, one person brightened their eyes and hurriedly asked.

The combined formation of the Divine Formation Sect was quite famous in the Kunlun Ruins, with many major sects' Mountain Protection Arrays customized by them based on feng shui, Dragon Veins, terrain, etc.

Faced with such a crisis, clearly if Jing Haosi revealed their sect's ultimate technique, they might break free from encirclement.

"Roar!"

While they quickly communicated, the strongest lost souls attacked without delay, rushing forward demanding, bone spurs thrusting, claws pounding, iron fists smashing...

In an instant, despite everyone joining forces to fend off the attack, three were nonetheless killed by the lost souls!

After all, controlling Heaven and Earth Laws versus not utilizing Heaven and Earth Laws is a world of difference!

The only ones most likely to survive were the six supreme sect leaders holding heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

"Master Jing, quickly tell us your plan!"

"Otherwise, if we all die, even with your heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, you may not fare well!"

A dozen people realized another three had died and urgently called out to Jing Haosi.

Some eyed the heaven-reaching spiritual treasures wielded by Wu Xiongfei and others, eyes flickering with ferocious light, contemplating a ruthless move if no solution was forthcoming.

Jing Haosi frowned, sighed, and said: "My Divine Formation Disc contains a formation that can unify everyone's strength and connect with the six heaven-reaching spiritual treasures' powers; the thing is..."

"What's the thing?!" Someone frowned and asked.

Jing Haosi sighed: "Once activated, my Divine Formation Disc will incur damage, and those within it will experience some degree of Origin Source loss, hence my previous reluctance to use it. But given the circumstances, it depends on your decision now!"

"Losing some Origin Source is better than losing life!"

"Indeed, thank you, Master Jing. We will certainly provide Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to compensate your sect afterward for the loss."

Everyone quickly said collectively.

"Alright, then come in!"

Jing Haosi's tightly furrowed brows finally relaxed a bit, then activated the Divine Formation Disc, revealing a light curtain passage before everyone.

According to Jing Haosi, entering the Divine Formation Disc would allow their combined strength to unleash their maximum power!

Having reached this point, the dozen people hesitated no more, gritted their teeth, and stepped into the light curtain passage.

Once everyone entered, a hint of joy and ruthlessness flashed in Jing Haosi's eyes.

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The flash of joy and malice in his eyes disappeared quickly. Jing Haosi didn't dare to linger and quickly dashed into the light passage himself.

"Buzz!!"

As Jing Haosi entered, the light screen retracted and disappeared, leaving only an array plate, resembling a compass, slowly rotating in the void!

"Sizzle!!"

"Roar!"

Dozens of the strongest semi-beast lost souls had already gathered near the Divine Formation Disc. Although they felt puzzled and bewildered by the disappearance of everyone, their scant spiritual wisdom made them instinctively launch an attack!

"Bang!"

The Divine Formation Disc was hit by dozens of the strongest lost souls and was immediately sent flying.

Afterward, as if Jing Haosi began to take control of the situation, the Divine Formation Disc, which was thrown backward ineptly, stabilized abruptly in the void, rushing toward the dozens of strongest lost souls in front!

"Rip!"

"Boom!!"

The Divine Formation Disc, like a flying saucer, abruptly shot out a brilliant divine light, straight at a semi-beast lost soul with an ox head and a human body!

"Boom!!"

"Moo!!"

The divine light was dazzling, its power immense, far surpassing the strength of the six small groups formed by everyone earlier, with each individually activating a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure being several times stronger!

The semi-beast lost soul with an ox head and a human body let out a shrill wail, as its entire luminous body suddenly exploded into specks of soul light, completely scattered and annihilated!

"Good!"

The sect leaders, each guarding their position inside the Divine Formation Disc, couldn't help but cheer as they saw the semi-beast lost soul meeting its end.

Even those who were usually the most serious and unsmiling now had smiles on their faces.

The recently annihilated Ox-Man lost soul was extremely powerful. In their previous solo fights, no one could handle a being of such level; instead, many had perished at the hands of lost souls of this rank.

Now that they attacked together and successfully eradicated a top-grade lost soul, how could they not be joyous and excited?

After the strike, although they felt a part of their origin source had been drained, making them somewhat weak and weary, as long as they could break through the siege and save their lives, were they afraid they couldn't rise again?

"Boom Boom!!!"

"Chirp!!!"

Following that, the Divine Formation Disc unleashed its divine power, rampaged around, and shot beams of light, continuously annihilating three more top-grade lost souls.

Even the super lost soul with a phoenix beast human body, which had initially struck down a sect leader, died under the impact of the divine light from the Divine Formation Disc.

"Roar!"

"Boom!!"

"Howl!"

Although these lost souls had little spiritual wisdom left, as they witnessed their comrades falling more and more, they couldn't help but grow furious and collectively attacked, finally blocking the rampaging Divine Formation Disc!

Dozens of lost souls joined forces, bombarding the Divine Formation Disc, causing it to tremble and show signs of breaking apart!

Inside the Divine Formation Disc, Jing Haosi felt something was wrong. These lost souls were too strong. If the disc took the brunt of this wave of attacks, it would undoubtedly be destroyed.

Fortunately, he was prepared long ago...

Jing Haosi's lips curled into a cold smile as he hurriedly urged the Divine Formation Disc, redirecting and dissolving the joint attack of the lost souls.

But not by having all the sect leaders share the terrifying onslaught.

Their origin source had already been substantially depleted, making them considerably weaker, and this wave of lost souls' onslaught was so ferocious that if everyone shared it, they would all likely be severely injured and unable to continue fighting.

Therefore...

"Boom!!"

A sect leader inside the Divine Formation Disc suddenly felt an overwhelming attack coming toward him, his face turning to terror. Before he could voice any questions or angry outcries of unwillingness, he was directly blasted into minced meat in that wave of assaults!

"This..."

"What happened?!"

"Why did Sect Leader Lin suddenly die?"

Seeing the sect leader who had been sitting inside the Divine Formation Disc suddenly explode to death while the disc hadn't yet been destroyed left everyone shocked and angry.

Soon, from the changes in the Divine Formation Disc and the depletion of their origin sources, they deduced that Sect Leader Lin's death was due to Jing Haosi transferring the wave of assaults onto him!

"Jing Haosi, explain yourself! Didn't we agree to only draw some origin source?"

"Exactly, why did Sect Leader Lin die like that?!"

The sect leaders inside the Divine Formation Disc, both frightened and furious, demanded answers from Jing Haosi.

It wasn't that they had any special relationship with Sect Leader Lin to question Jing Haosi over his death.

But because if Sect Leader Lin could die like this, who could guarantee that the next undeniable wave of assaults wouldn't make them the sacrificial victims?!

If the Divine Formation Disc randomly chose someone to block a fatal blow, they could take a chance and see whose luck was bad enough to be sacrificed.

But this decision to transfer the onslaught to someone by human choice was clearly controlled by Jing Haosi himself!

How could they accept this?

Jing Haosi calmly manipulated the Divine Formation Disc while simultaneously extracting their origin source, eliminating two more lost soul leaders, and explained nonchalantly: "What is there to explain? Better him dead than the Divine Formation Disc being destroyed and all of us facing these powerful lost souls outside, isn't it?"

"Or should we all share that wave of assaults and end up gravely injured and near death, only to wait for these lost souls to finish us off?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone fell into silent contemplation.

Ultimately, it was the law of self-preservation over altruism!

However, after a few more waves of assaults, and two more sect leaders died tragically, those sect leaders without Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures could no longer bear it and cried out in protest:

"Jing Haosi, let us out. We'd rather die fighting outside than die without a choice here!"

"Jing Haosi, your heart is truly vicious, extracting our origin source to kill these lost souls and using us to block their assaults while you six sustain no loss. Once most of the lost soul leaders are killed, we all die, and you six with Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures can still leave alive!"

"Exactly, what do you take us for?!"

"Let us out. Even if I die fighting outside, I'm not going to help you succeed!"

The sect leaders had completely seen through Jing Haosi's intentions, which were to use them all as cannon fodder, preserving the origin source of the six of them. After enough lost souls were killed, he could escape holding an undamaged Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure!

How could they be willing to sacrifice their own lives to let Jing Haosi succeed?!

They roared and bellowed in anger, demanding to leave the Divine Formation Disc, choosing to fight outside rather than be Squeezed dry by Jing Haosi!

Unfortunately, once they entered the Divine Formation Disc, their life and death were no longer under their control.

"Wu Xiongfei, are you seriously staying silent? Damn, I must have been out of my mind to heed your calls to hunt down Mu Jinyu!"

"If only we had worked with Mu Jinyu back then to wipe out you bunch of beasts!"

The sect leaders, unable to break free from the Divine Formation Disc's confines, felt a wave of despair sweeping over them and began to curse Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi furiously.

Wu Xiongfei remained silent, completely ignoring them, fully using the Eight Desolations Cauldron to resist the Divine Formation Disc from extracting his origin source.

To avoid becoming a sacrificial victim for Jing Haosi himself, using all his cultivation to fulfill the other!