

King Hall 1141

Chapter 1141: Mu Jinyu Appears! Slaughtering All Sides!

"Boom!"

Another sect leader, after intercepting a combined attack from the lost souls, exploded in despair with a bitter laugh!

Jing Haosi, Wu Xiongfei, and the other six supreme leaders watched as they finally managed to grind down over a dozen lost soul leaders, leaving only seven that still made them wary.

This allowed them to secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

With only seven lost soul leaders left, with their six supreme leaders each wielding a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, leaving this ghostly place should be no problem.

Moreover, among the dozens who came to hunt Mu Jinyu, although over ten are dead, three are still alive and can block three more waves of attacks, maybe giving them a chance to wipe out these lost souls and explore any secrets here.

At this moment, one of the last three scapegoats, unwilling to die like this, directly burned his meager origin source and shouted:

"Mu Jinyu, I beg you to save us! We are willing to serve under you and together annihilate Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi's group!"

"Humph!"

Upon hearing the person's desperate plea, Jing Haosi sneered: "That kid has likely died in the lost soul army, and you expect him to save you?"

"Moreover, that kid is only at First Layer Hedao Realm. Do you really think he can save you?"

"Boom!!"

Before the words were finished, Jing Haosi saw the seven lost souls attack cohesively again, targeting the Divine Formation Disc. He hastily stopped his words, intending to shift the attack to the sect leader who spoke earlier.

"Good!"

Suddenly, a clear voice rang out.

"Who's speaking?"

"Hmm?!"

Jing Haosi, Wu Xiongfei, and the other six supreme sect leaders initially thought one of their three was speaking. But soon, they realized something was off — the voice came from outside.

Then their gaze turned outward, immediately seeing a figure rushing towards them!

Wasn't that the Mu Jinyu who they hunted, entered this place, and disappeared without a trace?!

"Well, kid, you dare come back to court death!"

"Wait, something's off!"

"Why is their cultivation at Mid Hedao Realm?!"

At this moment, one of the six calmly noticed Mu Jinyu's cultivation had increased from First Layer Hedao Realm to Fourth Layer Hedao Realm, eyes widened in disbelief.

"Could there truly be some grand opportunity here?"

"How else could this kid's cultivation jump from First Layer Hedao Realm to Fourth Layer Hedao Realm in just an hour?!"

Wu Xiongfei and the six supreme sect leaders' minds raced, hearts filled with desire!

And due to their distraction, Jing Haosi also forgot to shift this wave of the seven lost soul leaders' attack. Instead of transferring the attack to the one who asked for Mu Jinyu's help, the Divine Formation Disc took the hit!

"Boom!!"

The Divine Formation Disc trembled, almost collapsing, ultimately forcing the nine people inside to bear the combined attack, preventing its destruction!

Luckily, with only seven souls remaining, otherwise this wave of attack would definitely leave them spitting blood!

"Hiss!!"

Mu Jinyu hurried over, hearing someone asking for his help, glanced, and saw the anomaly with the Divine Formation Disc and the seven remaining lost soul leaders...

Logically, given their strength, they should not be able to confront the lost soul leaders, nor should they have killed so many leaving only seven.

After briefly observing the Divine Formation Disc's operating mode, where the force is distributed among them, Mu Jinyu figured out how Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi managed to endure and counter the lost soul leaders!

"Quite a clever tactic!"

With a cold smile, Mu Jinyu summoned a Dragon Spear into his hand, then fiercely stabbed it into the Divine Formation Disc.

With a slight force, he pried open a tiny gap in the seemingly impenetrable disc.

"Come out!"

Although the surviving three sect leaders previously hunted him too, they never drove him to despair using a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

And given the current situation, Mu Jinyu decided to save their lives for now, allowing Wu Xiongfei and the others to suffer the consequences!

"Thank you, Friend Mu!"

"Thank you, Friend Mu!!"

As Mu Jinyu pried open a gap in the Divine Formation Disc, the restrictions binding the three ceased, and they rushed out in joy, expressing gratitude mixed with guilt to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu ignored them, retrieving the Dragon Spear, allowing the Divine Formation Disc's restrictions to mend and continue dispersing damage!

Then...

"Boom!!"

"Clang!!"

"Thud!!"

Mu Jinyu wielded the Dragon Spear, attacking the Divine Formation Disc relentlessly. With his current Mid Hedao Realm cultivation and wielding a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, even without employing the Dragon Transformation Scripture, he attacked with force rivaling Late Stage Hedao Realm powers!

After dozens of strikes, the Divine Formation Disc was left with breaches!

"Ugh!"

"Splash!!"

Within the disc, Jing Haosi, Wu Xiongfei, and the six supreme sect leaders were caught off-guard and forcefully endured the barrage of attacks!

Each nearly had their essence drained by the disc, spitting blood, gravely injured!

"No way!"

"Retreat immediately!"

Wu Xiongfei and the others saw Mu Jinyu aggressively pin them within the disc and furiously yelled, together activating their heaven-reaching spiritual treasures to carve a path, escaping the disc!

"Kill!!!"

"Die!!"

Upon escaping the disc, due to severe essence loss, facing the now fully restored and further ascended Mu Jinyu, they had no choice but to burn essence blood for a desperate fight!

Fully activating their heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, the Eight Desolations Cauldron pressed down, the Bronze Halberd burst with bloodlust, the golden bell chimed with rolling sound waves, the Separation Fire Furnace flashed blazing light, the Purple Gold Hammer and Divine Formation Disc charged in murderous intent!

"Humph!"

Mu Jinyu coldly snorted, holding the Dragon Spear in his right hand, tossed a three-legged, two-eared Bronze Cauldron with his left.

"Screech!"

"Roar!"

The Bronze Cauldron appeared, radiating azure light, manifesting dragon and phoenix figures clashing fiercely with the six enemy heaven-reaching spiritual treasures!

"Boom!!"

To everyone's surprise, against the combined assault of six spiritual treasures, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron not only held its ground but repelled the six treasures!

Leaving the six treasures showing slight cracks.

Such power—it truly shatters thousands of techniques with one cauldron!

"How can this be?!"

"How does he have two heaven-reaching spiritual treasures?!"

"Could it be gained from the depths of the Ice Cave?"

"Damn!"

Wu Xiongfei and the others, witnessing this, were utterly shocked and angered by Mu Jinyu's profound fortune!

"Die!!"

With one cauldron driving away their combined assault, Mu Jinyu turned, once again charging forward with the Dragon Spear!

This time, they could not recall their spiritual treasures for defense!

Mu Jinyu struck horizontally, sealing Wu Xiongfei's retreat completely!

Finally, amid Wu Xiongfei's furious cries, the spear pierced through his chest, lifting him into the air!

Like a fisherman skewers a fish in the river, even as the fish struggles, it cannot escape its fate of being pinned!

Mu Jinyu flicked his wrist, and the Dragon Spear trembled! This update is available on NOvelFire.net

Wu Xiongfei's body immediately burst into pieces, falling as bloody fragments!

Chapter 1142: Three Dead, Three Fled! Seeking Their Own Doom!

"Ah!!"

The five people, including Jing Haosi, were shocked and furious when they saw Wu Xiongfei at the late stage of the Hedao Realm being killed by a single spear strike from Mu Jinyu.

"Kill!"

However, they knew that Mu Jinyu wouldn't spare them, so they immediately burned their Essence Blood again to continue controlling the heaven-reaching spiritual treasures to suppress Mu Jinyu to death.

At the same time, they closed ranks, backing each other to ensure Mu Jinyu wouldn't have a chance to divide and conquer!

At this moment, their hearts were filled with regret, almost spitting blood. If not for being in the Extremely Cold Hell, where the Heaven and Earth Laws were suppressed and hard to manipulate and control, would they, with their late stage Hedao Realm cultivation, be pressed like this by Mu Jinyu?

"Friend Mu, we have come to lend you a helping hand!"

At this time, the three sect leaders whom Mu Jinyu had saved glanced at each other, made no hesitation, and rushed forward to help Mu Jinyu fight against the strong enemy!

At the same time, they aimed to avenge the humiliation of being oppressed by Jing Haosi while trapped in the Divine Formation Disc!

"Good!"

Although Mu Jinyu was confident in taking on five people at once, he was happy to see his foes turn against each other.

Thus, he used the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to withstand the joint attack of the heaven-reaching spiritual treasures and tossed the Eight Desolations Cauldron, gained after killing Wu Xiongfei, to them, allowing them to jointly control it, offering them a chance to fight!

The three were overjoyed to receive the Eight Desolations Cauldron. Although they hadn't refined the cauldron yet and made the Artifact Spirit submit to them, and the Artifact Spirit was still desperately

resisting control, the combined strength of the three allowed two to suppress the Artifact Spirit's rebellion while the other activated the cauldron's might!

"Buzz!"

"Boom!!"

In the end, the Eight Desolations Cauldron was temporarily controlled by the three, who maneuvered it to cover the sky ahead!

"Good!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu used the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to fend off the five people's absolute kill, let out an angry roar, and dashed forward like thunder. In an instant, he was in front of the sect leader holding the Li Fire God Furnace, swinging his spear like a rampaging dragon, instantly shattering the furnace's defenses and sending the sect leader flying!

"Kill!"

"Die!"

The four people, including Jing Haosi, got infuriated upon seeing Mu Jinyu behave so audaciously, storming in to send the sect leader wielding the Li Fire God Furnace flying, unleashed their killing moves, determined to gravely injure Mu Jinyu, even if they couldn't kill him!

At the time, heaven and earth shook, Elemental Qi bombarded, creating a terrifying scene!

The sect leader wielding the Li Fire God Furnace, after being sent flying from the encirclement, was immediately surrounded and bombarded by the three sect leaders controlling the Eight Desolations Cauldron, facing life-threatening crises and several near-death moments!

The three sect leaders were actually not much weaker than Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi; their only setback was the lack of a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

Now, with the three controlling the Eight Desolations Cauldron, fending off the Li Fire God Furnace's might, the power disparity with the Leaving Fire Headmaster wasn't significant, turning the tide as they pressed him bitterly; if the opponent gained the upper hand, they'd become a laughingstock!

On the other side, above Mu Jinyu's head hovered the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, with dragons and phoenixes swirling, impenetrably defending him against the assaults and killing moves of the four!

"Roar!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu seized the opportunity, tightly gripping the Dragon Spear, and released the Dragon Soul hidden within his body.

The Divine Dragon Soul manifested, its roar shaking heaven and earth, its nearly hundred-zhang long dragon body spanning the sky like a mountain ridge.

However, this time, Mu Jinyu didn't intend to use the Dragon Soul as an attack; instead, he let it shrink and infused it into his Dragon Spear.

Immediately, the originally Azure-gold shining spear, resembling a lifelike Azure Dragon Spear, became even more vivid under the dominion of the Dragon Soul, bursting with resplendent golden light, like a Divine Spear forged by Heavenly Tribulation!

"Swoosh!"

Mu Jinyu seized the perfect moment when the Essence, Qi, and Spirit of the four plummeted and before they could burn Essence Blood again; his spear thrust out like a dragon, the Dragon's Might majestic, and the dragon head-emanated spear edge instantaneously pierced through the forehead of the sect leader holding the golden bell!

"Ah!!"

The spear edge pierced through the leader's forehead, with blood streaming from the wound, splattering all over his head and face, making him appear extremely gruesome and terrifying, like an evil ghost crawling out of Hell. He struggled desperately, trying to escape from being skewered on the spear edge!

"Buzz!"

However, how could Mu Jinyu give him such a chance?

He flicked his wrist, the Dragon Spear quivered, the spear edge resonated ceaselessly!

"Bang!"

The sound of a watermelon smashing echoed as the sect leader's head exploded, and along with his soul, shattered into fragments, turning into a headless corpse plummeting from the sky!

Mu Jinyu swung a palm, catching the golden bell ready to escape and collected it.

Then, he thrust forth with his spear again, heading towards the remaining three sect leaders!

At this moment, the three sect leaders who remained teamed up, seeing this scene, were all frightened, their faces pale, devoid of any confidence in being able to resist.

Previously, the six of them joined forces and Wu Xiongfei was killed by Mu Jinyu seizing the opportunity. When five of them gathered, Mu Jinyu still managed to send the Leaving Fire Headmaster flying and then killed the Golden Bell Headmaster.

Now, with only three of them left, how could they have any confidence to withstand Mu Jinyu's offensive?

"Friend Mu, we don't have deep grudges. Can you spare us? We are also willing to submit to you!"

"Good, then help me kill the Divine Formation Sect's Headmaster." Mu Jinyu slightly slowed his offensive and said in a deep voice.

"Alright!"

The two's eyes flickered; although they felt Mu Jinyu answered too quickly, making them a bit skeptical, there was no other option. Continuing to ally with Jing Haosi would still lead to no escape. Betting on this seemed wiser!

"Kill!"

"Die!"

Instantly, the two turned their attacks, one swinging the Bronze Halberd at Jing Haosi while the other wielding the Purple Gold Divine Thunder Hammer smashed toward Jing Haosi's head, striking mercilessly with murderous intent!

"You... You're really foolish! How could he possibly spare you? This will lead us to die from infighting!"

Fortunately, Jing Haosi anticipated this and, sensing something amiss, immediately withdrew while using the Divine Formation Disc to block, narrowly escaping danger, while shouting with resentment.

"Hmph, if not for you, how would we have come to hunt Friend Mu and end up in such a predicament? Now, unless you're killed first, the hate in my heart cannot be dispelled!"

"Indeed, compared to someone as despicable as you, I'd rather trust Friend Mu's character. Even if it inevitably leads to death at his hands eventually, I'll accept it!"

As they spoke, they closed in on Jing Haosi to kill!

Mu Jinyu's lips curled into a cold smile, indifferent to their words, as he gripped the Dragon Spear and forced toward the Leaving Fire Sect Leader being besieged by the three sect leaders!

"Kill!"

The Leaving Fire Sect Leader, barely holding out, let out a bitter laugh as Mu Jinyu's assault came again, eventually being annihilated, both body and soul!

With the Leaving Fire Headmaster dead, Mu Jinyu collected the Li Fire God Furnace and the Eight Desolations Cauldron and was then about to join the two in killing Jing Haosi!

However, as he turned around, he saw that the three were no longer fighting each other but instead rushing towards the distant sky, intending to escape to the depths of the Ice Cave, making him smile coldly.

Did these three think that with their cultivation skyrocketing to the Mid Hedao Realm and holding two heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, unimaginable and shocking fortune awaited them in that direction?

Chapter 1143: The Battle Ends! Ransom for Life!

Jing Haosi and the two others ran deep into the Ice Cave, Mu Jinyu watched them, a cold smile playing on her lips, but she didn't chase after them!

The three people she rescued wanted to catch up and make meritorious deeds, so that Mu Jinyu wouldn't hold them accountable for their mistakes later, but without a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, they didn't dare to pursue the kill directly.

"Friend Mu, why not chase? Are you going to let them escape?"

"Yes, it's fine if the other two run away, but Jing Haosi is the main culprit. Wu Xiongfei is dead; how can he not die?"

The three persuaded.

It was not just to persuade Mu Jinyu not to let the tiger return to the mountain, but also because they were almost killed by Jing Haosi earlier. More than ten sect leaders had already died at his hands, and they harbored immense hatred towards him, urging Mu Jinyu to continue the pursuit!

Mu Jinyu stood with her hands behind her back and said indifferently, "No worries, no need to chase, they are just seeking their own doom."

"Awooo!"

While the three of them were in doubt, suddenly a thunderous roar came from the depths of the Ice Cave.

The sound wave was terrifying, causing the ice walls of the cave to tremble wildly, and countless icicles and shards of ice fell down!

"Ah!"

"Run!"

"Jing Haosi, you've ruined me!"

Under the bewildered gazes of the three sect leaders, out came a Purple Gold Hammer, rushing out in a panic from the depths of the cave, followed by Jing Haosi and a sect leader holding a Bronze Halberd.

The owner of the Purple Gold Hammer was nowhere to be seen.

And the sect leader holding the Bronze Halberd looked utterly miserable, with his right arm missing and his lower body severed, bleeding profusely, and his internal organs visible.

"What have they encountered?"

The three were secretly alarmed at the scene, how did three people suddenly end up with one dead and two seriously injured?

"Awooooo!!!"

Just then, a ferocious beast resembling a Qilin, covered in purple-golden scales, appeared slowly behind them, its large eyes like copper bells staring fixedly at Jing Haosi and the sect leader holding the Bronze Halberd!

"Roar!!!"

It let out an enraged howl towards the sky, then leaped like Purple Lightning, instantly reaching behind the sect leader holding the Bronze Halberd. It opened its bloody maw and swallowed him whole, chewing with a crisp crunch.

"Help! Help!!!"

Seeing what happened behind him, Jing Haosi was so scared that he was losing his soul, recklessly rushing towards Mu Jinyu, crying out for help.

The three sect leaders were dumbfounded.

What on earth is this shameless creature?

It was he who set up the trap to kill Mu Jinyu; it was he who instigated countless sects to pursue Mu Jinyu; when disaster struck earlier, it was he who led to the deaths of numerous sect leaders. Now that he was in trouble himself, he actually dared to run towards them, still hoping they would save him?

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes were cold. Seeing Jing Haosi rushing towards her, her killing intent never wavered, but became even more intense, "Kill!!!"

She uttered lightly, holding the Dragon Spear, she stabbed forward directly!

"Swoosh!"

The spear edge was intimidating, surrounded by the shadow of a dragon, elusive like an antelope hanging on a branch, yet it locked onto Jing Haosi's head, leaving him no room to escape!

"Scram!!"

Seeing that Mu Jinyu not only refused to save him but even came to kill him, Jing Haosi was furious, his eyes filled with resentment, and immediately tried to detonate the Divine Formation Disc to perish together with Mu Jinyu!

"Buzz!"

The Divine Formation Disc trembled slightly, emitting a sound of mourning, but under Jing Haosi's actions, it resolutely began to collapse!

"Hmph, is it useful?"

Mu Jinyu saw Jing Haosi's little maneuver, her cold smile remained unchanged, and the momentum of her charge didn't stop, as if she truly intended to burn together with him!

Seeing this, Jing Haosi didn't expect Mu Jinyu to actually dare so, he then showed a trace of ruthlessness, fully resolved to perish with Mu Jinyu!

"Clang!!"

Just at this moment, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron above Mu Jinyu's head slightly shook, then floated up, flashing towards the Divine Formation Disc, pinning down its collapsing momentum!

"How could this happen?!"

Jing Haosi could no longer activate the Divine Formation Disc, nor could he detonate the various Killing Formations within, leaving him dumbfounded.

"Chop!"

"Boom!!"

At that moment, Mu Jinyu's spear instantaneously pierced through his skull, shattering it into pieces, his soul was crushed on the spot, turning Jing Haosi into a headless corpse falling from the sky!

"Chomp!"

The Purple Lightning Kirin that was rushing over from behind opened its mouth and swallowed Jing Haosi's corpse.

It chewed away with smackings of its mouth, while its large eyes like copper bells scrutinized Mu Jinyu and the three sect leaders behind her.

'What to do, this creature looks tough to deal with!'

The three sect leaders were very nervous, secretly prepared to battle with it.

After all, this Purple Lightning Kirin forced the three powerful holders of Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures to a corner, and single-handedly killed two great sect leaders.

If Mu Jinyu didn't make a move, the three of them combined probably wouldn't be a match for this Purple Lightning Kirin.

Just as they were deeply worried, the Purple Lightning Kirin glanced at Mu Jinyu, then turned and retreated.

And Mu Jinyu ignored it, quietly collecting the Bronze Halberd, Purple Gold Hammer, and the Divine Formation Disc.

Thus, out of the dozens of Supreme Sect Leaders who came to encircle and kill her, all but the three behind her had fallen, which was bound to cause a great upheaval in Kunlun Ruins!

And among them, the six town-securing treasures also fell into her hands, these sects and families that originally had Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures in their possession, stronger than the usual major powers, were bound to decline.

"Mu... Friend Mu, you... I..."

The three sect leaders saw the battle had ended, and Mu Jinyu had begun to collect her spoils. Although they were tempted by those Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, they dared not act rashly.

What's more, they were also worried that after the battle ended, Mu Jinyu would still settle accounts with them for pursuing her, thus they were still on edge.

Mu Jinyu, with her back to them, said indifferently, "I can spare you, but what will you give in exchange for your lives?"

Although these three took part in the act of pursuing her, they hadn't caused her much harm. Moreover, they ended up seeing the error of their ways and helped her fight the six major sect leaders, hence she didn't mind letting them go.

But the premise was...

To pay a sufficient price!

Otherwise, she would send them on their way just the same!

"I... We're willing to give our storage bags to Friend Mu to make amends!"

The three exchanged glances, all choosing to offer up all the good things in their storage bags to Mu Jinyu.

Their hearts ached terribly.

After all, being supreme sect leaders, who knows how many priceless items were in those storage bags, and now they had to give them all to Mu Jinyu to redeem their lives, how could they not feel pained.

Mu Jinyu took the storage bags, broke the restrictions, and sent her Divine Sense inside to take a look.

Indeed, there were many good items, but for her current self, they were meaningless.

"Not enough! This is not enough!"

Mu Jinyu withdrew her gaze, looked at the three with cold eyes, and said softly.

The three sect leaders, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, trembled with fear.

From Mu Jinyu's eyes, they perceived a trace of killing intent. If they couldn't produce a satisfactory price, she would surely take action to obliterate them.

And with the lack of Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures in their hands, they were afraid to die at Mu Jinyu's spear in just a few moves!

One hesitated for a moment, then immediately knelt before Mu Jinyu, kowtowing, "I am willing to utterly submit to the master, begging the master to forgive this old servant's offense."

With that, he opened up his Spirit Platform, allowing Mu Jinyu to directly enter his Sea of Consciousness...

Chapter 1144: Submit as Servants! Post-Battle Objectives!

This person was quite clever, knowing that even the contents of their storage bags could not sway Mu Jinyu.

So, probably only a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure could buy back their lives.

But they didn't have any heaven-reaching spiritual treasures!

What should they do?

In that case, only their combat power could barely equal a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

Thus, he decided to pledge allegiance to Mu Jinyu, at the cost of becoming a servant, to survive.

Although from now on, he would have to obey Mu Jinyu, and his life would be controlled by him!

But as long as he didn't anger Mu Jinyu, he felt he wouldn't die inexplicably and might even gain a powerful ally, which seemed quite a decent bargain!

The other two, upon seeing this person's decision, were initially stunned, but then clenched their teeth and followed suit, kneeling down with the same willingness to become servants in exchange for survival.

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu gave them a deep glance, as if seeing through their very souls, and then said softly.

After speaking, he swept his divine sense into the sea of consciousness of one of them, engraving a mark on their soul before withdrawing from their sea of consciousness.

In the future, should this person betray him, Mu Jinyu could extinguish him in both body and soul just with a thought!

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu did the same with the other two.

The three of them could feel the brand on their souls. Although it felt very awkward, they sighed in relief and also felt a lot closer to Mu Jinyu, losing their previous sense of restraint.

"Master... how should we leave now..."

Before recognizing Mu Jinyu as their master, they were eager to escape from this wretched place and dared not ask more questions since Mu Jinyu made no move. Now, as they were all on the same side, they had fewer scruples.

Mu Jinyu said calmly: "Let's wait for a bit."

After speaking, he looked at the lost souls that, following his appearance, no longer attacked Jing Haosi and others.

These lost souls possessed some spiritual wisdom and could sense the Divine Silkworm Princess inside his cauldron, so they dared not take random actions to avoid harming the princess.

Watching these half-beast lost souls, Mu Jinyu sighed deeply, then took out the Soul-Suppressing Bell, played the Soul Soothing Melody, and sent them to eternal rest.

The trio observed this scene with complex emotions.

They couldn't have imagined that so many troublesome lost souls of the Half-Beast Spirit tribe, which had cost the lives of a dozen powerful individuals at the Merging Paths stage to subdue, could be sent away with just a shake and a melody of the bell by Mu Jinyu.

If they hadn't come in pursuit of Mu Jinyu but had explored the relics along with him, many of them wouldn't have died and they could have shared in the astonishing fortune in the depths of the Ice Cave.

How did it come to this, with so many dead, and even the Supreme Sect Leader of their sect had to acknowledge Mu Jinyu as master to survive?

After putting these souls to rest, seeing the Little Ice Silkworm still asleep, Mu Jinyu chose not to wake her, allowing her a good rest and sweet dreams.

He looked up at the three men and said calmly: "Tell me, what sects are you from?"

One man replied respectfully: "Replying to master, this old servant is from Baiyang Palace in the Eastern Region."

"This old servant is from Wuji Sect in the Northern Region!"

"This old servant is not from a sect but from a noble family, the Southwest Chen Family!"

"The Chen Family?" Upon hearing the last person's words, Mu Jinyu's expression shifted, and he turned to look at him, asking: "I recall someone from the Chen Family participating in the Hidden Dragon Conference, named..."

As Mu Jinyu spoke, he frowned, struggling to recall the name.

The old man sighed and said: "He was called Chen Huaiyu."

"Yes, Chen Huaiyu." Mu Jinyu nodded and asked: "Is he from your family?"

The old man said with a complex expression: "Master guessed right, he is my great-grandson."

At this moment, his emotions were extremely complex and pained.

Just a while ago, Mu Jinyu was competing against his great-grandson in the Hidden Dragon Conference, merely an outstanding young talent of the younger generation.

He wasn't qualified to be in the sight of someone like him, a powerful individual at the Unity Realm Stage.

But who would have thought, shortly after offending the Wu Family of the Central Domain, this Dragon Head Leader, who was anticipated to meet an early demise, inexplicably survived and leapt into the Merging Paths stage.

Even entering the Merging Paths stage, being just a young man at the First Layer Hedao Realm wasn't enough to compare with them!

Yet his potential was undoubtedly terrifying, prompting a necessary caution, so over a dozen elite forces, wielding six heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, joined forces to hunt him down...

Yet who could have foreseen, in the end, only three survivors remained, while others, including Wu Xiongfei, Jing Haosi, and other top-grade elites, all perished at Mu Jinyu's hands!

Reflecting on the moments not so long ago when Mu Jinyu sparred with his great-grandson, whom now was still striving for the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

While he himself had to acknowledge Mu Jinyu as master for the sake of survival!

What an ironic situation it was!

"Mm." Mu Jinyu didn't concern himself with Old Chen's discomfort, nodding and indicating he understood, before inquiring about their standings in the Heavenly Palace and any leads on the four spiritual medicines he was missing.

The trio honestly disclosed their positions in the Heavenly Palace. Since they did not possess heaven-reaching spiritual treasures and were only in the Fifth and Sixth Layers of the Hedao Realm, their status in the Heavenly Palace was not considered top-tier.

As for the spiritual medicine clues Mu Jinyu sought, they admitted they weren't aware but could send someone to look when they returned.

"Very well, you can tell me the locations of all the sects who joined in hunting me down when the time comes, and I'll go settle accounts with them." Mu Jinyu nodded without disappointment.

He didn't intend to annihilate all those sects and noble families but planned to visit their Treasure Pavilions to see if there were any good things and the remaining four spiritual medicines he needed.

After all, if the Dragon Elephant Sect could provide him with four spiritual medicines, those sects and noble families, with their accumulated wealth over thousands of years, should be able to gather these medicines.

When Mu Jinyu obtained four spiritual medicines from the Dragon Elephant Sect, he already considered specifically searching the Treasure Pavilions of those great sects, but at the time, he was too weak, only at the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm, lacking both courage and strength for such an endeavor.

But now things were different!

The leaders of these major forces had already fallen, and if he couldn't still manage to squeeze compensations out of these sects, it'd be pointless for him to reach the Unity Realm Stage!

"Good!"

The three men perked up upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, secretly delighted.

Although Jing Haosi, Wu Xiongfei, and others were dead, they still felt this wasn't satisfying enough, thinking it was too easy for them to just die like that. They had to serve Mu Jinyu now.

They weren't resigned to such a fate, continuously pondering on persuading Mu Jinyu to take over all these forces!

Now that Mu Jinyu proposed the idea himself, they no longer needed to nervously make a suggestion.

This was much better, for they had surrendered to Mu Jinyu, and because they were still alive and had greater utility value, the forces behind them becoming Mu Jinyu's subordinates would not be as tragic.

Unlike the Divine Formation Sect, Wu Family, and other forces where the Supreme Sect Leaders had died, these forces, after submission to Mu Jinyu, would undoubtedly be in a far worse situation than the Chen Family, Wuji Sect, and Baiyang Palace they backed.

Chapter 1145: Recognize Your Place!

Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment in the Ice Cave, then smashed open the ice wall sealing it and left the Extremely Cold Hell with Old Chen and the other two.

Because above, a group of cultivators from the Fanxu Realm and False Merged Path Realm were waiting for the good news of his demise. These people had chased him to the point where there was no escape or refuge not long ago, following Wu Xiongfei and others.

Now that Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi, the culprits, had been executed, these people were due for reckoning.

And they were only at the Fanxu Realm level, lacking the value of the Chen Family Ancestor. Mu Jinyu didn't intend to give them a chance to buy their lives!

At the entrance of the Extremely Cold Hell.

A group of people waited silently for the good news of Mu Jinyu's execution.

Among these people were young members of the Wu Family, disciples of the Divine Formation Sect, and the descendants of other powerful figures. But there were also many who had nothing to do with those powerful figures, purely here after learning about Mu Jinyu being hunted, hoping to stir the waters and luckily seize the Hedao Fruit from Mu Jinyu.

As well as top-grade spiritual treasures like the Bi Fang Cauldron and others of Mu Jinyu's possessions.

Currently, Mu Jinyu had jumped into the Extremely Cold Hell, and Wu Xiongfei and other powerful figures had gone down to encircle and hunt him. Although the chance to seize the Hedao Fruit in the chaos was slim, they were still unwilling to leave.

They wanted concrete news before giving up.

"It's been half a day. Why haven't they come up yet?"

"Could something dangerous have happened down there? The Extremely Cold Hell is one of the few forbidden life zones in Kunlun Ruins!"

"It shouldn't be, right? Dozens of Unity Realm Stage powerful figures with six Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, where in this world can't they go? Where can't they leave?"

"Yes, I think so too. That Mu Jinyu must be too cunning, hard to catch, perhaps."

"Let's wait a bit longer."

After waiting for half a day and seeing no one emerge from the Extremely Cold Hell, many began to feel uneasy, but after discussing among themselves, they felt there shouldn't be an issue.

Just then.

Someone sensed a faint sound of something breaking through the air from below the entrance of the Ice Cave at the Extremely Cold Hell, as if someone was rushing up from below.

"Coming, coming! They're coming out..."

Everyone perked up, their eyes collectively focused on the entrance.

"Whizz!"

But when the first person leaped out from the entrance of the Extremely Cold Hell, everyone's expressions changed dramatically.

Because the person who emerged was not Wu Xiongfei, Jing Haosi, or any Supreme Sect Leader, but the one they considered their prey—Mu Jinyu.

"How is he still alive?!"

"Where are the Sect Leaders?"

"Trying to sneak away, but unfortunately, we're blocking the exit!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu appear, reactions varied; some were shocked, some were fearful, but some boldly attacked Mu Jinyu.

"Die!"

Although they sensed that Mu Jinyu's aura seemed to have increased, they didn't believe that freshly breaking through to the First Layer Hedao Realm could make him overwhelmingly powerful.

Moreover, considering Mu Jinyu had been severely injured and nearly dead from being hunted previously, they attacked without any reservations!

"Heh heh..."

Mu Jinyu saw that half of the hundreds of people present attacked him boldly, let out a cold laugh, and with a flick of his wrist, the Dragon Spear was in his hand.

"Chant!"

The spear shaft trembled, a clear and melodious dragon chant sounded, and with one sweep of the spear, its brilliance dimmed the world, seeming to freeze time!

The attacks of the crowd appeared so feeble under this spear, crushed effortlessly; the spear edge swept them away!

A hundred turning against Mu Jinyu, left pale-faced, couldn't even cry out before being eradicated from existence.

"This..."

"What a terrifying strike!"

"Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure?!"

"How does he have a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure?! One never heard of!"

The survivors felt as if falling into an ice cave, roaring in their hearts in disbelief.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu prepared to continue his attack, intending to wipe out all who remained guarding the Extremely Cold Hell's entrance.

The young members of the Wu Family and Divine Formation Sect disciples, as long as they stayed obediently at their respective locations afterward, Mu Jinyu could overlook them.

But now that these people had pursued him here, he had no intention of sparing them.

"Master, please wait."

Old Chen and the other two, just arriving from behind, saw Mu Jinyu immediately killing indiscriminately and their faces changed. They quickly pleaded.

After all, among so many people present, not only were there descendants of the Wu Family and Divine Formation Sect who had already died by Mu Jinyu's hand, but also their own descendants.

"Hmph!"

Although Mu Jinyu heard their pleas, his hands never stopped. A sweep of the spear turned the remaining hundred into ash.

Leaving Old Chen and the others feeling a chill in their hearts.

Also feeling terribly regretful.

Because those who died by Mu Jinyu's hand were descendants of great potential, stuck for many years in the Fanxu Realm, with a chance of entering the Unity Realm Stage anytime, they were considered backbone forces of their sects and families. Such a loss was truly unfortunate.

After exterminating this group, Mu Jinyu slowly turned around, cold eyes watching the three, saying: "Did you just tell me to stop, wanting to teach me how to act?"

"No!"

The three saw Mu Jinyu's eyes cold, filled with killing intent, quickly knelt down, trembling and shaking their heads.

"Old servant... merely thought, since we have already submitted to the Master, then our descendants, in fact, count as Master's servants. They simply didn't know this, so they wanted to strike at the Master. After I explain to them, they could become capable followers for the Master."

"Not needed!" Mu Jinyu said coldly, "Remember, I spare your lives because you still have some value to use, but this doesn't mean your descendants who have hunted me can be forgiven. Those who can be used are your descendants who bear no grudges with me! Recognize your identity!"

"Old servant... understands."

The Chen Family Ancestor hurriedly said with a trembling voice.

This time, he truly understood the position he holds in Mu Jinyu's eyes.

Originally, he thought that by submitting to Mu Jinyu as Master, acknowledging him as such, their descendants who came to hunt Mu Jinyu would also be forgiven, spared in the future to redeem themselves for Mu Jinyu.

But now he realized that if they weren't at the Unity Realm Stage, scarce in Kunlun Ruins, and if their hatred with Mu Jinyu wasn't considered deep, it's likely their lives wouldn't have been spared.

As for these beloved young disciples of theirs, in Kunlun Ruins, they were plentiful. They had hunted Mu Jinyu for several days, forcing him on many occasions to escape narrowly, so naturally, Mu Jinyu had no reason to hold back!

If they couldn't recognize their position from now on, they would face deadly threats in the future.

Old Chen and the others thoroughly recognized their position as humble servants.

Originally, they verbally claimed to be old servants, old serfs, but internally had not adjusted, thinking that although their lives were under Mu Jinyu's control, being Unity Realm Stage powerful figures, they were only his subordinates.

Like how they treated Heaven Palace Masters as subordinates after joining the Heavenly Palace.

But this time, they completely understood that in Mu Jinyu's eyes, they were simply dispensable servants...

Chapter 1146: Massive Earthquake in the Kunlun Ruins! Heavenly Palace Conference!

After completely annihilating all the enemies who ambushed and pursued him, Mu Jinyu intended to take a look at the Hanchi Tribe.

After all, it was nearby, and now that his life was no longer in danger, it wouldn't be too appropriate not to visit.

However, Mu Jinyu thought it over, and in the end, decided not to go.

Although there was no longer a life-threatening pursuit, he needed to check on Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, as well as the Heavenly Sword Faction's situation.

At that time, when he went to ambush the Divine Formation Sect, he found that he had been set up. The Heavenly Sword Faction was not actually besieged by the Divine Formation Sect. While fleeing, he felt more at ease about the Heavenly Sword Faction's situation.

But now, it had been several days since he ambushed the Divine Formation Sect. Who knows if, after being tricked at the Five Finger Peaks, the Divine Formation Sect had become furious and sent people to hunt him while formally attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction?

These matters needed to be dealt with promptly without delay.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu decided not to visit the Hanchi Tribe for now, perhaps he would drop by in the future when he has the time.

Half a day later, with the three men, Old Chen, Mu Jinyu successfully located the place where he had set up Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan to hide during the pursuit and found them.

"Little Mu, are you alright?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu coming to fetch her, Wen Rou's worried expression eased a lot, yet she still asked with concern.

At the same time, she glanced at the three elderly men behind Mu Jinyu. Although she hadn't seen them before, the aura of the Unity Realm Stage was distinctly felt by her.

'What's going on here?'

Initially, she was worried they were enemies chasing Mu Jinyu, but seeing how they were standing obediently behind Mu Jinyu with respectful expressions, she let go of her guard, yet remained somewhat puzzled.

Mu Jinyu comforted her and Jian Ruyan with a few words and then introduced the men and explained how he had subdued them.

"I am now in the Mid Hedao Realm, Wu Xiongfei and the others are all dead, and from now on, no one will dare to pursue us. Next, I will take you two to find the forces that hunted us before, and we will settle scores with them one by one."

Seeing the disheveled state of Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, Mu Jinyu realized they had been living in fear and distress all this while and spoke to them with empathy.

"You have reached the Mid Hedao Realm?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Jian Ruyan's eyes flickered with a touch of surprise, blended with hope, and a faint sense of relief.

Mu Jinyu noticed her peculiar expression, nodded while also guessing her reaction in his heart.

Jian Ruyan had never spoken about her experiences in the Heavenly Palace, nor the truth of the massacre of their family in their childhood. Apparently, it was because he was not strong enough, she was reluctant to speak, fearing that if she did, he might recklessly rush to the Heavenly Palace seeking justice, causing a disaster.

But now that he was in the Mid Hedao Realm, Jian Ruyan understood that he had the capability of challenging stronger enemies, thus initially having the ability to confront the Heavenly Palace.

So she reacted like this, didn't she?

Mu Jinyu had never forgotten the purpose of entering the Kunlun Ruins. One was to find a solution to the soul-seizing issue between Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, the other was to help Xiang Mantang uncover the truth from back then!

Now, with his gradual strength improvement, both matters could accelerate their progress.

"That's good..." Jian Ruyan nodded, hesitated for a moment, but eventually didn't say more.

Mu Jinyu frowned slightly, intending to have her clarify, but after thinking it over, decided not to pressure her. He would investigate after resolving the current affairs.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu, taking the two women, was in no hurry initially to deal with those sects and collect spoils, instead, he first returned to the Heavenly Sword Faction.

...

As Mu Jinyu was returning to the Heavenly Sword Faction.

The Kunlun Ruins experienced another earthquake, causing countless eyes to fall wide open.

People were uncertain about Mu Jinyu's fate after being pursued, whether he was dead or alive. However, they discovered that those super clans and hidden sects that sent forces to hunt Mu Jinyu, without exception, recalled their disciples and clansmen this morning, activating the Mountain Protection Array. They were panicking in a stance of guarding against powerful foes.

Soon after, news spread that Wu Xiongfei, Jing Haosi, and more than twenty Unity Realm Stage powerhouses had all died, with their life medallions shattering and soul lamps extinguished, signifying their demise.

Even the Fanxu Realm cultivators who followed on the pursuit met the same fate.

These sects and noble families were on guard against Mu Jinyu coming to settle the score for their pursuit of him!

People could hardly believe the rumor, yet the reactions of these families and sects clearly indicated they were bracing for an impending disaster, or they wouldn't have reacted so dramatically.

Thus, as people feared this earth-shattering change, they were also anticipating Mu Jinyu to conduct a major cleanse, hoping perhaps after that they might finally rise to the fore.

...

Heavenly Palace.

A group of men in black robes wearing masks that blocked Divine Sense probing were holding an emergency meeting.

They were the true upper echelon of the Heavenly Palace, all with strength at the peak of the Unity Realm Stage!

This was the real main force for the Heavenly Palace's dominance over the Kunlun Ruins!

"This era is nearly thrown into chaos by that kid. I think the Heavenly Palace can no longer remain silent. We must take action and kill that kid as a warning to others!"

A man in a black robe slammed the table, his voice cold and full of anger.

"Hehe, I don't really care; the more chaotic, the better. Hopefully, there will be a major reshuffle. Otherwise, this calm life is just too dull."

Another man in a black robe said with a grin, clearly not taking the first person's words seriously.

The others also spoke one after another, with the majority supporting the opinion of the first black-robed man, wanting to take action against Mu Jinyu!

A small group of black-robed men remained silent, watching coldly without joining the discussion.

Because they all understood each other's identities.

The black-robed men who spoke vehemently and insisted on killing Mu Jinyu to set things right were the same ones who, just recently during the Heavenly Palace meeting, advocated to kill Mu Jinyu while deliberating whether to remain neutral or help during the forces' pursuit list...

Their positions were never correct!

For before they fully abandoned their former identities and completely devoted themselves to the Heavenly Palace, they hailed from those super clans and hidden sects.

Yet, publicly, these men's identities were that of ancestors from various sects who had supposedly died due to various accidents.

People believed they had long since perished, even their relatives were unaware they were still alive, merely having completely entered the Heavenly Palace.

And those who behaved this aggressively nowadays were likely the ancestors of those sects such as the Wu Family, Divine Formation Sect, and Boundless Sect that suffered heavily at Mu Jinyu's hands!

Meanwhile, the black-robed man who found it amusing and carefree likely joined the Heavenly Palace under the identity of a loose cultivator and naturally didn't mind whether or not Mu Jinyu died, nor did he care about those forces being targeted by Mu Jinyu.

In fact, he was eager to see more excitement.

"The old rule, everyone votes!"

Amidst the noisy discussions, the sitting Palace Master of the Heavenly Palace spoke coldly.

With the Palace Master's words, everyone fell silent, looking at each other with eyes full of awe.

For in their trials, the power of this lord of the Heavenly Palace was truly unfathomable, likely an existence surpassing the Unity Realm Stage.

Chapter 1147: Returning to the Heavenly Sword Faction

With the Heaven Palace Master's words, the many men in black robes began to vote.

No surprises there, the high-level decision of the Heavenly Palace eventually leaned towards those powerful factions that had joined them.

The final decision was to first send someone to talk to Mu Jinyu. If he was willing to give up on reconciliation, then let this matter end here.

But if he was unwilling, they would begin to take coercive measures against him!

...

Mu Jinyu was unaware that the Heavenly Palace had already held a meeting targeting his actions.

At this moment, he had already arrived outside the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range.

Not long ago, standing outside the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range, he could still see a Divine Dragon sheltering the Heavenly Sword Faction from afar, and outside the mountain gate, over a dozen people besieging, attempting to crack the Mountain Protection Array of the Heavenly Sword Faction.

But now, the light shield of the Mountain Protection Array of the Heavenly Sword Faction had vanished, and the Divine Dragon, which manifested from Kunlun Ruins' fortune, was nowhere to be seen, nor was there any sign of an enemy outside the mountain gate...

However, this wasn't the Heavenly Sword Faction being breached by enemies, but rather a sign of tranquility after they closed the mountain with no further attacks.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he approached the mountain gate, slightly furrowing his brow, pondering how to enter.

After all, the Heavenly Sword Faction had now sealed the mountain and closed the sect, so the people inside couldn't sense the situation outside. If he wanted to enter, he would have to break the Mountain Protection Array.

"Buzz!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was contemplating whether to break the Mountain Protection Array or first have a talk with those factions hunting him, an unusual event occurred at the mountain gate. A Divine Dragon shot up from the ground, transforming into a great gate.

Allowing him direct access into the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Seeing this change, Mu Jinyu was momentarily stunned and couldn't help but chuckle to himself.

Though unexpected, this change was within reason.

The Kunlun Ruins' Dragon Vein now transplanted to the Heavenly Sword Faction had moved there because of him, and when the Heavenly Sword Faction was under attack, it had manifested to protect the sect. Now that he was back, the Mountain Protection Array remained tightly closed, blocking him, but the Dragon Vein that came because of him would not deny him entry.

"Let's go."

Mu Jinyu turned back to Wen Rou, the two women, and Old Chen and his three servants, saying, and then stepped towards the passage.

The five followed him inside.

Once they entered, the passage manifested by the Dragon Vein vanished, and the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range returned to its quiet state.

...

Within the Heavenly Sword Faction, Great Elder Xie Yuan and Sect Leader Xie Chenkun looked alarmed by the changes in the Earth Pulse Dragon Qi.

"What happened? Wasn't it calm already? Why is it happening again?"

"Something seems off, doesn't look like the Mountain Protection Array is being attacked by enemies again..."

As Great Elder Xie Yuan spoke, his expression drastically changed. He pointed to the mountain gate, his voice trembling, "How did the Dragon Vein transform and open a gate in the array's defense?"

"What's going on?"

Xie Chenkun also grew nervous, ready to urgently strike the great bell representing life and death, when they saw Mu Jinyu walk in through the gate formed by the Dragon Vein.

"Holy..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu appear, the Great Elder and the Sect Leader, who had been tensed up, suddenly relaxed and collapsed to the ground, only then realizing that they were soaked in a cold sweat from sheer terror.

It wasn't surprising that they lost composure like this.

After all, they only had cultivation in the third and fourth levels of the Fanxu Realm, and the disciples under their wing, even core disciples, mostly had Divinity Transformation Realm cultivation. Even if their sect gained significantly more power from the Dragon Vein's protection, it was impossible in a short time to acquire the foundational strength of a top-grade force.

And the enemies coming to attack the Heavenly Sword Faction were all individuals at the ninth layer of the Fanxu Realm, with quite a few from the Unity Realm Stage making moves.

If the Heavenly Sword Faction were truly breached this time, there'd be no chance of survival for them.

Luckily, the strangeness with the Dragon Vein wasn't from getting breached by enemies, it was because Mu Jinyu had returned.

"Sect Leader, Great Elder, I'm sorry, I returned late..."

Mu Jinyu spotted the shocked and collapsed Xie Yuan and Xie Chenkun at once and teleported to their side in a single step.

"It's good you're back, it's good you're back..."

The Great Elder and the Sect Leader, seeing Mu Jinyu's return, were both delighted and emotional, and any small complaints they had about the calamity he brought to the sect had long since melted away.

Their hearts brimmed with pride.

After all, this peerless prodigy who achieved Merging Paths before twenty hailed from their Heavenly Sword Faction!

Even though Mu Jinyu's rise had little to do with the Heavenly Sword Faction, they still felt proud.

Looking at the Sect Leader and the Great Elder, who despite greatly improving their cultivation appeared aged, Mu Jinyu knew they must have endured much hardship, always anxious over whether the Heavenly Sword Faction would be breached, which had turned a lot of their hair white.

Mu Jinyu felt full of remorse and guilt, saying, "Sect Leader, Great Elder, sorry, it's all because of me, putting the sect through the besiegement..."

"It's okay, it's okay, we're alright, aren't we?"

Xie Yuan's face was full of wrinkles but he still wore a smile as he supported Mu Jinyu, who was about to kneel in a ceremonious bow, and said, "Child, don't blame yourself, we've heard about your deeds from those scoundrels who attacked our Heavenly Sword Faction. From beginning to end, you were always right, and they, relying on their origins, tried to suppress you. When none of the young generation could stand against you, the older ones shamelessly made a move. Surviving against them, that's what's truly challenging!"

"Hmm, I heard you've broken through to the Unity Realm Stage too? Truly unexpected, I never thought we'd see the day our Heavenly Sword Faction would produce a Dragon Head Leader, and one who can step into the Unity Realm Stage, truly unexpected..."

Xie Chenkun also exclaimed with endless smiles.

"Senior Brother Mu, you're back..."

At this moment, Yun Ge and other Heavenly Sword Faction disciples, initially thinking the Dragon Vein's agitation meant the sect was in trouble again, had rushed up to support, but seeing Mu Jinyu's figure, they were momentarily stunned before calling out joyfully.

"Yes, I'm back..."

Though Mu Jinyu felt somewhat comforted by the Sect Leader's and the Great Elder's reassurance, seeing Yun Ge and others also not blaming him for the calamity that befell the sect because of him intensified his guilt.

At this time, everyone noticed Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, along with three elders, also coming over.

People were familiar with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, and after nodding their greetings with smiles, they turned their attention to the three elders.

From the three elders, they felt a very subtle yet terrifying pressure, not any less than Mu Jinyu's, perhaps even surpassing it, which made their expressions change.

Then, both the Great Elder and the Sect Leader looked at Mu Jinyu and asked, "Jinyu, who are they...?"

Mu Jinyu replied calmly, "They are among those enemies who were hunting me. I didn't kill them all, these are the last three left that I subdued as servants. Pay them no mind."

"What?!"

Even if they were slow-witted, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, they realized these three elders were each truly supreme leaders at the Unity Realm Stage, Supreme Sect Leaders!

It was unimaginable that such figures, from whom Mu Jinyu managed to escape, were all eventually defeated by him, with three remaining as servants?

Chapter 1148: Admit That You're My Spirit Pet!

Although Mu Jinyu said not to pay attention to the three, after all, they were three powerful figures of Merging Paths, and Xie Yuan and the others couldn't really ignore them.

While speaking with Mu Jinyu, they still glanced towards them from time to time, with a look of fear, as if worried that they might suddenly erupt and harm someone.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu had no choice but to let them leave first and return to his courtyard at the Tianlan Peak Summit.

At this moment, some people received the news and hurried up the mountain. Seeing Mu Jinyu, they joyfully shouted:

"Young Master!"

"Brother Mu."

Mu Jinyu turned his head and, upon seeing the visitors, a look of surprise and delight appeared in his eyes.

The visitors were Ji Li and Yan Ran.

Mu Jinyu had already guessed Ji Li's situation, probably coming to the Heavenly Sword Faction, so he wasn't too worried about her; meeting her here was within expectations.

However, as Yan Ran, the new ruler of Yan Kingdom, Mu Jinyu had thought he was already dead. He didn't expect to meet him here, which was beyond his expectations and brought him great joy.

The guilt in his heart also eased somewhat.

"King of Yan, it's good to see you're unharmed..."

Mu Jinyu rose to greet him with a smile.

After conversing with the two, Mu Jinyu roughly understood their situation.

When the news of the Wu Family chasing him came from the Kunlun Ruins, Ji Li initially wanted to set out to help but knew she wasn't strong enough and might become a burden, so she didn't act rashly. She then thought that if the enemies couldn't do anything to him, they might target his kin, so she brought disciples from Mingyue Valley to the Heavenly Sword Faction.

As for Yan Ran, he happened to be at the Heavenly Sword Faction on business a while ago. After staying for a few days, when he was about to return to the court, he encountered the Wu Family and Divine Formation Sect attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction, venting their anger on Mu Jinyu's kin, thus narrowly escaping disaster.

Though trapped inside the Heavenly Sword Faction, when Divine Formation Sect and the others taunted after failing to breach, he learned that Yan Kingdom had already been destroyed and Yan Chengyun and others had perished.

Upon hearing their account, while relieved for their narrow escape, the original guilt and anger at his kin being implicated surged in Mu Jinyu's heart again.

Then, Mu Jinyu mentioned to everyone that it wasn't just Yan Kingdom that suffered; even those not his friends, as long as they had some connection to him or places he passed through, were also targeted!

Upon learning that Demon Slaying City, Beixue Mountain Villa, and others were all destroyed, Xie Yuan, Ji Li, and others couldn't help but sigh in sorrow, simultaneously feeling furious.

"This is truly despicable. It's one thing to vent anger on your kin, but even the places you only passed through and cities without any connection are targeted, harming innocents!"

"It's outrageous! Who came up with such a plan? It's deliberately trying to induce your guilt, forcing you to appear and fall into their trap!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xie Yuan and the others were filled with both anger and hatred, realizing that during the siege at the Heavenly Sword Faction, Mu Jinyu actually had it worse than they did.

"Yes, I haven't had the time to find out who made this decision. Although the sect leaders hunting me are dead, I must settle this account with them one by one!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed with a cold killing intent as he spoke slowly.

Although Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi were dead, his grudge with them was not over yet.

These enmities must be settled!

Previously, he planned to launch a surprise attack on Divine Formation Sect, surround Wei to save Zhao, and return to the Heavenly Sword Faction to rescue, but the plan failed, nearly trapping him as a prey for Wu Xiongfei and Jing Haosi.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu went on the run to the Extremely Cold Hell, and until now, he hasn't figured out who devised such a vicious plan back then.

However, Mu Jinyu could guess that the person might be within the Divine Formation Sect. After all, due to various clues, he targeted the Divine Formation Sect first, but instead fell into an ambush.

Clearly, this person deliberately left those clues to lure him in.

Regardless of whether the person is from Divine Formation Sect, Mu Jinyu is prepared to visit Divine Formation Sect first to settle scores!

Afterward, Mu Jinyu produced a few hundred storage bags and handed them to Xie Yuan and Ji Li, also giving some to Yan Ran, so that with these resources, he could restore Yan Kingdom.

"Brother Yan, don't refuse. If not for me, Yan Kingdom wouldn't have suffered such a disaster. Consider this a little gesture from me. Please accept it."

Faced with the large resources Mu Jinyu offered, Yan Ran was unwilling to accept. Mu Jinyu persuaded him.

Finally, after much persuasion from Mu Jinyu and the others, Yan Ran accepted.

Then, Mu Jinyu advised them not to hurry to leave the Heavenly Sword Faction, fearing that his next actions might cause a massive upheaval, ultimately drawing intervention from the Heavenly Palace.

Ji Li and Yan Ran agreed, and after having a meal, they each left.

Mu Jinyu also took Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan to visit Elder Cheng, handing over various pill formulas he had collected along the way.

After reminiscing, Mu Jinyu returned to his courtyard at Tianlan Peak.

Mu Jinyu invited Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan to his room, then took out six heaven-reaching spiritual treasures and said to them, "See which weapon you like."

These six heaven-reaching spiritual treasures were obtained by Mu Jinyu after dealing with Wu Xiongfei and others, including the Li Fire God Furnace, Eight Desolations Cauldron, Divine Formation Disc, Bronze Halberd, Golden Bell, and Purple Gold Divine Thunder Hammer.

Given that Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's cultivation levels were hard to improve currently, staying with him grew increasingly dangerous with limited ability for self-defense, gifting them a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure for protection could provide a bit more safety.

Among the six heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, due to appearance, Purple Gold Divine Thunder Hammer and Bronze Halberd were immediately eliminated by Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Too unattractive, if there were no other options, they might hold onto them for protection, but since there were choices, they naturally didn't want these cumbersome pieces.

Subsequently, Wen Rou chose the Eight Desolations Cauldron while Jian Ruyan selected the Golden Bell.

"I'll have this one..."

At this moment, the Little Phoenix came out, clinging onto the Li Fire God Furnace without letting go, speaking to Mu Jinyu.

"You, a Spirit Beast, can use a magic treasure?" Mu Jinyu was surprised by Little Phoenix's action and said.

"Of course, why are you belittling me?" Little Phoenix said disdainfully.

Mu Jinyu shrugged, "But you aren't human."

"Doesn't matter, are you giving it or not?!" Little Phoenix angrily demanded.

"Alright, since I have no use for it now, you can use it first, but remember to return it later," Mu Jinyu nodded.

"What's given out doesn't come back! No way!" Little Phoenix refused.

Mu Jinyu, speechless, said: "But I'm not giving it to you; consider it borrowed. It's a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, and we have no particular relationship, why should I give such a sect's treasure to you?"

"Unless..." Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, speaking slowly under Little Phoenix's anxious gaze, "you acknowledge being my Spirit Pet..."

"Get lost!"

Enraged, Little Phoenix swung the Li Fire God Furnace at Mu Jinyu!

Chapter 1149: Return to the Divine Formation Sect!

After a round of commotion.

Mu Jinyu and the Little Phoenix reached an agreement. If Mu Jinyu could obtain more Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures in the future, the Li Fire God Furnace would be given to her.

If the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures he acquired were limited, then the Little Phoenix would eventually have to return the Li Fire God Furnace to him.

It wasn't that Mu Jinyu was stingy, calculating with the Little Phoenix.

But Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures aren't ordinary magic artifacts. There aren't many intact ones available in the entire Kunlun Ruins, each of which is a renowned sect-protecting treasure.

Such items, he currently has only eight in hand. The Dragon Spear and the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron are completely bound to him and cannot be given away.

Since they are given to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, he can't favor one over another when he returns. Naturally, he must also give to Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, Xu Qingya, Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and his mother Su Zijin...

This would at least require eight Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures altogether.

The Kunlun Ruins have various major forces, but not every force possesses Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures as their strongest foundation. Some forces with such treasures have no enmity with him, so he has no reason to kill and plunder them just for the treasures.

So Mu Jinyu made the agreement with the Little Phoenix. If at that time, he could obtain several Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures from the hands of forces he had enmity with, then the Li Fire God Furnace could be given to it.

But if not, then the Li Fire God Furnace would have to be returned to him, and he would find a top-grade spiritual treasure for it instead.

The Little Phoenix agreed reluctantly in the end.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu helped them refine three Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

When Mu Jinyu refined the Bi Fang Cauldron earlier, his cultivation was still weak, at the peak of the Divine Transformation Realm, not even at the Fanxu Realm, so it was especially difficult.

But now, his cultivation had reached the mid-stage of the Unity Realm, and refining the Dragon Spear and Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, even without the help of the Silkworm King, he could complete the refining quickly.

Therefore, his assisting was just like the Silkworm King helping him refine the Dragon Spear, and the two women and one beast quickly suppressed the artifact spirits in their respective Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, recognizing them as their masters.

This was because these three Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures were currently ownerless. Otherwise, if Wu Xiongfei and others were still alive, even if Mu Jinyu seized their weapons, he couldn't immediately erase their marks on the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures and have the artifact spirits recognize others as masters.

The two women and the beast successfully subdued the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, and Mu Jinyu asked them to go back to rest and adapt. After they left, he called in the Chen Family Ancestor and the three old servants.

"Come, use these three Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures for now."

Once Mu Jinyu saw them come over nervously, he took out the Purple Gold Divine Thunder Hammer, Bronze Halberd, and Divine Formation Disc and spoke slowly.

"Hmm?!"

"This..."

The three were stunned on the spot upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, not expecting him to decide to give them the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

Seeing their reaction, Mu Jinyu knew they misunderstood and said, "I'm not giving them to you permanently, just letting you use them for the time being. After all, this time, settling the score with enemies won't be too smooth; holding onto the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures gives you a better chance."

He wasn't sure if the Heavenly Palace would step in when he settled scores with the Divine Formation Sect and others, or continue to remain indifferent as before.

But whether or not the Heavenly Palace would intervene, he was ready to investigate the truth of the past at the Heavenly Palace thoroughly.

This action essentially meant he was about to clash directly with the Heavenly Palace, and he was concerned about being outnumbered. Giving the three idle Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures to the three old servants to enhance their combat strength was a form of utilizing resources effectively.

And if he could collect more Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures at the Heavenly Palace, and these three old servants made substantial contributions, he wouldn't mind eventually rewarding them with those three Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

After all, treasures like the Purple Gold Hammer and Bronze Halberd might not be appealing to Gu Xiyan and the others.

"Thank you, master."

Even knowing it was temporary, the three were still very pleased and quickly knelt down to express their gratitude.

Mu Jinyu then also mentioned that should they make significant contributions, there was the possibility of rewarding them with the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures in the future, which made them more excited.

Later, they took their orders and left to refine their Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

After all, while their combat strength couldn't match Mu Jinyu's, their cultivation was actually higher than his, at the late stage of the Unity Realm, so they didn't need his help. Instead, they could refine the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures even faster.

The next day.

Mu Jinyu said farewell to Xie Yuan, Xie Chenkun, Ji Li, and others, taking only the Chen Family Ancestor and three old servants as he departed from the Heavenly Sword Faction.

As for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, Mu Jinyu asked them to remain in the Heavenly Sword Faction.

At that time, Mu Jinyu left the Heavenly Sword Faction to attend the Hidden Dragon Conference, bringing them along in hopes of resolving the soul-seizing issue promptly once a solution was found.

Moreover, he wasn't at odds with the world at that time.

Traveling with them was naturally no problem.

But circumstances have changed now. He now had a solution for the soul-seizing issue, needing just four kinds of spiritual medicine to resolve it, so there was no need for them to follow him everywhere.

Plus, he was about to confront the Heavenly Palace, so bringing them along would be inappropriate.

After leaving the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Mu Jinyu once again set foot on the path to the Divine Formation Sect.

Yet this time, his mood was entirely different from a few days ago.

Back then, he headed to the Divine Formation Sect because the Heavenly Sword Faction was besieged by the Divine Formation Sect, and he, furious, went to steal from their home before returning to rescue the Heavenly Sword Faction.

But now, the Heavenly Sword Faction was no longer under constant threat of being breached by enemies. He had no such worries, only anger at the innocent people who died tragically because of him, seeking to settle these accounts one by one.

The Divine Formation Sect's sect-protecting treasure, the Divine Formation, was now also in his hands.

Such contrasting outcomes truly make one reflect on the unpredictability of life.

Half a day later.

Mu Jinyu arrived outside the gates of the Divine Formation Sect at Five Finger Mountain again.

This time, he didn't need to sneak in stealthily; he could attack openly.

But even if he wanted to sneak in again, it wouldn't be possible.

For after Jing Haosi's death, once the Divine Formation Sect learned of it, the entire sect became apprehensive, fearing his return for revenge and had long since fully activated their mountain protection array's ultimate defense system, preparing for his return to settle accounts.

"He... has arrived!"

As Mu Jinyu confidently appeared outside the mountain gate with three late-stage Unity Realm old servants, the ever-vigilant Divine Formation Sect quickly discovered them.

The Second Elder was extremely nervous.

Now that both major Unity Realm powers of the Divine Formation Sect, the Sect Leader and Great Elder, were dead, facing Mu Jinyu's aggressive onslaught, he truly didn't know what to do, unsure if the Divine Formation Sect could withstand Mu Jinyu's revenge!

"I give you a chance, open the Mountain Protection Array and hand over those who schemed to implicate innocents. I may show leniency towards you!"

Mu Jinyu stood before Five Finger Mountain, hands behind his back, speaking indifferently.

As he spoke, the Second Elder immediately turned his head, his gaze fixed intently on the Great Elder's grandson, Zhang Huairen.

The plan against Mu Jinyu, implicating innocents and the malicious decision to make Mu Jinyu torment himself to death, all originated from him.

If the Great Elder were still alive, even if Mu Jinyu attacked, he couldn't easily hand Zhang Huairen over to Mu Jinyu as an explanation.

But with the Great Elder dead, if the Divine Formation Sect wished to quench Mu Jinyu's anger and preserve the sect, handing over the culprit Zhang Huairen might be the best decision.

Chapter 1150: The Mastermind Brought to Justice!

Seeing the Second Elder's gaze directed towards him, filled with hatred and killing intent.

Zhang Huairen's heart trembled, and he hurriedly said, "Second Elder, you mustn't be confused by his words and fall for his trick. He says this because he cannot break into our Divine Formation Sect, so he deliberately uses these words to make you open the Mountain Protection Array. If you really do this..."

"He can then enter unimpeded, and we'll have no way to deal with him."

"He's trying to dismantle us from within; we cannot have internal strife first!"

Hearing Zhang Huairen's words, the Second Elder hesitated, a look of suspicion appearing in his eyes.

He was obviously worried. If he really opened the Mountain Protection Array and handed Zhang Huairen over to Mu Jinyu.

Would Mu Jinyu keep his promise and show leniency to them in the Divine Formation Sect, or would he go on a rampage after entering?

At this moment, the Third Elder spoke up, "Since when does our Divine Formation Sect need to rely on handing over our disciples to protect the sect? No matter how wrong Little Huairen is, it's for our Divine Formation Sect. How can we hand him over simply out of fear of that brat!"

"Moreover, I don't believe that brat can break the Mountain Protection Array!"

The Third Elder said proudly.

At this time, Mu Jinyu's voice once again entered the Divine Formation Sect.

"No reaction? Do you think your Divine Formation Sect's formation skills are the best in the world, and that I can't break the Mountain Protection Array and come in?"

"Don't forget how I used the three peaks to break the Divine Formation Disc that day, do you think after a few days the Five Finger Peaks are completely under your control?"

Hearing this, both the Second Elder and the Third Elder's expressions slightly changed.

If Mu Jinyu wasn't deceiving them, the Middle Finger Peak to Little Finger Peak were still under his control, then even if they refused to hand Zhang Huairen over, it might still be very dangerous!

"My patience is limited. If you plan to resist stubbornly, don't blame me for unleashing havoc once I get in!"

"I will give you ten seconds to decide, ten..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words and starting the countdown without giving them time to properly consider, all the Elders of the Divine Formation Sect's expressions changed.

Moreover, Mu Jinyu didn't just start from ten down to one, giving them exactly ten seconds, this extremely confident demeanor clearly conveyed to them that he truly had the assurance to break into their Divine Formation Sect with ease!

"Quickly make a decision! There's no time," the Second Elder urged.

"I don't agree!" The Third Elder still refused to hand Zhang Huairen over.

And his expression was like that of an angry male lion, gazing coldly and dangerously at Second Elder and the other elders as if watching intruders in his territory.

He held such an attitude because Zhang Huairen's grandfather, the Great Elder, was his mentor, and without the Great Elder, he wouldn't be where he is today.

The Great Elder has passed away, how could he allow the only bloodline of the Great Elder to perish?

"Kill!"

"Don't be foolish!"

The Fourth Elder and Fifth Elder, along with others, didn't waste words with the Third Elder; there was no time, they directly joined the other elders to subdue the Third Elder.

"You dare?!" The Third Elder, seeing them actually dare to make a move, was furious, like a maddened lion, attacking frantically with deadly killing moves!

"Huairan, run!" The Third Elder yelled to Zhang Huairan while fiercely resisting the other elders!

The Second Elder, seeing Mu Jinyu counted to "five", noticed Zhang Huairan's fearful expression preparing to escape, quickly restrained him in place and took him to release the Mountain Protection Array of the Divine Formation Sect.

"You dare, Number Two!"

The Third Elder saw Zhang Huairan restrained and taken away by the Second Elder and roared hysterically.

Unfortunately, he was entangled by the other elders and couldn't break free in time, watching helplessly as Zhang Huairan was taken out of the Divine Formation Sect by the Second Elder.

"One!"

As the Body-Protecting Great Formation of the Divine Formation Sect's light shield was disabled and the mountain gate revealed, the Second Elder walked out with Zhang Huairan as Mu Jinyu counted to one.

"A wise choice."

Mu Jinyu stood with hands behind his back, looking calmly at the complex-faced Second Elder and the subdued, furious and resentful Zhang Huairan.

"Is he the culprit?" Mu Jinyu said softly.

"Yes," the Second Elder nodded, about to narrate Zhang Huairen's crimes.

Mu Jinyu didn't want to waste time, directly infused his Divine Sense into Zhang Huairen's Sea of Consciousness, and performed the Soul Searching Secret Technique, perusing his memories to see if those malicious plans were indeed crafted by this guy.

If not, and he was a scapegoat pushed by the Second Elder, the Divine Formation Sect would face no leniency from him today!

Soon, Mu Jinyu's soul search revealed that those incidents implicating the innocent were indeed manipulations and orders from Zhang Huairen himself!

He remembered those Fanxu Realm disciples executing the plans, as well as several elders who agreed to carry out the plans after Zhang Huairen presented them.

Not all the elders of the Divine Formation Sect felt it was good to force him through such heinous means, and quite a few opposed those malicious plans after Zhang Huairen revealed them.

These people, Mu Jinyu naturally wouldn't harm after understanding.

"Ah!!"

Withdrawing his Divine Sense from Zhang Huairen's Sea of Consciousness, Zhang Huairen let out an inhuman scream.

And then, his body collapsed, silent.

With a "woosh", a flame erupted, burning Zhang Huairen's physical body to ashes.

The Second Elder watched, expression complex, yet felt Zhang Huairen's end was better; at least he didn't suffer excessive torture before dying.

However, upon seeing Mu Jinyu holding a phantom figure in his palm, the Second Elder's pupils slightly contracted, feeling a sense of helplessness.

Originally, Mu Jinyu hadn't killed Zhang Huaiaren directly but had extracted his soul before burning his body.

This was to subject Zhang Huaiaren to Soul-Extracting and Spirit-Refining!

It showed how much hatred Mu Jinyu had for Zhang Huaiaren's evil deeds.

Mu Jinyu said nothing, took out the Dragon Spear, and then propelled Zhang Huaiaren's soul onto the spear edge.

The spear edge contained a trace of Dragon Vein Resentment, continuously eroding Zhang Huaiaren's soul, causing him endless suffering. The Artifact Spirit of the Dragon Spear would consume a part of his soul daily, taking an entire eighty-one days before his soul power completely dissipated and he died!

The process was no less torturous than Soul-Extracting and Spirit-Refining!

Even surpassing it!

With the culprit punished accordingly, Mu Jinyu retracted the Dragon Spear, ready to enter the Divine Formation Sect to deal with those elders who strongly supported Zhang Huaiaren's plans, as well as the disciples carrying out the plans!

As for the Second Elder before him, from start to finish, he opposed Zhang Huaiaren's actions, but his authority within the Divine Formation Sect was no match for the Great Elder and Jing Haosi, and once they insisted, he couldn't prevent it.

Hence, Mu Jinyu didn't include him in those he intended to settle accounts with.

"Ah!!"

At this time, the Third Elder finally broke out of the encirclement, disheveled and bloodstained, charging out of the Divine Formation Sect.

When he saw only the Second Elder and Mu Jinyu present and not Zhang Huai ren, he let out a tragic and unwilling scream, rushing at Mu Jinyu!

"Die!!"