

King Hall 1181

Chapter 1181: Hunting Down the Blood Witch Clan! Clues to the Shaman Ancestor!

Two shichen later.

Mu Jinyu followed the Divine Sense imprint and caught up with the migrating Hanchi Tribe on an ice plain.

"Brother Mu, you're back."

The Barbarian King looked back amid the wary cries of people and beasts, seeing it was Mu Jinyu who had come, his face showed joy, he shouted at his restless tribesmen, greeting with a smile.

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu nodded lightly, his gaze slowly sweeping over the thousands of barbarians on the plain.

The Hanchi Tribe's barbarians did not number so many, it was likely that other Barbarian Tribes had received the Barbarian King's notice and joined forces with the Hanchi Tribe.

The other Barbarian Tribes, who had been watching Mu Jinyu warily, relaxed upon seeing Mu Jinyu was acquainted with the Barbarian King and began to calm their beastly mounts.

"How is it? Have the Blood Witch Clan people found you?" Mu Jinyu asked.

"No," the Barbarian King shook his head.

"Hmm, haven't the Heavenly Palace people come yet?" Mu Jinyu frowned and asked. He looked around the crowd and didn't find any humans, let alone any Ninth Layer Hedao Realm cultivators. He thought to himself that most of the day had passed, why hadn't the Heavenly Palace sent anyone yet?

Was his master going to temper him again and just perfunctorily asked him without actually sending anyone?

If that were so, and he couldn't emerge from the Extremely Cold Hell in time, while the Blood Witch Clan had already caught up with the Hanchi Tribe, wouldn't it be disastrous?

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!"

As Mu Jinyu was thinking unhappily, several sounds of rushing through the air suddenly came from the sky.

The Barbarian King and Mu Jinyu looked up simultaneously and saw several figures suddenly appearing in the sky, all clad in black robes, obscuring their figures and features.

They were the past Sect Leaders of the Kunlun Ruins, who had severed all ties with major sects and joined as Conjoining Elders in the Heavenly Palace.

"Are you just arriving now?" Mu Jinyu asked as he recognized the familiar attire.

"No," the leading man in the black robe replied in a hoarse voice, "Reporting to the Young Master, we arrived more than an hour ago, but didn't show ourselves to avoid alerting the enemy."

"Hmm, you've worked hard." Hearing their response, Mu Jinyu felt that his master wasn't as unreliable as he had suspected.

The men in black robes who had come to the Northern Plains saw Mu Jinyu's calm demeanor and the words "you've worked hard," and their lips twitched slightly under their robes.

That sure sounded ironic.

Not long ago, they had seen Mu Jinyu as a thorn in their side, eager to get rid of him.

In the end, when nearly all sect leaders perished in Mu Jinyu's hands, one of them had to personally confront him.

As a result, Elder Chen still died at Mu Jinyu's hands.

Then they prepared to send a dozen people to leave Mu Jinyu no escape route, who knew, the Master of the Heavenly Palace showed up to find Mu Jinyu.

They thought the calamity named Mu Jinyu would be over then, but the news came that Mu Jinyu was actually the direct disciple of the Master of the Heavenly Palace.

Previously, the Heavenly Palace's indifference to the hunt for Mu Jinyu was merely the Palace Master's way of honing him.

This outcome was quite a joke to them!

Now they could do nothing about Mu Jinyu, and they had offended him deeply.

Although Mu Jinyu could accept this reversal of identity calmly, considering himself the Young Master of the Heavenly Palace, not all of them could easily accept such a change.

Though Mu Jinyu couldn't see their expressions, he sensed the emotional turmoil among the men in black robes with his words, a feeling of helplessness and indignant reluctance.

A fleeting smile in his eyes disappeared, and Mu Jinyu didn't mind these things; only seven or eight Heavenly Palace Elders came, although their cultivation was all at the Peak Ninth Layer Hedao Realm, with his current strength, although unable to kill them all, he could still escape.

He naturally wouldn't fear them.

"Let's go, let's find those remaining Blood Witch Clan members ourselves."

Mu Jinyu said indifferently, his eyes flashed, then transmitted the memory images he'd previously obtained from the soul search of Blood Witch Tribespeople to their minds.

These images provided clues to the current whereabouts of those remnant Blood Witch Clan members.

Though most of the day had passed, and those remnants might not still be in place waiting for death, tracking them would still lead to some traces, and finding them would be easy.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu and six men in black robes split up to search for the scattered remnants of the Blood Witch Clan throughout the Northern Plains, leaving one behind to guard the Barbarian Tribe against being overwhelmed if the Shaman Ancestor caught up.

...

"Kill!"

"Damn humans, we have no enmity with you, why are you pursuing us?!"

"Ah!!"

On the ice plain, three Blood Witch Clan members were forced out of the depths of the ground by Mu Jinyu, staring at him with eyes full of hatred and questioning bitterly.

They claimed they had no feud with Mu Jinyu and couldn't understand why he wanted to kill them?!

Mu Jinyu's expression was cold, he didn't answer, directly wielding the Dragon Spear, its edge swiftly tearing the three non-Hedao Realm Blood Witches into shreds!

Although he indeed did not know these three Blood Witch Clan members or what evil deeds they had done, from the methods he'd seen used by the Kui Dragon Tribe Chieftain Shi Kui, and those of five Blood Witch Hedao experts, he knew these people weren't meant to exist in this world.

"Hoo..."

With a void grip of his left hand, Mu Jinyu gathered their souls into his palm.

In his palm, faint glowing orbs appeared, with three human faces that resembled those Blood Witch Clan people he killed earlier.

Expressionless, Mu Jinyu began soul searching them, checking if he'd mistakenly killed them, whether they died in vain!

The result was clear, he had not killed wrongly.

Over the years, these three had slaughtered over a thousand barbarians, using extremely brutal methods. Clearly, they could just kill the captured barbarians, but instead tortured them with variegated cruelty until they died in morbid resentment, using it to cultivate Blood Witchcraft...

"Directly killing you was too merciful,"

Mu Jinyu remarked coldly, then annihilated their souls before continuing to search for the remaining Blood Witch Clan members' whereabouts.

Most of the day passed.

With Mu Jinyu and six Heavenly Palace Peak Ninth Layer Hedao experts hunting them down, the surviving twenty-some Blood Witches, unable to escape the Northern Plains, were ferreted out and entirely eradicated.

Only the last Shaman Ancestor of the Blood Witch Clan remained.

"One more to go, but I've searched the entire Northern Plains without finding a single clue. Could it be that he's already left the Northern Plains?"

"Hmm, I feel the same. Is it possible the so-called Shaman Ancestor never existed, just a myth they concocted and finally believed to be true?"

The six men in black robes regrouped with Mu Jinyu, reporting their results and the inability to find the Shaman Ancestor.

"No, this person must exist!" Mu Jinyu shook his head, confident there was an eighth-level Hedao Realm Shaman Ancestor still alive among the Blood Witch Clan.

"And with such a Witch Oath, he certainly can't leave the Northern Plains."

The six men in black cloaks laughed bitterly, "But we really can't find that Shaman Ancestor."

Mu Jinyu also frowned, pondering why the Shaman Ancestor remained elusive.

Then, a sudden flash of insight came to him, recalling a faint sense of dread he'd felt half a day ago, before entering the Extremely Cold Hell.

"That seemed... to be in that direction..."

Mu Jinyu turned his head, looking toward the northwest.

Chapter 1182: Clues Found! Following the Example of the Ancestors!

"Let's go, let's head northwest and check it out."

Mu Jinyu led the charge, rushing towards the location where he sensed that heart-pounding sensation.

"Sigh, I've checked that place two or three times already, why go again?"

A Heavenly Palace elder grumbled, his tone slightly discontented, but he still shook his body and followed.

The others did not dare to disobey orders and quickly followed.

They knew well the terror of the Master of Heavenly Palace, and since Mu Jinyu hadn't done anything to them, only requested their cooperation, they feared for their lives if they disobeyed.

Soon, a group of seven arrived at a snow mountain in the northwest.

Mu Jinyu held his heart, closed his eyes, quietly feeling, and murmured, "Seems like it's here..."

"Is there?"

The Heavenly Palace elders heard Mu Jinyu's words, frowned, then extended their divine senses, probing the entire stretch of snow mountains.

But they didn't detect anyone hiding in the snow mountain.

They couldn't sense the presence of any living beings.

It was a complete dead zone.

Initially, Mu Jinyu didn't find anything amiss either, but then he frowned tightly and said, "No, in other areas of the Northern Plains, no matter how cold, there's no way there's no life at all. This place is strange, like a dead zone, which indeed indicates an issue!"

Six Heavenly Palace elders immediately reacted upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words and became alert, "Indeed, it's too desolate here. We can't perceive any life, which is inconceivable even in an extremely cold place!"

"Hmm..." Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, scanning the snow mountains several more times with his divine sense, yet still couldn't detect any array and restriction techniques.

Left with no choice, he had to awaken the Divine Silkworm Princess.

"What's up?"

The Little Ice Silkworm, disturbed by Mu Jinyu, awoke, flew out from his embrace with drowsy eyes, and grumbled in protest.

"Do you have a way to uncover the issue here? Can you see if there's a hidden array and restriction technique?" Mu Jinyu, feeling uneasy, was eager to find the Shaman Ancestor and hurriedly asked the Little Ice Silkworm.

"Finding someone..."

The Little Ice Silkworm woke up, then floated and swayed in mid-air, watching the vast snow mountain where they stood with wide eyes.

"Wow, this place has such intense deadly qi and resentment, it's about one-tenth of the Extremely Cold Hell." The Little Ice Silkworm exclaimed in astonishment after observing for a few moments.

"There's indeed a problem!" Mu Jinyu squinted his eyes and then asked, "Can you find the person?"

"I'll give it a try." The Little Ice Silkworm said, and suddenly his big eyes glowed with a faint golden light, then lifted his tiny foot, pointing not far ahead at a large snow mountain and shouted, "It's there, the restrictions there are very unique, and deep underground, there's a living being, it should be the person you're looking for!"

"Thanks."

Following the directions, Mu Jinyu led the six Heavenly Palace elders and shifted to that large snow mountain.

"Is there really something wrong here?"

An elder, with a tone tinged with doubt, felt that a little bug's sight couldn't match up with theirs in any way.

"Boom!"

Mu Jinyu lifted his hand and hurled the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, fiercely suppressing the position the Little Ice Silkworm indicated!

"Rumble!"

The mountain shook, the ground swiftly torn open by a crack from the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, covered by snow.

"Kaboom!"

"Whoosh!!"

Instantly, columns of visible jet-black smoke, entwined with endless grotesque faces, erupted from the fissure in the ground, soaring skyward!

"What is this..."

Six elders jumped back in shock, instinctively stepping back, and the expressions hidden beneath the black robes turned grave.

"Such dense deadly qi and resentment, it hasn't dissipated even after over a thousand years; who exactly died here?"

An elder murmured in a voice filled with uncertainty and suspicion.

The Little Ice Silkworm, hearing his words, sniffed dismissively, thinking to herself, is that what they call dense? It's just been there for over a thousand years and hasn't faded away, is that impressive?

She didn't address the men in black robes but instead transmitted to Mu Jinyu, "The restrictions in this place are very special, ordinary people can't perceive them, they can suppress the deadly and resentful qi on the surface, preventing harm to nearby areas. It must have been arranged by a master, but after so many years, the materials used in the formation have likely deteriorated, making it impossible for the formation to shield and isolate, allowing people to see and enter."

"However, although the formation has a crack allowing for entry, the intense resentment prevents anyone from entering unless their cultivation is sufficiently high and they have a similar bloodline; I don't think you can get in."

The Little Ice Silkworm kindly advised.

"Is that so?"

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, furrowed his brows, then relaxed, saying, "Fortunately, I have a portion of Blood Shaman Essence Blood left, which should help me go down."

Flipping his hand, a mass of crimson, still wriggling blood appeared in his palm.

This was the Blood Shaman Essence Blood he had extracted after dealing with those five Blood Witch Clan mighty figures at the Unity Realm Stage.

The purpose was to use this Essence Blood to employ the Secret Technique 'Immortal's Guide' to trace the whereabouts of any remaining Blood Witch Clan members when he couldn't locate them.

With this Blood Shaman Essence Blood, they managed to solve all twenty or so remnants from the Blood Witch Clan within half a day; it indeed played a significant role.

After dealing with those ordinary remnants, since the whereabouts of the Shaman Ancestor remained unknown, Mu Jinyu kept this Essence Blood, and now it could aid him in entering the formation.

...

Deep beneath the snow mountain.

In a Sword Scar Canyon, as though cleaved by a sharp sword, countless bone ashes scattered across the ground, forming a gray carpet.

Alongside the path, many incomplete skulls and remains could still be seen.

At the end of Sword Scar Canyon stood a small mound.

At this moment, a beautiful girl clad in a fox fur coat, holding a crystalline White Bone Scepter, was chanting something.

The White Bone Scepter was immaculate and jade-like, seemingly crafted from the finest suet white jade, but judging by the bone-hand shape, it resembled the hand bones of a Human Race adept in Body Refinement.

At the top was not a crystal ball, but a pitch-black skull, from whose hollow eye sockets emanated a misty red glow, appearing exceedingly eerie.

Upon Jing Wang finishing the obscure incantation, accompanied by cracking sounds, the mound on the ground split open, the cracks widening further...

Finally, a gruesome and fearsome White Bone Altar slowly rose from the mound.

"Whoosh!"

At once, the two skeletons impaled at either side spontaneously emitted a ghastly green Ghost Fire.

Then, streams of ghostly black, overflowing with endless resentment, rose from within the mound, converging in the center of the White Bone Altar into a towering, robust warrior, clad in sinister White Bone Armor!

"Blood Witch Ancestor!"

Jing Wang observed with exhilaration the success of summoning the ancestral wraith of the First Generation Witch Ancestor of the Blood Witch Clan, cheeks flushing with excitement.

"Shaman Ancestor, you were born wild and unruly, ordinary worldly rules could not restrain your ambitious nature, you have excavated countless ancestral tombs, devoured their lost souls to cultivate witchcraft, today, your descendant, Jing Wang, too wishes to emulate you, hoping that you, elder, may come forth to grant your descendant the honor of your presence."

With reverence, she concluded the obscure and inscrutable spell and, amid a series of cracking sounds from the ground, began to guide the towering skeletal warrior, clad in a fierce White Bone Armor, to float toward her.

"Rumble!!"

Jolted by a slight tremor in the ground beneath her feet, Jing Wang's actions were nearly interrupted.

"Hmm?! Who dares to ruin my grand plans?!"

Jing Wang's eyes flickered with rage upon realizing someone intended to thwart her significant endeavor.

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Chapter 1183: Found Jing Wang! An Unexpected Turn!

On the Great Snow Mountain.

Mu Jinyu divided the Blood Shaman Essence Blood in his hand into fourteen portions, keeping two for himself, while the other six Heavenly Palace Elders also received two portions each.

The reason for dividing it this way was because they would consume one portion to enter and might need another to exit, being prepared for unforeseen situations.

As for why Mu Jinyu did not go in alone or send only a few Heavenly Palace Elders?

It was because this place was quite mysterious and might be the burial ground of the First Generation Blood Witch Ancestor. If Mu Jinyu entered alone, with the Eighth Level of the Hedao Realm Shaman Ancestor holding geographic advantage, he feared he was not the opponent.

And if the Heavenly Palace Elders entered, they might not be willing to risk their lives for him without good reason, so they all had to go together.

"Let's prepare to go down!"

Mu Jinyu put away one portion of the Blood Shaman Essence Blood and then looked solemnly at the six Heavenly Palace Elders before igniting the Blood Shaman Essence Blood in his hand.

"Boom!"

The essence blood burned, instantly spreading across Mu Jinyu's body like flames, as if he was performing the Blood Escape Technique.

With the Blood Flame enveloping him, Mu Jinyu knew that the Blood Shaman Essence Blood would not burn for long, so he immediately leapt into the crevice below.

"Let's go!"

The six Heavenly Palace Elders were reluctant to take the risk of accompanying Mu Jinyu down, but they knew that if they did not and something happened to him, they would not escape Mu Shao'ai's wrath anywhere.

They had no choice but to ignite the Blood Shaman Essence Blood and follow Mu Jinyu into the crevice below.

...

After a period of frenzied impact by the lost souls.

The Blood Shaman Essence Blood burning on Mu Jinyu's body was also extinguished, but he safely reached the depths beneath the snow mountain.

"Thud..."

As he landed smoothly, the six Heavenly Palace Elders followed suit and landed on the ground.

"What a rich Deathly Qi, how many sins did this person commit while alive!"

After landing, the six Heavenly Palace Elders carefully sensed the Deathly Qi far exceeding what was felt outside on the snow mountain, and their faces changed slightly, exclaiming.

Mu Jinyu's face also darkened slightly.

This dense Deathly Qi was even more terrifying than the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend that escaped from his grasp.

If that Shaman Ancestor had means to attack enemies using the Deathly Qi, he feared that coming down alone, he truly might be suppressed to death.

Even with six Ninth Layer Hedao Realm peak Heavenly Palace Elders coming along, he still had a bad premonition, feeling that they might not be able to withstand the opponent.

"Don't linger, move forward quickly. I sense a very frightening lost soul's aura is resurrecting. If it truly resurrects, all of us, including me, will die here!"

At this moment, Little Ice Silkworm said with a heavy expression, urging Mu Jinyu.

"A lost soul resurrecting?"

Mu Jinyu knew that in the subterranean Sword Scar Canyon, various formations and restrictions were laid out, blocking his perception, making him grope blindly like a blind man, but the Divine Silkworm Princess was special, able to ignore these barriers and directly perceive the truth.

Therefore, her words could not be ignored.

Mu Jinyu's expression changed drastically, urgently calling out to the six behind him, then rushed forward under Little Ice Silkworm's guidance, to avoid unintentionally triggering restrictions and wasting time.

As he rushed forward, he pondered what the Divine Silkworm Princess said earlier.

A lost soul is resurrecting?

What kind of lost soul?

He hypothesized that this was likely the burial ground of the First Generation Blood Witch Ancestor, and if his assumption was correct...

Then the Shaman Ancestor was preparing to resurrect the lost soul of the Blood Witch Ancestor?

This was troublesome.

The First Generation Blood Witch Ancestor could be described as a formidable figure, who devoured the lost souls of numerous Witch and Barbarian tribes' sages to cultivate his witchcraft until finally facing the combined assault of both tribes and dying in battle!

Even in death, he caused major damages to the tribes, wiping out numerous clans!

He was a terrifying individual capable of confronting an entire species alone!

Regarding his cultivation in life, Mu Jinyu suspected it might have reached beyond the Hedao Realm to the Void Breaking Realm!

If it truly was this hero's lost soul about to resurrect, this was indeed no trivial matter.

The more Mu Jinyu thought about it, the more the precariousness of the situation seemed to escalate.

Soon, under Little Ice Silkworm's guidance, Mu Jinyu and six others successfully avoided all restrictive obstacles and rushed to the end of Sword Scar Canyon.

In the distance, they saw a fragile-looking girl draped in fox fur, kneeling before a terrifying and hideous white bone altar, seemingly undergoing some ritual.

Above her head, there was a dark stream, swirling with endless ferocious ghostly faces, continuously funneling into the girl's Heavenly Spirit Cover.

"Attack!"

Upon witnessing this scene, Mu Jinyu could immediately tell that she was undoubtedly the last Shaman Ancestor of the Blood Witch Clan!

Surprised that the opponent was a female, but lacking any mercy or sentiment, Mu Jinyu coldly shouted, brandished the Dragon Spear, and charged at her!

"Boom!"

The Chain of Divine Order solidified, spirals entwining around the spear edge, firmly locking onto the fragile girl's back!

A single, lethal blow!

Kneeling on the ground, Jing Wang wore a devout expression on her exquisite face, receiving and absorbing the power of their Blood Witch Clan's First Generation Shaman Ancestor's wraith!

She heard the footsteps approaching from behind, yet her ritual had reached its final stage and could not be interrupted, so she ignored them.

She never expected such decisiveness from the other side, arriving without any probing, delivering a deadly strike right away!

"Bang!"

"Sizzle!!"

Kneeling and unable to move, Jing Wang trembled slightly, her frail figure seeming pitiful, yet Mu Jinyu's steady grip on the spear showed no hesitation or mercy as the ice-cold spear tip pierced through Jing Wang's back!

It penetrated her heart!

A torrential spray of crimson blood bloomed in the air.

The scene seemed desolate and mournful, stirring a feeling of pity.

But the six Heavenly Palace Elders accompanying Mu Jinyu, accustomed to major upheavals, remained unaffected and instead wore expressions of delight, unable to help exclaiming, "Is it done?"

"Bang!!"

The frail body of Jing Wang, impaled by Mu Jinyu's spear, was flung away, crashing heavily to the ground, leaving a pool of startlingly crimson blood.

At that moment!

"Boom!"

A surge of overwhelming resentful intentions and killing intent exploded from Jing Wang's body; the sensation was as if a malicious flood dragon flooded forth, like a ferocious ghost releasing from its coffin.

Subsequently, Jing Wang's body began to float upward gently.

A swirling current of pitch-black air encircled her, exuding terrifying resentment, fierce Qi, and deadly Qi!

Gradually, these evil energies fused and slowly formed an overbearing warrior, standing three zhang tall, draped in an intimidating white bone armor!

With a grasp of his hand, the black malice materialized a five-zhang long Evil Spirit Slaying Sword!

"Swish!"

Amid this, protected at the heart by the Shaman Ancestor's wraith, Jing Wang, her face distorted in agony, suddenly opened her eyes. Her once clear, lotus-like gaze now burned with a mesmerizing bright-red light like hellfire lotus, glaring at Mu Jinyu with resentment!

The wound at her heart healed instantly, and her aura utterly surpassed the Ninth Layer Hedao Realm peak Heavenly Palace Elders surrounding Mu Jinyu!

Even if not at the true Void Breaking Realm, it was a half-step Void Breaking Realm!

Chapter 1184: Fierce Battle! Falling Behind!

"Die!"

A cold, emotionless shout from Jing Wang rang out as she slowly lifted her right arm.

At the same time, following her movement, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith that protected her also lifted its right arm, raising the Evil Spirit Slaying Sword in hand!

Jing Wang swung her right arm fiercely.

"Ssss!"

Immediately, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith swung the Evil Spirit Battle Sword alongside her, slashing towards Mu Jinyu.

"Boom!!"

A scarlet blade light suddenly slashed down from the Evil Spirit Battle Sword, tearing through the void and destroying everything in its path, with demonic flames roaring sky-high!

"Clang!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed as he gripped the Dragon Spear tightly, with azure-gold light blazing, illuminating the entire Sword Scar Canyon, and then thrust the spear forward!

"Boom!!"

The spear edge and the blade light collided violently, shattering the void, with the roar shaking heaven and earth!

It was as if an army of thousands was charging, or a meteor was falling to the ground, shaking mountains and rivers!

Numerous Array and Restriction Techniques within Sword Scar Canyon were awakened and then destroyed with a burst due to their clash!

With a boom, the endless Deathly Qi, freed from the confines of the array, erupted like a volcano, surging to the heavens!

"Boom!"

The impact of their clash extended far beyond. As the void shattered at the center of their battle, the aftermath swept outward, casting energy in all directions, pulverizing the fragmented corpses, rocks, and exotic herbs within the canyon to dust!

The Heaven and Earth Vital Energy was in chaos, and the order of laws was collapsing!

Sword Scar Canyon instantly became a place of disorder!

"Puh!!"

The six Heavenly Palace Elders standing behind Mu Jinyu were caught off guard by the sudden change, spurting out a mouthful of fresh blood, their complexions paling.

"Hmph!"

Jing Wang saw that a mere Fourth Layer Hedao Realm young individual, Mu Jinyu, was able to burst forth with combat power not inferior to her at the critical moment, showing a slight surprise in her eyes, but quickly returned to indifference, lifting her left hand and hurling it forward!

"Boom!!"

The Ancestral Witch's Wraith also lifted its left arm, covered with menacing ghostly spikes, and hurled it forward following Jing Wang's gesture.

"Buzz!"

In the palm of the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, a four-colored profound light suddenly shone, forming a bizarre array.

Then the ghostly energy surged, with a boom, it was as if the gates of hell opened, and countless wailing lost souls poured out from the ghost gate in the Ancestral Witch's Wraith's palm, shrieking as they charged at Mu Jinyu!

"Return my life!"

"Die!"

"Go to hell! Die!"

The endless onslaught of lost souls made the scalp tingle. Mu Jinyu's face darkened slightly, and with a wave of his left hand, he summoned the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron!

"Clang!"

The three-legged, two-eared Dragon Phoenix Cauldron spun out, swirling with the ancient Dao Rhyme of one giving birth to two, two to three, and three to all creatures, instantly suppressing the chaos in the void causing the law disorder in the world.

Then, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron's Yin and Yang energy swirled, turning into a hazy chaotic light, stationed at the center, radiating outward!

"Hiss!"

"Bang!!"

The rampant tide of lost souls instantly collapsed under the supreme power of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron!

"Ssss!"

At this moment, a large hideous ghost hand suddenly attacked Mu Jinyu's back from a cunning angle!

It was Jing Wang, who took advantage of Mu Jinyu dealing with the swarm of lost souls, quietly creeping behind him, trying to rip out his heart with the same move!

"Clang!"

Mu Jinyu's sensitive Divine Sense naturally detected something wrong, immediately swinging the spear horizontally backward!

"Clang!!"

The Dragon Spear clashed with the ghostly arm, emitting a sound of metal clashing.

Mu Jinyu felt his arm go numb, nearly losing grip of the Dragon Spear, much to his surprise.

This Ancestral Witch's Wraith wasn't an illusory soul body but a tangible form capable of real attacks!

"Ha!"

Not having time to think much, seeing Jing Wang about to decapitate him with a slash, Mu Jinyu shouted angrily, explosively releasing his True Yuan, turning around, and fiercely battling Jing Wang with unmatched sharpness!

"Dang clang bang clang!"

The fierce battle between them was dangerous, with every move lethal, a single mistake could result in death on the spot!

"Let's join in quickly!"

"If this guy gets in trouble, we can't shirk the responsibility!"

The six Heavenly Palace Elders, who were injured by Mu Jinyu and Jing Wang's attack, felt much better as their Profound Skill activated, and seeing Mu Jinyu begin to fall behind in the battle with Jing Wang, they dared not continue watching, quickly shouting in anger, summoning their spiritual treasures and surrounding Jing Wang!

"Clang!"

"Bang!"

"Boom!!!"

Jing Wang, commanding the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, seemed to have an invincible body, completely ignoring the attacks of the six Heavenly Palace Elders, then adopted a death-for-death fighting style, fighting fiercely with Mu Jinyu while sneak-attacking them, nearly tearing one Elder in half!

"Bang!!"

"Crack!"

The combined effort of six top-grade spiritual treasures to bring down the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, but didn't even stir a ripple, instead, causing cracks in their Life-bond spiritual treasures!

"We can't do it! The Ancestral Witch's Wraith's defense is too formidable, harder than a turtle's shell, we can't break through!"

"What should we do? Why hasn't the Palace Master come yet? Are they still watching?"

The six Heavenly Palace Elders were desperately trying to hold off Jing Wang's offensive, silently lamenting in their hearts.

They were informed by Mu Shao'ai to come specifically to eradicate the Blood Witch disaster, and Mu Shao'ai also said he would come shortly.

After encountering ordinary Blood Witch Tribespeople, they no longer took the Blood Witch disaster seriously, thinking Mu Shao'ai was overreacting, believing that sending just one of them was enough to sweep all the Blood Witch Tribe away.

But now, confronting the Witch Lord, they finally understood the formidable nature of the Blood Witch Tribe.

Without Mu Shao'ai coming, and without Mu Jinyu battling Jing Wang with two Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, the combined effort of the six might not hold out for long before being defeated by Jing Wang!

But when Mu Shao'ai said they would come shortly, exactly when will they arrive?!

"Ha!!"

Mu Jinyu, falling behind in the battle with Jing Wang, suddenly shouted angrily, fully burning his Essence Blood!

"Roar!"

A dragon roar resounded, and a colossal Divine Dragon ghostly figure, over a hundred zhang long, flew out over Mu Jinyu's head, with its enormous body almost dominating the entire Sword Scar Canyon!

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu released the Dragon Soul, the Blood Witch's wraith protecting Jing Wang suddenly radiated a more brilliant purple-black light for some unknown reason!

"Buzz!!"

Then, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, originally over three zhang tall, began frantically absorbing the Deathly Qi in Sword Scar Canyon, rapidly expanding in size.

In no time, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith transformed into a giant with its head touching the sky and feet on the ground!

Jing Wang's figure was now completely out of sight.

Mu Jinyu only vaguely discerned that when the Ancestral Witch's Wraith expanded, Jing Wang seemingly shifted from the heart area to the brow area of the wraith.

"Drink!"

"Kill!!"

An icy voice sounded as the massive Ancestral Witch's Wraith raised its nearly eighty zhang long Evil Spirit Slaying Sword high and slashed at the Divine Dragon Soul!

"Ssss-aaaah!"

The terrifying Sword Qi rampaged out, and the Sword Scar Canyon, originally only a hundred zhang long, erupted and cracked open further, becoming a vast gorge nearly a thousand zhang wide!

Chapter 1185: Dragon Tail Swing! A Narrow Escape!

"Huh?!"

The canyon collapsed, the void shattered, and Mu Jinyu's expression was extremely grave. Then, with his left hand holding the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron and his right the Dragon Spear, he leaped into the Divine Dragon's shadow!

The Divine Dragon Soul was formed by the luck of the Kunlun Ruins dragon veins. Within the range of the Kunlun Dragon Veins, the host could freely absorb the Dragon Qi for use.

But now, Mu Jinyu was in the depths of the Northern Region, within the Northern Plains. Even though the Kunlun Dragon Veins could extend here, it wouldn't be much farther, just a few roots remaining.

The Dragon Qi he could take in for himself was really too little...

But it was different for Jing Wang. The Ancestral Witch's Wraith she controlled was already extremely powerful, and they were fighting in the burial ground of the Blood Witch Ancestor, garnering an endless source of Deathly Qi, inherently holding an endless advantage.

If Mu Jinyu didn't possess two Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures and enhance his strength by practicing a more perfected "Dragon Transformation Scripture," he wouldn't have lasted until now.

And now, after he released the Divine Dragon Soul, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith seemed provoked, raging violently, with no one able to suppress it. Mu Jinyu also wasn't confident he could withstand this raging Ancestral Witch's Wraith!

But the master hadn't arrived yet, he could only fight!

"Burn your Dragon Bloodline!"

At this moment, the Little Ice Silkworm seriously reminded Mu Jinyu of how to handle the dire situation!

"Alright!"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed, then turned resolute, and he began burning the Divine Dragon Blood in his body!

"Aoooh!"

Mu Jinyu's body merged into that of the Divine Dragon, and he burned the Divine Dragon Blood again.

Suddenly, a resounding and high-pitched dragon roar echoed, the Dragon's Might vast, transmitting through the thousand-foot-long Sword Scar Canyon, reverberating throughout the entire Kunlun Ruins!

Mu Jinyu's act of burning Essence Blood was like putting the finishing touch on a dragon painting.

It made the eyes of the Divine Dragon Soul radiate a brilliant divine light, seemingly coming alive with spiritual nature, and its massive dragon body suppressing the heavens also burst forth with glittering and dazzling golden light!

"Boom!!"

Under the terrifying slash of the blood-red blade light, the Divine Dragon Soul did not evade. In its gem-like dragon eyes flashed a trace of disdain seemingly akin to humanity's, then the dragon began to sway its body!

The dragon's body, though massive, was agile to the extreme.

It seemed slow, but in an instant, the Dragon Tail swung towards the blade light!

Dragon Tail Swing!

"Boom!!"

What seemed like a gentle Dragon Tail collided with the incomparably sharp, terrifying blade light, brutally obliterating it as if sweeping away dry leaves!

"Pft!"

As the blade light dissipated, the nearly hundred-zhang-tall Ancestral Witch's Wraith suddenly spewed out a large mouthful of dark purple mist, as if a living person spewed blood.

With the expulsion of this dark purple mist, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith body also shrank from a hundred zhang high, rapidly returning to its original three zhang size!

"Ugh pft!"

Jing Wang, protected within the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, suffered backlash as well, spewing blood in large gulps, her expression utterly withered.

From within the Divine Dragon Soul, Mu Jinyu overlooked all the sudden changes with indifferent eyes, showing neither joy nor surprise.

After all, this was Divine Dragon Blood, incomparable to ordinary divine beasts.

What's more, they were mere Blood Witch Clan practitioners who used base means to absorb blood for cultivation?

That the opponent would be breached in a single strike was expected, not bringing him any sense of joy.

Faced with victory, Mu Jinyu felt only frustration in his heart. Throughout his full-on struggle with Jing Wang, he had unexpectedly fallen into a disadvantage, and if not for burning Divine Dragon Blood, he might have been defeated.

This was quite a blow to him!

After all, on his path so far, though not unbeatable, it was nearly invincible.

To encounter pressure from someone of the same realm, or even those surpassing him by several minor realms, was non-existent.

Only when surpassed by a major realm, such as when he was in the late stage of the Fanxu Realm, did Wu Xiongfei chase him with late-stage Hedao Realm cultivation, making him quite beleaguered.

But now, having practiced a more perfected "Dragon Transformation Scripture," with cultivation temporarily elevated to half-step Void Breaking Realm, and possessing two Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures, he was almost superior to Jing Wang, yet in their battle, he was constantly suppressed.

Ultimately faced with Jing Wang's final killing move, he was forced to burn Divine Dragon Essence Blood to gain the upper hand.

How could he feel any joy?

For he could see Jing Wang's age wasn't great, likely not exceeding fifty!

Judging by the same generation standards of Kunlun Ruins, she could be considered of his generation.

Of course, this feeling of frustration didn't demoralize Mu Jinyu but also ignited his fighting spirit.

He was finally not invincible.

He wouldn't feel lonely among his generation anymore.

Since today there was Jing Wang who could match him evenly, even hold the advantage when he did not unleash his trump card, then in the future, he might encounter similar opponents.

"Nevertheless, although I wish to keep you to hone myself, your existence, after all, is a huge hidden danger, it's better to send you off!"

With icy cold eyes, Mu Jinyu, clearing away the faint sense of frustration that surged in his heart, looked at Jing Wang with renewed killing intent.

"Hmph! If I hadn't been interrupted by you during the ceremonial inheritance of the ancestral soul, if my cultivation wasn't slightly lacking, unable to adequately supply ancestral soul with Blood Essence, causing that slash to fail and backfire, do you think you, a mere fourth layer Hedao Realm trash, could push me to such a state?"

Jing Wang, looking weakened and crouched inside the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, raised her head with a rebellious expression and taunted coldly upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

"Today, if you can't hold me here, someday, I, Jing Wang, will surely come back for revenge!"

With eyes full of venomous light, Jing Wang glared at Mu Jinyu, as if carving his image into her soul, stating each word like a vow.

Since beginning her cultivation, she had never suffered such a great loss as today!

"Hmm!"

After speaking, she hesitated not at all—while the Ancestral Witch's Wraith holding her remained unmoving, the dark deathly qi swirling around her condensed into a mysterious array beneath her feet.

And it was gradually activating!

"Huh?!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes moved, recognizing it as a teleportation array, "Still trying to escape!"

With a cold shout, he hurled the Dragon Spear, enveloped in all-annihilating aura of slaughter, charging towards Jing Wang!

"Better stay behind."

At that moment, a clear voice resounded.

The long-absent Mu Shao'ai finally appeared, raising his hand to press towards the Ancestral Witch's Wraith.

"Rumble!"

The void collapsed, the turbulent spatial currents grew even fiercer.

Even Jing Wang's chaotic dark array beneath her feet twisted and trembled.

However, to the surprise of Mu Jinyu, Mu Shao'ai, and the six Heavenly Palace Elders...

Faced with Mu Shao'ai's move, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith shattered, and then the dark purple deathly qi flowed into the teleportation array beneath Jing Wang's feet, accelerating its formation.

The array activated, taking Jing Wang away from this Sword Scar Canyon!

Chapter 1186: Pursuit! Clues! Ideas!

Mu Shao'ai didn't expect the Blood Witch Clan to have this trick up their sleeve, and caught off guard, let the opponent successfully escape.

"Hmm?!"

His gaze sharpened and his expression darkened slightly. He didn't even bother speaking with Mu Jinyu, he stepped forward and vanished in an instant.

He went to track Jing Wang!

Jing Wang's threat was indeed significant. Today, with her eighth-level Hedao Realm cultivation, semi-devouring and semi-borrowing the power of the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, she managed to exert a cultivation near the first layer of the Void Breaking Realm.

If one allows her to enter the ninth layer of the Hedao Realm, or even truly step into the Void Breaking Realm.

That would indeed be disastrous.

At that time, if there's even one from the Blood Witch Clan left, it would certainly lead to catastrophic consequences!

Today he must not let her escape; evil must be eradicated!

Mu Jinyu saw his master intervening timely, but ultimately failing to keep Jing Wang, feeling both shocked and helpless.

If his master didn't have the intention of honing him, not acting until the last moment, Jing Wang probably wouldn't have had the chance to escape.

However, it's fortunate that now he steps forward to chase Jing Wang, with master's Void Breaking Realm cultivation, he should be able to catch her.

Mu Jinyu put away the Dragon Spear and Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, glanced at the Sword Scar Canyon, now wrecked and dilapidated as the formation shattered, deathly qi rushing to the sky, but saw nothing amiss, then said to Little Ice Silkworm:

"Can you take a look, is there any problem left here?"

Little Ice Silkworm scrutinized several times, then shook its little head, said: "No more."

"Alright."

Since there's no hidden danger, there's no need for them to stay down here any longer.

With a wave of his hand, Mu Jinyu left the canyon where the void had collapsed with Little Ice Silkworm.

The six Heavenly Palace Elders, after exchanging looks, also left here.

The Sword Scar Canyon that extended over a thousand feet long, because it contained the Dao Rhyme of a sword scar left from the past, wouldn't completely collapse in a short time. As Mu Jinyu and others left, the place returned to dead silence once again.

As for the myriad countless void cracks in the sky and earth, they would slowly heal over time, eventually mending completely.

After returning to the snow mountain, Mu Jinyu did not immediately leave.

Instead, he sat cross-legged on the snow mountain, practicing cultivation to recover the True Yuan he consumed in the previous battle, while waiting for his master to return.

His True Yuan was greatly depleted in that battle, but with the mystical little tree that continuously absorbs Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, he only needed a few minutes of rest to fully recover the consumed True Yuan.

However, the six Heavenly Palace Elders who did not engage much in combat with Jing Wang were still adjusting their breath.

Mu Jinyu having nothing much to do, let Little Ice Silkworm return to his embrace to continue cultivation, while he quietly contemplated the process of the earlier battle with Jing Wang, summing up experiences.

During his reflection process, Mu Jinyu thought of many ways he could instinctively respond better and save True Yuan in that battle.

This made him feel that he had gained significantly.

He had experienced no less than hundreds of battles, yet there were not many where he was evenly matched, barely holding an advantage, or being suppressed and disadvantaged.

Most of the time, he either completely crushed the opponents, making the enemy unable to lift their heads, or the opponent was so strong it was too hard for him to withstand.

This battle with Jing Wang, where he was suppressed and disadvantaged, was a rare experience.

"If you manage to escape this time, we will definitely have another battle next time, and you won't have the upper hand then." Mu Jinyu murmured to himself.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, a white light flashed, and a lean figure appeared before Mu Jinyu's eyes.

It was Mu Shao'ai.

However, his expression was slightly unsightly at this moment.

"Master, how did it go?"

Seeing Mu Shao'ai's expression, Mu Jinyu basically knew the answer but still asked.

Mu Shao'ai shook his head and said: "I searched the entire Northern Region within this quarter-hour, but couldn't find the Blood Witch Clan's trace. If she hasn't hidden underground, then it's likely her teleportation array directly helped her escape the Northern Region."

Mu Jinyu frowned and said: "She likely wouldn't leave the Northern Region directly. Their Blood Witch Clan once made a Witch Oath, not exterminating the Witch Tribe and Barbarian Tribe, they will never leave the Northern Region, so she probably cannot leave."

Mu Shao'ai, after receiving this detail in Mu Jinyu's report, suddenly asked: "Who was it that made the Witch Oath?"

"It was just the Ancestral Witch's Wraith," Mu Jinyu replied.

Mu Shao'ai said: "But do you know, did his oath include himself? Or only his Blood Witch Clan descendants? Even if he included himself, did he make an oath to leave his wraith in the Northern Plains after death?"

Mu Jinyu became speechless immediately.

Mu Shao'ai continued: "Unless you are certain, the opponent may very well be using the power of the Ancestral Witch's Wraith to escape the Northern Plains."

Mu Jinyu sighed and said pensively: "Isn't it partly your fault, master? Had you acted earlier, she wouldn't have escaped. Now it's quite troublesome."

"Alright, alright..." Mu Shao'ai's face fell again upon hearing Mu Jinyu's complaint, frowning he said: "I underestimated that little witch, allowing her to escape. I understand you want to go home. You peacefully return home, I will handle the aftermath of this issue and won't let you continue to be delayed in the Kunlun Ruins."

"Alright, I will leave it to you, master." Mu Jinyu understood that Mu Shao'ai was going to personally hunt Jing Wang down, knowing that even if Jing Wang doesn't die immediately, she wouldn't stir up much trouble.

He can also peacefully return to Huaxia.

"By the way, before I leave, I want to first see the insights of Heavenly Palace's generational Heaven's Pride on the Transforming Dragon Platform."

Mu Jinyu suddenly remembered the improved and more effective "Dragon Transformation Scripture," thinking of his master's promise to let him personally understand and improve the "True Dragon Art," hence spoke.

"Hmm, I happened to bring it for you, take it."

Mu Shao'ai was about to leave to continue pursuing the last remnant of the Blood Witch Clan. Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he halted momentarily, then threw a light-yellow jade slip to Mu Jinyu before stepping forward to teleport away.

To further expand the search range for Jing Wang's whereabouts!

As Mu Shao'ai left, the six Heavenly Palace Elders exchanged a look and bid farewell to Mu Jinyu, also leaving the snow mountain.

They were tasked not with safeguarding Mu Jinyu, acting as his bodyguards, but clearing out the remnants of the Blood Witch Clan.

Now the ordinary tribesmen of the Blood Witch Clan were dead, and Jing Wang, the last of the Ancestral Witch, was being pursued personally by the Master of Heavenly Palace, considering their task accomplished, they could leave.

After watching them leave, Mu Jinyu didn't hastily delve into the jade slip, as it would be time-consuming, he turned back to his original path to find and gather the Barbarian Tribe clans.

During the conversation with his master earlier, he suddenly had an idea.

Since the Blood Witch Clan made a vow, unless exterminating the Witch Tribe and Barbarian Tribe, they shall never leave the Northern Plains.

If he relocates the Barbarian Tribe from the Northern Plains, even out of the Northern Region...

If Jing Wang hasn't left the Northern Region and is hiding somewhere in the Northern Plains, could she be trapped there unable to escape?

Chapter 1187: Failed Persuasion! Nai Mucha!

Two shichen later.

Mu Jinyu found the various tribes of the Barbarians gathered on a plain.

"Young Master, you have returned. Then I will take my leave first."

The Heavenly Palace Elder, who had previously stayed behind to guard against the Blood Witch Ancestor's attack on the Barbarian tribes, bid farewell upon seeing Mu Jinyu's return.

"Hmm, thank you." Mu Jinyu nodded to him, a gentle smile appearing on his face.

The black-robed elder then departed.

"Brother Mu, how did things go?"

Once the elder left, the Barbarian King couldn't suppress his urgent emotions any longer and asked Mu Jinyu, visibly tense.

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly and sighed, "The remnants of the ordinary Blood Witch Clan have been eradicated, but that Blood Witch Ancestor... She inherited the soul of the First Generation Witch Ancestor of the Blood Witch Clan, making her much stronger. I couldn't keep her and she escaped..."

"Escaped?"

The chieftains of the various Barbarian tribes frowned tightly upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

They had already learned from the Hanchi Tribe's Chieftain, the Barbarian King, that the current Blood Witch Ancestor was at the Eighth Level of the Hedao Realm. Now that she had escaped, weren't they in grave danger?

It wasn't just the chieftains who looked worried; even the ordinary Barbarians were full of anxiety, deeply concerned that this escaped Blood Witch Ancestor might cause a disaster in the future!

Mu Jinyu then said, "By the way, Barbarian King, I remember you mentioned that after the First Generation Witch Ancestor of the Blood Witch Clan was besieged and killed by your Barbarian tribe and the Witch Tribe's ancestors, in despair, she once took a Witch Oath. Their descendants, the Blood Witch Clan, must kill all of the Witch Tribe and Barbarian Tribe before they can leave the Northern Plains? Is that correct?"

"Yes, there is indeed such a record!"

The Barbarian King nodded in response to Mu Jinyu's inquiry.

The other chieftains also agreed, saying that their tribes had this record too.

Mu Jinyu then said, "If that's the case, then why don't you Barbarians just leave the Northern Plains and let the Blood Witch Clan be trapped there forever?"

He found it baffling. Clearly, they knew that the Witch Tribe had already been wiped out by the Blood Witch Clan, and they could all sense a mortal crisis, so why did the Barbarians persist in staying in the Northern Plains and not leave?

Was it possible that both the Witch Tribe and the Barbarians had been cursed by the First Generation Witch Ancestor of the Blood Witch Clan, unable to leave the Northern Plains, forever in a deadlock unless only one species remained?

Hearing Mu Jinyu's question, the Barbarian King and the other chieftains looked up at Mu Jinyu in confusion and asked back, "The Northern Plains is our homeland. Before the current Witch Ancestor appeared, we had firmly suppressed the Blood Witch Clan. Why should we just give our homeland away to them?"

Mu Jinyu was rendered speechless.

He truly hadn't considered this.

Previously, he only thought that the Northern Plains were too barren. If there was an opportunity, the Barbarians could actually migrate out and develop better in the outside world.

But he hadn't carefully considered that this was also their ancestral land, their homeland.

No matter how bad it is, it's hard to leave one's homeland.

Who would willingly uproot themselves unless forced?

Just like how the environment of the Kunlun Ruins is far better than outside Huaxia, but he still has to go back...

While Mu Jinyu was speechless, the chieftains of various Barbarian tribes continued:

"Moreover, the sages and ancestors of our Barbarian tribe throughout generations have been buried here. If we retreat just because of a Blood Witch Clan, wouldn't that mean we, the Barbarians, have no backbone? Shall we let them unearth our ancestors' graves, expose their bones to the wild, and then refine their souls and spirits?"

"If we did that, we would truly be unworthy descendants!"

"Indeed, even if we die in battle, even if we shed our last drop of blood, we will not let the Blood Witch Clan run rampant!"

"The Witch Tribe has been wiped out by the Blood Witch Clan. If it weren't for us taking care of their ancestral tombs over these years, preventing the Blood Witch Clan from desecrating them, their ancestors would have suffered terribly by now!"

"..."

Listening to their passionate words, Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Okay, I understand your point..."

"But now, that current Blood Witch Ancestor, who is already beyond the Eighth Level of the Hedao Realm, has escaped and might still be lurking in the Northern Plains. It's very dangerous for you to continue staying here. Are you still willing to stay in the Northern Plains?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, most Barbarians declared that even if they shed their last drop of blood, they would not leave.

Yet some remained silent.

After all, the Blood Witch Clan before was not worth worrying about, and the Barbarians indeed had no reason to leave the Northern Plains.

But now, even though only one person is left from the Blood Witch Clan, her power is terrifying. Not even Mu Jinyu and six peak Ninth Layer Hedao Realm experts could handle her. If they stay in the Northern Plains, it is truly a dead end.

Mu Jinyu still tried to persuade them, saying, "Actually, I think given the current situation, leaving the Northern Plains might be a better choice for you. It's not disgraceful—it's just a strategic retreat. Once that last member of the Blood Witch Clan dies, you can come back to the Northern Plains."

The cultivation resources in the Northern Plains are too scarce, and the living environment is harsh, which is why there are so few people living there. Previously, there were both the Barbarians and the Witch Tribe, but with the Witch Tribe wiped out, now only the Blood Witch Clan and the Barbarians remain.

And now there's only Jing Wang left in the Blood Witch Clan. If the Barbarians leave the Northern Plains, and Jing Wang cannot leave due to the Witch Oath, she would be alone in the Northern Plains, unable to grow the Blood Witch Clan. No matter how strong she is, with time's relentless passage, this evil species will eventually be worn down...

"You don't have to worry that the Witch Ancestor will desecrate your ancestors' graves after you leave. You can take your ancestors' remains with you," Mu Jinyu tried his best to persuade them.

He still hoped the Barbarians would not continue staying in the Northern Plains, leading to unexpected incidents.

This was not just an issue concerning the Barbarians alone but the entire Kunlun Ruins.

If the Barbarians were wiped out by Jing Wang, she would be totally free. Her freedom would be a huge disaster for the entire Kunlun Ruins.

Unfortunately, Mu Jinyu's persuasion couldn't shake the stubborn beliefs of the Barbarians, who still refused to leave the Northern Plains.

Finally, the Barbarian King shook his head and said, "Brother Mu, we appreciate your kindness, but we will not leave our homeland. Besides, didn't you say the Master of the Heavenly Palace is still searching for the Witch Ancestor's whereabouts? Once found, the Blood Witch disaster will be completely ended! Considering the Master's immense power, it shouldn't be a problem to eradicate that Witch Ancestor."

Then, the Barbarian King pushed a young barbarian forward and said, "Brother Mu, I understand your concern. You're worried that if the Barbarians are completely wiped out, the Blood Witch Clan will be entirely free and bring disaster, right? So you take Nai Mucha with you. As long as he lives, even if all the Barbarians remaining in the Northern Plains die, the Witch Ancestor shouldn't be able to leave."

Nai Mucha was the young barbarian Mu Jinyu had given a Hedao Fruit to after the Barbarian King accompanied him to explore the Extremely Cold Hell. After a struggle, he won the Hedao Fruit with a seventh-layer Fanxu Realm cultivation level, defeating many ninth-layer Fanxu Realm opponents.

He was also the outstanding descendant of the Hanchi Tribe being cultivated by the Barbarian King as the future chieftain.

"Barbarian King... I..."

Nai Mucha was taken aback by the Barbarian King's words, then shook his head vehemently and said hurriedly, "I don't want to leave the tribe! I don't want to be a deserter!"

Chapter 1188: Return to the Chen Family! Comprehending the Jade Slip!

In the end, Nai Mucha was taken away by Mu Jinyu, leaving the Northern Plains.

"Barbarian King, Nai Mucha doesn't want to leave. Forcing him to go, is this really good for him?"

The barbarians of the Hanchi Tribe watched Mu Jinyu and Nai Mucha disappear from sight and sighed.

"This is the best choice."

The Barbarian King withdrew his gaze and suppressed the reluctance in his eyes, said in a deep voice, "If something really happens, and our Barbarian Tribe remaining in the Northern Plains is destroyed, at least he will be there as a seed, ensuring our tribe isn't truly extinct."

"With Nai Mucha's talent, he will surely shine brightly one day and continue to pass on the legacy of our Barbarian Tribe..."

...

Half a day later.

Mu Jinyu returned to the Chen Family with Nai Mucha.

Upon being informed, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan came out to greet him.

"Little Mu, you're back. Is Little Silkworm alright? Oh, who is he..."

Wen Rou asked with concern about Little Ice Silkworm, and then, seeing Nai Mucha standing beside Mu Jinyu, felt he looked familiar and recognized him, saying, "Isn't he the champion of the Hanchi Tribe?"

Nai Mucha, with the cultivation level of the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm, had recently defeated many opponents at the Eighth Level and Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, winning the Hedao Fruit, so Wen Rou naturally would not forget him.

"It's me... Aunt Wen..." This was Nai Mucha's first time leaving the Northern Plains and coming to the outside world. Although his expression carried some sorrow from leaving his homeland, there was more of a restrained curiosity upon witnessing the prosperity of the outside world.

As for addressing Wen Rou as Aunt, it was not because he was younger than Wen Rou.

In fact, Nai Mucha, although a young member of the Hanchi Tribe, was already thirty-five years old. A thirty-five-year-old at the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm, considering the poor cultivation resources in the Northern Plains, had an aptitude actually better than the Crown Prince Ji Changxin of the Dayan Dynasty.

The reason for calling Wen Rou this was naturally because of Mu Jinyu's close friendship with the Barbarian King, beyond age.

The Barbarian King was comparable to his grandfather's generation. The Barbarian King called Mu Jinyu a brother, so how could he dare to call Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou as Little Mu and Little Wen?

That was certainly not acceptable!

At that time, he indeed called Mu Jinyu Grandpa Mu and called Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan as Grandma...

However, because Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan always protested, finally, with the Barbarian King's and Mu Jinyu's consent, the younger generation of the Hanchi Tribe lowered their tone, calling them Uncle Mu and Aunt Wen and Aunt Jian...

Wen Rou felt somewhat embarrassed being called 'Aunt' by a thirty-five-year-old man, with a shy smile on her face, she curiously asked, "Did only you come from the Hanchi Tribe? Why haven't the others come out?"

Nai Mucha's expression turned dim, shaking his head he said, "No one else wanted to leave. I was forced out by the Barbarian King Grandpa..."

"What happened?" Jian Ruyan frowned and asked.

Mu Jinyu sighed, and then informed them about his pursuit of Little Ice Silkworm back to the Northern Plains, the upheaval in the Hanchi Tribe, and the decision made by the Barbarian King.

"There's such a thing..."

The Chen Family People nearby, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's narration, couldn't help but change their expressions slightly.

From Mu Jinyu's brief recount, they could imagine the ferocity of the Blood Witch Clan, from digging up the ancestors' graves to devour lost souls for cultivation, to killing for fresh blood for cultivation, none of which were acceptable to normal people.

And now, the Blood Witch Clan still has one at the Eighth Level of the Hedao Realm, and after inheriting the lost soul of the First Generation Witch Ancestor, is considered a half-step Breaking Void Realm contemporary Witch Ancestor, truly a major threat.

If she doesn't die and escapes from the Northern Plains, it truly wouldn't be a joke to say there'd be devastation.

"So, Little Mu, you brought him out?" Wen Rou sighed softly, understanding the well-intentioned concerns of the Barbarian King after hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

"Yes, the Barbarian King and they are too stubborn. They don't want to leave their homeland, nor do they want to be called cowards who fear the Blood Witch Clan." Mu Jinyu shook his head helplessly.

"Forget it, let's stop talking about this. The matter of coming to the Kunlun Ruins is about to end, and we're getting ready to go home." Shaking his head, Mu Jinyu stopped continuing the discussion on this topic, glancing sideways at Chen Shuyi who was standing next to Wen Rou with an awkward expression, and said to Wen Rou.

"Hmm, are we going home..." Wen Rou heard Mu Jinyu's words and did not show much joy or change in expression, she said softly.

"If you want to spend more time with your mother-in-law, we can stay a bit longer." Mu Jinyu noticed the seemingly eased relationship between Wen Rou and Chen Shuyi and said, not wanting to make things difficult for her.

"Moreover, it's about preparing to go home, not immediately going home. I also have to say goodbye to some friends, so you don't need to be in a hurry..." Mu Jinyu added.

Yes, his two purposes for coming to the Kunlun Ruins, solving the issue of Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's mutual Soul Seizing, and investigating the truth behind the murder of Xiang Mantang's parents, have now been fulfilled.

He also unexpectedly met his long-missing master, Mu Shao'ai, so this journey can be considered complete and perfect; he can return to Huaxia.

After saying farewell to the Ice Silkworm Princess and those beings from the Extremely Cold Hell, even if he was to return to Huaxia, he could not leave immediately; he also needs to return to the Huitian Sword Sect to bid farewell to old friends, and to pay tribute to the innocent people who died in Demon Slaying City and Yan Chengyun, among others...

These things, previously, with being chased by Wu Xiongfei and others, and then by the Heavenly Palace, he had no time to handle, but now, without that fatal crisis, he absolutely needs to do them.

So upon seeing Wen Rou seemingly not wanting to return immediately to Huaxia, he was not in a hurry to rush, taking things slowly.

As for when it was finally time to leave, if Chen Shuyi also wanted to return with them, he wouldn't mind taking this mother-in-law back to Yinlong Mountain.

...

He arranged for the Chen Family to also provide a room for Nai Mucha.

Mu Jinyu was not in a rush to return to the Huitian Sword Sect to say goodbye to old friends but temporarily stayed with the Chen Family, as he said, to give more time for Wen Rou to be with her mother.

Returning to the courtyard where he stayed previously, Mu Jinyu took out the pale yellow jade slip that Mu Shao'ai tossed to him before leaving.

This jade slip recorded all the insights of the outstanding performers in the Transforming Dragon Platform throughout past Hidden Dragon Conferences.

Gathered over so many years, along with different individuals having varied insights on the Dragon Platform, this jade slip had long recorded the entire legacy of secret techniques from the Transforming Dragon Platform.

But precisely because it recorded too many people's insights, this record appeared very chaotic and mixed, making it incredibly difficult for a normal person to comprehend the correct secret technique legacy from it.

If it were not so, Mu Shao'ai, himself a person of great talent, would not have just improved his "True Dragon Art" from it, instead of completing the full version of the Dragon Platform's secret techniques?

Therefore, Mu Jinyu only intended to try and see if perhaps his insights differed from his master's, to further refine his "Dragon Transformation Scripture."

Holding the pale yellow jade slip, Mu Jinyu closed his eyes, gently pressing it against his forehead, then infused his Divine Sense into it.

"Boom!!"

As soon as his Divine Sense entered the jade slip, Mu Jinyu immediately felt his mind was flooded with countless pieces of information, almost exploding.

But soon, he endured the excruciating headache, sifting through these chaotic pieces of information rushing towards him, selecting those seemingly not gleaned from the Transforming Dragon Platform to comprehend the Dao Rhyme.

Chapter 1189: True Dragon Mystic Taoism! Divine Silkworm Transformation!

"It's indeed a bit chaotic!"

Mu Jinyu analyzed and filtered out some unused Dao Rhymes, but still felt it was very chaotic, unable to discern anything useful, and couldn't help but miss the legacy on the Transforming Dragon Platform.

The legacy on the Dragon Platform was truly simple and direct. If given half a day more, he might have fully mastered the secret techniques of the Dragon Platform.

"Let me try and perform the Dragon Transformation Scripture to see how it goes."

Mu Jinyu thought that back then, he leveraged the early version of the True Dragon Art to gain an edge, comprehending it into the Dragon Transformation Scripture. Although he wasn't on the Dragon Platform now but pondering the insights of various Heaven's Pride, it might still prove effective.

Thus, Mu Jinyu began to perform the Dragon Transformation Scripture.

As Mu Jinyu performed the Dragon Transformation Scripture, it aroused the Divine Dragon Bloodline within him.

Instantly, the chaotic array of Taoist Pattern Talismans flooding Mu Jinyu's mind started to emit a brilliant golden light, no longer appearing so chaotic, and began to arrange themselves.

In no time, they formed a complete scripture!

Mu Jinyu suppressed his shock and joy, stared intently, and saw four large characters at the top of the scripture: True Dragon Mystic Taoism!

"Wow, Master really got the name right, it's just one character off, it really is called True Dragon Mystic Taoism!"

Mu Jinyu was stunned upon seeing the name of the scripture, then sighed emotionally.

He began to ponder why, when he performed the incomplete version of the True Dragon Mystic Taoism, the complete version of True Dragon Mystic Taoism appeared?

If it were truly this simple, Master wouldn't have just taught him to further perfect the True Dragon Art.

"Is it the Divine Dragon Bloodline?" Mu Jinyu's gaze focused sharply, immediately thinking of the Divine Dragon Blood flowing through him after his transformation.

The initial version of the True Dragon Art, taught by Master, was to activate the thin Dragon Clan's Bloodline within him. It wasn't until he successfully activated the Dragon Clan's Bloodline that the True Dragon Art began to have the healing effect of Greenwood True Qi.

Afterward, it was only used to enhance his power.

Previously, his Dragon Clan's Bloodline did not work well on the Dragon Platform, unable to directly assemble the complete secret technique legacy. Now, just referencing the jade slips of insights from generations of Dragon Platform comprehenders, this unexpected change occurred.

Only the Divine Dragon Blood can explain this.

"If that's the case, it seems the True Dragon Mystic Taoism recorded on the Dragon Platform was really intended for the Dragon Clan, not the Human Race. No wonder for thousands of years and countless Hidden Dragon Conferences, no one has ever been able to comprehend the true secret technique."

Once Mu Jinyu figured it out, he couldn't help but sigh, feeling the unpredictability of the world.

Shaking his head to rid himself of stray thoughts, Mu Jinyu formally calmed his mind to comprehend the complete True Dragon Mystic Taoism!

A day later.

Sitting cross-legged on his bed, Mu Jinyu finally opened his eyes, a dazzling gold light flickered across them, exuding an aura of infinite majesty that captured the soul!

"Rise!"

Opening his eyes, Mu Jinyu whispered, lightly pressing forward with his hand.

Instantly, his fair arm was suddenly covered in intricate golden dragon scales, and then the entire arm transformed into a dragon claw.

He now possessed the means to transform into Dragon Clan form after performing True Dragon Mystic Taoism.

"Boom!!"

The dragon claw gently grasped inward, and the void of about an inch in front of Mu Jinyu was instantly shattered with a single claw devoid of any True Yuan ripple, obliterating the void.

This power was equivalent to that of Jing Wang, who inherited the Ancestral Witch's Wraith.

"Ah, if I had the complete True Dragon Mystic Taoism back then, with the tenfold combat power boost, how could I have allowed that Ancestral Witch to escape in the end!" Mu Jinyu regretfully sighed.

Indeed, the complete True Dragon Mystic Taoism no longer randomly augments first to ninth layer combat power as Mu Jinyu's self-comprehended Dragon Transformation Scripture did, nor does it maintain a steady nine-layer combat power boost as further revised with Master's guidance after performing the Dragon Transformation Scripture.

Instead, it directly increases combat power tenfold!

The effect is extremely defiant!

It also enables him to transform his human body into the True Dragon form!

If Mu Jinyu possessed the complete True Dragon Mystic Taoism during his battle with Jing Wang that day, he wouldn't have been pushed into a disadvantage, let alone allowed her to escape.

"Alas, truly a pity..."

Mu Jinyu lamented regretfully.

"What's going on?"

At this time, the Little Ice Silkworm who was cultivating in Mu Jinyu's arms flew out again, blinking her dazed big eyes, and asked in confusion, "Why does it seem like I just sensed the aura of a True Dragon?"

"Is it this?" Mu Jinyu lifted his gleaming golden dragon arm and smiled at the Little Ice Silkworm.

"Huh? How did your hand become a dragon arm, what's going on?" The Little Ice Silkworm was startled by the change in Mu Jinyu's arm, her mind filled with questions as she asked in confusion.

Mu Jinyu replied, "I cultivated a secret technique that caused this."

After speaking, he suddenly thought that since the Divine Silkworm Princess is a descendant of the Silkworm King, although the Silkworm King said her transformation hadn't reached the level of the Divine Dragon, he wasn't sure what she'd eventually develop into, as everything was up to fate, but she should have a bit of Divine Dragon Blood in her as well?

And with just a bit of Silkworm King's Essence Blood, he trained in True Dragon Mystic Taoism and achieved such effects. If the Divine Silkworm Princess were to cultivate it, perhaps her next form could directly be the True Dragon form.

After all, didn't the Silkworm King say everything is up to fate, and now that he has obtained the complete True Dragon Mystic Taoism, isn't this a kind of fate for her too?

Thus, Mu Jinyu said, "Come, I'll pass it to you too, and you can give it a try in cultivation."

"Okay."

The Little Ice Silkworm agreed without much hesitation.

Though Father said she didn't need to retrace his path, and she agreed not to accept Father's final three drops of Essence Blood.

But if she could undergo Divine Silkworm Transformation early and achieve the True Dragon form, it wouldn't hinder her from forging her own path.

So she wanted to experience the path Father once walked and naturally wanted to cultivate the secret technique Mu Jinyu practiced.

Seeing the Little Ice Silkworm agree, Mu Jinyu pointed his finger at the center of her brow, transmitting the complete True Dragon Mystic Taoism to the Little Ice Silkworm.

It took several minutes.

After receiving the secret art transmitted by Mu Jinyu, the Little Ice Silkworm closed her eyes and began pondering silently.

Mu Jinyu got up, knowing the Little Ice Silkworm would probably take most of the day to comprehend it, he intended to step out to see Wen Rou and the others.

Just as he opened the door.

"Roar!"

A clear, melodious dragon's roar resounded.

Mu Jinyu's body froze, and he quickly turned back.

Floating in mid-air, where was the Little Ice Silkworm to be seen?

All that remained was a small, golden Divine Dragon about three inches long, hovering there.

"Little Princess?" Mu Jinyu felt incredulous, swallowing a gulp, he asked quietly.

"It's me..." The Divine Dragon darted over with a swoosh, circling around Mu Jinyu a few times, accompanied by the tender and cute voice of the Divine Silkworm Princess.

...

Chapter 1190: Divine Silkworm's First Transformation! Yin Li! On the Eve of Return!

"Isn't this too fast?"

Mu Jinyu stared blankly at the Divine Silkworm Princess flying around him, his tone filled with disbelief.

With the help of the jade slip, it didn't take him long to comprehend the "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," but to comprehend the secret technique, boosting his combat power tenfold and transforming into a dragon form, took a whole day.

Yet how long did it take the Divine Silkworm Princess after he passed on "True Dragon Mystic Taoism" to her?

Not even a minute, right?

Almost immediately after he taught her the "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," the little one turned around and comprehended it thoroughly, and used it to initiate the Divine Silkworm Transformation.

No wonder she's the only daughter close to evolving into the Divine Dragon, the Silkworm King's daughter.

This made him, who was always envied by others, start to envy the comprehension ability of the Divine Silkworm Princess.

"By the way, you've always been in the Ice Silkworm form before, haven't you started the Divine Silkworm Transformation yet?"

Mu Jinyu asked curiously, as the Little Ice Silkworm... no, now Little Golden Dragon, was making him a bit dizzy. He reached out to catch her in his hand to stop her from flying around randomly.

"Hiss!"

The Divine Silkworm Princess didn't speak, but being caught in Mu Jinyu's hand, she became somewhat embarrassed and angry, her body shimmering with golden dragon scales that stood up, like sharp needles pricking into Mu Jinyu's palm.

Despite Mu Jinyu's physical body being tempered to near True Dragon level, the dragon scales directly cut through his hand, instantly causing blood to pour down.

Mu Jinyu, in pain, let go of the Divine Silkworm Princess, his face full of a wry smile.

Under the operation of Life Source Energy, the injuries on his hand quickly healed.

"Hmph, that's what you get for meddling with me!"

The Divine Silkworm Princess stood up, arms akimbo, glaring at Mu Jinyu with anger, spoke in a fierce and adorable manner.

Mu Jinyu, with a wry smile, waved his hand towards her and sighed repeatedly, "Alright, alright, I was wrong, I won't dare next time..."

Only then did the Divine Silkworm Princess's anger subside, she replied, "Yes, indeed, I only started the first Divine Silkworm Transformation now. As for why it took you so long to cultivate 'True Dragon Mystic Taoism,' and I did it so quickly, it's not that you're too dumb, it's also because I've cultivated the first half of this secret technique long ago..."

"Oh?" Upon hearing the Divine Silkworm Princess's response, Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, then with a sudden look of surprise, he asked, "Could it be that the True Dragon Mystic Taoism was left by your father, the King?"

"That's right, you're not stupid," the Divine Silkworm Princess did not avoid the topic, her tone no longer as crestfallen or sad, she spoke calmly, "This secret technique was indeed left by my father. He let me see the first half of it long ago, but didn't let me cultivate the whole thing, saying that if I was destined, I'd naturally get the full version and use it to evolve into the dragon form..."

"I didn't expect it to be destined indeed. I didn't even know what my first Divine Silkworm Transformation would be, and you gave me the complete version of this secret technique, allowing me to transform into the dragon form all at once."

After hearing the Divine Silkworm Princess's words, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but reflect, "So that's how it is, we really are destined."

He was unsure of the original intent of the Silkworm King leaving behind the True Dragon Mystic Taoism, whether it was specifically for the Divine Silkworm Princess or meant to benefit those destined to find it.

Likely the latter, right?

Otherwise, when he met the Silkworm King that day, the King wouldn't have seen him cultivating an incomplete version of "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," and not said anything.

If so, it's no wonder the Silkworm King's backup plan got entangled with the Dragon Vein at Kunlun Ruins, evolving into the Hidden Dragon Conference!

There must have been Silkworm King's intentions, only he couldn't figure it out for the moment.

Understanding why the Little Ice Silkworm could transform into the Dragon Form in a matter of seconds gave Mu Jinyu considerable comfort.

'Hmm, no, I can't secretly call her Little Ice Silkworm anymore. She's no longer in the Ice Silkworm form, should I call her Little Divine Dragon? That doesn't sound quite right either, after all, she's not truly from the Dragon Clan...'

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself a few times, then asked the Divine Silkworm Princess, "Little... ahem, little princess, we've known each other for some time, and yet I don't even know your name?"

"Name?" The Divine Silkworm Princess paused for a moment upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, then raised her little claw to stroke her chin, pondered and said, "In your current language, my name should be... Yin Li..."

"Yin Li?" Mu Jinyu repeated a few times, smiling and praising, "Hmm, good name."

Yin Li raised her chin slightly and casually asked, "And you?"

Mu Jinyu was stunned and said, "My name, haven't you known it for a long time already?"

"I don't know!" Yin Li's tone suddenly sank, her childish voice filled with displeasure, she spoke angrily, "I've told you my name, how can you not tell me yours!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu suddenly realized the little one wanted him to introduce himself fully; otherwise, she'd feel it was unfair.

With a smile, Mu Jinyu said, "Alright, alright, I'm Mu Jinyu, Mu like adore, Jin like gold, Yu like jade... Do you understand now?"

"Hmm, that's more like it." Little Yin Li was much less angry, and with a swoosh, she snuggled back into Mu Jinyu's embrace, "I'm going back to cultivate."

Mu Jinyu, amused, shook his head, said nothing, and went out to find Wen Rou.

Half a month later.

Mu Jinyu stayed with Wen Rou in the Chen Family for a few days, then began preparing to leave for Kunlun Ruins.

First, he went to the Demon Slaying City. After searching the citadel turned ruins and debris for several days, he finally managed to find dozens of somewhat intact corpses. After burying them, he played the Soul Soothing Melody for several days in the Demon Slaying City, until the lingering resentment dissipated, before leaving the Wu Kingdom.

Then he returned to the Yan Kingdom, visited the newly constructed Yan Kingdom Royal City, and along with Yan Ran, paid homage to Yan Chengyun and other fallen Yan Kingdom National Scholars before returning to the Heavenly Sword Faction to bid farewell to Yun Ge, Xie Chenkun, Xie Yuan, and others.

He lingered in the Heavenly Sword Faction for several days, getting heavily drunk multiple times with many elders and fellow disciples, before leaving the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Then following clues from the Heavenly Palace, he found Zhuo Yue, asking if he wanted to return to Huaxia with him?

Zhuo Yue was somewhat tempted but eventually shook his head and declined. His relatives and friends had largely aged by then, leaving him with nothing to fondly recall on the other side. He didn't want to return and planned to stay at the Kunlun Ruins, using the Hedao Fruit to strive for the Unity Realm Stage.

Mu Jinyu didn't insist, seeing Zhuo Yue unwilling to leave. After having a drink with him, he then gracefully departed.

Having said goodbye to almost all acquaintances, Mu Jinyu returned to the Chen Family, finally ready to take Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan back to Huaxia.

"You brat, you're leaving, and you still come to exploit your master, truly heartless!"

Mu Shao'ai knew Mu Jinyu was preparing to head back home, temporarily suspending his pursuit of Jing Wang. He also came to the Chen Family, face dark with displeasure, and spoke brusquely.

After speaking, he waved his hand, tossing out five items shining with divine light.

The Chen Family People, feeling the overwhelming aura, all had expressions change slightly, looking at Mu Jinyu with eyes filled with envy.

Because what Mu Shao'ai tossed to Mu Jinyu were all heaven-reaching spiritual treasures!