

King Hall 1191

Chapter 1191: The Gift from Master! The Journey Home!

The five heaven-reaching spiritual treasures appeared simultaneously; for the Chen Family, who had never controlled such treasures before, it was truly a remarkable move.

Moreover, from the way Mu Shao'ai spoke, it seemed... he intended to give all these five heaven-reaching spiritual treasures to Mu Jinyu?! Let him take them home?

This was even more shocking.

Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, even among the powerful in the Unity Realm Stage within the Kunlun Ruins, are extremely scarce. Not even the Chen Family Ancestor had ever controlled one before.

Mu Jinyu, after turning the tide and killing more than twenty sect leaders of major factions, only obtained seven heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, including the Five Beasts Spirit Fan obtained after slaying Lei Yongshou later.

Now, Mu Shao'ai handing over five heaven-reaching spiritual treasures to Mu Jinyu to take back just like that is indeed extravagance!

Mu Jinyu looked carefully at the heaven-reaching spiritual treasures that his master tossed over. They were all small and practical, unlike the Purple Gold Hammer or Bronze Halberd. He satisfactorily accepted them and teased:

"Oh dear, why are you being so stingy, old man? Seriously, these are gifts for your disciple's wife. You can't even bear this small present. I haven't even asked you to prepare a meeting gift for my other two wives yet, really... "

Having limited heaven-reaching spiritual treasures on hand, Mu Jinyu didn't want to show favoritism after returning, even if Gu Xiyan and the others didn't mind verbally, they would certainly feel uncomfortable in their hearts. So, he directly asked his master for five more heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

Adding the Five Beasts Spirit Fan he had, six heaven-reaching spiritual treasures would be just right for Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, Xu Qingya, and his mother...

Mu Shao'ai glanced at Mu Jinyu, speaking with irritation: "You really have the audacity to ask, do you think heaven-reaching spiritual treasures are like cabbages? Yet, you find rough and unsightly ones unfit for girls. Pick and choose, and the five I gave you just now, several were obtained half-forced, half-traded with others. If you dare open your lion's mouth again, I will sever our master-disciple relationship!"

"Alright then, since I already got the stuff, severing the master-disciple relationship is fine. Either way, I'm not at a loss." Mu Jinyu said indifferently.

Mu Shao'ai's face darkened upon hearing his words. Then, after glancing at Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, he transmitted his voice to Mu Jinyu: "Brat, itching for a beating, are you? Do you really think because your wife and mother-in-law are in front of me that I dare not thrash you?"

Mu Jinyu grinned sheepishly, no longer joking with his master and said seriously: "Master, come, I'll pass on the complete version of 'True Dragon Mystic Taoism' to you."

With that, he imparted 'True Dragon Mystic Taoism' to Mu Shao'ai.

When Mu Shao'ai heard Mu Jinyu's words, he was skeptical, thinking, could this rascal's comprehension really be so extraordinary? Could he understand the complete secret technique of the Transforming Dragon Platform from such a chaotic and mixed jade slip? Was he just kidding?

But when Mu Jinyu transmitted the entire 'True Dragon Mystic Taoism,' Mu Shao'ai was shocked and had to marvel at Mu Jinyu's truly terrifying comprehension!

Likewise, the pain of giving Mu Jinyu those five heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, like rations to Zhou the Skinflayer, wasn't as severe anymore.

"Alright, you brat, you really have a knack for this!" Mu Shao'ai noted down the scripture, not in haste to comprehend it immediately, praising Mu Jinyu as he opened his eyes.

"Heh heh..." Mu Jinyu chuckled a few times, then asked, "Master, have you found the whereabouts of the Shaman Ancestor?"

"Not yet!" Mu Shao'ai's expression darkened, speaking irately: "After you get lost, I will dig three feet into the ground to find the remnants of that Blood Witch."

Mu Jinyu said, "In that case, master, why not add another target?"

"Hmm?!" Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mu Shao'ai's face darkened again, "What mischief are you up to now?"

Mu Jinyu chuckled: "Nothing, actually master, you know it too. That day, I was besieged by the Wu Family, the Divine Formation Sect, and the Boundless Sect. I exhausted all means to escape, but also let a wisp of resentful Qi escape my control. I've been searching for it without any leads, so to avoid disaster, I'm asking you to handle it since it's convenient anyway."

"Get lost. Go yourself!" Mu Shao'ai's face sank, speaking irritably.

Mu Jinyu laughed: "I don't have time; I'm rushing back home to see my wives. I'm asking you to clean up the mess since you didn't save me when I was at death's door, old man!"

Mu Shao'ai was momentarily speechless.

"Oh, how did I raise such a rebellious disciple..."

In the end, Mu Shao'ai sighed, turned around, disappeared from everyone's view, choosing not to see or hear any more.

Seeing his master leave, Mu Jinyu put away his playful expression, turned to look at Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, Little Phoenix, Nai Mucha, and Chen Shuyi, along with the Chen Family People.

"Let's go, we should head home now."

He said to Wen Rou and the others, then looked back at Chen Shuyi, whose eyes were red with tears swirling within, and said, "Mother-in-law, are you sure you won't come back with us?"

"No, I won't disturb you." Chen Shuyi shook her head.

During more than half a month with Wen Rou, the original estrangement between mother and daughter had melted away, and they fully reconciled with each other.

In truth, Chen Shuyi also wanted to live with Wen Rou for some time to make up for years of neglecting her daughter.

But thinking about going back with them to Yinlong Mountain and possibly seeing Su Zijin and others, with whom she almost came to blows on that day, she felt embarrassed.

Fearing they might dislike her and consequently isolate Wen Rou, she didn't want to drag her daughter down again and decided not to go along and be a nuisance.

Seeing Chen Shuyi's firm stance, refusing to return to Huaxia, Mu Jinyu didn't persuade further but turned to the Chen Family Ancestor and others saying: "Thank you for your trouble these days; I'm also heading back now."

"Mm, safe travels." The Chen Family Ancestor and the senior figures of the Chen Family all said respectfully.

Not daring to treat Mu Jinyu as merely the young son-in-law of the Chen Family.

Mu Jinyu left the Chen Family Mountain Range with Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, and Nai Mucha.

"Take care of yourself, Xiaorou..." Chen Shuyi waved to Wen Rou from behind, speaking with tears in her eyes.

"Mom, you take care of yourself too..." Wen Rou looked back, also teary-eyed as she spoke.

After leaving the Chen Family.

Mu Jinyu and the others set off on the road back, passing through Yan Kingdom and the Heavenly Sword Faction without saying goodbye to friends.

Nor notifying anyone to see him off.

There was no need for that; he wasn't someone who liked excessive ceremony.

Besides, with the intention of protecting Huaxia, he also needed to ensure the fewest possible people knew about the path leading outside to Huaxia, lest a group of Divinity Transformation Realm or Fanxu Realm folks venture out and create a major disaster.

For this reason, all along, even when pursued relentlessly by enemies, Mu Jinyu had never considered leaving the Kunlun Ruins through that passage.

Fearing that if he inadvertently exposed this passage, the consequences would be too grave.

Another reason was at that time, his cultivation had reached the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and he worried whether leaving recklessly might inadvertently collapse the passage due to his high cultivation?

Now, with ample time, he could slowly study whether with his current cultivation in the Unity Realm Stage, the spatial passage would break down under the strain?

Chapter 1192: The Marvels of the Divine Formation Disc! Final Return to Huaxia!

Coming to the small woods not far from Shen Cangsheng's sect, the Tianhe Sword Sect, Mu Jinyu began to move and arrange the surroundings.

"Buzz!"

In no time, the void slowly twisted open, revealing a passageway of light.

Seeing this portal leading back to Huaxia once again, Mu Jinyu's heart was filled with mixed emotions.

When he entered the Kunlun Ruins through this portal, his cultivation was just at the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm. Now, more than a year later, he has reached the Fourth Layer of the Unity Realm Stage!

If he had been cultivating at Yinlong Mountain, he would never have achieved this.

Because his current cultivation was entirely earned through risking his life, having survived dozens of near-death experiences, it couldn't have been achieved through peaceful cultivation.

Of course, after attaining near-invincible strength in the Kunlun Ruins, he also harbored some worries and didn't dare to be the first to step into this portal.

"Little Yanzi, you go back first."

Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, then turned around and said to Jian Ruyan.

Jian Ruyan, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was slightly stunned, but understood his intention. She blinked a few times before finally nodding and stepping towards the swirling portal of light, her figure disappearing from everyone's sight.

Wen Rou instinctively prepared to go in second, but Mu Jinyu stopped her, shaking his head. "You don't need to rush in, let me go first."

Having said this, he began to approach the portal of light to test, with his Unity Realm cultivation, if stepping into this portal would cause it to collapse.

Mu Jinyu let Jian Ruyan return to Huaxia first, not to test the safety of the portal.

All three of them were at the Divine Transformation Realm when they arrived, able to easily travel between Huaxia and the Kunlun Ruins. Now, although Jian Ruyan was at the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, she was still in that realm, and returning would probably be safe.

He was more concerned that his strength far exceeded the Divine Transformation Realm, and stepping into this portal might cause an accident, making it impossible for them to return to Huaxia.

Nai Mucha, Little Phoenix, and the Divine Silkworm Princess didn't matter, as they originally lived in the Kunlun Ruins and couldn't go to Huaxia, so it didn't matter to them.

Wen Rou had no relatives left in Huaxia and was as close as sisters with Gu Xiyan and others. Even if she couldn't go back, she wouldn't have many regrets. On the contrary, her mother was still in the Kunlun Ruins, and if unable to return, she'd regret it more if she were stuck in Huaxia.

Jian Ruyan and he were different, with their relatives on the other side in Huaxia, and Xiang Mantang was still suppressing the demons, waiting for a day she could completely control the ghostly demons and see the light of day again.

Therefore, they had to return to Huaxia, and failing to go back would regret them for life.

If Mu Jinyu tried to return first and caused the portal to collapse, it would all be over.

By letting Jian Ruyan go first, even if an accident occurred, she'd at least be back in Huaxia and have a chance to rescue Xiang Mantang.

This was the reason Mu Jinyu hesitated and let Jian Ruyan take the lead.

Slowly reaching the twisting and trembling portal of light, Mu Jinyu was a bit nervous. After taking a deep breath, he reached out his hand toward the mercurial-looking light!

"Buzz!!"

As soon as his fingertip lightly touched the portal, instead of remaining stable like when Jian Ruyan entered, the portal twisted violently, creating a big commotion!

It was as if cold water suddenly started boiling, about to overflow the pot.

Mu Jinyu quickly withdrew his finger, frowning tightly, thinking to himself that there indeed would be trouble...

Wen Rou also realized why Mu Jinyu let Jian Ruyan return to Huaxia first, furrowing her delicate brows and saying worriedly; "What should we do, Little Mu? Can't we go back?"

Wen Rou didn't really care if she stayed in Huaxia or the Kunlun Ruins. As long as Mu Jinyu was around, she could adapt to any harsh environment.

But she knew Mu Jinyu couldn't leave his friends and family in Huaxia behind, so when faced with the possibility of not returning, she didn't feel any happiness about having Mu Jinyu all to herself and instead worried about him not being able to go back.

"Don't worry, there will be a way." Mu Jinyu said calmly, without any panic.

He suppressed his anxiety, constantly thinking there had to be a way back...

Then he thought of his mentor, and suddenly, all his anxiety disappeared, and he relaxed a lot.

His mentor couldn't have advanced from the Divine Transformation Realm to the Void Breaking Realm in just a few years, so since he could enter the Kunlun Ruins with a Void Breaking Realm cultivation, there had to be a way back.

It's just that when he expressed his intention to return, the old man never mentioned it.

He must have been maliciously getting back at him or merely amusing himself by training him!

"That old man is really bad..."

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself and didn't use the Heavenly Palace Token to contact Mu Shao'ai, asking him how to return.

Since the other party had already stated he wouldn't help, Mu Jinyu wasn't willing to bow to his teacher until he had no other options.

"Try using that array plate."

The Divine Silkworm Princess suddenly suggested.

"Huh? Hmm!"

Upon hearing the suggestion, Mu Jinyu responded instinctively and then realized this was indeed a solution. Quickly flipping his hand, he took out the Divine Formation Disc he had retrieved from the Wuji Sect Leader.

A heaven-reaching spiritual treasure is so precious that Mu Jinyu wouldn't have given the Divine Formation Disc and Purple Gold Divine Thunder Hammer to them without doing the great merit. So after deciding to leave the Kunlun Ruins, Mu Jinyu took back both items, leaving only the Bronze Halberd. Considering Wen Rou's sake, he gave it as a betrothal gift to the Chen Family Ancestor and didn't reclaim it.

Thus, with the Divine Silkworm Princess's reminder, Mu Jinyu didn't have to specifically go to the Wuji Sect for the Divine Formation Disc, wasting time.

"Activate!"

Mu Jinyu channeled his True Yuan, infusing it into the Divine Formation Disc, then adjusted the endless formations and restrictions within, prioritizing those that stabilized the void, and tried again with one hand holding the disc and the other reaching into the portal.

"Buzz!"

This time, when Mu Jinyu's fingertip touched the portal, there was still resistance, but it wasn't as intense as the first time.

"It's working."

Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou's eyes both lit up.

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu kept adjusting the formations and restrictions activated by the Divine Formation Disc and finally, after two hours, he managed to achieve an effect that stabilized the portal.

"Alright, it finally succeeded."

Mu Jinyu withdrew his probing finger and exchanged a glance with Wen Rou, both breaking into bright smiles of excitement and joy.

"Let's go home."

Mu Jinyu let Wen Rou hold Little Phoenix, allowed the Divine Silkworm Princess to nestle back into his embrace, then took Wen Rou's hand with one hand and clutched the Divine Formation Disc with the other, tucking the resigned Nai Mucha under his arm as they stepped into the portal.

This time, no accidents occurred, and their figures disappeared from that seldom-visited small wood.

"Ah, they've rolled off again... time to go finish up for him..."

Hidden in the void, Mu Shao'ai, who had been watching Mu Jinyu's actions, seeing them all leave, also averted his gaze, giving a faint sigh before stepping forward to vanish from this secluded small forest.

Chapter 1193: Changes in Huaxia's Kunlun Mountain! An Ambush!

Huaxia, Kunlun Mountain.

Outside Hell's Gate, a twisted rotating light screen suspended in the void trembled slightly, and Mu Jinyu and the others emerged from it.

"Finally out."

Jian Ruyan, who had been somewhat anxious from waiting for them to come out, finally breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Mu Jinyu bringing Wen Rou and the others out.

"Tap!"

Putting down Nai Mucha, Mu Jinyu looked up at the azure sky, with a hint of wonder in his expression, and said, "In just a year, Earth's spiritual energy has become this dense? It's almost comparable to the wilderness of the Kunlun Ruins."

Mu Jinyu could clearly feel it at this moment.

A year ago, when they left Huaxia and entered the Kunlun Ruins, Earth's spiritual energy was in a revival state, increasing daily, but the concentration was still far inferior to the Kunlun Ruins.

Now, a year later, he returned from the Kunlun Ruins, and the concentration of spiritual energy on Kunlun Mountain was almost equivalent to the wilderness in Kunlun Ruins.

Of course, compared to places like the Heavenly Sword Faction, one of the Four Great Sects in the Yan Kingdom, and even more so the Chen Family's Heaven Cave Blessed land, it was still far behind, but the degree of change was truly astonishing.

"It's true, in just one year, the spiritual energy revival in Huaxia has made Kunlun Mountain's spiritual energy as dense as Kunlun Ruins' wilderness. Yinlong Mountain's spiritual energy concentration might even surpass the Heavenly Sword Faction," Jian Ruyan agreed with a nod.

She had come out two hours earlier than Mu Jinyu and the others, and naturally felt the changes on Kunlun Mountain more deeply.

After sighing, Jian Ruyan continued, "However, Kunlun Mountain being one of the notable Spirit Mountains in Huaxia, coupled with its proximity to the Kunlun Ruins, doesn't mean outside is the same. We should go out and see."

The Holy Land of Spirit Mountain is far from major cities, without environmental pollution. Before the spiritual energy revival, the concentration on places like Kunlun Mountain and Yinlong Mountain was already much higher than cities like River City and the Capital City.

Now, the spiritual energy on Kunlun Mountain is almost equivalent to the wilderness in Kunlun Ruins, but that doesn't mean modern cities are catching up.

Yin Li peeked out her little head from Mu Jinyu's embrace, glanced at the surroundings, and a trace of disappointment flashed in her eyes before she retreated again.

The Little Phoenix was the same; while Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan marveled at Kunlun Mountain's spiritual energy changes, it couldn't understand why they had to come out of Kunlun Ruins to such barren spiritual energy?

But not being able to defeat Mu Jinyu, it kept silent.

Nai Mucha thought the same; having followed Mu Jinyu, he hoped to advance rapidly, and within a few years reach the peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, consume the Hedao Fruit, and officially step into the Unity Realm Stage, then return to the Northern Plains to help their people.

But now witnessing the painstaking place Mu Jinyu returned to, it seemed poorer in spiritual energy than their Northern Plains, leaving him in despair.

Noticing the strange expressions of Little Phoenix and Nai Mucha, Mu Jinyu reassured them, "Don't worry, the cultivation resources I've brought out are adequate, no worse than those in Kunlun Ruins."

He had slain over twenty Supreme Sect Leaders in Kunlun Ruins and took their storage bags, then looted Treasure Pavilions of top-grade forces, now truly wealthy.

In Kunlun Ruins, aside from the Heavenly Palace having more cultivation resources, no other force would dare claim they had more than he.

Therefore, even returning to the relatively sparse spiritual energy in Huaxia, Mu Jinyu was confident their cultivation wouldn't lag behind Kunlun Ruins.

"Of course, if you truly don't wish to stay here and want to return to the Kunlun Ruins, I can also send you back," Mu Jinyu said thoughtfully.

Little Phoenix shook its head; although it had complaints, it truly didn't want to return to Kunlun Ruins.

After some hesitation, Nai Mucha ultimately decided to stay by Mu Jinyu's side.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu smiled, then turned around to begin concealing the passage to the Kunlun Ruins using the array patterns of the Divine Formation Disc, making entry and exit difficult.

Although Mu Jinyu had been cautious in Kunlun Ruins, rarely revealing he had come from Huaxia, there was still Zhuo Yue, the former Divine Rankings elder on the other side. Who knows how many of the older Divine Rankings powerhouses are still alive in Kunlun Ruins?

If one day they bring people from Kunlun Ruins into Huaxia, it wouldn't be a good thing.

Of course, he wouldn't seal the path completely, leaving a hint of possibility.

However, when someone attempts to enter Huaxia Kunlun Mountain, he will sense who it is, how many there are...

This way he can prepare in advance.

After doing all this, Mu Jinyu clapped his hands, looked at the slowly disappearing light screen passage, and told Wen Rou and the others, "Alright, we can go home."

As he spoke, distinct faces of his beloved ones flashed before his eyes.

More than a year had passed; he wondered how Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and the others were, and what the situation was like at Dragon King Hall?

At this moment, although Mu Jinyu wasn't anxiously eager to fly back to Yinlong Mountain, he felt more excited and missed his beloved ones even more fiercely.

"Shoo!!"

After storing the Divine Formation Disc, feeling their flight speed too slow, Mu Jinyu directly wrapped them in True Yuan and soared into the sky, heading from Kunlun Mountain back to Yinlong Mountain.

"Boom!!"

Just then!

An unexpected bolt of lightning cut through the clear sky, striking straight towards Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, questioning why a lightning bolt suddenly appeared in broad daylight, particularly targeting him?

"Boom!"

Not moving to counter, the lightning bolt was dispelled by the Heaven and Earth Laws controlled by Mu Jinyu.

Instead of focusing on the lightning, he had already released his Divine Sense, instantly enveloping Kunlun Mountain, searching for the source of the attack.

"Found you!"

Soon, Mu Jinyu narrowed his eyes, reaching out to grab.

"Ah!"

On a high mountain near the Valley of Death, a ten-meter-large eagle watched in horror as a giant palm suddenly appeared in front of it, letting out a piercing cry, struggling desperately not to fall under the palm's control.

Despite its struggles, it could not escape capture, directly seized by the giant hand.

"Scree!"

Before being caught, the giant eagle emitted a sorrowful scream that pierced the clouds, then was pulled over by Mu Jinyu.

"A ferocious beast of the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, speak, why attack me!"

Mu Jinyu restrained the giant eagle in the void, his hands behind his back, with indifferent eyes fixed on the eagle, speaking softly.

"Humph, human cultivator, you disregard the peace treaty, recklessly invading our Ten Thousand Gods Mountain Range, what more is there to say!"

Though the giant eagle was captured by Mu Jinyu, with its life no longer its own, it remained fierce, and hearing Mu Jinyu's words, it transmitted spiritual thoughts filled with killing intent.

Chapter 1194: Purge the Demon Miasma! Setting Out for Jiangnan!

"Peace terms? Ten Thousand Gods Mountain Range?"

Understanding the telepathic wave from the massive eagle, Mu Jinyu was slightly stunned, then his face darkened, looking somewhat displeased.

He instantly recalled the situation when he left Huaxia before, with Earth's Spiritual Energy revival and fierce beasts rampaging; humans were already at a disadvantage. Without the ability to use nuclear weapons, even by sending Wen Rou and Gu Xiyun to hunt these Divine Realm beasts to hone their skills, it didn't improve humanity's plight much.

Because the ferocious beasts and birds living in the wild had far more opportunities to obtain Spirit Fruit and break through to the Divine Transformation Realm during the Spiritual Energy revival than humans living in big cities.

Finally, due to the turmoil, he made arrangements and plans for the entire population to cultivate martial arts before leaving Huaxia.

But now it seems that the plan should have succeeded, yet the effect was clearly unsatisfactory. It seems that on Earth, the rampant degree of fierce beasts and demon beasts is far more severe than over at the Kunlun Ruins.

Moreover, due to the geographical location, it is estimated that the Kunlun Mountain has already fallen into the hands of the fierce beasts, and according to the giant eagle, it is now a forbidden area for humans!

As he continuously analyzed Earth's current situation in his mind, Mu Jinyu hadn't had time to ask the giant eagle more questions.

"Screech!!"

"Roar!!"

"Moo!!"

"Hiss!"

"Howl!"

At that moment, a sinister wind suddenly arose between heaven and earth, with demonic aura sweeping across, angry and ferocious roars, hissing, and chirping all sounded simultaneously.

The sound waves resounded through heaven and earth, shaking the eight wildernesses, and a few white clouds floating in the boundless blue sky were also scattered by the surging demonic aura rushing skyward!

In an instant, endless ferocious beasts appeared, covering the sky and earth, enclosing Mu Jinyu and his companions in the middle.

There was a giant serpent as tall as a ten-story building, a rat as big as an elephant, a falcon with electric arcs flashing all over, and a white horse with wings and encircled by flames...

Over a hundred Divine Transformation Realm fierce beasts, their eyes brimming with endless wild killing intent, were staring dead at Mu Jinyu and his group.

If it were any other human cultivators, at this moment their legs would likely have turned to jelly from fright.

Even Mu Jinyu before leaving Huaxia might have felt despair.

But the current Mu Jinyu had already reached the Unity Realm Stage cultivation, having seen numerous storms and waves. Although the simultaneous appearance of over a hundred Divine Transformation Realm fierce beasts blocking him was surprising, it didn't astonish him.

"To think there are so many fierce beasts..."

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan remained equally calm. Although their faces were a bit pale, they did not display any fear; they merely exclaimed in astonishment.

"Such audacity!"

"Human cultivator, quickly release my brother, or I will at least let you die intact!"

At this moment, the falcon, shimmering with electric arcs and resembling a lightning bird, looked cautiously at Mu Jinyu and issued a warning.

Although it couldn't discern Mu Jinyu's level of cultivation, it knew that its own brother had reached the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm yet was suppressed to the point of immobility. This made it extremely wary of the group before it.

Thus, when they learned that humans had invaded the Ten Thousand Gods Mountain Range and surrounded them, it didn't dare to act rashly but only issued a warning before making a decision!

"Just a few small beasts dare to act impudent in front of me. Nai Mucha, go, kill them all for me."

Mu Jinyu swept his gaze over the hundreds of fierce beasts surrounding them, noticing the intense blood aura emanating from them. He deduced that they had experienced a lot of killing, so he instructed Nai Mucha without any courtesy.

"Yes!"

Nai Mucha was the most outstanding young barbarian warrior of the Hanchi Tribe. Upon seeing these beasts appear, he remained unfazed. Instead, his eyes shone with fiery battle intent. Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's command, he responded loudly and strode towards the nearest Pegasus, with wings on its back and blazing flames all over its body, to attack!

"Neigh!!"

The blazing Pegasus emitted a wild neigh, then reared up, aiming its two front hooves directly at Nai Mucha's head.

In this past year, since unintentionally ingesting a Spirit Grass during the Spiritual Energy revival and ascending to the Divine Transformation Realm, it had killed countless enemies with this kick. Seeing Nai Mucha, this big black guy, charging at it so defenselessly, it felt utmost disdain.

It presumed Nai Mucha would undoubtedly die under its iron hooves!

Nai Mucha remained silent, eyes emitting fiery, bloodthirsty battle intent. He extended his hands and grabbed the two front legs of the blazing Pegasus, then tore fiercely!

"Rip!"

The sound was like ripping fabric, and scarlet blood like fire poured down from the sky.

The extraordinarily majestic blazing Pegasus was directly torn in half by Nai Mucha!

The blazing Pegasus, torn in half, had eyes filled with unfathomable despair and regret, and gradually, the spirit within its eyes faded away.

"Boom!"

Without a care, Nai Mucha tossed aside the two halves of the horse's corpse, letting them fall from the sky. He then turned his gaze towards the falcon flickering with electric arcs and pounced like a tiger descending a mountain.

These hundreds of fierce beasts and raptors never expected that the human cultivators they had trapped would be so terrifyingly powerful. Even among them, the blazing Pegasus, ranked in the top ten in strength, couldn't withstand a single blow from Nai Mucha before dying. Realizing they had kicked an iron plate, they were all horrified and prepared to flee the Kunlun Mountain!

However, it was too late.

Nai Mucha, like a tiger amidst a flock of sheep, dashed into the sky-covering mass of fierce beasts, slaughtering indiscriminately. With just a punch or kick, he easily killed countless fierce beasts!

No fierce beast could withstand even two moves against him!

After all, Nai Mucha held a cultivation of the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

If it were other Fanxu Realm cultivators from the Kunlun Ruins, at this point, they would be too lazy to make many moves, directly initiating their Domain to instantly slaughter these Divine Transformation Realm fierce beasts and raptors.

But Nai Mucha was a barbarian; he preferred the visceral slaughter of direct confrontation with fists and blood flying!

Even if it was a one-sided massacre, he found it endlessly enjoyable!

Before long, the hundreds of rampant Divine Transformation Realm fierce beasts occupying Kunlun Mountain were all annihilated by Nai Mucha.

The demonic aura originally shrouding Kunlun Mountain was suddenly swept away.

The ordinary exotic beasts living under the shadow of these fierce beasts, now sensing the changes in Kunlun Mountain, were all trembling in fear, too scared to move.

Mu Jinyu cast a glance over Kunlun Mountain. Compared to before the Spiritual Energy revival, these exotic beasts were much larger and their strength was roughly equivalent to Dark energy or Energy Transformation among humans, yet he did not pay them much mind.

He transmitted a wave of Spiritual Thought, "From now on, live well here and don't cause any more needless slaughter, or someday I'll send someone to eliminate you."

The exotic beasts without Divine Transformation Realm cultivation were already scared out of their wits, trembling like quails, having forgotten to respond to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu didn't concern himself with it either. After signaling to Nai Mucha and the others, he began to invoke True Yuan and subsequently arouse the Heaven and Earth Laws.

In a flash, their figures disappeared from Kunlun Mountain, heading towards Yinlong Mountain in Jiangnan Province!

Chapter 1195: Crisis at Dragon King Hall! Yu Shenfeng Emerges!

Yinlong Mountain.

Gu Xiyuan, Mei Yinxue, Su Zijin, Mu Hongchen, and other Dragon King Hall leaders were gathered at a table with serious expressions, discussing something.

At the height of the conversation, Gu Xiyuan slammed the table, eyes filled with anger, and said furiously:

"This group is becoming more unreasonable. Throughout this past year, how much has our Dragon King Hall sacrificed amid the turmoil caused by the ferocious beasts? Thinking that humanity should unite in times of great difficulty, we have repeatedly provided them with cultivation resources as aid. Who would have thought we'd foster such an ingrate, now seeking to seize Yinlong Mountain from us! This is truly intolerable!"

Mei Yinxue also wore a grim expression, her eyes filled with unwillingness, and said in a deep voice:

"If not for Senior Yu's severe injury in that battle, giving Li Youran the chance to overtake us during the Spiritual Energy Revival, what qualifications would they have to challenge our Dragon King Hall?"

Mu Hongchen, speaking with anger in her voice, said: "Why don't we just ignore their wager, directly activate the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation, and wipe them out? Hereafter, our Dragon King Hall will isolate ourselves from worldly affairs, pay no heed to the chaos of the beasts or any floods, and quietly cultivate in Yinlong Mountain, waiting for the Dragon Master's successful return!"

Su Zijin sighed lightly and said: "Don't be impulsive. Killing all these people seems simple and satisfying, but without them, wouldn't those already restless beasts launch a full assault on our human cities? We can stand apart from the world, but what about those innocent civilians?"

Hearing Su Zijin's words, Gu Xiyan and the others fell into silence.

Obviously, what they said earlier were just words of anger. To truly activate the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation to start a massacre and then ignore the innocent civilians is something they truly couldn't do.

Gu Xiyan sighed deeply in her heart, leaning back in her chair, her eyes lost as she stared at the ceiling, feeling a sense of powerlessness.

Originally, she thought that after Mu Jinyu left Huaxia, the sisters would stabilize the constant turmoil, strive in their cultivation, and completely resolve the calamity of the ferocious beasts.

And when the three-year agreement arrived and Mu Jinyu had not returned from the Kunlun Ruins, they, as her sisters, would enter the Kunlun Ruins, hoping to assist Mu Jinyu.

But now, a year has passed, and the Dragon King Hall they lead is not becoming more illustrious, nor has it solved the beast crisis, but rather shows signs of dwindling, giving other forces the potential to overtake them amid the Spiritual Energy Revival!

If not for the protection of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation over Yinlong Mountain, during these past six months when Yu Shenfeng was critically injured and near death, Yinlong Mountain might have been seized by those ingrates.

Even so, Li Youran, who was ranked fourth on the Divine Rankings, has recently successfully overtaken and broken through to the God Realm, reaching the so-called Fanxu Realm!

Now the opponent has already begun to show his fangs, seeking to seize Yinlong Mountain, the most abundant Spiritual Energy Spirit Mountain in Huaxia, to be his sect base!

'No! I cannot just concede like this. Since the opponent wants Yinlong Mountain, let him see if he has the fate to take it!'

Upon thinking of Mu Jinyu, a trace of longing crossed Gu Xiyan's bewildered eyes, then quickly turned into a look of determination, deciding to set up an arrangement for the ever-greedy Li Youran!

Let him know that the Dragon King Hall is not easily bullied!

Even if the opponent has broken through to the Fanxu Realm!

"Knock, knock!"

At this moment, someone knocked on the meeting room door.

"Come in."

Su Zijin scanned with her Divine Sense, saw that the visitor was Qiu Bai, and then calmly said.

"Creak."

Qiu Bai turned the doorknob and entered the meeting room with an excited expression, addressing Su Zijin and the other women: "Mistress, my master is about to come out of seclusion!"

"Really?"

"That's wonderful..."

Gu Xiyan and the other women, hearing Qiu Bai's words, suddenly felt the shadow hanging over their hearts lift significantly, strengthening their confidence to withstand those white-eyed wolves and enemies coveting Yinlong Mountain!

Therefore, they followed Qiu Bai to the entrance of Yu Shenfeng's healing quarters.

San Liu and Nameless, as well as Yu Shenfeng's other disciple, Chen Xiuying, were already standing outside, quietly waiting for Yu Shenfeng to conclude his self-adjustment and come out.

"Creak!"

Gu Xiyan and Su Zijin had just arrived at the door, were about to use Spiritual Thought to communicate with San Liu and the others to inquire about Yu Shenfeng's condition, when the door opened.

Yu Shenfeng, with a pale face, slowly walked out of the room, surprised to see Su Zijin and the others present, then said to Qiu Bai: "Little Bai, why make such a fuss, it's not something that important... cough, cough..."

Towards the end, he couldn't help but cough lightly, his face pale as ever.

"Master, are you... are you still unwell?" Qiu Bai observed the changes on Yu Shenfeng's face, furrowing his brows tightly and said with a trembling voice.

"Senior Yu, are you okay?"

Gu Xiyan and the others were initially expecting Yu Shenfeng to have fully recovered and to rise to the next level, thereby resolving the current peril facing Dragon King Hall. Seeing him like this, their hopes were dashed, and they asked with concern.

Yu Shenfeng, while covering his mouth to cough, waved at everyone and said: "It's not a big problem, after nursing for half a year, the injuries are almost healed."

Six months ago, during a major battle, he was ambushed, besieged by enemies, and nearly fell to death. Though he eventually escaped back to the Dragon King Hall, he healed for more than six months before coming out.

In that time, who knows how many Life-Saving Pills left by Mu Jinyu he consumed. Otherwise, with the severity of his injuries back then, he wouldn't have survived at all.

Though now out of seclusion, there are lingering ailments, with only a fraction of his strength remaining.

He forcibly exited seclusion upon learning about the situation at Dragon King Hall and Li Youran's breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm.

"Ring, ring!!"

At this moment, Mu Hongchen's phone rang.

Upon seeing the caller ID, her face changed slightly. Gu Xiyan, Su Zijin, and the others scanned with their Divine Sense, also witnessing the noted name, causing their expressions to shift as well.

Mu Hongchen took a deep breath, answered the call, and after exchanging only a few words with the other party, she was so enraged that she smashed the phone directly!

"Utterly intolerable! Simply intolerable!"

Gu Xiyan and the others, having heard the call, once again witnessed the insolent demeanor of the other party, and they trembled with anger, clenching their fists tightly.

"Just in time, I'm going out to confront them now!"

Yu Shenfeng clearly heard the taunt as well; the opponent was demanding they vacate Yinlong Mountain, to hand over Huaxia's number one Spirit Mountain to their leader, Li Youran. His face darkened, ready to move out to confront them!

"Master... don't push yourself too hard. If it doesn't work, we'll activate the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation..."

Qiu Bai, supporting Yu Shenfeng, shouted with concern in his voice.

"It's alright, my body is indeed injured, but it's not to be underestimated. An individual who just recently broke through to the Fanxu Realm like Li Youran is nothing. I'll make him understand what being the Second on the Divine Rankings means, and what it means to be the Lord of the Killing Realm!"

Yu Shenfeng spoke slowly, occasionally coughing, but his words exuded confidence, befitting the Lord of Slaughter Redemption.

Chapter 1196: A Bloody Slaughter! The Great Foes Arrive!

Yu Shenfeng, surrounded by the crowd, stepped out from Yinlong Mountain.

"Finally dared to come out..."

Outside Yinlong Mountain, a dozen young people saw the slight movement of the Mountain Protection Array, and then a group of people filed out, all with disdainful smiles on their faces.

Some people, smelling the rich Spiritual Energy that leaked out with the pause of the Mountain Protection Array, could not help showing greedy expressions.

Another portion of the group looked at the young and beautiful girls like Gu Xiyan, with eyes filled with intrigue and excitement.

"Leave quickly, we are going to take over Yinlong Mountain now."

A slightly older young man withdrew his gaze from Yinlong Mountain and then led the others towards it, ready to enter Yinlong Mountain.

At this moment, a young man behind him looked at Yu Shenfeng a few more times, a hint of confusion flashing in his eyes. Then, as if realizing something, his pupils suddenly contracted, and he exclaimed, "You... you are Yu Shenfeng?! You're not dead!"

Hearing the terrified scream of this person, the faces of the young people all changed dramatically; the pace of their advance abruptly stopped as they quickly recognized this person, known in their understanding as dead for about half a year, a former second-ranked assassin on the Divine Rankings!

"Run!"

Recognizing Yu Shenfeng, the hearts of these young people sank straight down. Without any hesitation, they immediately prepared to escape from this place.

"Heh heh... cough cough..."

Yu Shenfeng chuckled a few times, followed by a few powerful coughs, and then a murderous intent suddenly erupted in his gentle eyes, already triggering the Absolute Intent Domain of killing!

"Boom!!"

In an instant, an incredibly terrifying Murderous Aura erupted from Yu Shenfeng's body, and then Yu Shenfeng's figure vanished into the shadows, disappearing from everyone's line of sight.

"Ah!"

A young man desperately trying to flee the vicinity of Yinlong Mountain suddenly let out a scream, his head flying off, with the headless corpse continuing to run forward out of inertia, flying for over ten seconds before it finally fell from midair!

"No!!"

Starting from this young man, in the subsequent time, one young person after another let out hopeless screams, dying violently on the spot in various manners, with the whole process lasting no more than ten seconds.

Only about two minutes later, Yu Shenfeng's figure reappeared, standing in front of Gu Xiyan and the others. His pale face showed an unusual flush of red; he coughed a few times into his hand and sighed with hands behind his back, "Sigh, I'm really getting old, killing a few small fries actually took this long."

The tone carried a sense of loneliness and sorrow.

At his peak, killing these young people at the one or two layers of the Divinity Transformation Realm would not have taken more than a minute.

Yet now, he had spent almost twice the time, making him sigh at the ineffectiveness of more than half a year of healing.

"Master, are you all right..."

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying were concerned about Yu Shenfeng's condition, stepping forward to support him, asking with care.

Yu Shenfeng did not let them support him, motioning for them to return to Yinlong Mountain with Gu Xiyan and the others, before solemnly raising his head to look towards a certain spot, subtly saying, "Old friends gathering, why must the old acquaintance hide in shadows."

Everyone retreated within the protective range of the Yinlong Mountain's Mountain-Protecting Array, and after hearing Yu Shenfeng's words, their faces changed, all looking in that direction following his gaze, but they saw no one.

However, they knew Yu Shenfeng wouldn't say something without basis, so someone must be hiding and watching from the shadows.

And someone called 'an old friend' by Yu Shenfeng certainly wouldn't be ordinary, must be someone from the Divine Rankings!

Connecting with those who have a grudge against their Dragon King Hall on the Divine Rankings, the hidden enemy became prominent.

"Hehehe..."

A hearty laughter rang out, and a white-robed, modest-looking man slowly stepped out from the darkness, standing openly in their line of sight.

The white-robed man's features were very handsome, but the corners of his eyes and brows showed a flippant Evil Qi because of habits, giving off an air of a frivolous scoundrel.

His appearance was well-known within Dragon King Hall, and although Gu Xiyan and the others had guessed his identity before, their expressions still darkened when they saw him appear.

It was none other than the former fourth on the Divine Rankings - Li Youran!

After the Spiritual Energy Revival, he officially transitioned from seclusion to activity, vigorously searching for Spiritual Medicine and Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, to enhance his Cultivation. He also made significant contributions in resisting the chaos caused by Ferocious Beasts, leading Dragon King Hall to provide him with quite a few Cultivation Resources.

Thinking they would be allies, no one expected that he, a wolf in sheep's clothing, would directly turn against them and plan to seize Yinlong Mountain only a year later after his Cultivation broke through from the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm and advanced to the Fanxu Realm!

If not for Mei Yinxue's intuition that something was amiss, he might have subdued them a month ago, forcing their Dragon King Hall into an impossible situation.

Yet, even so, in this past month, Dragon King Hall's days were bitter, forcing them to guard Yinlong Mountain intensely, not daring to venture outside.

Li Youran, aware of their character over more than a year of interactions, stopped resisting the chaos caused by Ferocious Beasts in his ambition to seize Yinlong Mountain, indifferently allowing the disaster to unfold, hoping to force their hand, unable to sit idly by while rivers of blood flowed.

"Yu Shenfeng, you truly didn't die in that ambush..."

After revealing himself, Li Youran calmly looked at Yu Shenfeng, chuckling softly.

He had long suspected that Yu Shenfeng hadn't died in that ambush six months ago, so he took some time to probe.

And indeed, his investigation confirmed that Yu Shenfeng wasn't dead, albeit essentially crippled.

Therefore, he felt unrestrained, openly appearing, planning to claim Yinlong Mountain today for his sect's foundation, marking his first stone on the path to becoming Earth's strongest!

"Master..."

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying watched Li Youran's appearance, looking at Yu Shenfeng, whose silhouette seemed gaunter, filled with tension and worry.

Gu Xiyan and the other girls felt the same, fearing today's matter wouldn't end easily.

Mu Hongchen shouted, "Senior Yu, please retreat back to Yinlong Mountain!"

She didn't want Yu Shenfeng to recklessly fight Li Youran, hoping to persuade him back, so they could guard inside Yinlong Mountain, activate the Nine Heavens Mysterious Slaughter Mountain Protection Array, assured that Li Youran would find it impossible to breach the array!

Li Youran responded to Mu Hongchen's words with a scornful laugh, saying, "It's useless. Since my appearance, the outcome is already set. Yu Shenfeng will surely die, Dragon King Hall will surely fall, and Yinlong Mountain will change hands!"

"Hahaha..."

"Yu Shenfeng, you truly survived, surviving the ambush by sheer luck half a year ago. Today, just surrender!"

At this moment, a chilling laugh arose.

Under the incredulous gazes of Gu Xiyan and others, four figures suddenly appeared in Yu Shenfeng's rear path.

All of them at the Fanxu Realm!

Seeing their faces clearly, everyone's faces drastically changed.

Qiu Bai was especially furious, angrily accusing, "It's really you! The traitor who colluded with outside enemies and sold out our master's whereabouts six months ago was you! Li Youran!"

Chapter 1197: One Against Five! Yu Shenfeng's Last Stand!

Four people suddenly appeared, intercepting Yu Shenfeng's retreat, they were:

The new master of Fallen Splendor, Curse World Master!

The master of Withered Tree Quest for Spring, Withered Wood Taoist.

The new master of Paradise Lost, Amalia!

And the Demon Lord who occupied Kunlun Mountain and renamed it the Ten Thousand Gods Mountain Range, the Golden-Winged Roc King!

It was these four who, half a year ago, used the Golden-Winged Roc King as bait to lure Yu Shenfeng to attack the Demon Lord, intending to quell the turmoil in Kunlun Mountain, but ended up being besieged by the Curse World Master, Withered Wood Taoist, and Amalia, almost losing his life!

At that time, Qiu Bai and others suspected that there was a traitor among them, colluding with external enemies to set up a trap. After a month, Li Youran officially exposed his ambitions, and everyone guessed that the person who betrayed Yu Shenfeng back then was most likely him!

But there was no evidence!

And now, these four appeared again, intercepting Yu Shenfeng's retreat, everything has been revealed!

Li Youran never truly wanted to integrate into the Dragon King Hall, nor did he care for the greater good, his purpose from the beginning was to seize Yinlong Mountain.

Otherwise, how could he have connections with the enemies of the Dragon King Hall and the Demon Lord Golden-Winged Roc King?

"What traitor? Don't speak so harshly! I have nothing to do with your Dragon King Hall; I wanted to eliminate Yu Shenfeng, and my strength was insufficient at the time, so I had to rely on friends, isn't that very normal?"

Li Youran heard Qiu Bai's angry curse, glanced at him sideways, and said lightly.

"Pfft!"

Qiu Bai met Li Youran's eyes, and even though he was in Yinlong Mountain, protected by the Mountain Protection Array, he felt an overwhelming spiritual pressure coming at him and couldn't help but spurt out a large mouthful of blood, collapsing to the ground!

"Junior Brother!"

Chen Xiuying exclaimed in shock when she saw this, rushing to support Qiu Bai.

Nameless, who had been expressionless, couldn't help but show anger in his eyes when he heard Li Youran's words and cursed angrily, "Shameless!"

San Liu directly shouted, "This is the first time I've seen such a shameless person like you. Since you planned to eliminate our master back then, why did you stand with us? How dare you take the cultivation resources of our Dragon King Hall for yourself? After scheming against our master, you still stayed so close to our Dragon King Hall?!"

"Li Youran, your face is truly stronger than the top-grade defensive magic treasures we have! I fear even our Dragon King Hall's Mountain Protection Array couldn't harm your face!"

"Humph!"

Hearing San Liu's outburst, even with Li Youran's good temperament, his face couldn't help but darken, glaring at him in exasperated rage!

"Pfft!"

In just one glance, even San Liu, whose cultivation was now at the Late Divine Transformation Realm Stage, could not withstand his pressure, immediately spewing out a large mouthful of blood.

"Kill!"

The Curse World Master, Withered Wood Taoist, Amalia, and the Golden-Winged Roc King couldn't be bothered with idle chatter. They intercepted Yu Shenfeng's retreat, but faced with the heavily injured King of Assassins, they dared not act rashly. At this moment, seeing Yu Shenfeng's unstable aura due to San Liu and Qiu Bai's injuries, their eyes burst with murderous intent, seizing this fleeting opportunity without mercy, they struck!

"Ha!"

The Curse World Master shouted angrily, the back of his well-pressed suit suddenly tore apart, and a pair of enormous bat wings rose to the sky, a daunting curse force precisely falling toward Yu Shenfeng!

The surrounding trees, inadvertent in touching just a bit of the curse force, were instantly corroded into rotten wood, turning into dust as the breeze blew through.

Withered Wood Taoist held a wooden stick, lightly exclaimed, and swung it to smash down on Yu Shenfeng!

The wooden stick looked simple and unadorned, but under Withered Wood Taoist's incitement, it burst with dazzling golden light, instantly emanating a formidable might far beyond what a cultivator in the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm should possess!

"Screech!!"

Amalia expressionlessly raised a violin and gently played a forbidden song.

The forbidden song, though devoid of any attack or damage to the physical body, was an even more terrifying assault targeting the soul!

Without defense, the soul would succumb and disintegrate in the sound of the song!

"Kill!!"

The Golden-Winged Roc King's body, shining with golden feathers, was like cast gold emitting divine radiance. He hurtled through the air, avoiding the Curse World Master's curse attack and Withered Wood Taoist's swinging strike with a graceful, elusive movement, instantly appearing behind Yu Shenfeng, extending a pair of talons capable of tearing through armored vehicles, aiming straight for Yu Shenfeng's back!

"Swoosh!"

Li Youran also struck simultaneously, holding a paper fan, pointing it toward Yu Shenfeng's head!

"Hmph, just two come in their true form among five, and they think they can have me submit, thinking I am anyone?"

Facing the fierce assault, Yu Shenfeng remained unchanged, even mockingly deriding, then his body bent at an inconceivable angle, dodging Withered Wood Taoist's swinging strike and Li Youran's paper fan swipe!

"Swoosh!"

However, he couldn't avoid the Golden-Winged Roc King's talon, and despite his efforts to shift positions, his left shoulder was still torn, leaving a large chunk of flesh hanging.

Thankfully, no bones were hurt!

Then, Yu Shenfeng's figure seemed to blend into the shadows, twisting and disappearing, evading the Curse World Master's curse force, as the faint gleam on his forehead repelled Amalia's forbidden song!

The reason he was hurt by the Golden-Winged Roc King, aside from the fact that the Golden-Winged Roc King was the strongest among those present, was also because he was one of the only two who came in their true form!

"Boom!"

Seeing Yu Shenfeng vanish into the shadows again, Li Youran and the others smirked coldly, attacking a particular direction altogether!

For there, the scent of blood was thick!

As the light and shadow wavered slightly, Yu Shenfeng's figure was forced out again by them, blood scattered, and the wound on his shoulder inflicted by the Golden-Winged Roc King worsened significantly.

Yu Shenfeng, long since ailing, faced the formidable five yet again, and although only two were in their true forms, with the other three being mere avatars, he still found himself in an exceedingly perilous situation.

"Come a bit more this way, a bit more that way..."

Mu Hongchen, Su Zijin, and others, watching their fierce battle, looked tense and kept repeating in their minds. If Yu Shenfeng could guide these five within the attack range of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation, they would activate the killing formation, ensuring none of these five would escape!

"Rip!"

Just as Yu Shenfeng lured the enemies to within three meters of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation's range, an unexpected incident occurred.

With an odd noise, Yu Shenfeng's entire right arm was forcibly torn off by the Golden-Winged Roc, and at the same time, his back was struck by Li Youran's paper fan, while his left shoulder was smashed by the Withered Wood Taoist's wooden stick, going limp like a noodle...

"Rip..."

Even more critical, the Curse World Master's curse-laden hands also grasped Yu Shenfeng's legs, directly corroding all the flesh, revealing ghastly thigh bones!

With his right arm broken, left arm ruined, and both legs corroded, how could Yu Shenfeng still move? He immediately fell awkwardly to the ground!

"It's time to die!"

Li Youran's eyes surged with murderous intent, devoid of any elegance, his face twisted viciously like a demon emerging from hell, striking with a fist toward Yu Shenfeng's head!

"No!!"

Qiu Bai, Chen Xiuying, San Liu, and Nameless all showed expressions of despair, their eyes reddened, and tears involuntarily fell from their eyes.

Yet, unexpectedly, at this moment, another surprise occurred...

"Bang!"

"Boom!"

The bodies of the Curse World Master, Withered Wood Taoist, and Amalia suddenly froze in mid-air, then exploded violently, turning into a cloud of black smoke dissipating.

Leaving behind some nails and hair fragments at the scene, revealing that the three were there by avatars.

While the Golden-Winged Roc King and Li Youran, their bodies violently exploded, blood spattering!

Chapter 1198: He's Back! Fully Recovered!

"What's happening?! "

The faces of Su Zijin and others were painted with despair as they saw this sudden scene unfold, leaving them in shock and disbelief.

Subsequently, the despair in their hearts dissipated, replaced by endless ecstasy.

Although they didn't understand why such a change occurred, Yu Shenfeng was not dead, and instead, Li Youran and the other five had all perished. This was undoubtedly good news for them.

"Pfft!"

The Golden-Winged Roc and Li Youran, although their bodies exploded with blood splattering everywhere, were not dead. After heavily crashing to the ground, they immediately struggled to get up, trying to flee Yinlong Mountain with all their might!

They were unclear about the situation just now, which led to the failure of their encirclement, almost costing their lives.

They only assumed they had accidentally stepped into Yinlong Mountain's killing formation range, leading to an unexpected incident.

They didn't feel fear or despair, only endless resentment and unwillingness in their hearts. They were just a step away from ending Yu Shenfeng's life, which would allow them to slowly wear down the people of the Dragon King Hall. Yet, this unexpected change occurred, making them very unwilling!

'Hmph, although the plan failed this time, Yu Shenfeng is surely doomed. Once I recover, Dragon King Hall, you're as good as dead! Yinlong Mountain will be mine sooner or later!'

Li Youran's eyes flickered with a venomous light as he hatefully thought to himself!

"Did I say you could come to my Dragon King Hall and cause trouble?"

At this moment, from the distant sky, a cold but fiery voice suddenly resounded.

As the voice fell, Li Youran and the Golden-Winged Roc King, who were desperately fleeing, suddenly found their bodies trapped as if stuck in a swamp, like mosquitoes in a spider web, able to struggle only helplessly, unable to move a single step.

"This is..."

Upon hearing this familiar voice that haunted their dreams, Su Zijin, Gu Xiyan, and others all stood there in astonishment. They then immediately covered their mouths with their hands tightly, their eyes turning red, and tears started swirling in their eyes.

"He's back..."

"He finally came back..."

"..."

Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, Xu Qingya, and Su Zijin, all muttered in a low voice, looking at the faint figure flying in from the distant sky, eyes filled with longing and grievance!

San Liu and Qiu Bai and others now all understood why the previous scene had occurred.

"He's back; Master is saved..."

Qiu Bai excitedly clenched his fists, then directly ran out of Yinlong Mountain's array protection range to check on Yu Shenfeng's condition!

...

Mu Jinyu, with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, headed straight to Jiangnan after coming down from Kunlun Mountain, without many stops along the way.

When they were still quite a distance from Yinlong Mountain, he could already feel a rising murderous intent and the fluctuations of Fanxu Realm experts clashing.

At that time, he felt something was off.

As he extended his divine sense, he saw Yu Shenfeng being attacked by five people, and his right arm being torn off in the scene!

Mu Jinyu was shocked and furious, but the distance was too far, and even with his abilities, it was impossible to intervene promptly.

Finally, he made a decision, moved ahead, directly performed the Blood Escape Technique, and sped toward Yinlong Mountain!

It was only when Yu Shenfeng was about to be killed by the five-man combined attack that he managed to control the Heaven and Earth Laws, instantly shattering three avatars and severely injuring the two true bodies, saving Yu Shenfeng!

"Senior, are you alright..."

Mu Jinyu arrived in time, and after crushing the Curse World Master's three avatars, he didn't immediately kill Li Youran and the Golden-Winged Roc King. He also couldn't care about reuniting with Gu Xiyan and the others; he first landed beside Yu Shenfeng.

"I... I'm fine... Dragon Master you... *cough cough*... it's good that you're back..."

Yu Shenfeng, who had suffered severe injuries this time, was almost unconscious. After hearing Mu Jinyu's words, his body trembled, straining to open his eyes and said with relief.

"Dragon Master! Dragon Master! Please save my master..."

Qiu Bai knew that his master was gravely injured, and the pills Mu Jinyu left at Dragon King Hall couldn't save him. If not for Mu Jinyu's intervention, he would have surely died, emotion overwhelming him; he grabbed Mu Jinyu's arm tightly, shaking it as he pleaded.

Due to his excessive concern for his master, Qiu Bai, in his loss of composure, didn't notice his nails digging into Mu Jinyu's flesh.

It was because Mu Jinyu sensed something was wrong and hurriedly restrained the divine power in his body. Otherwise, with his body refinement level, Qiu Bai wouldn't even be able to touch him; instead, he'd risk being hurt!

"I understand, rest assured, nothing will happen to him..."

Initially, Mu Jinyu was also worried that Yu Shenfeng might die from his injuries, but after examining them, he wasn't so tense anymore, and he comforted Qiu Bai and the others.

"Jinyu, you must save Senior Yu!"

Su Zijin also rushed over with the girls, and without thinking about the joy of reuniting with her son, she anxiously said to Mu Jinyu.

"Yes." Mu Jinyu nodded, then squatted down, supporting Yu Shenfeng, raising his hand to press on his back, initially using Life Source Energy to protect one of Yu Shenfeng's meridians continuously, then began healing his damaged heart.

The most severe injury on Yu Shenfeng was not his crippled arms, nor the Curse Force inflicted by the Curse World Master, but precisely the attack Li Youran and the Withered Wood Taoist targeted at his back!

His heart was nearly obliterated; if it were a Divinity Transformation Realm cultivator, they would've probably perished long ago, let alone holding on till now with a breath left.

Soon, under Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy's healing, Yu Shenfeng's heart was repaired successfully.

Then, Mu Jinyu slowly eradicated the Curse Force creeping upward from Yu Shenfeng's legs.

A year ago, Mu Jinyu would've thought this Curse Force was troublesome, but now, under the reversal of Heaven and Earth Laws, these Curse Forces immediately vanished, and fresh flesh grew back over Yu Shenfeng's white skeletal legs.

Yu Shenfeng's two major injuries were healed; would broken and wasted arms still be an issue?

It didn't take long for Mu Jinyu to heal those too.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu noticed there were still numerous chronic injuries within Yu Shenfeng. He estimated the timeline and thought they were about six months old.

Mu Jinyu didn't mention it, and under the circulation of Life Source Energy, the old injuries Yu Shenfeng had painstakingly endured for half a year, barely improving, instantly healed!

"Shoo shoo!"

While Mu Jinyu was healing all of Yu Shenfeng's injuries, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, whom he had left behind to save Yu Shenfeng, also finally returned to Yinlong Mountain.

"Is Senior Yu alright?"

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan landed on the ground, nodded at Gu Xiyan and Su Zijin in silent acknowledgment, then asked Mu Jinyu concernedly.

Of course, they understood the reason Mu Jinyu left them behind, and they were worried something might happen to Yu Shenfeng and Dragon King Hall, so they rushed to Yinlong Mountain without rest.

"It's fine now..."

Mu Jinyu reassured Wen Rou and the others and simultaneously took out a Spiritual Medicine, administering it to Yu Shenfeng to heal the soul injury caused by Amalia's Forbidden Song.

After consuming it, Yu Shenfeng felt extremely comfortable overall, opened his eyes, his gaze flashing with brilliance, and immediately bounced off the ground, laughing heartily: "Good, excellent... haven't felt my body this comfortable in a long time..."

Beside him, Li Youran and the Golden-Winged Roc, suspended in the void, were stunned to see Yu Shenfeng, who was about to die, suddenly become lively under Mu Jinyu's intervention in just a few minutes, almost having their eyes pop out of their sockets!

Chapter 1199: Li Youran's Fear! The Women's Curiosity!

"This... How can this be... What kind of miracle elixir is that?!"

Li Youran and the Golden-Winged Roc watched in horror as Yu Shenfeng, on the brink of death, was suddenly revived by the elixir and spiritual medicine fed to him by Mu Jinyu.

At that moment, after exchanging a few words with Mu Jinyu, Yu Shenfeng abruptly turned to them, causing their hearts to skip a beat.

"Now, let's settle the score between us." Yu Shenfeng coldly swept his gaze over Li Youran and the Golden-Winged Roc, speaking with a sinister smile.

Earlier, in his triumph, Li Youran had clearly told him that it was he who betrayed him half a year ago. How could Yu Shenfeng possibly let him off now?

Yu Shenfeng felt grateful to Mu Jinyu, who not only saved him, preventing a resentful death, but also gave him the chance to personally take revenge against his enemies!

"No... I... I was just joking with you, you... don't come over here!!"

Seeing Yu Shenfeng stride towards him, Li Youran's eyes revealed a look of fear, as he stammered.

Even if he were to lose his life in someone else's hands, Li Youran wouldn't be so distraught, but Yu Shenfeng was the King of Assassins, skilled in all manners of killing and torture. Li Youran knew all too well that his fate would be dreadful if he ended up in Yu Shenfeng's hands!

Yu Shenfeng walked up to Li Youran, grabbed him and the Golden-Winged Roc by the neck like they were ducks, and then turned to Qiu Bai, Chen Xiuying, San Liu, and Nameless, saying: "Come, today I'll teach you how to skin a person alive!"

"Yes! Thank you, Master!"

Even Chen Xiuying, who was the least fond of slaughter among the four, now had bloodthirsty intent in her eyes upon hearing her master's words, glaring at Li Youran with deep hatred.

Yu Shenfeng then led his four disciples, carrying Li Youran and the Golden-Winged Roc, away from Yinlong Mountain.

They clearly couldn't deal with Li Youran in front of others; the scene would be too bloody and cruel, scaring Su Zijin and the others.

Moreover, with Mu Jinyu back, the family was reuniting after a long separation, and Yu Shenfeng and his disciples didn't want to disturb them.

Once Yu Shenfeng and his group left, Mu Jinyu turned to look at Gu Xiyan, Su Zijin, and the others, his eyes showing excitement and remorse.

"I'm back..."

After enduring countless hardships to return, seeing his mother and several wives again left Mu Jinyu feeling overwhelmed. He had countless things he wanted to say to them, but when he tried to speak, he didn't know where to start, so he only managed to say those four words.

"Pfft!"

Gu Xiyan couldn't help but laugh upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, her pretty face showing teasing expression as she said: "We aren't blind, of course, we know you're back. Did you even need to say it?"

"Haha..."

Su Zijin, Mei Yinxue, and the others all laughed, and Wen Rou smiled slightly, lips pursed.

Mu Jinyu scratched his head, feeling a bit awkward, and then said: "Are you all okay?"

As he spoke, without waiting for Gu Xiyun and the others to reply, he spread his divine sense to scan the women's bodies, his face changing slightly as it darkened.

In his inspection, whether it was Gu Xiyun, Mei Yinxue, Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, or Xu Qingya, their bodies were all like Yu Shenfeng's, carrying significant internal injuries, likely from various battles and skirmishes over the past year.

"I'm sorry, I let you suffer..."

The apology in Mu Jinyu's eyes deepened as he opened his arms to hug each woman.

During the embrace, Mu Jinyu used Life Source Energy to heal their internal injuries, nourishing their bodies before letting go.

The women who had hugged Mu Jinyu felt refreshed and understood that he was helping them heal their bodies, making them feel warm inside.

"Mom... I'm sorry... It was unfilial of me to let you suffer..."

Mu Jinyu hugged Su Zijing, helping to heal her internal injuries as well. Upon separating, he spoke apologetically.

Su Zijing had the weakest strength among the women and was the mother-in-law to all. Normally, the Dragon King Hall wouldn't let her fight, yet she still carried numerous internal injuries, indicating how difficult the circumstances must have been.

"It's all right, mom hasn't suffered, you're back now..."

Su Zijin's eyes were tender, carrying a look of relief as she laughed and said: "You should comfort Xiyan and the others more. They often said that if you hadn't returned after three years, they'd abandon the Dragon King Hall and go to Kunlun Ruins to find you..."

"Mom..."

Upon hearing Su Zijin's words, Gu Xiyan's pretty face blushed deeply, and she exclaimed bashfully.

"But you've returned after just a year, they probably won't be thinking such things anymore..." Su Zijin chuckled.

"I'm sorry..." Mu Jinyu turned to Gu Xiyan, unsure of what to say, so he just kept apologizing.

Gu Xiyan felt Mu Jinyu's intense gaze on her, her face growing redder and her heart racing faster. Afraid Su Zijin would tease her again, she quickly averted her gaze, not meeting Mu Jinyu's eyes directly. She looked towards Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan and asked: "Hey, how's your situation now, Ruyan and Wen Rou?"

Upon Gu Xiyan's inquiry, everyone's focus shifted from Mu Jinyu to Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou.

They all knew Mu Jinyu had expedited his entry into Kunlun Ruins to resolve Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's predicament of soul exchanging bodies.

Originally, Mu Jinyu mentioned it would take about three years, but only a year later, they returned to the Dragon King Hall.

Is the matter solved perfectly?

The women were uncertain, feeling a bit anxious, fearing Mu Jinyu had only returned to visit and would leave again...

Seeing everyone looking at her, Wen Rou's face reddened slightly as she shyly said: "It's all resolved now, thank you all for your concern, Sister Ruyan and my problem is sorted..."

"Really?"

Upon hearing Wen Rou's words, some couldn't help but cheer, congratulating her, while others were skeptical, wondering if the two might be joking.

However, considering Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan didn't seem like the mischievous type, they quickly confirmed Wen Rou wasn't lying.

So, Mu Jinyu wouldn't be returning to Kunlun Ruins again?

Thinking so, smiles spread across everyone's faces.

"Hey, Wen Rou, is your cultivation... also at the Fanxu Realm?"

Lin Qiaoxia noticed Wen Rou's aura differed from theirs, resembling Li Youran and Yu Shenfeng's. She wasn't sure but couldn't help asking.

Upon Lin Qiaoxia's words, everyone started paying attention to Wen Rou's cultivation.

Among the women, Gu Xiyan had the highest cultivation, reaching the eighth layer of the Divine Transformation Realm from the second. All her focus had been on Mu Jinyu earlier, but now she too noticed the anomaly in Wen Rou.

"Oh, indeed similar to Senior Yu's aura, Wen Rou, did you really break through to the Fanxu Realm? Wasn't it said that after soul seizing, cultivation was nearly impossible?" Gu Xiyan inquired curiously.

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"Hmm, yes, I'm at the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm now..."

Wen Rou was watched curiously by everyone, feeling a bit shy, she nodded in response.

Then, answering Gu Xiyan's question, which was also what everyone was most concerned about, she said, "At first, Sister Ruyan and I really couldn't cultivate, but after swapping back bodies with Sister Ruyan, I naturally could cultivate."

Upon hearing Wen Rou's answer, a question arose in everyone's mind. Gu Xiyan couldn't help but ask, "So... when did you and Ruyan swap back bodies?"

Wen Rou thought for a moment and replied, "It should have been a month ago, right?"

Wen Rou's words made the whole place fall silent, with the girls either looking at Wen Rou with envious eyes or looking at Mu Jinyu with resentful eyes.

Some people focused on how Wen Rou reached the Fanxu Realm in just a month after swapping back bodies with Jian Ruyan.

Others focused on the fact that since Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan had successfully swapped back bodies a month ago, restoring their cultivation talents, what was Mu Jinyu still dawdling at the Kunlun Ruins for? He nearly caused Senior Yu Shenfeng to lose his life today.

Xu Qingya looked at Wen Rou with envy and said, "Xiaorou, if I remember correctly, when you entered the Kunlun Ruins, your cultivation was at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, right?"

"Yes." Wen Rou nodded, "I was at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm at that time, and Sister Ruyan was at the Third Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm..."

Xu Qingya, Lin Qiaoxia, and Yu Linglong all exclaimed in admiration, "That means, after swapping back to your own body, it only took you a month to cultivate from the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm to the Fanxu Realm?"

"That's incredible! If Dragon King Hall wasn't in a tough situation right now, I'd want to go to the Kunlun Ruins for cultivation."

"Sister Ruyan is also cultivating at the Late Divine Transformation Realm Stage, right? I'm really envious of you all..."

Jian Ruyan nodded and said, "Yes, I'm at the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm now. My aptitude is a bit inferior to Wen Rou's, so I'm stuck at the bottleneck before the Fanxu Realm."

While they were chatting here, Su Zijin wasn't as moved by Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's rapid advancement in cultivation within a month.

Seeing Mei Yinxue and Gu Xiyan looking at Mu Jinyu with resentful eyes, she walked over, twisted Mu Jinyu's ear, and asked in a low voice, "Since you settled everything a month ago, why did it take you until now to return? Did you linger picking flowers in the Kunlun Ruins?"

"Ouch, ouch, ouch..." Mu Jinyu pretended to be in pain and then said with a face full of grievance, "How could that be possible? I had things to do. I couldn't just leave the Kunlun Ruins immediately after swapping their bodies back. I have friends there and quite a few matters to handle, so it's normal to take a month to return, isn't it?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Su Zijin also felt understanding, but she still understood women's feelings more, so she didn't immediately let go of Mu Jinyu's ear and asked, "Then, having delayed for so long, did you bring them gifts back? Otherwise, Xiyan and Yinxue might not dispel their anger so easily."

Before leaving Huaxia for the Kunlun Ruins, Mu Jinyu had promised them he would return to find them immediately after accomplishing his goal.

But now, after swapping Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan back to their bodies, he dawdled another month before returning. Although there were reasons for the delay, he ultimately did not keep his promise.

Gu Xiyan's aptitude couldn't be considered the best among the girls, but within a year, her cultivation rose from the Second Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm to the Eighth Layer, becoming a backbone of Dragon King Hall, and the hardships she endured are imaginable.

She worried about whether Mu Jinyu was in danger in the Kunlun Ruins, wishing to enhance her strength and go in to help him, but now knowing Mu Jinyu seemed to be doing quite well in the Kunlun Ruins, how could she not harbor some resentment in her heart?

Therefore, Su Zijin let Mu Jinyu bring gifts to appease them and ease their anger.

"Yes, I brought gifts..."

Hearing his mother's words, Mu Jinyu hurriedly took out five pieces of heaven-reaching spiritual treasures he had gotten from his master out of his storage bag, along with the Five Beasts Spirit Fan.

"Here, these are the gifts I brought for you. Choose your favorites..."

Mu Jinyu smiled and said to the girls.

The light of the heaven-reaching spiritual treasures was too dazzling, immediately drawing everyone's gaze.

Lin Qiaoxia and the others, who had been chatting with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, also stopped their conversation, looking at these spiritual treasures filled with dazzling beauty and exclaiming, "So beautiful..."

From the five pieces of heaven-reaching spiritual treasures picked by Young Master Mu for Mu Jinyu, there was a sword, a Jade Ruyi, a Red Silk, a Phoenix Hairpin, and a gold bracelet.

All relatively small and more favored by females compared to Mu Jinyu's previous Bronze Halberd and Purple Gold Divine Thunder Hammer.

Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue, who had been looking at Mu Jinyu with resentful eyes, couldn't help but be attracted by these heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, feeling these magic treasures seemed much stronger than those Mu Jinyu previously gifted them.

"I want this..."

Yu Linglong had been eyeing that Jade Ruyi all along, then glanced around and noticed no one's attention was on it, so she pointed at the Jade Ruyi with her slender finger.

"Swoosh!"

Mu Jinyu also noticed no one was vying for it, and with a wave of his hand, he sent the Jade Ruyi to Yu Linglong.

With Yu Linglong setting an example, the girls began choosing as well.

"I want this..." Mei Yinxue pointed at the sword, eyes filled with joy, and said.

"I want this..."

Ultimately, Yu Linglong picked the Jade Ruyi, Mei Yinxue picked the Great Emperor Sword, Lin Qiaoxia picked the Red Silk, Xu Qingya picked the Five Beasts Spirit Fan, and Gu Xiyan picked the Dark Gold Bracelet!

They all actually liked the Phoenix Hairpin very much, but in the end, unanimously, they did not choose this Phoenix Hairpin, leaving it for Su Zijin.

"Mom, here's this for you..."

Mu Jinyu also found the Phoenix Hairpin most fitting for Su Zijin, as generally, such ornaments couldn't be easily worn by ordinary people. Su Zijin's age was sufficient and her temperament matched this Phoenix Hairpin.

Su Zijin didn't refuse, as among the six pieces of heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, her favorite was indeed this Phoenix Hairpin.

Originally, she thought she probably wouldn't get it, yet didn't want to compete with her daughter-in-law, but unexpectedly, none of the girls chose the Phoenix Hairpin, which made her both moved and delighted.

"How does it look? Pretty?"

After putting on the Phoenix Hairpin, Su Zijin asked Gu Xiyan and the others.

"Yes, it's very pretty. This Phoenix Hairpin really suits you, mom," the girls flattered sweetly.

Standing to the side, Mu Hongchen watched as the six heaven-reaching spiritual treasures were picked by them, feeling like there was no share for her, she puffed her cheeks and looked at Mu Jinyu, teasingly scolding, "Wow, you're really biased. I don't get a share, huh?"

She didn't realize the value of the heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, thinking they were just ordinary magic treasures.

Otherwise, Mu Jinyu couldn't possibly take out so many to please his wife and mother, so she dared to jokingly ask Mu Jinyu for a gift.

If Mu Hongchen knew the value of the heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, although she'd be envious, she definitely wouldn't speak up to ask!

Mu Jinyu heard Mu Hongchen's words, smacked his forehead, and apologized, "Sorry, Aunt Mu, I forgot about you, but the pretty spiritual treasures on me are gone, just this one left. You'll have to make do with it..."

With a clunk, he took out the Purple Gold Divine Thunder Hammer.

Mu Hongchen was stunned.