

King Hall 1351

Chapter 1351 The Eastern Expedition Army Arrives! Words Become Law!

"Oh."

Jian Ruyan heard Mu Jinyu's confident answer and responded softly. Her crimson lips pressed together slightly, as if she wanted to say something, but she lowered her head and remained silent.

...

One day later.

The online arguments about the dark chaos gradually subsided, and people stopped cursing Xiang Mantang. Instead, they focused on the movements in the West, wondering if the Brilliant Divine Authority would still proceed with their Eastern Expedition.

Mu Jinyu's live broadcast and explanation had already spread to the West; it was impossible to suppress it, so everyone was curious whether the Archbishop of Brilliant Divine Authority, who had rashly decided to commence the Eastern Expedition and demand an explanation from Mu Jinyu, would feel trapped after learning the truth and make a decision.

However, unexpectedly, Francis, the Archbishop of Brilliant Divine Authority, despite having definite information that he had watched Mu Jinyu's broadcast recording, did not apologize or halt the Eastern Expedition. He continued leading the Crusaders, advancing directly towards Huaxia.

"What the hell, are they seriously going to start a war? Do they have a death wish? Or do they think their experts are more numerous than ours?"

"Not to mention that the Dragon King Hall is no worse than their Brilliant Divine Authority, and after this major snow disaster, we have more survivors. Using overwhelming numbers alone could crush them, where do they find the courage to attempt an Eastern Expedition?"

"That's fine, let them continue the Eastern Expedition. Anyway, the Dragon King said if they insist, then we will fight until they're satisfied!"

"Exactly, actually it's better if it becomes a fight, we can watch the showdown of top-grade experts!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu no longer paid attention to the online discussions; he had just received the latest recording sent by Mu Hongchen.

The recording showed a group of people wearing Crusader Armor, looking fierce and mighty, boarding one warship after another in an orderly manner...

Then, the warships set sail, heading directly towards the southern sea of Huaxia!

"Is Francis really going to start a war?"

After watching the recording, Mu Jinyu's expression turned slightly serious.

Of course, he was not feeling immense pressure about the forthcoming Eastern Expedition from Brilliant Divine Authority; he simply didn't understand why they insisted on playing this game of eggs against rocks with the Dragon King Hall.

Clearly, Brilliant Divine Authority's situation after the dark chaos wasn't much better than the Fallen Splendor, and it could even be said that Brilliant Divine Authority sacrificed more personnel than Fallen Splendor, suffering heavier losses, especially since Fallen Splendor only lost Lucifer.

Yet, despite this, the organizations like Fallen Splendor, Withered Tree Quest for Spring, and Paradise Lost are still being chased around like beaten dogs by Yu Shenfeng and others...

Where does Francis get the misconception that their Brilliant Divine Authority can withstand a hammer from the Dragon King Hall in its current state?!

Originally, Mu Jinyu had a favorable impression of them because Reinhardt and their team chose to sacrifice themselves in the Mirror World incident to confine the Tide of Chaos, allowing their group to leave alive. He thought he might even look after Brilliant Divine Authority more in the future...

But now, Francis's puzzling actions have greatly diminished his limited good feelings towards Brilliant Divine Authority.

Thinking it over, Mu Jinyu didn't want to personally make a move, bully them, and realized Jian Ruyan's mood was still not good, so he said, "Little Yanzi, come along with me then."

"Oh."

Jian Ruyan was surprised when she heard Mu Jinyu's words, then nodded and said, "Okay."

Half a day later.

Under global attention, more than a dozen warships from Brilliant Divine Authority had already reached the southern sea border.

During this time, the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow had fired over a dozen missiles but failed to deal with these warships, as the missiles were easily disposed of.

Although the Eastern Expedition from Brilliant Divine Authority attracted a lot of attention, there weren't many people at the southern sea port to witness the confrontation between the Dragon King Hall and Brilliant Divine Authority.

After all, if the Dragon King Hall delayed their arrival, those with limited power who insisted on witnessing the event up close would be the first to suffer.

Watching the global live broadcast is safer, the image quality is decent, and it's not blurry.

Of course, ordinary people, or rather ordinary martial artists skilled in dark energy or energy transformation, did not dare to watch the event up close at the southern sea port.

But masters from various famous mountains, like Zhuo Bufan from Mount Mao, Monk Liaowu from Mount Jiuhua, the White Crane King from Mount Emei, those who survived Mu Jinyu's attack on the mountains or had crossed paths with him, all came near the port to watch.

Their cultivation had reached the Fanxu Realm's third and fourth levels after the spiritual energy recovery following the snow disaster, so they naturally didn't fear the so-called Eastern Expedition Army!

They were even considering, if Mu Jinyu didn't appear in person, they could intervene in the live broadcast and wipe out the Eastern Expedition Army within a minute, how cool would that be?

They could leave their names in history!

"Boom boom!!"

At this moment, numerous colossal warships pushed through the waves, shattering any lingering ice blocks into fragments along their path, their momentum unmatched!

"They're coming, they're coming!"

"The Eastern Expedition Army is here? Why can't we see the Dragon King Hall army?"

"Could it be that the Dragon King made big promises but fled at the crucial moment?"

People watching the live broadcast commented anxiously upon noticing that there were only a scattered few at the southern sea port.

"Boom!!"

Francis stood in front of the warship's bridge, gazing coldly at the shoreline ahead, his eyes devoid of emotion, indicating his high Intent Domain cultivation.

"Halt!"

At that moment, a clear voice rang out.

Afterward, a bizarre scene unfolded.

Those huge and heavy warships suddenly stopped their presumptuous advance as the voice rang out, and they came to a complete stop.

"Here it is, here it is!"

"It's the voice of the Dragon King, Dragon King is amazing!"

"Goodness, a warship weighs at least a million tons, and with one word from the Dragon King, all these warships became immovable like scrap metal. If the Dragon King wanted to annihilate them, couldn't he just do it with a single word?"

"Amazing, amazing, Dragon King, destroy the Crusaders and let me join the Western Expedition!"

"Let's go on the Western Expedition!"

"Let's go on the Western Expedition!!"

"..."

At this moment, even though the Dragon King Hall hadn't clashed with Brilliant Divine Authority yet, everyone was extremely excited, and the live stream was flooded with comments.

Instantly, the barrage of comments overwhelmed the live stream, with "Let's go on the Western Expedition" repeatedly filling the screen, almost obscuring the broadcast.

It almost crashed the server!

Viewers had to disable comments to see Mu Jinyu, accompanied by several women, stepping through the air and then standing by the port.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's appearance, the live stream viewers posted even more vigorously.

The masters who came to watch at the southern sea port, like Zhuo Bufan and others, stared at Mu Jinyu with complex emotions, increasingly aware of the vast gap between them.

Faced with the aggressive approach of the warships, while they also had ways to stop them, it all involved using spells to destroy the ships.

But none could achieve what Mu Jinyu did, where his words were immediately followed by actions!

Chapter 1352 Confrontation! You Really Are Stupid!

Mu Jinyu walked out slowly, his expression indifferent, silently facing Francis who was standing on the deck of a battleship.

After a long while, under the anxious wait of millions watching the live broadcast, as if a million years had passed, Mu Jinyu finally spoke, asking blandly: "The reason for the Eastern Expedition?!"

He didn't ask much, why Francis kept pestering after he had already explained the dark turmoil in the previous broadcast.

Since the person is already here, those questions have no meaning.

Mu Jinyu just wanted to figure out why Francis came, and his purpose...

Having witnessed Mu Jinyu's power of manifesting his words into reality, Francis was equally shocked at Mu Jinyu's strength. He suddenly felt he couldn't quite see through Mu Jinyu's cultivation, secretly wondering if he had acted too impulsively.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, despite his immense apprehension, Francis spoke in a coldly arrogant tone: "To seek justice for those who died in this great snow disaster!"

"What does this have to do with me?!" Mu Jinyu felt utterly baffled, his tone also becoming a bit colder.

Francis said: "The revival of spiritual energy occurred after explaining the dark turmoil. Do you dare to say there really is no connection between the two?"

Mu Jinyu remained silent.

He also thought that the revival of spiritual energy might have some connection to the dark turmoil, but there was currently no evidence to indicate a relationship between the two.

Moreover, Francis claimed he came to seek justice for the snow disaster that occurred recently. If last year's revival of spiritual energy was a repercussion of the dark turmoil, then it might indeed have something to do with their Dragon King Hall, but for this year's snow disaster accompanying the revival of spiritual energy, they clearly did nothing wrong to cause this unexpected major change!

Why should they have to bear the blame?

Seeing Mu Jinyu silent, Francis assumed he had a guilty conscience and sneered: "Yesterday, I received a letter detailing how you caused havoc in places like Mount Tai and Qinling, destroying the restrictions on Mount Tai and extracting Qinling's dragon vein, after which the snow disaster descended. Do you dare to say..."

While speaking, Francis abruptly raised his head, his eyes gleaming with a stern chill, and he shouted: "This snow disaster really has nothing to do with you?!"

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing Francis's words, Mu Jinyu immediately realized that someone was surely pushing all this to happen from the shadows.

And whoever knew of the changes in Mount Tai and Qinling, would be the mastermind targeting Sheng Rulai, as well as the unknown person controlling the snake demon in Qinling.

Initially, he thought it might be two people, but now it seems, this was all one person's plan.

And unsurprisingly, the mastermind should be Omniscient.

Seeing Mu Jinyu deep in thought after his outcry, yet still silent, Francis continued to question coldly: "Because of you, this sudden great snowstorm occurred, claiming countless lives worldwide, and what about you? When the blizzard came, what did you do?"

"You only cared about saving your country's people, not considering others, which can barely be understood, as you indeed couldn't be everywhere to save the world. But why, after causing this snow disaster, didn't you even give a warning?"

As Francis spoke, his voice was filled with anger and resentment, looking at Mu Jinyu, he loudly reprimanded: "While saving your own people, you clearly had time to notify other nations that the spaces behind famous mountains could serve as shelters. Why didn't you say a word?!"

When uttering these words, Francis spoke with force, righteous and awe-inspiring.

Therefore, even though he knew he might have come over too impulsively without thoroughly checking Mu Jinyu's current strength, he didn't regret it. Even if he died here today, it would be enough to expose Mu Jinyu's true face to the world.

As Francis's words spread, the billions of viewers watching this unprecedented broadcast were instantly in an uproar.

"Oh my, is what this man saying true?"

"Was the blizzard really caused by the Dragon King?"

"He sounds so confident, mentioning Mount Tai and Qinling, as if he's already got solid evidence, and the Dragon King is left speechless, could it be true?"

"If it's true, it's no wonder that after the blizzard hit, other countries couldn't react in time, yet he managed to make such arrangements in a day, saving so many of our people. So saying the rumor back then, that the arrival of the Ice Age was caused by the Dragon King to cleanse humanity, wasn't baseless?"

"I think it's fake. Look closely, the Dragon King isn't left speechless. His expression shows deep thought, where's this idiot from!"

"Exactly, I also feel the Dragon King's expression doesn't show any guilt, and didn't the Dragon King just clarify yesterday? Some of those rumors were true, but they were taken out of context, intentionally made into extreme truths, but the facts are not so extreme, what this person's saying is likely the same, there must be a misunderstanding..."

"..."

The bullet comments and opinions clashed fiercely.

Some started doubting the truth of the blizzard because of Mu Jinyu's silence.

Others staunchly supported Mu Jinyu, believing there must be an issue at hand.

Mu Jinyu was unaware of these, speculating from Francis's few words that their Eastern Expedition was another play of Omniscient's trick when he realized he couldn't help but chuckle.

"Why are you laughing?!" Seeing Mu Jinyu suddenly chuckle, with a look of disdain and contempt, Francis could not help but feel incensed.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, looked deeply at Francis, and said flatly: "I only want to say, you are really stupid!"

"You?!" Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Francis was furious, glaring at Mu Jinyu with a tinge of red in his eyes.

Mu Jinyu coldly said: "I can clearly tell you, this snowstorm has absolutely nothing to do with me. Its occurrence is the work of another group! That is, 'Omniscient' who provided you with this information!"

While saying this, Mu Jinyu waved his hand, and the void before him seemed to solidify.

Soon, in the void, an ice block larger than any cinema screen formed, and frames of video footage began to appear on it.

It seemed truly like a display screen.

First, it showed him disarming the restriction on Mount Tai, then rescuing Sheng Rulai, almost encountering danger on Mount Song, but ultimately succeeding in dispersing the demonic qi from Sheng Rulai's body.

Then, it showed Mu Jinyu going to attack Qinling, upon entering Qinling, seeing a destroyed teleportation array and the remnants of the Qinling dragon vein, then restoring the teleportation array, being transported to a nearby deserted mountain village...

After the video play, Mu Jinyu, with his hands behind his back, said: "These are my encounters in Mount Tai and Qinling, the Buddha Head of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere was suffering there, I rescued him, thereby ruining a plan of Omniscient, and over in Qinling, too, there were those extracting the dragon vein qi, almost causing an issue in Qinling. Unfortunately, when I chased after them, they had already fled!"

"These should prove it has nothing to do with me, right?"

Mu Jinyu coldly stared at the shocked Francis, saying indifferently: "And these matters, ordinary people wouldn't know, yet you just happened to obtain information about Mount Tai and Qinling, it shows that the mastermind wants to seize the opportunity to provoke a battle between you and me..."

"So... don't you admit you're being stupid?!"

Chapter 1353 Nothing More to Say! You Can't Leave Just Because You Want To!

"Dragon King, you rock, you made the other side's face turn pale."

"Oh boy, I'm calling it. This stuff obviously has nothing to do with the Dragon King, and yet they try to smear him? Claim it's the Dragon King's doing?"

"Really shameless. Dragon King, don't be polite with him, just slap him to death!"

"..."

Following Mu Jinyu's words, the whole internet exploded, boiling over.

Francis was unaware that they were doing a live broadcast, nor did he know he was being cursed online like a dog.

After watching Mu Jinyu's playback of the memory footage, he was deeply impressed by Mu Jinyu's methods and abilities, fully realizing that this young man absolutely can't be in the Fanxu Realm!

With this suspicion, Francis felt his heart chill halfway.

But at this point, he couldn't possibly show his cowardice under the gaze of his ten thousand Crusaders; he could only grit his teeth and tough it out.

Francis took a deep breath and said, "Who knows if this video is just an Illusion Technique you produced? Besides Qinling, Mount Tai was damaged by you with the Restrictions, and you don't seem to

refute this, which matches the evidence I have. Are you sure the snowstorm wasn't caused by you breaking those Restrictions?"

Mu Jinyu gave Francis a deep look and lightly shook his head, saying, "I have nothing to say..."

Francis left a terrible impression on him.

He ruined the goodwill brought about by Reinhardt and others when they voluntarily sacrificed themselves in light form.

Made him think Brilliant Divine Authority was just that.

Francis continued to argue by himself, saying, "Also, you didn't clarify, when the snowstorm came, why you clearly had a way to shelter but wouldn't tell the whole world? Or did you really want to take the opportunity to cleanse the world?!"

Mu Jinyu slightly shook his head, his tone colder, "Firstly, when the snowstorm came, I was too busy saving my own people to have time to help you."

"Moreover, when I discovered the Famous Mountains could provide shelter from the storm, the weather was already extremely harsh. Not to mention, Huaxia had already severed contact with you and couldn't notify you. Most importantly, even if I did notify you about this method, could you really personally escort your people to the Famous Mountains for shelter?"

With a mocking laugh, Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "No, you couldn't possibly do it!"

"Though I regret so many people froze to death in the snowstorm, their deaths don't fall on us and can't be blamed on me!"

"Have I explained clearly enough now?"

Mu Jinyu stared at Francis, articulating slowly.

"Haha..."

After hearing Mu's explanation, Francis couldn't help but laugh coldly, saying angrily, "Good, good it's unrelated to you! Good that even if we were notified, we wouldn't manage any evacuation measures well. Today, I see the Dragon King's true face!"

Meanwhile, the audience watching the live stream was flooding the screen with comments, either supporting Mu Jinyu or outright cursing Francis as a fool, shameless...

Francis finished speaking with a cold laugh, then said, "Since that's the case, I have nothing left to say..."

After speaking, he turned and prepared to return to the cabin.

Mu Jinyu suddenly spoke, "Why, not continuing your Eastern Expedition?!"

As soon as the words landed.

Francis's steps halted.

His face, facing away from Mu Jinyu, became quite unsightly.

Indeed, he initially planned an Eastern Expedition, to forcefully convince Mu Jinyu to admit mistakes, to give the world an explanation.

Then, tear apart Huaxia's Famous Mountains!

But now, knowing that Mu Jinyu's strength has undergone a monumental change, far beyond the current Earth's strongest category, how could he still think about battling Mu Jinyu, continuing the Eastern Expedition?

Obviously, it's just directly leaving after failing to agree on anything.

Francis initially thought, ever since Mu Jinyu appeared, he was just talking without any intention of fighting him, and thought Mu Jinyu wasn't prepared to battle the Eastern Conquest Army, so as not to further put him in a spotlight.

Unexpectedly, just when he was ready to leave it at that, Mu Jinyu suddenly mentioned settling accounts for the Eastern Expedition.

This immediately put him in a difficult position.

Thinking a moment, Francis turned slowly with a stern expression, deeply looked at Mu Jinyu, shook his head and said, "The Eastern Expedition is just a slogan, the purpose is to get an explanation from the Dragon King. Now, with nothing left to say between us, there's no need for the Eastern Expedition. Besides, after seeing the Dragon King's methods, I no longer consider myself a match for the Dragon King..."

Upon hearing Francis's words, the live stream comments and commentary quickly turned to "this guy chickened out," "haha, what a joke"...

Then turned again to praise the Dragon King.

The live broadcast room was filled with joy, no longer worried or tense about the Eastern Expedition Crusaders' arrival.

"Is that so..."

Mu Jinyu heard this, lightly shook his head and said coldly, "So you admit you're not a match, planning to just leave like this?"

"Do you think Huaxia is someplace you can come and go as you please?!"

"Do you believe the Eastern Expedition is a slogan you can call whenever you want?!"

Mu Jinyu spoke, his face suddenly darkening, filled with infinite authority, loudly questioning.

"What does the Dragon King intend to do? Leave us here?"

Francis heard Mu Jinyu's words, his eyes flashed with unease, but still maintained a fearless demeanor saying.

Pausing, he added another line.

"If that's the case, I have nothing to say, Dragon King, act whenever you like. Frankly, I'm incapable of saving the world, ashamed before the Divine Court's sages of bygone days, perfect timing to reunite with Teacher Reinhardt in Heaven..."

Mu Jinyu heard Francis's words, almost chuckling aloud.

This guy is really amusing.

Both cowardly and proud.

Clearly knowing he's not a match, yet still talking tough, pretending to be brave, yet actually dreading angering me into killing him, brings up Reinhardt again.

Constantly reminding me Brilliant Divine Authority had graced Dragon King Hall, should I dare move against him or forcibly detain him, if he dies and goes to Heaven, how could I face the old priest!

Laughing and shaking his head, Mu Jinyu said, "Indeed, you're not my match, and I don't feel like fighting you. Considering Reinhardt's sake, I won't kill you..."

Francis felt a little relieved upon hearing this.

Mu Jinyu continued, "However, I won't let you leave this easily either. I'll have my sister, smeared as a criminal by you, come out and fight you. If you beat her, I'll let your Eastern Expedition Army return unharmed; if not, you can swim home!"

"Huh?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Francis's eyes narrowed, his expression turning both startled and furious.

Mu Jinyu then shouted, "Jian Ruyan!"

"Yes."

Standing behind Mu Jinyu, Jian Ruyan responded with a stern face when she heard the shout, tightening her grip on the sword hilt and stepping forward.

"Go forth and fight him!"

Mu Jinyu gave Jian Ruyan an encouraging look, then softly spoke.

Chapter 1354 Jian Ruyan Joins the Battle! Resigned to Fate!

When Jian Ruyan stepped forward.

The billions of spectators watching the live broadcast suddenly saw the commentary change.

"Wow, what a beautiful young lady!"

"Such a dashing lady, she looks strong, should be able to defeat that Archbishop Francis, right?"

"Is this young lady Xiang Mantang's sister? Why is she called Jian Ruyan?"

"Indeed, with Xiang Mantang being so handsome, his sister is quite beautiful too..."

The saying that one's three views follow their facial features proved true when some people who were originally upset with Xiang Mantang found their anger dissipating upon seeing Jian Ruyan appear.

Francis watched Jian Ruyan step forward, his initial shock and anger gradually cooled down.

Because he realized that Jian Ruyan's cultivation wasn't high, around the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

While he himself, before the ninth day of the snowstorm's spiritual energy surge, had a cultivation at the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm, which rose to the Fourth Layer after the surge ended.

This was also the reason he dared to embark on the Eastern Expedition without clear knowledge of Mu Jinyu's strength.

Now seeing that Jian Ruyan's cultivation wasn't as strong as his own, he felt like he could handle it.

However, he was unaware that despite Jian Ruyan's cultivation being lower, she had been to Kunlun Ruins and learned many top-grade cultivation techniques and divine skills from Mu Jinyu, making it easy for her to beat him up.

"Alright."

Feeling confident once again, Francis agreed without hesitation.

He even speculated whether this was Mu Jinyu's way of offering him a dignified exit.

Despite the failure of the Eastern Expedition, he could at least defeat the sinner's sister before leaving, venting the public's rage.

If he were allowed to kill Jian Ruyan, it would be even better.

Jian Ruyan gripped the sword hilt tightly and advanced slowly.

She fixed her cold gaze on Francis, her eyes filled with murderous intent; remembering Mu Jinyu's instructions and recalling her escape from the Mirror World with Xiang Mantang and Mu Jinyu, aided by Reinhardt, she knew she couldn't kill him today.

She still needed to extend a favor to Reinhardt and his people.

Thus, her cold killing intent turned to exuberant battle spirit!

Though she couldn't directly kill Francis, it was fine since she could teach him a harsh lesson and vent her anger!

If it weren't for his expedition and remarks, the rumors online wouldn't have escalated so dramatically, affecting Huaxia!

If it weren't for this, her brother Xiang Mantang wouldn't have ended up being criticized by thousands and condemned by all!

Now the enemies met, and she was even more furious. While she couldn't kill Francis out of respect for Reinhardt, teaching him a harsh lesson was perfectly fine.

As for next time, if Francis dared to act so recklessly again, she wouldn't mind sending him to Heaven to accompany Reinhardt!

"Tap, tap, tap..."

Soon, Jian Ruyan, holding Qingfeng and with fluttering skirts, reached the harbor and continued onward, stepping on the waves, quickly heading toward the dozens of warships ahead!

"Despicable!"

"We've fallen to the point where a girl could humiliate us like this!"

"Why can't I move? If I could, Archbishop wouldn't need to act; I'd deal with this woman myself!"

On the dozen warships, tens of thousands of Eastern Expedition Crusaders stood, and like the ships they were on, they were suppressed by an inexplicable oppressive force, unable to move.

They couldn't move, only able to watch as Jian Ruyan with her sword rushed toward them.

This made them feel humiliated!

How could the dignified Crusaders of Brilliant Divine Authority be disregarded by a young girl facing them alone?

Yet, despite their humiliation and anger, they couldn't break free from the suppression!

"Boom!!"

Soon, Jian Ruyan reached the foremost ship, which happened to be Francis's vessel.

Jian Ruyan approached, her expression fierce and cold, with a metallic clang she drew her sword, and the terrifying Sword Qi slashed toward Francis in an instant.

Francis saw Jian Ruyan's offensive, her Sword Qi carrying intense cold, and was startled, feeling its power was no less than his own, hurriedly pointing a finger.

"Boom!"

Immediately, a brilliant Holy Light burst forth, clashing with the icy Sword Qi, mutually negating each other afterward.

Seeing this, Francis felt sinking dread, silently sensing trouble.

His strength was at the Mid-Stage of the Fanxu Realm, while Jian Ruyan was at the Early Fanxu Realm, yet their offensives managed to counter each other, showing her potential surpassed his.

The critical point was that just before mutual negation, his Holy Light was pushed back by her Sword Qi before being canceled.

If Jian Ruyan unleashed her full power, it would be acceptable, but if she held back, he couldn't withstand her offensive!

Now Francis understood why Mu Jinyu sent Jian Ruyan.

"Boom!!"

At this moment, Jian Ruyan dashed onto the warship while swinging her sword once more, releasing Sword Qi even more fearsome than before!

"Cursed! If the Lance of Longinus hadn't been destroyed in the dark turmoil, how would I fear this girl!"

Francis saw her move, shocked and furious, countered Jian Ruyan's Sword Qi with all his might, cursing inwardly.

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

Francis struck again, releasing dazzling Holy Light against the Sword Qi, yet this time, before negation, the icy Sword Qi almost reached his nose.

It nearly sliced him in two!

This left Francis horrified, sweating profusely!

The billions of live-stream viewers watching this scene erupted in excitement.

"Wow, that's awesome!"

"Dragon King's not even acting, just letting Commander Xiang's sister take two swings, almost killing the Archbishop of Brilliant Divine Authority, truly invincible!"

"Dragon King Hall, invincible!"

"In praise of Dragon King Hall!"

"What's Brilliant Divine Authority compared to this, complete garbage!"

"..."

At this moment, Jian Ruyan had already stepped into the void, leaping high, holding her sword, resembling a goddess descended from heaven, coldly gazing down at Francis on the deck, declared icily:

"If this is all you can do, you better scram soon!"

"Swoosh!"

After saying.

Jian Ruyan swung her sword downward!

"Roar!"

As Jian Ruyan's sword cleaved down, a brilliant Sword Light stretched out from the blade, terrifying Sword Qi surged, which coalesced into an ice dragon, formed as if from solid ice, with teeth bared and claws extended, rushing toward the downward-facing Francis!

This was a move combining Domain and Intent Domain!

Francis, standing on the deck below, saw this scene, looking at the vivid ice dragon, his heart filled with despair!

It turned out Jian Ruyan's previous strikes weren't full-force, but mere tests.

While his second wave was full resistance!

"Alas..."

He sighed faintly inside, closing his eyes slowly in despair...

Appearing completely ready to face his impending fate!

Chapter 1355 Sinking the Warships! Swim Back!

"Boom!!"

Facing Jian Ruyan's powerful killing move, Francis felt no urge to resist and closed his eyes, awaiting death.

However, the Ice Dragon abruptly halted just three feet above Francis's head.

Then, with a flick of its tail, it suddenly turned around and launched an attack towards the battleship beneath him.

"Boom!!"

With a deafening roar, the entire battleship was destroyed by the Ice Dragon, shattered into countless pieces, and scattered in all directions!

Several massive columns of water shot up into the sky, causing the remaining dozens of battleships to almost capsize.

"Roar!!"

With another dragon roar, the Ice Dragon, having destroyed Francis's battleship, showed no sign of collapse and charged again towards the remaining dozen battleships in succession!

"Boom boom boom!!"

"Bang bang bang..."

In an instant, a dozen battleships were consecutively destroyed by the Ice Dragon, pieces flying everywhere, and the once-sturdy battleships wavered on the water before slowly overturning and sinking!

The enormous eruptions of water continued, battering towards the coastline, almost destroying the port!

"Stop."

Mu Jinyu softly commanded, causing the Heaven and Earth Laws to respond.

Immediately, although the sea still surged, it couldn't touch the front of the port, as if blocked by an invisible wall.

"Plop!"

"Plop!!"

"Plop..."

At this moment, the tens of thousands of Crusaders standing on the decks of those battleships thought they would perish with the sinking ships, despair filling their hearts. But suddenly, they realized they could move...

So, as the battleships completely sank to the sea floor, they hurriedly jumped out, like dumplings into boiling water, making continuous splashing sounds.

However, when they tried to use their Mysterious Origin to fly up, they discovered that while they could move, their cultivation seemed to have vanished, preventing them from leaping out of the water.

Though they survived the sinking of their ships, they were soaked in the icy seawater, shivering violently.

Fortunately, although their cultivation was sealed, their strong bodies in the Divinity Transformation Realm kept them from freezing to death.

"With such limited capabilities, you dare boastfully come on an Eastern Expedition? Get lost!"

Mu Jinyu stood on the port, looking down at the soaked, miserable Francis, immersed in freezing seawater, and sneered.

Earlier, he told Francis that if he could defeat Jian Ruyan, he would let them safely return.

But if not, apologies to Reinhardt, I'll spare you this once, but don't think you can leave with dignity, leave all your battleships behind, and swim back individually.

Jian Ruyan understood his intention, so after defeating Francis with three strikes, instead of killing him, she sank all the battleships.

Let them fall into the sea to clear their minds and avoid making foolish mistakes again!

"Pfft!"

Francis struggled out from underwater, spitting out a mouthful of seawater. He tried to use True Yuan to leave the water, but was shocked to discover his cultivation was gone.

Seeing his fellow Crusaders struggling and floundering on the surface like himself, a chill crept into Francis's heart.

"What kind of technique is this, that can seal our cultivation? I'm completely finished..."

Francis thought despairingly.

"Hurry up and leave!"

Jian Ruyan hovered in mid-air, sword in hand, and commanded coldly.

"Uh..."

Francis shivered from the cold and was startled awake by Jian Ruyan's impatient shout.

He knew that Jian Ruyan and Mu Jinyu, perhaps out of consideration for Reinhardt, spared his life. If he didn't leave, they might truly kill him.

So, despite his despair over losing his cultivation, Francis, preferring life over death, began to paddle away!

The tens of thousands of Crusaders in the water saw Francis's actions and struggled to swim along!

The water was truly too cold now!

If they didn't move, even with their strong bodies in the Divinity Transformation Realm, they would soon freeze to death!

As the Eastern Expedition Crusaders' battleships sank, and Francis and the Crusaders swam back in disgrace, viewers witnessing the live stream were thrilled!

"Wow, that's awesome!"

"Even though they weren't killed, making them swim back feels just as satisfying!"

"Yes, although the massive snow disaster has passed, the sea is still cold enough to freeze ordinary people. These strong individuals might end up crippled swimming back..."

"Long live the Dragon King! Amazing Little Sister Xiang..."

"I love Sister Jian so much; she's incredible, sinking a dozen battleships with a single strike. What kind of strength is that? It doesn't seem like Divinity Transformation Realm!"

"Let me educate you, Miss Jian Ruyan's cultivation is in the Fanxu Realm, a level higher than the Divinity Transformation Realm!"

"..."

In an instant, bullet screens and comments exploded, almost crashing the website's servers.

No live stream had ever been this earth-shattering.

The mighty Eastern Expedition Crusaders, intending to oppress them, had their ships sunk before even landing, forcing them to swim back. Such an event was sure to go viral, making today's headlines!

Mu Jinyu, unaware of the live stream's impact and uninterested in it, watched Francis's group arduously swimming away, their silhouettes gradually disappearing on the sea, then sneered and shook his head, saying, "Sent them off, we can go back now."

"Mm."

Beside him, Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou both responded, still unable to suppress their laughter as they watched the last of the Crusaders' figures.

"Whew..."

Then Jian Ruyan moved gracefully, lotus steps carrying her back to their side.

Observing Jian Ruyan's slightly relaxed expression, Mu Jinyu smiled and asked, "How about it, Little Yanzi, feeling less angry now?"

"Mm..." Jian Ruyan responded softly, then hesitated, saying, "Thank you."

She knew that dealing with Francis and the Eastern Expedition Crusaders would have been easier for Mu Jinyu. His intent in letting her handle it was to teach them a lesson and vent her anger.

After sinking the dozen battleships and seeing them forced to swim back, she indeed felt much better.

The frustration in her heart dissipated considerably.

Francis and his men, all with cultivation no lower than the Divinity Transformation Realm, shouldn't be unable to escape the water after their ships sank. Jian Ruyan knew for sure, it was Mu Jinyu's doing in secret...

And such handling indeed appeased her greatly.

Chapter 1356 Armament Martial Scripture! Sword Scroll!

The Eastern Expedition Crusaders failed, their warships sank, and the news of the Crusaders, including the Vatican Archbishop, embarrassing themselves by swimming home shocked the world that day!

Except for Huaxia, who was cheering and mocking the Crusaders for overestimating themselves, people from other countries were all silent with despair and filled with unwillingness...

They simply couldn't believe that after the Eastern Expedition Army arrived in the East, this would be the outcome, being beaten back like stray dogs!

In their imagination, even if the overall strength of Brilliant Divine Authority was inferior to Huaxia, at least it would make Dragon King Hall suffer a bit.

But this overwhelming absolute disparity nearly made their eyes pop out, unable to accept this fact.

If it weren't for the photos of Francis and others crawling onto the Western port as evidence, a group of people absolutely would not accept or believe it until death...

But with various evidence in front of them, there was no way for them not to believe it.

"My God, why is this happening, is Dragon King Hall invincible? Is there really no one in the world who can deal with them anymore?"

"These Devils, they are really Devils, they actually bullied the Divine Envoy like this! They must return to Hell!"

"..."

Regarding the global news reports and other people's comments, Mu Jinyu, under Gu Xiyuan's reminder, glanced at a few, then lost interest.

He is currently teaching Jian Ruyan and Mei Yinxue, having obtained the "Sword Scroll" of the "Armament Martial Scripture" from Mount Tai.

He has had this secret manual for a while now, previously considering teaching Mei Yinxue and Jian Ruyan the "Sword Scroll" to see what effect it might have.

But at that time, they were busy handling the nationwide martial cultivation and Essence Qi Pill cultivation, and had no free time, so Mu Jinyu temporarily set it aside.

Now that the snow disaster has passed for some time, and the post-event handling is basically done, during Jian Ruyan's move today, Mu Jinyu suddenly remembered this forgotten manual.

Thus he let them learn, as this "Armament Martial Scripture" likely comes from ancient times!

Even though the "Armament Martial Scripture" is incomplete, with only the "Sword Scroll", it is still very obscure and hard to understand. After discussing and researching it for half a day, they finally grasped some of it, and then let Jian Ruyan and Mei Yinxue try it.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz..."

Mei Yinxue and Jian Ruyan were sitting cross-legged on the ground, their swords placed on their knees, their eyes slightly closed, and with gentle breathing, their chest slightly rose and fell.

Mu Jinyu, Xiyan, and Wenrou held their breath, sitting by the side, watching their cultivation with curiosity.

About three minutes or so passed.

The sword on Jian Ruyan's knees first emitted a light tremor, then both the hilt and sheath glowed with a faint white light.

Following closely, Mei Yinxue and her Hidden Snow Sword also trembled and emitted a faint white light.

"Clang," the two swords, without the master's manipulation or the use of Sword Control Technique by Spiritual Thought or True Yuan to control the swords to fly, automatically unsheathed and trembly floated up, circling above the heads of the two women...

"Swish!"

At this moment, Jian Ruyan and Mei Yinxue opened their eyes simultaneously.

At the same time, the faint white light on the two swords dissipated, and the long swords automatically fell, almost injuring the two women.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't promptly noticed something was wrong and solidified the signs of the swords falling in mid-air, they might really have gotten a few strands of hair cut with their current condition.

No doubt, being strong figures in the Fanxu Realm, they won't easily get hurt by swords without True Yuan infusing them, losing a few strands of hair indicates the swords' power.

And the two women's condition seemed off, as upon opening their eyes, their gaze was a bit dazed and oblivious, not caring at all about the swords falling from above.

"What happened?"

Mu Jinyu asked curiously.

"I know how to cultivate the 'Sword Scroll', but..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mei Yinxue and Jian Ruyan regained lucidity, paled, their eyes complex, hesitating to speak.

"How to cultivate?" Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan asked curiously.

Because the 'Sword Scroll' description wasn't very clear, relying solely on text seemed insufficient to fully comprehend the true meaning, the remaining part seemingly required the sword to narrate, thus even after reading the 'Sword Scroll', they were still unclear about the exact cultivation method.

So, after discussing it briefly, they let Mei Yinxue and Jian Ruyan try practicing the sword.

Mei Yinxue took a deep breath, eyes showing confusion and doubt, softly saying, "A good sword is needed, integrated into one's body, to cultivate with one's life, I am the sword, the sword is me..."

"Hmm, my realization is pretty much the same..."

Jian Ruyan also opened her mouth to speak.

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed a hint of confusion and recollection, saying, "I remember, back then when I crippled Ye Wushuang's Dantian, he entered Kunlun Ruins with Li Zhexiong, seemingly also cultivating some secret technique or cultivation technique, also using the sword to replace the Dantian..."

Mu Jinyu recalled meeting Ye Wushuang and Li Zhexiong at the Hidden Dragon Conference.

Li Zhexiong's depth in the Intent Domain, back then while preparing to use the path of strength technically mastered by supreme beings to defeat them, Mu Jinyu almost suffered big, nearly couldn't hold back wanting to use violence to defeat the opponent.

As for Ye Wushuang, although he didn't leave a deep impression, Mu Jinyu also noticed issues with Ye Wushuang's moves. Finally, discovered his Dantian hadn't recovered, but contained a sword, appearing quite strange...

Could it be that Ye Wushuang also cultivated the 'Sword Scroll'?

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mei Yinxue's eyes flashed bewilderment and confusion, as she hadn't attended the Hidden Dragon Conference, naturally unaware of the changes in Ye Wushuang afterward, and did not know how much Ye Wushuang's cultivation technique differed from the 'Sword Scroll'.

But Jian Ruyan, who alongside Wenrou followed Mu Jinyu into Kunlun Ruins and witnessed Ye Wushuang's moves in the viewing area of the Hidden Dragon Conference, directly shook her head upon hearing Mu Jinyu's reminder, saying:

"No!"

"Different, Ye Wushuang's technique uses the sword to replace the Dantian and can be said to become a puppet to the sword. His sword within the Dantian, the stronger it gets tempered, he too gets stronger, but if the sword within his Dantian is taken, not only is his cultivation gone, he might even face life-threatening danger."

"However, this 'Sword Scroll' differs, cultivating it doesn't use the sword to replace the Dantian, um... how should I explain it, it's akin to consuming a Pill to enhance one's strength, and the Pill gets digested similarly..."

Jian Ruyan felt the explanation was a bit challenging and added: "Firstly, a good sword is needed, refined and integrated into one's body, then transformed into Sword Bone and Sword Soul, which cannot be taken away. Then continue to assimilate sword artifacts, akin to consuming Pills, to enhance oneself..."

"Eventually, when cultivation succeeds, possessing Sword Soul and Sword Bone, even without a top-quality sword in hand, with a mere tree branch, infuse Sword Soul into it, and it too becomes a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure..."

"Hmm, it can more or less be explained like this..."

Jian Ruyan explained with difficulty.

Helping Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyun understand the cultivation method of the 'Sword Scroll'.

Mu Jinyu curiously asked, "If that's the case, why didn't you continue with the cultivation, instead stopped, do you think this 'Armament Martial Scripture' has hidden dangers?!"

He felt that according to Jian Ruyan's description, this cultivation doesn't seem to have massive hidden dangers like Ye Wushuang's technique.

After all, even without cultivating Sword Bone and Sword Soul, if these bones and souls get taken away by powerful individuals, there's still the possibility of dying...

Before Jian Ruyan opened her mouth to explain, Mei Yinxue bitterly smiled and explained: "Because cultivating this 'Sword Scroll' requires the best top-grade sword, the foundation established will be better..."

Chapter 1357 Cultivation Prerequisite! Yielding the Divine Sword!

"Do you need a good sword as a foundation?"

Upon hearing Mei Yinxue's words, Mu Jinyu immediately revealed a look of realization, understanding why they stopped halfway through their cultivation.

After all, Mei Yinxue's Hidden Snow Sword was just an ordinary treasure sword, not even classified as a magic artifact. It was merely a sword her former adoptive father left for her, which is why she kept it.

However, while the Hidden Snow Sword was considered a good sword for ordinary people, for someone like Mei Yinxue, who was already on the path of cultivation, she had many more suitable swords, and there was no need to use the Hidden Snow Sword as a foundation.

The same was true for Jian Ruyan. The sword in her hand was considered a magic treasure, but she only kept using it because she was accustomed to it. In fact, Mu Jinyu had many sword spirit treasures on hand.

Truly, when cultivating the "Sword Scroll," weren't these spiritual treasures more appropriate than the treasure sword she had?

Jian Ruyan was no fool. After realizing this, she naturally stopped and did not continue cultivating.

"In this case... Sister Mei, just take out the Great Emperor Sword and cultivate with it. The Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure is currently known to be the top-grade magical treasure, perfect for laying a foundation."

Mu Jinyu deliberated before saying this to Mei Yinxue.

The Great Emperor Sword was the only sword-type magic treasure among the many Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures Mu Jinyu brought back for the women, and Mei Yinxue happened to choose it at the time. It's apparently very suitable for cultivating the "Sword Scroll."

But as for Jian Ruyan...

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mei Yinxue nodded in agreement, saying, "Alright..."

She had stopped midway to cultivate the "Sword Scroll," realizing that using a sword to lay the foundation, to forge the sword bone and soul, obviously the Great Emperor Sword was stronger than the Hidden Snow Sword.

So she stopped to ask Mu Jinyu whether it would be appropriate.

After all, it is a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure. If she didn't use it, it could still be used by others in the future. But if used to cultivate the "Sword Scroll," it would be gone forever.

Now that Mu Jinyu supported her in using the Great Emperor Sword for the "Sword Scroll," she immediately wanted to take out the Great Emperor Sword to cultivate.

But at this point, Mei Yinxue noticed Jian Ruyan's somewhat downcast expression.

She suddenly remembered that Jian Ruyan seemed to really like swords, and she probably didn't have a Heaven-reaching level treasure sword in her possession?

Her Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure was a Golden Bell, because at the time resources were limited, Mu Jinyu had only a few Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures which were given to her and Wen Rou to increase their chances of survival.

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu became almost invincible in the Kunlun Ruins, obtaining even more Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures, but Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's had already been distributed, so she didn't give them the Great Emperor Sword.

Jian Ruyan herself was probably too embarrassed to ask Mu Jinyu to exchange for the Great Emperor Sword.

Eventually, the Great Emperor Sword ended up with Mei Yinxue.

Now, the only sword-type Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure was the Great Emperor Sword, and if she used it herself for cultivation, Jian Ruyan would clearly have to use lower-grade spiritual treasure sword soldiers for cultivation.

After thinking it over, Mei Yinxue took out the Great Emperor Sword, handed it to Jian Ruyan, and laughed, "Here, Little Yanzi, you use it, and give me that Golden Bell..."

"Hmm?" Jian Ruyan was somewhat conflicted about whether to use a spiritual treasure sword soldier to cultivate the "Sword Scroll" or wait until later to enter the Kunlun Ruins again to find Heaven-reaching level sword soldiers for cultivation. Upon hearing Mei Yinxue's words, she looked up, surprised.

She had never imagined Mei Yinxue would offer the Great Emperor Sword, and her relationship with Mei Yinxue wasn't particularly close. Among the women, she was closer to Wen Rou and Mu Hongchen.

Now, Mei Yinxue willing to give her the Great Emperor Sword made Jian Ruyan feel deeply moved and ashamed.

Moved because Mei Yinxue was willing to let her use the Great Emperor Sword for cultivation.

Ashamed because she realized she had been avoiding contact with them, yet they never minded...

Taking a deep breath, Jian Ruyan shook her head and said, "Sister Mei, you use it yourself; I can use just any spiritual treasure sword soldier. I know you also like using swords..."

Upon hearing this, Mei Yinxue smiled and teased, "Oh? Still being modest? No need for that. I don't have much of an opinion about swords, really. The reason I use a sword is that my adoptive father gifted me one long ago, and I've grown accustomed to it. So, when choosing magical treasures and seeing no one pick the Great Emperor Sword, I took it. Whether I cultivate the 'Sword Scroll' doesn't matter much to me."

No matter how Mei Yinxue persuaded, Jian Ruyan still did not accept.

Mu Jinyu chuckled and said, "There's no need for you two to keep offering. Sister Mei, go ahead and cultivate; as for Little Yanzi, she's not going to use a spiritual treasure sword soldier for cultivation either. I will find her a Heaven-reaching sword soldier when the time comes..."

"Hmm... alright then..." Mei Yinxue hesitated after hearing Mu Jinyu's words and felt there was no need to keep offering back and forth. She was straightforward and disliked such maneuvers, and agreed.

Although she indeed didn't have much opinion or interest in swords, she knew the "Sword Scroll" was quite extraordinary and would surely enhance her strength. Since Mu Jinyu promised to arrange a Heaven-reaching sword soldier for Jian Ruyan, she began to cultivate the "Sword Scroll" with the Great Emperor Sword sincerely.

Seeing Mei Yinxue begin her cultivation, the Great Emperor Sword on her lap began to faintly emit a white glow. Mu Jinyu watched while saying to Jian Ruyan, "Actually, this is good. The Great Emperor Sword is more grand and dignified, more fitting for Sister Mei's character and temperament, but not quite suitable for you. I will arrange a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure forged with profound ice for you."

"Hmm?" Jian Ruyan initially thought Mu Jinyu was just trying to comfort Mei Yinxue casually but upon hearing his words, she looked at him in surprise.

After some hesitation, Jian Ruyan shook her head and said, "No need, you've helped me plenty already. I'll handle it myself in the future..."

The cultivation technique, "Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique," and the "Sword Scroll" she was currently practicing were all given to her by Mu Jinyu. She also possessed a Heaven-reaching Golden Bell, which was given to her and Wen Rou when Mu Jinyu was being hunted to bolster their survival abilities.

After they were safe, she intended to return the Golden Bell to Mu Jinyu, but Mu Jinyu didn't want it back, so she kept it.

Such circumstances made her feel quite embarrassed, continuously using their resources while having no close ties with them, unlike Mei Yinxue and the others, who were Mu Jinyu's partners and accepted gifts with tranquility.

Now, due to cultivating the "Sword Scroll" and needing Mu Jinyu to find a suitable Heaven-reaching sword treasure, she was somewhat not accustomed to feeling she was increasingly indebted to them.

"No need to be polite; your brother, before leaving, asked me to take good care of you. If, in the future, he learns the cultivation prerequisites of the "Sword Scroll" and I didn't provide you a proper sword, I can't explain it to him..."

Mu Jinyu gently shook his head.

Gu Xiyun, Wen Rou, and the others also knew Mu Jinyu was virtually without rival in the Kunlun Ruins, and his master Mu Shao'ai was there too, so they encouraged Jian Ruyan not to feel awkward.

Listening to their persistent encouragement, Jian Ruyan contemplated and realized she owed Mu Jinyu many favors already, and adding one more Heaven-reaching treasure wasn't much in comparison.

She finally nodded and accepted Mu Jinyu's assistance in the end.

Chapter 1358 Cultivation Success! A Friendly Duel!

While the few were talking, the Great Emperor Sword placed on Mei Yinxue's knees suddenly transformed from emitting a hazy white light into a blazing golden light, as if it were a scorching sun.

"Clang!!"

The Great Emperor Sword emitted a clear and resonant sword cry, suddenly flew from Mei Yinxue's knees, circled three times above her head, and then pointed downwards, plunging fiercely.

It seemed that the Great Emperor Sword was devouring its master, intending to pierce through Mei Yinxue's Heavenly Spirit Cover with one strike, aiming for an absolute kill!

"Hmm?!"

"Ah!!"

Upon seeing this scene unfold, Mu Jinyu's eyes tightened, sharp light flickering in his gaze, almost unable to resist taking action to stop it.

Meanwhile, Gu Xiyun and Wen Rou, among other women, couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, their expressions full of concern, unsure of what was happening.

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to intervene and intercept the Great Emperor Sword, Mei Yinxue's tightly shut eyes suddenly opened, a mysterious light flashed in her beautiful eyes, and a golden light similar to that of the Great Emperor Sword burst forth from her entire body.

Seeing Mei Yinxue's transformation, Mu Jinyu guessed it was due to the "Sword Scroll", so he restrained himself from taking action.

"Clanglang!"

At this moment, the Great Emperor Sword suddenly sank, the unmatched sharp edge piercing through Mei Yinxue's Heavenly Spirit Cover, leaving only the sword hilt still inserted into her head.

Then it emitted a sound akin to a treasured sword returning to its sheath.

Although the Great Emperor Sword pierced through Mei Yinxue's Heavenly Spirit Cover, Mei Yinxue seemed uninjured, her aura not the slightest weakened, but even more robust. Mu Jinyu's bit of worry dissipated accordingly.

"Clang!"

At this point, the sword hilt still exposed outside Mei Yinxue's head also emitted a strange sound, followed by another plunge, and the entire sword vanished completely within Mei Yinxue's body.

It was at this moment that the blazing light bursting from Mei Yinxue's body suddenly expanded in a circle, carrying a sharp, bone-stinging sensation. The skin of the women sitting beside Mei Yinxue was all cut and bleeding.

Even Mu Jinyu, with his Dragon-like Physique cultivated by the "Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture", vaguely felt a throbbing pain.

"Retreat."

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and took Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, and Jian Ruyan away from Mei Yinxue's vicinity.

Simultaneously, Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy swiftly enveloped their bodies, healing the skin cut and bleeding from the Sword Qi.

At this moment, the rampant golden Sword Qi from Mei Yinxue, after bursting outwards once, suddenly withdrew back into her body.

Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan, along with the others, sat ten meters away from Mei Yinxue, watching the now tranquil Mei Yinxue, their expressions somewhat uncertain and doubtful.

"Sister Mei like this, has she successfully cultivated?"

Gu Xiyan, seeing that Mei Yinxue seemed uninjured, with her breath even stronger, felt somewhat reassured but still asked worriedly.

"Possibly, let's observe a bit longer." Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, then shook his head and said.

Wen Rou whispered: "How frightening, this 'Armament Martial Scripture' seems hard to cultivate, the entire sword just plunged from her head, it scared me to death."

Jian Ruyan, looking calm, showed no signs of worry or fear but rather looked at Mei Yinxue with anticipation.

Wanting to see what effect she would have after successfully cultivating the "Sword Scroll".

Time passed slowly.

After about two hours.

Having refined the Great Emperor Sword into her body, Mei Yinxue, with her eyes tightly shut in cultivation, suddenly opened them and then exhaled a long breath.

This breath wasn't turbid, but after Mei Yinxue exhaled it, a pine tree ten meters in front of her suddenly crumbled into dust and left Sword Qi marks in place.

"So strong."

Wen Rou, seeing this, widened her big eyes and slightly opened her mouth in surprise.

Jian Ruyan didn't speak, but her beautiful eyes flickered a few times, showing a hint of anticipation.

Mu Jinyu walked towards Mei Yinxue, simultaneously smiling and asking, "Sister Mei, how is it?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mei Yinxue turned her head to look at him.

When Mu Jinyu saw Mei Yinxue turn her head and meet his gaze, he suddenly felt a piercing sensation, as if sharp needles were stabbing his eyes, making it unbearable, so he turned his head away.

"Huff..."

Mei Yinxue exhaled another breath of Metal Qi of Geng, the sharpness in her eyes dissipating, hastily saying, "It's successful, Jinyu are you okay?"

She also noticed the discomfort Mu Jinyu felt when they locked gazes, inwardly alarmed by the mystery of the "Sword Scroll" and the might of the Great Emperor Sword, also worrying if Mu Jinyu was harmed.

"I'm fine..."

Mu Jinyu turned his head back, with slightly red eyes meeting Mei Yinxue's gaze, showing a bright smile.

Upon realizing his gaze with Mei Yinxue no longer emitted that sharpness, Mu Jinyu's heart relaxed a lot, no longer feeling so tense.

He secretly thought, "This 'Armament Martial Scripture' is indeed strange, clearly Sister Mei only has an Early Stage Cultivation of the Fanxu Realm, yet it can make me feel quite uncomfortable..."

Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, and other women seeing Mei Yinxue awake without uncontrollably releasing that sharp Sword Qi like a porcupine, all gathered forward, chattering and asking about Mei Yinxue's feelings.

Mei Yinxue said: "It feels okay, initially was hard to control, seems I might have injured you all, sorry..."

"It's alright," the women shook their heads, not minding.

Yu Linglong curiously asked: "Sister Mei, can you now take out the Great Emperor Sword from your body?"

Mei Yinxue, upon hearing, instinctively attempted, then shook her head and said: "No, the Great Emperor Sword has already been refined, merged into one with me, forming my Sword Bone and Sword Soul..."

"Oh." Yu Linglong nodded upon hearing, then curiously asked: "In that case, can you still wield the power of the Great Emperor Sword, this Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure? If not, it seems a bit regretful..."

"As for power, it likely doesn't reach the Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure Level, it's approximately top-grade spiritual treasure level..."

Mei Yinxue spoke softly, then turned to Wen Rou and said: "Come, Xiaorou, let's give it a try, bring out your Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure."

"Oh, alright..." Wen Rou responded, slightly dazed, then nodded in agreement.

Mu Jinyu upon seeing, didn't stop them, also wishing to see Mei Yinxue's changes after cultivating the "Sword Scroll".

The women seeing they were going to spar a bit, got somewhat excited, then spread out around.

"Boom!"

Wen Rou and Mei Yinxue, distancing themselves a bit, then Wen Rou flipped her jade hand, a small bronze cauldron appeared in her palm, small yet very simple and grand, possessing a mysterious solemn sense.

It's precisely Wen Rou's Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, the Eight Desolations Cauldron!

Yet Mei Yinxue didn't take out any weapon or replacement spiritual treasure sword soldier, directly beckoned with her jade hand, breaking off a pine branch from the tree, making it fly into her grasp.

"Hiss!!"

Mei Yinxue grasped the pine branch, lightly flicking it, a sharp Sword Qi burst forth, causing a slight tremor in the void. She smiled at Wen Rou: "Please."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu was secretly startled.

The pine branch which was clearly no weapon, yet in Mei Yinxue's hand, could wield the terrifying power akin to a top-grade spiritual treasure.

Just like the time he had the Bi Fang Cauldron in the Heavenly Sword Faction, holding it, capable of suppressing a region.

This must be the might of the Sword Bone and Sword Soul?

If Mei Yinxue held a top-grade spiritual treasure, could she then wield the power of a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure?!

Chapter 1359 Breaking the Eight Desolations Cauldron! How Is It Possible?

While Mu Jinyu was still speculating.

Mei Yinxue and Wen Rou had already started to spar.

"Swoosh!"

Although Mei Yinxue let Wen Rou make the first move, Wen Rou's personality really disliked taking the initiative. In the end, it was Mei Yinxue who drew her sword first!

"Boom!!"

Mei Yinxue thrust her sword, and the sharp, unmatched Sword Light burst forth from the pine branch, creating a deep trench in the ground.

"Clang!!"

Seeing this, Wen Rou quickly raised her hand and threw out the Eight Desolations Cauldron.

The small, majestic, and ancient Bronze Hall rapidly expanded after being thrown and controlled by Wen Rou, transforming into a three-zhang giant, blocking the incoming Sword Qi.

The Eight Desolations Cauldron spun slightly in the void, emitting a hazy chaotic light, stabilizing the Eight Wastelands and Six Directions, even solidifying the void.

"Swoosh!"

At this moment, Mei Yinxue wielded the pine branch and advanced swiftly.

The pine branch in her hand, without a hint of quiver, was as sharp as a sword, directly slashing at the Eight Desolations Cauldron that stabilized the Eight Wastelands!

"Clang!!"

The Eight Desolations Cauldron, which had solidified the void into a mire-like consistency, had its hazy chaotic light instantly cleaved open by the sharp sword, striking the Eight Desolations Cauldron, causing it to rumble.

"Clang!!"

Mei Yinxue slashed again, the dazzling Sword Light almost blinding to the eye, making the Eight Desolations Cauldron tremble violently and fly backward.

Undefendable!

Gu Xiyan, Jian Ruyan, and the others watched this scene with surprise on their faces. They did not expect Mei Yinxue to be so terrifying, holding merely a pine branch yet able to oppress the Eight Desolations Cauldron.

Even though Wen Rou did not take the battle seriously, if it were them on the field, they certainly couldn't easily push back the Eight Desolations Cauldron, showcasing the power of the "Armament Martial Scripture."

"Xiaorou, take this seriously!"

After blasting back the Eight Desolations Cauldron with a sword, Mei Yinxue charged forth, the pine branch in her hand like a peerless Divine Sword, ruthlessly swinging towards Wen Rou, warning her at the same time.

Wen Rou was somewhat surprised to find that Mei Yinxue, having cultivated the "Sword Scroll," could actually force her into such a situation using just a tree branch.

Then she quickly regained her composure, finding herself in a perilous position, yet her eyes showed no fear or intimidation, instead becoming serious and excited.

"Boom!!"

With Wen Rou being serious, the Eight Desolations Cauldron, blasted by Mei Yinxue, erupted with an even more intense chaotic light, affecting the surrounding Heaven and Earth Laws, instantly shifting in front of Wen Rou, blocking the slicing Sword Mastery from Mei Yinxue, with a clang!

"Clang!!"

The Eight Desolations Cauldron trembled violently, seemingly about to be destroyed.

Wen Rou was completely unfazed, and after blocking Mei Yinxue's sword, she quickly retreated, increasing the distance from Mei Yinxue, and then the Eight Desolations Cauldron soared, expanding again in size.

In the blink of an eye, it reached heights of ten zhang, like a small house.

Then with a booming sound, the Eight Desolations Cauldron heavily pressed down.

"Clang!!"

With incredible speed swift enough that even Gu Xiyan and Jian Ruyan were unprepared, Wen Rou had already trapped Mei Yinxue, who still intended to strike Wen Rou, within the Eight Desolations Cauldron.

"Sister Mei, you lost."

Wen Rou said with a light laugh.

Watching this unfold, Mu Jinyu's expression remained unchanged. Although he could have intercepted before the Eight Desolations Cauldron fell to trap Mei Yinxue, he knew Wen Rou had no killing intent and Mei Yinxue would be safe inside, so he did not intervene.

"Did Sister Mei lose?" Xu Qingya exhaled softly, patting her chest with some tension and said.

"It seems like they lost, didn't expect Sister Xiaorou and Sister Mei to become so strong..." Lin Qiaoxia sighed softly.

Gu Xiyan and Jian Ruyan said, "It shouldn't be that simple, we think Sister Mei should break out soon..."

Just as they finished speaking.

"Bang bang bang..."

A series of intense strikes echoed from within the Eight Desolations Cauldron, the rhythm too fast to grasp.

In everyone's impression, Mei Yinxue did not possess such swordsmanship.

"Boom!!"

Before anyone could react, the Eight Desolations Cauldron, a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, exploded loudly.

A large gap appeared on its colossal body.

Then Mei Yinxue leaped out from it!

"Amazing!"

"Even a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure can be destroyed, is Sister Mei still at the Fanxu Realm?!"

Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya widened their eyes, enchanting gazes filled with admiration seeing Mei Yinxue breaking the Eight Desolations Cauldron open.

Although they speculated Mei Yinxue should be able to break free, they never expected her method of escaping from the Eight Desolations Cauldron was relying solely on a pine branch, smashing it open with sheer force.

What method is this?

It's simply incredible.

Jian Ruyan's pupils slightly shrunk, expression tinged with caution and aspiration, saying, "Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures can be destroyed too; I saw many damaged Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures in the Kunlun Ruins."

Indeed, back when they were hunted in the Cursed Soul Forest, Mu Jinyu counter-attacked and acquired the opponent's damaged Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, the Demon Suppression Tower.

This proves that Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures are not indestructible.

However, under normal circumstances, even Powers at the Unity Realm Stage cannot easily destroy Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

And Mei Yinxue, with merely Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm strength, managed to do so, inspiring both fear and admiration for her power.

"Swoosh!!"

Just then, after breaking out of the Eight Desolations Cauldron, Mei Yinxue swiftly approached Wen Rou who couldn't react in time, holding the pine branch horizontally against Wen Rou's neck.

Even though it was just a pine branch, Wen Rou still felt a terrifying sharpness, causing goosebumps to appear on her fair neck.

"I lost..."

Wen Rou admitted with a bitter smile, appearing somewhat dejected.

She never expected that even with all her efforts and using the Eight Desolations Cauldron to battle Mei Yinxue, she would ultimately lose to Mei Yinxue.

Moreover, she lost to Mei Yinxue wielding only a tree branch.

This made her feel utterly incompetent.

"Thank you for letting me win."

Seeing Wen Rou's admission of defeat, the chill and sharpness in Mei Yinxue's eyes gradually dissipated, returning to her previously elegant demeanor.

Then she lowered her hand, discarding the branch.

"Sister Mei, you're amazing, how did you do it? I remember fighting you before and you weren't this formidable?!"

After Mei Yinxue dropped the branch, Wen Rou exhaled a sigh of relief, her eyes full of admiration staring at Mei Yinxue, excited and curious, she asked.

While asking, she was simultaneously manipulating the Eight Desolations Cauldron, letting its shattered fragments under the hazy chaotic light, reforming into Bronze Liquid, then merging back into the Eight Desolations Cauldron, beginning the healing and repair process.

Fortunately, the Eight Desolations Cauldron is a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, with an Artifact Spirit inside, and its special material composition, possessing chaotic light. Otherwise, being broken open by Mei Yinxue, other Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures would most likely become broken treasures.

Gu Xiyan and Jian Ruyan, hearing Wen Rou's curiosity, perked up their ears, wishing to hear Mei Yinxue's explanation.

Even Mu Jinyu looked at them with curiosity.

Mei Yinxue did not hold back, smiled and said, "I'm not too clear myself, it seems after forging with the Great Emperor Sword, creating the Sword Bone and Sword Soul, my Sword Soul can empower ordinary weapons to rival Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, and the Sword Bone gives me the combat power of a top-grade Sword Cultivator?"

Chapter 1360 Aftereffects of the Sword Scroll! Return to the Kunlun Ruins Again!

Upon hearing Mei Yinxue's explanation, the group recalled her previous battle with Wen Rou. The sharp and rapid, ruthless and precise rhythm of the strikes was indeed unlike Mei Yinxue's usual style, and they all nodded thoughtfully.

Jian Ruyan's eyes sparkled with intrigue, suddenly eager to start cultivating the "Sword Scroll" to enhance her strength.

However, Mu Jinyu had just mentioned helping her acquire a good sword with ice attributes, so she could only suppress her desire and wait a while longer.

Even those like Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou, who usually didn't use swords much, were feeling a bit tempted.

They knew that there weren't many Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures in the form of swords, so although they were tempted, they didn't immediately express their wish to Mu Jinyu to also cultivate the "Sword Scroll."

They didn't want to add burdens on Mu Jinyu, and admittedly they weren't passionately fond of swords.

Suppressing their excitement and eagerness, they refrained from speaking.

Mu Jinyu exhaled lightly and smiled, "Very well, the 'Sword Scroll' is indeed extraordinary. It's a pity I only have this fragment of the 'Armament Martial Scripture.' If I had other sections, everyone could enhance their strength together."

With that, Mu Jinyu stepped forward and said to Mei Yinxue, "Sister Mei, let me check your body to examine your sword bone and sword soul..."

"Okay."

Mei Yinxue trusted Mu Jinyu completely, as they had been through life and death trials together multiple times.

So, Mei Yinxue relaxed her body and sea of consciousness, allowing Mu Jinyu to examine her transformations.

In fact, she felt a bit worried and uneasy about her transformation.

Mu Jinyu's divine sense slowly permeated Mei Yinxue's body to conduct a detailed inspection.

He found no trace of the Great Emperor Sword within her.

It wasn't like when he stored the Dragon Spear and Dragon Phoenix Cauldron in his body, residing in the dantian for nurturing, nor like Ye Wushuang's cultivation technique, which uses a sword to replace the dantian.

The Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure Great Emperor Sword had completely disappeared from Mei Yinxue's body.

After several thorough checks and finding no issues, Mu Jinyu turned his attention to Mei Yinxue's skeletal changes.

He discovered that her bones were fundamentally different, exuding strands of Sword Qi — this was the sword bone.

The Sword Qi from her bones did not damage Mei Yinxue's flesh or meridians but rather had a tempering effect.

This led Mu Jinyu to marvel at the deity who created the "Armament Martial Scripture" over the years.

Ordinarily, anyone attempting to forge a sword bone by refining treasures would cause irreparable damage to the body—increasing with continued cultivation.

Ye Wushuang's technique which replaces the dantian with a sword has many flaws, but at least doesn't cause continuous bodily harm, which is quite well-balanced and powerful.

Yet unexpectedly, there's a technique even greater and with fewer side effects.

After his astonishment, Mu Jinyu's divine sense entered Mei Yinxue's sea of consciousness.

He saw that Mei Yinxue's soul, previously vague and formless, had under the refinement of the "Sword Scroll," transformed into the shape of a sword.

This was the sword soul!

This explained why she could wield a branch as if it held the power of a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

Upon closer inspection, Mei Yinxue's sword soul was shaped exactly like the Great Emperor Sword, not an ordinary sword form.

Mu Jinyu carefully observed Mei Yinxue's soul for a while, determined there were no significant side effects or dangers, and then withdrew from her sea of consciousness with relief.

"How is it?"

As Mu Jinyu stepped out of her sea of consciousness, Mei Yinxue, her eyes glowing with intrigue and endless charm, curiously inquired.

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "Nothing serious, she really has forged a sword bone and sword soul. Such a pity I didn't obtain the 'Spear Scroll'..."

There was a tinge of regret in his voice.

Mu Jinyu wasn't particularly fixated on one type of weapon, having used knives and swords before. When he first joined the Heavenly Sword Faction, he also practiced numerous sword techniques and Divine Skills, like "Great Freedom Heavenly Wood Sword Qi" and "Sword Steps"...

Thus, he had some fondness for swords.

However, because of the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure refined by the Silkworm King—derived from the modified Bi Fang Cauldron into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron and the addition of more Dragon Spears—he mainly used the Dragon Spear for combat.

Now, parting with the Dragon Spear to switch back to swords would be difficult, so he regretted not obtaining "Spear Scroll" from the "Armament Martial Scripture" at Mount Tai.

With a sigh of regret, Mu Jinyu turned to Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou, inquiring, "I'm planning to head to the Kunlun Ruins to find a suitable sword for Little Yanzi. Do you want to cultivate the 'Sword Scroll' as well? I can get more if needed."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's offer, the women's eyes flickered with temptation, but they ultimately shook their heads, saying, "No need. It's enough for you to get one for Xiao Yan. We're not that fond of swords, so let's not trouble you."

After a pause, Gu Xiyan looked at Mu Jinyu oddly and chuckled, "Besides, Sister Mei has changed a bit after cultivating the Sword Scroll—her demeanor and poise have transformed I guess... you wouldn't want us all looking the same, right?"

At her words, Mu Jinyu glanced at Mei Yinxue, finding that while she still exuded boundless allure with her graceful maturity, an added sharpness akin to a sword now seemed present, not as evident when facing him.

If...

All his wives trained in the "Sword Scroll," and their presence and aura became exceedingly similar...

Imagining them all sitting together, unyielding and ice-cold, speaking nothing, Mu Jinyu felt a chill run through him.

So perhaps not...

Jian Ruyan naturally carried that demeanor, so it was fine.

But losing Gu Xiyan's fiery nature, Wen Rou's purity, Lin Qiaoxia's innocence, Xu Qingya's graceful ease, and Yu Linglong's dignified elegance, changing them into a single mold might be regrettable and hard to accept.

Apparently, it's a side effect of the "Armament Martial Scripture."

Mu Jinyu looked at Mei Yinxue, noting that her sensuality, allure, and heroic spirit remained, with the "Sword Scroll" merely enhancing her aura and energy—ultimately quite acceptable...

And Jian Ruyan...

She stood by with an icy, alluring demeanor, somewhat out of place with others.

A natural-born female sword cultivator, her name Jian Ruyan was indeed apt...

"Well, in that case, I'll get one for Little Yanzi."

Mu Jinyu exhaled lightly, smiling.

"Setting off now?" Jian Ruyan reacted, a bit surprised at Mu Jinyu.

He really meant to leave right away.

Considering the recent heavy snowstorm and the impending Crusaders' Eastern Expedition, with uncertain future events, she assumed Mu Jinyu would wait at least six months to a year before acting.

"Yes, the sooner the better, especially now that there are no urgent matters, and it won't take long to visit Kunlun Ruins and return..." Mu Jinyu smiled lightly.