

## King Hall 1371

Chapter 1371 Atlantis Ruins! Incense Becoming God Path!

"Boom boom!!"

A massive water vortex appeared before Mu Jinyu and Bai Xiaosheng, resembling the giant maw of a beast ready to devour a person, exuding an eerie terror that chilled the spine.

This was the transmission light curtain passage directly leading to the Atlantis ruins.

Mu Jinyu hesitated not a moment, reaching out to gently pat the Divine Silkworm Princess in his arms, signaling her to set her mind at ease, then stepped forward and walked in.

Bai Xiaosheng's illusory avatar, seeing this scene, had a look of astonishment flash through its eyes. Seeing Mu Jinyu's silhouette disappear before him, with the intent to witness how Mu Jinyu would resolve Paradise Lost for himself, naturally wouldn't stay outside, and so stepped into the vortex as well.

Accompanied by a weightless-like discomfort.

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes to find himself in a desolate and broken place.

Here, various shattered sculptures of sea beasts could be seen everywhere, along with traces of collapsed temples and shrines.

A bleak place, not overgrown with weeds, without any small animals hopping or running around, as if it were a place devoid of life, unable to see any lush green vitality...

"Is this the ruins of Atlantis?" Mu Jinyu murmured softly.

"Hmm, probably? Even if not, a civilization once existed here," Bai Xiaosheng, standing behind Mu Jinyu, spoke softly.

Mu Jinyu hearing the voice, couldn't help but turn to look at Bai Xiaosheng, a hint of surprise crossing his eyes.

He didn't expect Bai Xiaosheng to follow them inside as well.

But thinking about it, it made sense, as after all, this was just an avatar of his, not to mention it essentially couldn't be destroyed. Even if it got stuck here, it wouldn't be much of a loss to him, he had no reason not to come in for a look.

"Where are the people of Paradise Lost?" Mu Jinyu asked.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head and said, "I'm not really sure, it's also my first time here, I just know that this is probably the main base of Paradise Lost. Let's move forward and see."

Mu Jinyu hearing this, furrowed his brow and then attempted to spread his divine sense to search the ruins.

But surprisingly, there seemed to be some sort of peculiarity here, suppressing his divine sense, unable to expand widely, at best covering a range of a hundred meters.

For Mu Jinyu, who could originally scan thousands of miles with a thought, this was undeniably uncomfortable.

"Is it a formation, or natural?!"

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow tightly, uncertain and puzzled.

"Yin Li, can you perceive the weirdness in this place?"

Mu Jinyu began using his spiritual thought to communicate with the Divine Silkworm Princess in his arms, hoping she could provide some comfort.

"Hmm, although my divine sense's search range is somewhat suppressed, I can still sense something not right. If you head southeast, around five hundred meters, there seems to be a life fluctuation."

Yin Li, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, quickly responded.

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, felt relieved, thankful that he had brought Yin Li along.

After all, being a Divine Silkworm, or rather a divine beast, her innate divine sense was much stronger than his.

Later, Mu Jinyu glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, saying nothing, but mentally becoming a bit more wary of him.

If this place didn't suppress the spreading range of divine sense, Mu Jinyu might not think too much, but because it did suppress the divine sense, making the place more dangerous and unpredictable, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but suspect whether Bai Xiaosheng was in cahoots with Paradise Lost, wanting to trap him.

And with Bai Xiaosheng only following as a phantom avatar, Mu Jinyu couldn't capture him to perform soul search, leading him to regret quietly that he shouldn't have been polite with Bai Xiaosheng earlier; rather than wasting words, capturing him for a soul search right then would have been better.

This way he could find out whether he had colluded with Paradise Lost!

For now, he could only remain silent and see if Bai Xiaosheng was up to any tricks!

"Let's go, head southeast."

Mu Jinyu said to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Hmm?"

Bai Xiaosheng, hearing this, paused momentarily, then asked in a slightly agitated manner, "Dragon King, are you asking me to scout?"

Mu Jinyu said calmly, "After all, you're just an avatar here, encountering danger won't matter, isn't scouting very suitable for you?"

Bai Xiaosheng, hearing this, smiled bitterly, shaking his head, "Alright."

Having said this, he took a step, his silhouette flickering as he headed directly southeast.

Mu Jinyu, meanwhile, noted this place lest he forget the exit, then followed Bai Xiaosheng.

Soon, the two arrived at the location where Yin Li mentioned detecting life fluctuations.

"Hiss hiss!"

There lay a yellow-brown lizard, flicking its tongue, reclining atop a ruined temple, swallowing wisps of golden gas.

The lizard appeared about as large as a crocodile, over two meters long, fully yellow-brown, seemingly crafted from clay, looking not particularly frightening.

But at first glance, Mu Jinyu discovered its strength was at least around the mid-stage of the Fanxu Realm.

This amazed Mu Jinyu.

If this lizard were a demon beast raised by Paradise Lost, it would have been nearly unstoppable had Paradise Lost set it loose some time ago.

"Hey, is this incense becoming god path cultivation?"

At this moment, Yin Li's crisp and surprised voice suddenly resonated in Mu Jinyu's mind.

"Incense becoming god path cultivation?"

Mu Jinyu did not immediately act against the lizard, upon hearing Yin Li's surprise, couldn't help but ask.

Yin Li explained, "It's a cultivation method that relies on worshipers to enhance one's cultivation, also called incense becoming god path. The more devoted worshipers, the more incense power absorbed, the more terrifying the strength. Of course, there are many side effects, such as if worshipers lose faith and stop worshipping, their strength will sharply decline. Also, due to having too many worshipers, being surrounded by karma and miscellaneous thoughts makes heavenly tribulation more perilous than for cultivators like us; risk is high, an accident could lead to death and disappearance."

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, asking, "Does this lizard have any special skills?"

Yin Li replied, "Probably not? Judging by its appearance, it's clearly just an ordinary small lizard that accidentally absorbed the remnants of faith power in the temple, embarking on the path of cultivation. It doesn't seem like an exotic beast with special innate divine abilities."

"Alright, I'll let Bai Xiaosheng probe it then," said Mu Jinyu.

Saying so, Mu Jinyu instructed Bai Xiaosheng beside him, "Bai Xiaosheng, go probe that lizard."

Originally, with Mu Jinyu's cultivation at the Unity Realm Stage, dealing with a mid-stage Fanxu Realm exotic beast should not require such caution, escalating to sending someone to probe.

But as he truly did not trust Bai Xiaosheng, coupled with the peculiarity of the place, Mu Jinyu became cautious, having Bai Xiaosheng test the waters for everything.

"Me?"

While examining the lizard exotic beast, startled, Bai Xiaosheng, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, helplessly remarked, "Isn't it unnecessary? With Dragon King's strength, dealing with such exotic beasts should be easy?"

"I don't trust it," Mu Jinyu said calmly.

"Alright." Bai Xiaosheng had no choice. Since Mu Jinyu said so, and he wouldn't face any real danger, he shrugged and slowly stepped forth in front of the lizard.

"Hiss hiss..."

The lizard exotic beast, seeing Bai Xiaosheng appear before it, flicking its tongue, its impassive eyes suddenly emitting a ghostly light.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu saw Bai Xiaosheng freeze in place, without any further movement.

"Is this... being spiritually controlled by it?" Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow, muttering in his heart.

Chapter 1372 Bai Xiaosheng the Arrow Shield! At Last, Encountering People from Paradise Lost!

"That damn lizard must have dragged that ugly creature into the Divine Realm within its mental structure, trying to convert it into a follower..."

Yin Li said, uncertainly.

However, she still provided Mu Jinyu with a lot of information.

"So, if I strike now and kill it, it should be much safer, right?" Mu Jinyu asked.

"Yes." Yin Li replied, "If it had a complete Cultivation of Divine Path method, it could convert followers while monitoring external changes, but in its current state, it should be unable to do..."

"Alright."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu no longer hesitated. With a flick of his wrist, the Dragon Spear appeared in his hand.

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu treated the Dragon Spear like a javelin, suddenly launching it forward.

It made a sound like thunder splitting the air.

In an instant, it rapidly pierced in front of the lizard exotic beast.

At that moment, Bai Xiaosheng still did not react, and the lizard showed no movement.

Everything was just as Yin Li had described.

"Bang!"

A sound like a watermelon being smashed echoed, as the Dragon Spear directly penetrated the lizard's skull.

Immediately, red and white flowed all over the ground.

After that, Mu Jinyu noticed a wisp of yellow-brown gas hidden beneath the ground, trying to escape.

Upon closer inspection, the gas was clearly a smaller version of the lizard.

This was the lizard exotic beast's soul.

"Collect!"

Mu Jinyu originally intended to use the Dragon Spear to completely annihilate the lizard, but then he changed his mind and took out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to collect it.

Because Yin Li reminded him that such exotic beasts and humans who cultivate the Divine Path are heavily tainted with Power of Wishes and beliefs, making their spiritual power much stronger than others of the same stage. If the impurities in their soul are removed, they become the best materials for crafting Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure Spirits.

And as Mu Jinyu planned to return to the Kunlun Ruins to obtain a Heaven-reaching Treasured Sword Soldier for Jian Ruyan, though unsure if his master had one suitable for her, he thought of crafting it himself if not.

Now, with Yin Li's reminder, knowing that the lizard's soul is the best material for crafting a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure, Mu Jinyu wouldn't let the opportunity slip.

Following the tragic death of the lizard exotic beast, Bai Xiaosheng, who was mentally controlled by it, suddenly awoke from his bewilderment.

"Hmm? Dragon King, just now I..."

Bai Xiaosheng vaguely recalled that he was preparing to deal with the lizard, and then he saw the lizard perform various divine skills and miracles, shaking his heart.

But now, he saw the tortured dead lizard in front of him.

Thinking slightly, he guessed that he was caught in the lizard's illusion technique just now?

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Mr. Bai, you did well just now. Let's continue our investigation here and find the leaders of Paradise Lost."

Saying this, Mu Jinyu motioned Bai Xiaosheng to follow him to another place.

Just now, Yin Li informed him that at another location, there seemed to be faint signs of life activity.

Whether it's people from Paradise Lost or exotic beasts cultivating the Divine Path like the lizard, it doesn't matter to Mu Jinyu.

Finding people from Paradise Lost would be best, as he can eliminate them first and then slowly search for exotic beasts here.

If it's exotic beasts cultivating the Divine Path, instead of people from Paradise Lost, it's still beneficial, allowing him to obtain more Spiritual Material to craft Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures.

Soon, Mu Jinyu took Bai Xiaosheng to where the life activity signals were coming from.

There wasn't a person, but rather a snake, similar to the lizard, devouring the power of faith in the temple ruins for cultivation.

Similarly, Mu Jinyu had Bai Xiaosheng act as a shield, then swiftly killed the exotic beast himself and collected its soul.

The process was flawless, with Bai Xiaosheng and the exotic beast perfectly in sync.

Then, Mu Jinyu led the dazed Bai Xiaosheng to the next location.

This time, they encountered a large black spider.

At this point, Bai Xiaosheng also woke from his daze, showing resistance, unwilling to continue being Mu Jinyu's shield.

But in the end, he was the shield once again and became even more sluggish.

"Hehe..."

Mu Jinyu chuckled at the increasingly foolish-looking Bai Xiaosheng, continuing to lead him to the next place with signs of life activity.

In fact, given his power, he didn't need Bai Xiaosheng as a shield, as he could kill the exotic beasts before they could react and unfold their Divine Realm.

However, worried Bai Xiaosheng might become a variable or attempt something sinister secretly,

Mu Jinyu was happy to let Bai Xiaosheng stay like this, dazed and clueless.

During this time, Bai Xiaosheng transitioned from taking a minute to wake from the lizard exotic beast's Deity Illusion Realm, to three minutes, five minutes, ten minutes, fifteen minutes...

Finally, Mu Jinyu estimated that this time Bai Xiaosheng passed out, it would take him at least half an hour to completely recover his consciousness.

Even when he regained consciousness, his brain wouldn't function as swiftly as usual, feeling somewhat dull, as if his brain was a mush.

"Found it!"

At this moment, heading to the next place with life activity signs, Mu Jinyu no longer saw exotic beasts sprawling over temples.

Instead, he saw some simple structures with people active inside.

This should be the Paradise Lost elites and leaders hiding in this ruined world, right?

Mu Jinyu assessed from afar, then asked Yin Li, "Can you sense what their Cultivation level is?"

Yin Li replied, "Based on your current level classifications, there are eleven people there. Seven are at the Mid-Stage of the Fanxu Realm, three at Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm, and the last one is at the Unity Realm Stage..."

"What? Unity Realm?" Mu Jinyu asked, somewhat surprised.

"Yes." Yin Li said, "But not very powerful, you should be capable of dealing with them. If not, I can take care of them instead."

Mu Jinyu wasn't afraid of the Unity Realm's presence in Paradise Lost; he simply hadn't expected they actually had such powers.

Given Earth's poor cultivation conditions, reaching the Unity Realm was almost harder than reaching the Peak Hedao Realm or Void Breaking Realm in the Kunlun Ruins.

However, considering his master Mu Shao'ai seemingly cultivated to the Unity Realm on Earth, and Paradise Lost's leaders hiding in what appeared to be an Atlantis ruin to cultivate, having Unity Realm strength somewhat made sense?

"No need to intervene, I can handle it myself." Mu Jinyu gathered himself, not wanting Yin Li to take action.

He knew his previous actions of letting Bai Xiaosheng be the shield made Yin Li mistakenly think he was timid, which led to her offer.

Casually tossing the dazed Bai Xiaosheng's shadow aside, Mu Jinyu moved forward towards the dozen people who seemed to live like an ancient tribe.

"Who goes there?!"

"Hmm?!"

These individuals were sharp in their Divine Sense and immediately stood upright upon Mu Jinyu's approach, staring at Mu Jinyu like hawks or vipers.

"Buzz!"

"Boom!!"

As their eyes inevitably met, Mu Jinyu felt a booming explosion in his mind, as if pulled into a world both illusory and real.

Chapter 1373 11 Evil Gods?! Smash Them All!

"How dare you!"

"Kneel down!"

Mu Jinyu felt his mind muddled, as if he had been dragged into a world both real and illusory.

The light before him was so glaring that he squinted and looked up, seeing eleven majestic and inviolable Divine Spirits standing in the sky.

One had an eagle head and a human body, with eight wings on its back, emanating brilliant Divine light.

One had a dog head and human body, holding a giant axe, emitting a dark glow all over.

One had the body of a lizard beast, entirely dark green, with a thick tail swaying behind.

The most eye-catching one was a three-headed, six-armed figure, each head distinct, with a human head in the center, a pig head on the left, and a chicken head on the right, each of his six arms holding a different Magic Artifact, seated cross-legged in the air.

As for the other seven, their glows were almost entirely overshadowed by the four.

"Die!"

While Mu Jinyu squinted to scrutinize these monsters, the one with the eagle head and eight wings suddenly let out a furious roar, then unfolded its eight wings and charged at Mu Jinyu!

Its speed was unbelievable, reaching Mu Jinyu in the blink of an eye.

"Whoosh!"

With another sweep of its eight wings, incredibly sharp Sword Light sliced horizontally towards Mu Jinyu.

Its four pairs of wings resembled eight sharp swords!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu, barely adapting to the blinding Divine light, saw the eagle-headed monster attacking and let out a soft shout, then punched out!

"Bang!!"

With one punch, the heavens and earth crumbled!

The Sword Light, entwined and closing in aggressively, shattered instantly.

The eagle-headed monster's eyes showed terror, but it was too late to say anything, as it was smashed to pieces by the fist aura, immediately reduced to dust!

"Boom!!"

The entire void was collapsing.

Countless, dense cracks spread like a spider web in an instant, reaching in all directions!

"Such audacity!"

With the death of the eagle-headed monster, the remaining ten were filled with both shock and anger.

However, the other seven monsters, whose light was originally overshadowed, dared not rush forward to deal with Mu Jinyu.

As for the dog-headed and lizard beast monsters, their power was equivalent to the eagle-headed monster, and since even the eagle-headed monster fell at Mu Jinyu's hands, despite their rage, they dared not act rashly.

Yet, at this moment, the three-headed, six-armed monster flew into a rage, his human head in the center cracked in the middle, revealing a vertical eye.

"Whoosh!"

"Boom!!"

As the vertical eye opened, dazzling Divine light burst from its orbit, shooting at Mu Jinyu.

"Boom!"

"Boom!!"

The power of the Divine Pupil was extremely terrifying; as its Divine light erupted, the originally collapsing void solidified, no longer breaking.

However, Mu Jinyu was very fast, always perfectly sidestepping as the Divine light of the pupil was about to hit him each time.

"Ha!"

"Die!"

The three-headed, six-armed monster, with all three heads simultaneously letting out a roar of fury, was completely enraged; while it attacked Mu Jinyu with Divine light from the pupil, it also steadily raised the six Magic Artifacts in its six arms.

"Jingle jingle!!"

"Whoosh!"

"Boom!"

"Hiss!"

"Crackle crackle..."

A wheel-like Magic Artifact in the hands of the six-armed monster spun slightly, instantly spreading six beams of Divine light, spreading out for a thousand miles in an instant!

Instantly, Mu Jinyu, who could originally dodge the light of the Divine Pupil perfectly, seemed caught in a mire, moving very slowly within the six beams of Divine light.

As he evaded the evil light of the Divine Pupil, his actions became fraught with danger.

Then, the six-armed monster swung the Magic Sword in its hand, and instantly, a Sword Light as dazzling as the setting sun struck across the air, slashing towards Mu Jinyu.

With a "hiss", Mu Jinyu's arm was slashed and wounded.

Then, the Purple Lightning Divine Hammer in the six-armed monster's hand slammed down, causing heaven and earth to roar, ten thousand beams of Thunder Light descended like the coming of a Thunder God, bathed in the Heavenly Tribulation, bombarding towards Mu Jinyu!

Simultaneously, a Bone Whip made from human vertebrae was wielded by the six-armed monster, swelling to a hundred times its size in a flash, fiercely wrapping around Mu Jinyu's waist.

With Bone Spurs erupting and evil light flashing, it threatened to tear him in half!

"Ha!!"

"Begone!!"

Mu Jinyu, caught off guard, fell into a perilous situation, seeing himself bound by the Bone Whip, wounded by the Sword Light, about to be struck by ten thousand Thunder Lights, and the six-armed monster still intending to activate the remaining two Magic Artifacts; his expression showed no fear, but also a hint of anger as he loudly shouted.

The shout resonated like thunder, as if a Heavenly God descended with divine decree.

"Boom!!"

Instantly, the heavenly thunder faded, leaving only flickering sparks and Thunder Arcs in the void.

The Bone Whip that was binding Mu Jinyu also broke inch by inch, crumbling into gray dust!

Once free from restraint, Mu Jinyu's eyes glared coldly, glaring at the six-armed monster as if a tiger eyeing a stray dog, then he took a step forward.

"Whoosh!"

With just one step, it seemed as if the ground had shrunk into inches; in an instant, Mu Jinyu was right beside the six-armed monster!

"Kill!"

"Gurgle!"

"Hah haha..."

The six-armed monster saw Mu Jinyu unleash such violent power in their Divine Realm was shocked, and its other two heads simultaneously let out furious roars, then swung swords and hammers to slash at Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu grasped the Fist Seal, radiating Divine light, using bare fists against weapons without fear.

"Clang!"

"Clang clang!!"

Amidst the sound of clashing, the sword was shattered by Mu Jinyu's punch, exploding into countless fragments shooting in all directions!

The Purple Lightning Divine Hammer, though extremely solid, showed many cracks without shattering.

However, the recoil from the blow broke the six-armed monster's arm, causing the Purple Lightning Divine Hammer to slip from its grip, flying straight out.

"Die!"

The six-armed monster still sought to struggle and fight, picking up the remaining Magic Artifacts to battle Mu Jinyu, but Mu Jinyu didn't grant this opportunity.

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu punched out, smashing the human head in the center of the six-armed monster, then punched like lightning, immediately landing two more punches, exploding its left pig head and right chicken head!

"Bang!"

"Boom!!"

In an instant, red and white liquids sprayed backward, drenching the nine behind the six-armed monster from head to toe!

Then, Mu Jinyu reached out, grabbed the six-armed monster's shoulders, and tore forcefully, ripping the headless body in two!

"Rip!"

"Splash!!"

Instantly, blood rained down, intestines and viscera falling with it.

"Ah!!"

"Too ferocious!"

"Run!!"

The remaining nine, seeing Mu Jinyu's brutality, quickly killed their leader and tried to flee in horror.

But how could Mu Jinyu give them the chance?!

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

Mu Jinyu stood in the void, raising his fist to strike fiercely!

Instantly, the dog-headed monster running like a headless fly was hit as if by a cannonball, directly blown into a pulp!

"Bang bang bang!!!"

Mu Jinyu unleashed nine punches, immediately cleansing the entire world!

And with all eleven of them dead...

"Boom!!"

This seemingly real yet somewhat illusory world instantly shattered apart!

Chapter 1374 More Detailed Information on Paradise Lost! The True Face of the Founder!

"Phew..."

The world before Mu Jinyu flickered, and he saw that the void of the Void Breaking Realm, along with the splattering flesh and blood rain, had all vanished.

Appearing before him were eleven people lying on the ground, convulsing, with blood oozing from their mouths and noses.

"Is this the Divine Realm they combined to build? It's not worth a blow."

Mu Jinyu stood with his hands behind his back, gazing coldly at the eleven people in front of him, his tone indifferent.

"Thank goodness, I thought you had already fallen, and I was about to save you..."

Yin Li had flown out from Mu Jinyu's embrace and was hovering in mid-air, feeling relieved to see Mu Jinyu awake.

"This is great, your Soul will become stronger after the trials of the Deity Illusion Realm," Yin Li said with a smile.

Mu Jinyu was surprised and said, "Hmm? Is there such a benefit?"

Upon careful sensing, indeed, he felt that his consciousness had become much clearer.

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but marvel at the benefits he was gaining from resolving the plague that was Paradise Lost.

First, he obtained the Exotic Beast's Divine Soul for the Cultivation of Divine Path, which could be used to forge a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure. Now, his Soul had been purified, becoming more refined, which was greatly beneficial to him.

"Should I keep them alive so they can purify me every day?"

Mu Jinyu hesitated, wondering if instead of killing these eleven people, it might be better to keep them alive as captives.

Yin Li rolled her eyes and explained, "You're really greedy, only the first time will have such benefits, afterwards it won't be effective."

"Is that so? Never mind then..."

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but show a hint of regret.

Then, Mu Jinyu's expression turned grim again. Without wasting any more time, he stepped towards the eleven people lying on the ground, convulsing.

Among these eleven were Black people, White people, and some were Asian, unclear if they were Huaxia people, Dongying, or Korean people.

Mu Jinyu didn't bother with their species; since they had aligned with Paradise Lost and had no utility value, they were destined to die.

Mu Jinyu then paused his steps and crouched down before the White individual of Second layer Hedao Realm.

This White man was evidently the Six-Armed Monster in the Deity Illusion Realm, and thus suffered the most severe backlash after the illusion was shattered. At this point, blood was streaming from his seven orifices, and his body was cracked like porcelain, also bleeding.

However, ultimately possessing the strength of the Hedao Realm, capable of overcoming Heavenly Tribulation, his will was evidently much stronger than ordinary people.

He didn't pass out from the extreme pain and when he saw Mu Jinyu crouch before him, his gloomy eyes suddenly flashed with hatred.

He also recognized Mu Jinyu as the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall, their number one enemy of Paradise Lost!

"Dragon King? How... did you... find... this place..."

The White man struggled to speak, saying in remarkably standard Huaxia language, filled with incredulity.

Evidently, he never imagined that their base could one day be discovered by Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu had no intention of explaining to him, saying indifferently, "You can go die in confusion."

With that, Mu Jinyu raised his hand, pressing it onto the man's head, and then performed the Soul Searching Secret Technique!

"Ah!!"

The White man, whose spirit was already nearly collapsed from the broken Deity Illusion Realm, screamed horribly as Mu Jinyu's Soul Searching Technique touched his Soul.

The feeling was akin to a person close to death after being cut a thousand times, with salt rubbed into all their wounds, almost unbearable pain.

While he wouldn't die immediately, it would certainly hasten his death.

However, Mu Jinyu didn't care whether this guy died; he only wanted to check if what Bai Xiaosheng had told him was accurate.

And whether this was truly the base of Paradise Lost, if there were any other hidden places, and ultimately, whether this guy was the leader of Paradise Lost, or if there were stronger figures.

Soon, through Mu Jinyu's soul searching, he gleaned that their interactions with Bai Xiaosheng matched what Bai Xiaosheng had described, so Paradise Lost had always been wary of Bai Xiaosheng.

And indeed, this place was regarded as their base. They remained unsure if it could be considered the Atlantis ruins, but a person who founded Paradise Lost several hundred years ago indeed gained miraculous fortune here.

This White man could be considered a leader of Paradise Lost, but not the top leader; he was only the vice-president. There was another president now outside, tasked with the revival plan of the Ancestral Dragon Evil God.

And then, Mu Jinyu caught a key piece of information, that the first president who founded Paradise Lost may very well still be alive, although he hadn't contacted anyone from Paradise Lost in a long time...

"Bang!"

At this moment, the White man, unable to endure the pain of the soul search, completely collapsed mentally and died.

"Alas... what a pity..."

Seeing the man's Soul disperse and unable to continue the soul search, Mu Jinyu slowly opened his eyes, lamenting a bit.

Just now, when he discovered that the founder of Paradise Lost might still be alive and was possibly lurking, he had intended to delve further into this man's memory to piece together how he reached that conclusion.

But he died, so to find out, he might have to confront the president still outside.

But then again, from this vice-president's memory, it seemed that the founding of Paradise Lost didn't exceed five or six hundred years, and Mu Jinyu himself was already at the Hedao Realm. There wasn't much reason for the founder, who discovered this ruins site, to have a cultivation lower than his, right?

Given that a Hedao Realm's lifespan can be over a thousand years, a year ago on Earth, there were at most Divinity Transformation Realm experts moving around, rarely the Fanxu Realm, and virtually none at the Unity Realm Stage. The likelihood of the founder being alive is indeed very high.

"Oh well, as long as it's not above the Void Breaking Realm, I'm not worried. But on Earth, aside from my master, there shouldn't be another Void Breaking Realm figure, right?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, not treating the founder of Paradise Lost as an unparalleled foe.

As long as the opponent remained within the strength of the Hedao Realm, even at the peak, he had ways to deal with it.

After all, he was now at the Sixth Layer Hedao Realm.

Thinking no more of these things, Mu Jinyu removed his hand from the White man's head and moved to another member of Paradise Lost at the Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm, crouching down beside him to perform the soul search.

Though he had already gleaned much information from the vice-president's memory.

But these people were each high-ranking members of Paradise Lost, with different experiences, and he might uncover useful information from their memories.

Soon, Mu Jinyu completed the soul search on all ten others.

Indeed, they had different experiences. Some had secretly contacted the Omniscient, selling information for personal gain, while others had ties with Fallen Splendor and Brilliant Divine Authority...

But none of that was Mu Jinyu's concern.

His only concern was a wizened old man once seen in the memory of one.

The old man appeared ordinary and frail with age, yet his eyes were clear and sharp like a hawk.

Seeing this image in the man's memory, Mu Jinyu instinctively felt that this old man might just be the founder of Paradise Lost!

Chapter 1375 Poor Bai Xiaosheng! An Artifact That Suppresses Divine Sense!

"It indeed appears very powerful, but the guy I performed a soul search on was too weak, so I couldn't really determine the strength of this old man..."

"However, judging from this old man's aura, he should at least be at the Late Stage Hedao Realm."

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed slightly, and he muttered to himself.

With a slight shake of his head, Mu Jinyu stopped thinking about it.

After all, he had long been at odds with Paradise Lost, so what if this old man's strength was unrivaled? Even if he did not eliminate Paradise Lost today, they would inevitably clash face-to-face sooner or later!

With Mu Jinyu's current strength, the emergence of a Late Stage Hedao Realm enemy wasn't enough to make him feel despair.

Then, as Mu Jinyu looked at the bodies of the eleven people, he showed a look of regret.

He sighed, "Alas, it's such a pity, these people are too fragile. Just a simple soul search and their souls were shattered. I was thinking of using them to forge a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure..."

All along the way, he used Bai Xiaosheng as a shield, killed many exotic beasts cultivating the Divine Path, and collected their souls, preparing to use them for creating an artifact spirit for the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure in due time.

The eleven people from Paradise Lost were also practicing the Divine Path, theoretically suitable for creating an artifact spirit for the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

Mu Jinyu originally intended to save their souls after the soul search, especially the soul of the Hedao Realm one, which could definitely make a remarkable Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

Unfortunately, perhaps they were too traumatized; even a soul search, which doesn't significantly harm them, became the last straw that broke their spirits, causing their souls to collapse instantly before the search was complete.

Yin Li, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, curiously asked, "If you wanted to keep their souls for forging the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, then why soul search them? Wouldn't searching one person's soul be enough?!"

Mu Jinyu glanced at her and explained, "You don't understand. Everyone's experiences are different. Although they're high-ups in Paradise Lost, their knowledge about Paradise Lost varies, so to collect comprehensive information, I must perform a complete soul search on all of them."

"Oh." Yin Li, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, nodded thoughtfully. She then realized that though she was from the Divine Silkworm Clan and knew a lot about it, she wasn't very familiar with her parents' experiences or the older history of the Divine Silkworm Clan, so what Mu Jinyu said indeed made sense.

Then, Yin Li snapped back to reality and asked Mu Jinyu, "Is everything resolved now? Can we go back?"

She felt the place was boring and kind of wanted to go back early to eat ice cream.

Mu Jinyu, knowing Yin Li's thoughts, smiled and comforted her, "Don't rush back. We'll continue hunting exotic beasts here for a while, then go find the Ancestral Dragon Evil God and the head of Paradise Lost..."

"So much to do?" Yin Li frowned when she heard Mu Jinyu's words, feeling troubled.

Mu Jinyu said, "It's not much. The head is likely with the Ancestral Dragon Evil God. After we wander around here, we can go to the next place, and it'll basically be done."

"Alright then." Yin Li nodded after hearing this.

She hesitated and then asked, "But aren't you eager to deal with the Evil Dragon? If it revives, won't it be catastrophic? Why waste time here? The exotic beast's divine soul shouldn't be more important than that, right?"

Mu Jinyu answered, "Dealing with the Evil Dragon's revival is indeed important, but I'm checking here not just for the exotic beast's divine soul but to see if there's anything peculiar here. Since it has been suppressing our souls, I'm worried there might be other problems..."

"That's true." Yin Li thought for a moment, agreeing that Mu Jinyu was right, and then sensed where other life forms might be.

"In the back..."

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, after finding nothing useful from searching the eleven corpses and the house, led Yin Li to the location she sensed.

Soon enough, they arrived at the location.

They saw a black shadow swaying off the ground, trying to rise.

It turned out the life signal Yin Li sensed was Bai Xiaosheng.

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu turned to look at Yin Li, slightly exasperated.

Yin Li stuck out her tongue and remembered Bai Xiaosheng, then quickly hid back into Mu Jinyu's embrace.

Even though he knew Yin Li's existence might have already been known by the Omniscient.

Mu Jinyu still wished Bai Xiaosheng didn't witness Yin Li's presence to prevent him from noticing anything strange.

"Ugh... My head is spinning..."

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head as he stood up, not noticing Yin Li's appearance, feeling as if he had drunk several barrels of fake wine, struggling to speak coherently.

"Are you all right... Mr. Bai..."

Mu Jinyu inquired with concern.

"I'm fine..." Bai Xiaosheng shook his head again, then saw Mu Jinyu's demeanor and hastily corrected himself, stuttering, "Not fine, not fine, I feel terrible..."

He realized to avoid being used again by Mu Jinyu for illusion techniques, leaving him in a muddled, unclear state, so he quickly changed his response to he wasn't well.

Mu Jinyu saw Bai Xiaosheng's fear and couldn't help but find it amusing.

This guy was nothing like his previous wise demeanor when facing the Withered Wood Taoist or Amalia!

With a chuckle, Mu Jinyu said, "Then Mr. Bai, you should rest here first, I'll go find it myself..."

After saying that, taking Yin Li's cues, Mu Jinyu turned and rushed in another direction.

Bai Xiaosheng watched Mu Jinyu leave, a bit stunned.

Afterward, he fell into contemplation.

He wanted to follow and see how Mu Jinyu found Paradise Lost's high-ups and chief to gather their information, afraid of missing important news. But he also feared if he followed, Mu Jinyu might again turn him into an idiot, making following him pointless...

After thinking it over, Bai Xiaosheng decided to follow stealthily.

Mu Jinyu soon sensed an exotic beast's presence and swiftly dealt with it, taking its soul, when he heard Yin Li's reminder, "That guy is sneakingly following us."

Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense was drastically suppressed, so he hadn't noticed Bai Xiaosheng tailing them.

Upon hearing Yin Li's guidance, it took him a moment to register who it was, then realized it was Bai Xiaosheng.

Thinking it through, Mu Jinyu understood Bai Xiaosheng's rationale.

He must want to understand matters concerning Paradise Lost yet fears being duped again by tagging along.

"Heh, never mind him..."

Mu Jinyu chuckled mildly, continuing on his path towards the next point indicated by Yin Li.

Soon, after dealing with three exotic beasts.

Following Yin Li's sense, they arrived before a Pyramid.

Reaching here, Mu Jinyu's footsteps involuntarily slowed down.

"Here it is..."

Arriving here, Mu Jinyu felt his divine sense perception further subdued to an extremely terrifying degree; he could hardly project his Divine Sense externally, almost rendering him an ordinary person.

With a solemn gaze upon the Pyramid, Mu Jinyu's eyes revealed both apprehension and eagerness.

Although the Pyramid seemed dangerous, its terrifying ability to suppress divine sense perception attests to it being a wonderful treasure...

This made Mu Jinyu quite eager to claim it for himself.

Chapter 1376 Attempting to Seize the Pyramid! Brutal Failure! Seeking a Breakthrough!

The pyramid before Mu Jinyu wasn't large, standing just over three meters tall.

It somewhat resembled a large golden tent.

Interestingly, every thirty seconds or so, it would transform from a brilliant golden hue to a deep black.

At that moment, the force suppressing divine sense perception would diminish to its lowest point.

Then it would emit a chilling aura, causing severe discomfort.

"Is this going to be dangerous?!"

Mu Jinyu asked Yin Li.

"Not sure, I've never seen something like this before."

Yin Li replied in a low voice.

Pausing, she added, "However, I feel like it might not be too dangerous? At least it doesn't make me feel uncomfortable..."

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and said softly, "The pyramid undergoes two transformations. Which transformation do you think we should attempt to take it in?"

Yin Li replied, "The golden state seems to target the soul, while the black state targets the physical body. Choose based on where your advantage lies."

"Then let's choose the black state."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly.

Compared to the soul, his physical body, having cultivated the "Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture," was clearly beyond the normal standard, giving him an edge.

Then, as the pyramid turned golden, Mu Jinyu stepped towards it. Although the pyramid heavily suppressed external divine sense, as long as he acted like an ordinary person, he wouldn't suffer harm.

Soon, Mu Jinyu reached the pyramid and waited a moment until it completely changed from gold to black.

"Buzz!!"

Suddenly, an intensely cold aura burst forth from the black pyramid.

This aura was as strong as the Extremely Cold Hell of the Kunlun Ruins.

"Heh!!"

With a loud shout, Mu Jinyu seized the moment when he could project his divine sense, swiftly removing the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron from his dantian, expanding it mid-air, then directed it to cover the pyramid below.

"Clang!"

The Dragon Phoenix Cauldron successfully captured the pyramid, and Mu Jinyu soon shrunk it, cradling it in his palm.

"Was it this easy to succeed? Is this thing really unowned?!"

Mu Jinyu was taken aback by how effortlessly he had subdued the pyramid.

He believed the object to be quite extraordinary, possibly a special magic treasure. Even if it wasn't placed here by the founder of Paradise Lost, it would at least be the president's.

He anticipated resistance and a potential backlash from the pyramid, possibly a fierce battle.

After all, the suppression of the soul and the cold aura seemed anything but simple.

Unexpectedly, it was subdued so effortlessly? Mu Jinyu was greatly surprised.

"Don't be so quick to put it away," Yin Li reminded at this moment.

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

He realized things were likely not as simple as they appeared, and perhaps not yet concluded.

Currently, the pyramid inside the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron was black and wouldn't target the soul or divine sense.

But once it turned golden after thirty seconds, it would suppress all soul fluctuations nearby!

In that case, he clearly couldn't yet control the pyramid within the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron. If it lost control and he reabsorbed it along with the cauldron into his body, wouldn't it burst his stomach?

Patiently waiting, Mu Jinyu counted to thirty seconds.

"Dong!!"

"Clang!!"

Just as they had feared, the situation took a turn for the worse.

When the pyramid turned golden, Mu Jinyu's divine-sense-controlled Dragon Phoenix Cauldron bore the brunt of a soul suppression.

Mu Jinyu felt an excruciating pain in his head, as if struck multiple times with a giant hammer, incapacitating him from projecting a single trace of divine sense to control the cauldron's size.

Instantly, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron expanded again with the enlarging pyramid, reaching over three meters, and the pyramid flew out while the cauldron plummeted to the ground with a thud.

If the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron weren't a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, the pyramid's sudden expansion would have torn it apart from the inside out, leaving it in ruins.

Even so, the impact damage to the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron was significant, requiring Mu Jinyu to spend considerable time nurturing it back with True Yuan.

"Thud."

The pyramid spun a few times mid-air before lightly landing, as if nothing had happened.

After the severe pain, it took Mu Jinyu a long moment to recover.

"Oh, this is terrible..."

Mu Jinyu looked pale, shaking his head, his eyes still a bit dazed, clearly affected by the recent soul attack.

Now he understood that subduing this pyramid wasn't as straightforward as he'd thought, otherwise Paradise Lost wouldn't have left it here so casually.

"Are you okay?" Yin Li whispered.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, saying, "I'm fine. Luckily, I didn't absorb it into myself earlier, or I would have suffered greatly."

Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy allows him to quickly recover from severe injuries as long as he doesn't die immediately.

But just now, his soul was hit like thunder, rendering him unable to react. If the pyramid had expanded inside him, he would've been in grave danger, perhaps unable to activate his Life Source Energy in time.

This was the first time since obtaining Life Source Energy that Mu Jinyu felt genuine fear.

"Buzz!"

Now, the pyramid turned from gold to black again.

A chilling aura spread, capable of freezing an ordinary person to death at such proximity.

'Should I give up?' Mu Jinyu hesitated, eyeing the pyramid with reluctance.

In the past, he had several trump cards, like the Dragon-Phoenix Resentful Fiend, but as his cultivation rose, they became obsolete, got used up, or disappeared.

Upon seeing this pyramid, Mu Jinyu thought it'd make an excellent trump card, catching opponents off guard and causing them significant trouble.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu suddenly realized that when the pyramid escaped from the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron and fell close to him, the Three-Leaf Youlian inside him began emitting a restless sensation.

It seemed... eager to approach the pyramid?!

Mu Jinyu, noticing this, quickly lifted his head, looking at the pyramid before him.

It was black.

And at this time, the pyramid shifted from black to gold again.

Suddenly, the restless feeling from the Three-Leaf Youlian vanished.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu was sure his perception wasn't wrong, so...

Recalling the last time the Three-Leaf Youlian acted similarly, it was when he absorbed the black mist suppressing the Qinling Dragon Vein, granting him the suppressive effect's black water drop True Yuan?

So, when the pyramid turns black, emanating that chilling aura, could the Three-Leaf Youlian absorb this mysterious force?

Mu Jinyu hadn't personally touched the black-state pyramid and wasn't aware of how formidable it was during this transformation.

But given the mutual transformation and the intensity of the soul attack in its golden state, the black-state pyramid surely wouldn't be simple either.

If that's the case, could this be a potential breakthrough point?

Chapter 1377: Counterattack on the Pyramid! True Ice Blue Essence! The Mystical Little Tree Strikes Too!

Once the thought emerged in his mind, an impulse surged forth like a flood breaking through a dam, impossible to restrain once released.

Mu Jinyu did not hesitate too much and decided to give it a try.

After all, the previous actions only caused minor injuries to his Soul, which was not a significant problem.

And with his Life Force Energy, as long as he didn't rashly attempt to absorb the Pyramid into his body risking being overfilled, just touching the Pyramid with his hand, even if there was danger, there was still time to make remedial measures.

"Buzz!"

When the Pyramid turned from gold to black once again, a forceful, chilling cold energy erupted.

However, Mu Jinyu, with his tough skin and flesh, only felt a bit cold and was not hit by any terrifying impact that stopped him from moving forward.

Without hesitation, Mu Jinyu stepped forward and pressed his hand against the dark-colored surface of the Pyramid.

"Boom!!"

As soon as his hand touched the Pyramid, an indescribable extreme cold surged into Mu Jinyu's body violently.

This kind of Cold Ice Energy was far beyond the Extremely Cold Hell of the Kunlun Ruins, and Mu Jinyu suspected that without a Merging Paths realm expert cultivating Body Tempering Technique here, it would not be sustainable.

Just as Mu Jinyu was feeling extremely uncomfortable, unable to hold on much longer.

"Swish!"

Rooted within Mu Jinyu's Dantian, the Three-leaf Youlian slightly swayed its three lotus leaves a few times.

Immediately, the cold energy surging violently into Mu Jinyu's body, ready to freeze him to death, was orderly channelled smoothly into his Dantian and then devoured by the Three-leaf Youlian.

Mu Jinyu was suddenly overjoyed in his heart; he had gambled correctly.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu noticed the Pyramid under his touch vibrated slightly, seemingly trying to stop the cold stream from invading his body.

But unfortunately, in the face of the domineering Three-leaf Youlian, the Pyramid couldn't stop its actions, and instead, like being drained of blood, it amplified its efforts, gushing into Mu Jinyu's body.

It took a full thirty seconds of devouring, yet the Three-leaf Youlian was still frantically devouring the cold stream.

However, after thirty seconds.

The Pyramid began to transform from black to gold, finally halting the Three-leaf Youlian's extraction of the cold stream from it like bloodletting.

And in the face of the golden Pyramid, as long as Mu Jinyu didn't release his Divine Sense, even touching it seemed to pose no problem.

At this point, Mu Jinyu focused on the Three-leaf Youlian within his body.

The Three-leaf Youlian seemed to be digesting the frenzied devouring just now; even though there was no cold stream for it to devour now, its three dark lotus leaves were still slightly swaying, looking quite happy.

After waiting for ten seconds.

The Three-leaf Youlian seemed to have finally digested the cold stream, then droplets of icy blue water appeared on its leaves, looking as beautiful as sapphires, then rolled down from the tips and dripped into Mu Jinyu's Dantian.

Dripping into the Dantian Qi Sea, Mu Jinyu didn't feel too cold; instead, it felt warm and cool, quite comfortable.

Then the accumulated icy blue water droplets quickly transformed into White Emperor True Essence as Mu Jinyu practiced the White Emperor Water Emperor Technique.

At this time, the previously absorbed True Black Water Essence also got attracted over and merged in.

"Is this all water attribute True Yuan?!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu thought carefully that mist and ice are essentially both water. After the peculiar black mist was devoured by the Three-leaf Youlian, it transformed into True Black Water Essence, and because the quantity was sparse, it was quite normal now being merged into the much larger True Ice Blue Essence.

And since the White Emperor Water Emperor Technique is akin to the Five Emperors' Original Power Technique as the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, once cultivated to the Completion Stage, it could control all water sources in the world. Naturally, allowing the fusion of two different water attribute True Yuan without any incompatibilities.

"Great, previously that True Black Water Essence was too little. I didn't count as having a Water Spirit Root or Ice Spirit Root. Now, though the White Emperor True Essence still can't compare to Life Source Energy, I do possess two types of Spirit Roots."

Mu Jinyu whispered happily in his heart.

At this time, he suddenly realized that thirty seconds had passed, and the Pyramid had already turned black from gold, yet his hand was still touching it. Why hadn't it absorbed that cold stream again?

Mu Jinyu stopped his internal observation and opened his eyes, looking at the Pyramid in front of him.

Now the Pyramid had transformed back into a dark hue, but it seemed like an ordinary artifact, emitting not the slightest bit of chilling aura.

"Is it scared?"

Seeing this scene, for some reason, this thought suddenly emerged in Mu Jinyu's mind.

After all, as soon as the Three-leaf Youlian began acting, receiving and accepting the cold stream flowing into him from the Pyramid, then plundering the cold stream from it, up until the thirtieth second, he hadn't seen any sign of the cold stream depleting from the Pyramid!

And now it turned back into a black Pyramid, yet it refused to emit even a hint of cold Qi.

This could only mean the Pyramid had a sentient Artifact Spirit, knowing it had encountered a nemesis, narrowly escaping a disaster, naturally unwilling to allow itself to be taken advantage of again.

"It actually has a sentient Artifact Spirit? Then I can't miss this!"

Mu Jinyu originally thought this Pyramid was merely a targeted Magic Treasure. Seeing its change now, guessing it possessed a sentient Artifact Spirit, his eyes looked at it with even more fervor.

Although he already had two Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures, no one ever considers too many Magic Treasures of this level.

While Mu Jinyu contemplated how to take away this Pyramid, or subdue its Artifact Spirit to prevent it from further soul-suppressing actions.

"Swish!"

The Three-leaf Youlian within Mu Jinyu seemed displeased with the Pyramid's conservative choice, and its lotus leaves swayed gently again.

Next, Mu Jinyu saw the Three-leaf Youlian release a strand of black Elemental Force, which then streamed into the Pyramid through his veins.

Mu Jinyu was somewhat dumbfounded as he witnessed this.

Unexpectedly, the Three-leaf Youlian had this capability, counterattacking back.

"Buzz!!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu noticed the black Pyramid beginning to struggle forcefully as the Elemental Force from the Three-leaf Youlian invaded it.

And just as this happened, thirty seconds passed, and the Pyramid started transforming from black to gold.

"Alas..."

Mu Jinyu sighed faintly, thinking that the Three-leaf Youlian's attack against the black Pyramid was about to fail.

But just then, the Mystical Little Tree rooted in his Sea of Consciousness shook its branches, rustling leaves.

Then a surge of spiritual power also emerged from his Sea of Consciousness, flooding into the Pyramid that was turning bright gold.

"Dang!"

"Clang!!"

"Boom!!"

With the Mystical Little Tree joining the fray, immediately, the Pyramid was fixed in its black-gold form, unable to release soul suppression or emit cold streams!

"What a great opportunity!"

Yin Li cried out in delight upon seeing the change in the Pyramid, prompting Mu Jinyu to seize this chance to subdue the Pyramid immediately.

Mu Jinyu did not hesitate, swiftly channeling his Divine Sense and True Yuan into the Pyramid, intending to perform the Elemental Refining Method and Soul Refining Method.

By doing so, even if this Pyramid was owned by another, he would erase its mark and transform it into his own Magic Treasure!

Chapter 1378: Refining Success! Mystical Little Tree's Feedback!

Mu Jinyu also knew that his action was actually quite bold.

After all, the power of this pyramid was vast and unfathomable. Just now, he suffered a divine soul attack and took a long time to recover, which was quite telling.

And now, the mystical little tree and the three-leaf Youlian simultaneously attacked this pyramid, and the battle inside must be very intense.

At this moment, if he rashly invades with his Divine Sense and True Yuan, the aftermath of an attack could have very serious consequences.

However, Mu Jinyu felt that this mystical little tree and three-leaf Youlian might have been enough to handle this extraordinary pyramid individually. Now with both divine plants attacking together, the pyramid should be even less able to deal with him, thus giving him the opportunity to refine it.

Soon, Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense flooded into the pyramid.

Inside, he saw an illusory three-leaf Youlian frantically devouring streams of cold, black Qi.

Meanwhile, a transparent and illusory sapling rooted itself in the golden ocean on the other side, frantically absorbing energy.

Then, there was a small pyramid phantom, floating in the center, shaking crazily, looking utterly enraged.

This should be the Artifact Spirit of the pyramid.

However, faced with two invaders plundering its energy, it was clearly powerless and unable to stop them from seizing its resources.

"Buzz!"

As Mu Jinyu observed this scene, the pyramid's Artifact Spirit also noticed Mu Jinyu's intrusion.

Suddenly, it glowed red all over, charging at Mu Jinyu like a mad bull.

Clearly, this Artifact Spirit believed that it had fallen into this predicament because of Mu Jinyu; Mu Jinyu was the culprit, so it wanted revenge.

Alternatively, it thought the two invading divine plants were brought by Mu Jinyu, and if it controlled Mu Jinyu, the two plants would be wary and not dare to continue plundering its energy.

"Hmm?!"

Seeing the small pyramid rushing at him, Mu Jinyu narrowed his eyes, startled.

After all, he'd already suffered before and knew how powerful its Divine Sense attack was.

But soon, Mu Jinyu calmed down.

Because the pyramid's Artifact Spirit clearly had been rendered powerless by the Youlian and the small tree, unable to use its two types of energy.

And its active approach provided him with a perfect opportunity to refine it.

"Fix!"

Mu Jinyu commanded lightly, letting his Spiritual Thought pour out, turning into a Lotus Seal to bind the small pyramid.

Once the pyramid's Artifact Spirit was immobilized by Mu Jinyu, it quickly reacted, struggling madly in anger, but rendered powerless, it couldn't draw upon any of its Divine Soul Power to break free.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu began using the Soul Refining Method, attempting to erase any potential previous master's soul imprint.

"Sizzle!"

Soon, wisps of black aura drifted from the pyramid's Artifact Spirit.

The black aura condensed mid-air, forming a grim and furious face that roared once before completely dissipating.

"Seems like it had a master, but too long without refinement, it appeared like an ownerless artifact..."

Mu Jinyu recalled the earlier fierce face dissolving, felt it somewhat resembling Paradise Lost's founder, and murmured to himself.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu was unbothered about this; he had already severely offended the other side, and there was no need to care anymore.

He began to use the Soul Refining Method on the pyramid's Artifact Spirit, intending to subdue it for his own use.

Soon, Mu Jinyu had refined the pyramid, making it his Magic Treasure.

"You two, stop now, don't take everything, or my new Magic Treasure will be completely ruined."

After refining the pyramid's Artifact Spirit, Mu Jinyu shouted at the mystical little tree and three-leaf Youlian, who were still devouring the golden divine sea and rooting themselves in the black icy river.

He noticed that the current quantity of the golden sea and black river had only a third of their original amounts left.

Which meant that, in this short time, the pyramid's Magic Treasure's ice power and spiritual power had been devoured by two-thirds; had he refined slower, this treasure would have been basically ruined.

Knowing that these two divine plants had spiritual nature and could understand his words, Mu Jinyu urgently called them to stop.

With Mu Jinyu's command to halt,

Immediately, both the mystical little tree and the three-leaf Youlian stopped their frenzy.

Then, somewhat reluctantly, they left.

"Phew..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

He truly feared these two divine plants wouldn't listen to him, which would mean they were completely out of control, becoming ticking bombs instead of hidden trump cards.

If so, he couldn't dare let them reside within him any longer, lest he wouldn't even know how he would die.

However, it seemed these two divine plants were cultivated by him using True Yuan, making him almost like their father; they obediently followed his commands.

For now, there was no need to worry about this...

"Alas, reduced by two-thirds, the Magic Treasure's power will greatly diminish. Can it still threaten me as before, almost leading to my demise?"

Mu Jinyu said helplessly, looking at the pyramid's two types of energy.

However, he didn't blame the two divine plants.

After all, without their help, he wouldn't have been able to invade the pyramid's interior, even if he did; refining the Artifact Spirit would have been extremely difficult.

Strictly speaking, it was more like he snatched food from their mouths.

With a resigned smile, Mu Jinyu exited the pyramid's interior, returning his consciousness to his body.

"Buzz!!"

As Mu Jinyu returned his consciousness to his body, he immediately discovered that the White Emperor True Essence in his Dantian had grown significantly, and his soul had become much stronger.

If Mu Jinyu's Divine Soul Power initially exceeded his cultivation by a bit, reaching the seventh layer of the Unity Realm Stage, now his Divine Soul Power had attained the Peak Hedao Realm degree.

Moreover, his True Yuan quantity had doubled, now the water attribute White Emperor True Essence.

"Did the little tree and Little Lian reverse supplement me again?"

Mu Jinyu said with pleasant surprise to himself.

He had thought they were benefiting themselves, but unexpectedly, after devouring benefits, they didn't forget to give back to him...

Sensing his greatly enhanced Divine Soul Power, Mu Jinyu estimated he might now have touched the ceiling of the Unity Realm Stage, his Divine Soul Power should be at the Peak Hedao Realm.

So...

Mu Jinyu turned his gaze back to the pyramid, suddenly having a bold idea.

Why not give up this Magic Treasure?

Letting the little tree consume it entirely, would he then possess the Divine Soul Power of the Void Breaking Realm?

This might become one of his ultimate trump cards?!

The pyramid sensed Mu Jinyu's gaze, seemingly realizing something amiss, and began trembling slightly.

Even though Mu Jinyu was tempted by this thought.

He eventually dismissed the idea.

Because he believed his Divine Soul Power had reached the Peak Hedao Realm, it was only his assumption. Perhaps it hadn't truly reached that level.

Thus, if he swallowed all the pyramid's Divine Soul Power, he might only barely reach the Peak Hedao Realm, which seemed not very significant.

Instead, keeping the pyramid in hand might allow him to gradually replenish today's energy loss.

Ruining it completely in one go would be a bit of a waste!

Chapter 1379: Crying Island! President of Paradise Lost!

Just as Mu Jinyu erased the Divine Soul imprint from the Artifact Spirit of the Pyramid, claiming the Pyramid as his own.

Beneath a certain active volcano.

A humanoid statue suddenly trembled a few times, and then the stone skin peeled away, dust flying off swiftly, revealing a gaunt old man from within.

"Swish!"

The old man opened his eyes, a sharp gleam flashing across them, tinged with anger.

"Who dares to seize my Magic Treasure?"

The old man spoke in a low, husky voice, as though he hadn't spoken for over a century, almost forgetting how to talk.

But by the time he uttered the last word, he had spoken clearly.

Afterwards, the old man's gaze flickered with various runes, and images rapidly flashed before his eyes.

If one looked carefully, they could see it was indeed the various scenes of Mu Jinyu storming into Paradise Lost, wreaking havoc.

"Damned kid, dares to ruin my Divine Garden while I'm away!"

The old man's tone was filled with overwhelming rage, wishing he could fly to Paradise Lost and subject Mu Jinyu to Soul-Extracting and Spirit-Refining, ensuring he never reincarnates!

However, for some reason, the old man only cursed in anger, not taking immediate action, still sitting steadily on the ground like a sculpture.

...

In Paradise Lost.

Mu Jinyu was unaware someone was spitting blood and cursing him. After refining the Pyramid, his Divine Sense could finally spread widely, casually inspecting this wasteland area, he also saw numerous Exotic Beasts cultivating atop the Temple ruins, but he didn't bother dealing with these beasts anymore.

"Let's go, we can leave now."

Mu Jinyu put away the Pyramid, looking back at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng, who had been lurking and tailing all along, of course clearly saw Mu Jinyu's scene of taking the Pyramid, secretly amazed at how he accomplished it.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Bai Xiaosheng nodded, "Okay."

He exercised discretion, not questioning Mu Jinyu about how he subdued the Pyramid, but inwardly grew more vigilant.

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu took Bai Xiaosheng, leaving this wasteland.

Returning to the Bermuda Triangle.

Mu Jinyu stood in the void, faintly sensing the sea below, the previous sense of unrest was gone, becoming calm.

Mu Jinyu thought to himself, could it be the various strange events that happened in the Bermuda Triangle were actually caused by the Pyramid in his hands?

As for the facts, Mu Jinyu wasn't sure, and was too lazy to delve into it.

Then, Mu Jinyu and Bai Xiaosheng continued searching for the resurrection site of the Ancestral Dragon Evil God.

Before long.

Mu Jinyu and Bai Xiaosheng arrived at a desolate island in the Pacific Ocean just a few kilometers in size.

This island is called Crying Island.

Regardless of day or night, the island would emit wailing cries.

Passing ships would feel an inexplicable sense of oppression, panic, and despair when hearing these cries, as the cries grew louder, as if in painful struggle and howl, some couldn't withstand it and would collapse and commit suicide.

Over time, people generally detoured far from this island, unwilling to approach.

"Wu Wu..."

"Ah Howl..."

Approaching this island from afar, Mu Jinyu could immediately hear all sorts of struggling howls of wailing cries, filled with boundless despair and harshness, sending chills down one's spine.

"Is the Evil Dragon hiding here?"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but whisper.

He wasn't asking Bai Xiaosheng, from the Soul Search he did on the high-ranking members of Paradise Lost, he already knew this was indeed the burial site of the so-called Ancestral Dragon Evil God. After the Ghost and God resurrection plan failed, they switched to planning the resurrection of this Evil Dragon.

And the president of Paradise Lost is hiding here, supposedly to ensure the Evil Dragon doesn't lose control upon resurrection, and disobey their Paradise Lost commands.

Of course, from the memory of the Unity Realm Stage vice president, Mu Jinyu also learned the president's purpose wasn't solely this, but also was preparing to expedite the resurrection of the Evil Dragon.

This was also the reason Mu Jinyu hurried here after dealing with the Pyramid, without wasting time in the wasteland.

"Yes, the Ancestral Dragon Evil God is indeed here."

Bai Xiaosheng heard Mu Jinyu's whisper, assuming he was asking him, promptly replied.

"Mm, I understand."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, then prepared to bring out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, not bothering to look for the hiding president of Paradise Lost, intending to directly refine the island.

But then, Mu Jinyu paused his action, storing the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron away.

Instead, he brought out the Pyramid.

"Go!"

Bai Xiaosheng saw this and his heart stirred, guessing Mu Jinyu's intention.

He already knew the Divine Sense suppression in the wasteland is caused by this Pyramid, and to resurrect the Ancestral Dragon Evil God, besides needing various Dragon Qi and blood essence, it's also necessary to awaken the Ancestral Dragon's Spiritual Thought from dormancy.

With this Pyramid coming out to suppress the scene, I fear Paradise Lost's painstaking effort to let the Ancestral Dragon's Spiritual Thought resurrect will be severed again.

The president still hiding and scheming here might be driven mad with anger.

"Boom!"

The Pyramid steadily fell at the center of Crying Island, then flashed brilliant, golden light, immediately a terrifying suppression force, invisible to the naked eye but perceptible to Divine Sense, shrouded the entire island.

Though the energy was almost entirely taken by the Mystical Little Tree's Three-Leaf Youlian, limiting its suppression range greatly, the island is just a few kilometers wide, covering the entire island posed no problem.

"Boom!!"

As the Pyramid began exerting its effect, suddenly the wailing from Crying Island weakened swiftly, becoming almost inaudible.

Accompanied by a tremendous roar, the ground split open, a two-meter-tall burly white man with tough features, wearing coarse linen clothes, leapt out!

"Who is ruining my grand plan!"

This burly white man is the current president of Paradise Lost, Mark Ansell!

Seeing the Ancestral Dragon's Spiritual Thought improving abruptly subjected to extreme suppression, he was instantly enraged and charged out.

And then he saw the Pyramid at the center of Crying Island, which was emanating suppression power on Divine Soul.

"This is..."

Being the president of Paradise Lost, having spent time in the wasteland, how could he not recognize the Pyramid?

The first thought in his mind was who brought this Pyramid to Crying Island?

The first suspect was naturally Paradise Lost's vice president, followed by other high-ranking members, but he quickly shook his head, affirming it wasn't them.

Not because they are trustworthy, but because they simply lacked the capability!

"Whoosh!"

With Mark's expression flickering, pondering who exactly brought the Pyramid to Crying Island, Mu Jinyu made his move.

He straightforwardly took out the Dragon Spear, flung it, aiming right for Mark's head!

One spear, meant to pierce through his skull, sending him to the next world!

Due to the Pyramid's suppression on Divine Soul, Mark was unable to extend Divine Sense and detect Mu Jinyu standing afar. And the speed of the Dragon Spear, already supersonic, thus not until the Dragon Spear reached within ten meters did Mark's keen Divine Sense prompt him with a warning, narrowly allowing him to dodge.

"Damn it!"

Mark cursed, then saw the Dragon Spear reversing direction, returning to pursue him, instantly gave up further cursing, resorting to desperately countering.

Chapter 1380 Mark Slain! As If Falling into Hell!

Mark is the leader of Paradise Lost. Even before the Spiritual Energy Surge, his cultivation had already reached the First Layer of the Unity Realm Stage.

And with the advent of the Spiritual Energy Surge, his cultivation has now reached the Peak of the Third Layer of the Unity Realm Stage.

This level of cultivation is terrifying on Earth!

If not for constantly looking after the Evil Dragon Ancestral God, forming a bond with its nurtured Spiritual Thought, which keeps him tied up, he would have already dominated the world!

But unfortunately, now there's Mu Jinyu returning from the Kunlun Ruins, whose cultivation also reached the Sixth Layer of the Unity Realm Stage during the Spiritual Energy Surge, dealing with Mark seems very easy.

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu did not exert full effort, merely controlling the Dragon Spear with Divine Sense to attack Mark, putting Mark in peril, leaving him at a disadvantage.

Mark, also realizing he finally faced a formidable enemy, though uncertain when such a powerful figure emerged on Earth, began to fight desperately!

With an angry shout, Mark chants a spell, then an intense crimson light flickers in his wide-open mouth, followed by a sudden eruption of a terrifying sea of fire, scorching the ocean surface.

The Dragon Spear was the first to bear the brunt, scalded by the searing flames, turning slightly red and hot.

It shows how high the temperature is.

Even an ordinary cultivator of the Early Stage of the Unity Realm, caught off guard by Mark's strike, would likely face death!

"Ho ho..."

Mark finally closed his mouth, with no more flames spewing out, gasping for breath, indicating the significant consumption from his previous onslaught.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, the Dragon Spear, initially washed away by the raging flames into the air above the sea, swayed and swiftly attacked.

The speed was several times faster than before.

"How can it be..."

Mark exclaimed in disbelief, filled with shock and incredulity.

His previous attack of raging flames was not simple, not only causing physical destruction but also capable of destroying Divine Sense and Spiritual Thought.

Yet the Dragon Spear was washed over by his flames countless times and remained unscathed? Instead, it got even faster?

"Poof!"

Under Mark's incredulous gaze, the Dragon Spear suddenly came charging in, then pierced through his slightly open mouth, shooting out from the back of his head!

Spraying a burst of blood!

If it were an ordinary person, suffering such a strike, they might have already perished.

But Mark, after all, was not ordinary. Such an injury, though severe, was not fatal!

"Damn it!"

"You've angered me!"

The wound on the back of Mark's head quickly healed, and he roared hoarsely, as his eyes flickered with a crimson light.

Then, under the watchful eyes of Bai Xiaosheng and Mu Jinyu, Mark's muscles began to bulge, his stature soared from nearly two meters to two point eight meters, like a giant!

Then, patches of crimson scales appeared on his body, rapidly covering him entirely!

Claws and sharp teeth emerged one by one.

Finally, a fiery red tail, like that of a fire lizard, extended from behind Mark.

This form resembled the four Dragon Humans that Amalia previously brought.

"So, it started with him as the leader..."

Mu Jinyu showed a look of sudden realization.

"Roar!"

At this point, Mark let out a dragon-like roar, and then flames burst from him, enveloping his entire body.

In such a combat form, who would dare engage him in close combat!

And Mark's strength also advanced to the Fourth Layer of the Unity Realm Stage as his body transformed completely!

It was a qualitative leap from the Early Stage to the Mid Stage of the Unity Realm!

"Die!"

Mark roared and punched at the Dragon Spear that charged again!

"Clang!!"

Mu Jinyu did not exert full power, casually testing Mark. As a result, with a punch, Mark knocked the Dragon Spear flying away.

"Whoosh!"

Then, Mark quickly chased after it, grabbing the Dragon Spear with both hands, attempting to forcibly break it!

However, the Dragon Spear was a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, crafted by the Silkworm King, so it could not be easily destroyed!

Thus, even with his face red with exertion, his arm muscles on the verge of bursting, Mark could not break the Dragon Spear!

"Dragon King, he should be at his limit. You can stop testing him."

Bai Xiaosheng knew Mu Jinyu was wary of the so-called Ancestral Dragon Evil God, which was why he kept testing Mark. The chaos of darkness had left a deep shadow in Mu Jinyu's mind.

But he could see Mark was no match for Mu Jinyu, to avoid any future complications, he advised Mu Jinyu to just finish him off.

"Alright, okay..."

After several tests, realizing Mark seemed unable to awaken the Ancestral Dragon Evil God, Mu Jinyu felt it was no longer interesting to continue playing with Mark.

"Whoosh!"

As Mu Jinyu got slightly serious, the Dragon Spear instantly began to shine with a terrifying cold gleam.

With a "bang," the Dragon Spear broke free of Mark's control, swiftly slicing down, chopping off Mark's arms.

"Swoosh!"

With another swipe, Mark's head was sent flying, spinning in the air.

"How could this be..."

Mark murmured in disbelief, unable to accept he would die just like this!

He did not even see the killer who ended his life!

Then, filled with reluctance and anger, his soul escaped from his Sea of Consciousness, attempting to dive underground again.

"Shush!"

The Dragon Spear swept through, piercing straight through his soul, tearing it apart completely!

Turning into fragments of soul, scattered and falling.

Thus, the high leaders of Paradise Lost, the two chairmen, all fell into Mu Jinyu's hands.

And if Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, Yu Shenfeng acted quickly, the once havoc-wreaking Paradise Lost might be removed from the world within the next few days.

Of course, Mu Jinyu did not forget that one founder of Paradise Lost still lurked in the shadows.

However, if he dared to appear, Mu Jinyu wouldn't hesitate to send him on his way too.

"Whew..."

After swiftly slaying Mark, Mu Jinyu stepped forward from afar, retrieved the Dragon Spear, and landed on the ground.

"Is the Ancestral Dragon Evil God below this Crying Island?"

Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense naturally wasn't suppressed by his Magic Treasure; he spread his Divine Sense, probing beneath the Crying Island, searching for the Ancestral Dragon Evil God.

Bai Xiaosheng also followed, speaking, "Hmm, it seems to be down here, but be careful, Dragon King."

"Found it..."

Mu Jinyu didn't respond to Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes narrowed, finally locating the Ancestral Dragon Evil God that Paradise Lost aimed to resurrect below the Crying Island.

It was a Western Dragon, resembling a huge lizard, dark green all over, but with wings on its back and a massive size!

"Clank!"

Mu Jinyu waved his hand, producing the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, preparing to trap the Ancestral Dragon in the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, considering if it could be used for refining medicine.

"Roar!"

But at that moment, the giant dragon's tightly closed eyes suddenly opened wide.

Like two blazing suns, they emitted brilliant light.

The heat of the light was so intense that it made Mu Jinyu's eyes feel somewhat uncomfortable.

"Woo woo..."

"Roar!"

"Grrh..."

At the same time, the previously subdued wailing sounds reduced by the Pyramid's soul-suppression, emerged again, even more mournful.

In an instant, standing upon the Crying Island, Mu Jinyu and Bai Xiaosheng felt as though they were in Hell...