

## **King Hall 1391**

Chapter 1391 Return to the Heavenly Palace! Farewell, Mu Shao'ai!

Central Domain.

Tianhuang City.

This is the headquarters of the Heavenly Palace.

Half a day later, Mu Jinyu arrived here with the group of ladies.

"It's so prosperous here!"

Su Zijin and the others looked at the bustling streets, watching countless Martial Artists in tight outfits pass by, along with vendors selling various ferocious beast materials, herbs, and Magic Treasures. It all felt quite novel to them.

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Of course, the Kunlun Ruins are bustling to begin with, not to mention this is the most prosperous Central Domain..."

Speaking of which, Mu Jinyu used the Heavenly Palace Token to contact Mu Shao'ai.

"Young Palace Master, this way please..."

At this moment, several middle-aged men and women dressed in splendid clothes piloted a multi-colored flying boat, which flew from the end of the street and stopped in front of Mu Jinyu and the others.

Then, these people jumped down from the flying boat, raised their hands, and invited Mu Jinyu and others.

These people were from the Heavenly Palace and were sent by Mu Shao'ai to pick up Mu Jinyu; otherwise, they wouldn't be calling Mu Jinyu the Young Palace Master.

"Mm."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly to them, then boarded a flying boat with the group of ladies.

"Whoosh!"

The flying boat launched again, ascending into the sky!

As the flying boat left this main street, the onlookers by the roadside, who witnessed this scene, all started discussing with surprise and doubt:

"Huh, isn't it forbidden to fly in Tianhuang City? How dare they brazenly pilot a flying boat? The Sky Restriction Array doesn't work on them?"

"Yeah, I just tried to see if I could fly, and it's still not possible. How did they do it?"

"You guys must be new to Tianhuang City, right? Only people from the Heavenly Palace can fly in this city. These people, without a doubt, must be from the Heavenly Palace!"

Upon hearing the words "Heavenly Palace," those who were initially surprised and even angry immediately fell silent.

The Heavenly Palace...

Cannot afford to provoke, cannot afford to provoke!

Let it go, let it go!

Mu Jinyu naturally did not know about the discussions among the surrounding passersby after he left.

Under the guidance of these Heavenly Palace members, it took about ten minutes for them to finally arrive at the center of Tianhuang City, in front of a dazzling and majestic heavenly palace.

Most importantly, this splendid palace was truly hovering in mid-air.

This is the real Heavenly Palace!

"Young Palace Master, we're here!"

The flying boat stopped here, and several people spoke respectfully to Mu Jinyu.

Although they were from the Heavenly Palace and were sent to escort Mu Jinyu and his group, their status in the Heavenly Palace was not high enough to enter the real Heavenly Palace hall!

"Thank you for your hard work."

Mu Jinyu stepped down from the flying boat and handed each of them a bottle of elixirs.

"This..."

Seeing this, they hesitated a bit before accepting.

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Go ahead, just some trinkets."

"Well...thank you, Young Palace Master..."

Upon hearing this, they finally smiled and thanked him.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu led the group of ladies and ascended directly toward the Heavenly Palace hall suspended in the sky!

As Mu Jinyu and the group approached the gate of the Heavenly Palace, the seemingly heavy stone gate silently opened.

Without delay, Mu Jinyu led the group straight inside.

As they entered, the gate silently closed again.

Seeing this, the few people below withdrew their gaze, then one of them pulled out the red cloth stopper from the jade bottle. Upon seeing the elixirs inside, they couldn't help but gasp.

"Hiss...it's actually an Earth Origin Pill?! The Young Palace Master is so generous!"

"There's even more...look at the Danwen on it, there are actually Six Paths Elixir Patterns, this is a Fine Elixir!"

The Earth Origin Pill is a Third Grade Elixir suitable for Fanxu Realm cultivators to aid in cultivation. Taking one can be equivalent to several months of hard work.

This elixir sells for a high price in the Kunlun Ruins, even Fanxu Realm cultivators can hardly afford a few.

Now that Mu Jinyu gave them a bottle of Earth Origin Pills, it couldn't be more fitting for them.

"I didn't expect the Young Palace Master to be so generous!"

A middle-aged beautiful woman raised her head to look at the sealed gate of the Heavenly Palace, her eyes filled with endless thoughts...

"Hey, younger sister, don't overthink it. The women around the Young Palace Master, which one of them isn't more beautiful than commoners?"

"Annoying, I wasn't thinking anything..."

Inside the Heavenly Palace hall.

Mu Jinyu once again met his master, Mu Shao'ai.

With his hands behind his back, Mu Shao'ai was facing away from the group, looking at a piece of calligraphy in the hall, which read "Heaven's Path is Clear!"

Gu Xiyan and Su Zijin and the others were seeing Mu Jinyu's master for the first time, and they were a bit restrained, not daring to speak much.

"Master."

Mu Jinyu, however, had no such concerns. He looked at the back of his master, felt a strange atmosphere, but still casually greeted him.

"Mm, you're here..."

As Mu Jinyu's greeting sounded, the previously heavy atmosphere surrounding Mu Shao'ai dissipated instantly.

Afterward, Mu Shao'ai turned around, looking at Mu Jinyu with a smile in his eyes.

When he saw Mu Jinyu's cultivation level, his eyes couldn't help but widen in surprise: "Huh?! You're now at the sixth layer of the Unity Realm Stage?!"

"How did you advance so fast? Did this kid take some kind of elixir or steroid?!"

Mu Shao'ai said in disbelief, looking quite struck!

Mu Jinyu, however, kept a straight face and said somewhat displeased, "Master, my mother is right here..."

"Ah?"

Mu Shao'ai was momentarily stunned, then swept his gaze over the group of women standing behind Mu Jinyu, quickly stopping on Su Zijin.

Because among the women, she had the oldest bone age, and her appearance bore some resemblance to Mu Jinyu. Without a doubt, she was Mu Jinyu's mother.

Mu Jinyu had already told him about reuniting with his mother, so Mu Shao'ai hadn't thought much about it, still chatting casually with Mu Jinyu. But seeing Su Zijin right before him now, and remembering the rude words he just said, Mu Shao'ai felt rather embarrassed...

"Ah, Lady Su, I didn't mean it that way, I'm just used to speaking casually with this kid, please don't mind..."

Mu Shao'ai said with an awkward smile to Su Zijin.

Su Zijin had initially thought Mu Jinyu's master would be very stern and rigid, but she found him quite funny and humorous, smiled gently, and said, "It's fine, I don't mind..."

Then, her expression turned serious, looking at Mu Shao'ai with gratitude in her tone: "Master, I'm really grateful to you for taking in Jinyu back then and teaching him your martial arts and medical skills..."

"Ah, no need for that, no need at all... It's all thanks to Jinyu's own efforts, otherwise, I wouldn't have taken him in. Even if I hadn't made him my disciple, with his talents, he would have made a name for himself sooner or later!"

Mu Shao'ai waved his hand repeatedly, not taking any credit.

Finally, seeing a bit of persuasion was needed, Mu Shao'ai thought for a moment, then smiled and said, "If you really want to repay me, Lady, then please cook a meal later? I heard from Jinyu that your cooking skills are exceptional. I haven't had hometown food for many years, and my cooking is awful. I'd like to take this chance to indulge..."

"Alright, no problem at all. Master, what kind of dishes do you like? Do you have any dietary restrictions..."

Su Zijin was very eager to repay Mu Shao'ai's kindness, and upon hearing this, she quickly responded.

"I like Suzhou cuisine, and I have no dietary restrictions..." Mu Shao'ai thought for a moment and replied.

Actually, though he hadn't had hometown food for years, he only said he wanted it to make Su Zijin feel better, so she wouldn't get too emotional.

But now, he suddenly felt his appetite awaken, and he also wanted to taste the hometown flavors he hadn't eaten in many years.

Chapter 1392 Mu Shao'ai's Regret! Righteously Demanding a Sword!

"Alright..."

Su Zijin was delighted to finally do something to repay Mu Shao'ai, and nodded with joy.

Then she asked Mu Shao'ai, "Master, is there a kitchen here?"

"Uh... no..." Mu Shao'ai replied with an embarrassed smile.

He had long mastered the art of fasting, and with poor cooking skills, how could he possibly have a kitchen in the Heavenly Palace?

"Mom, I brought some kitchenware, you can make do with it for now."

Mu Jinyu took out a storage bag and tossed it to Su Zijin.

"Having kitchenware, seasonings, and ingredients will be enough, no problem..."

Su Zijin accepted the storage bag, and upon probing it with her Divine Sense, she instantly felt confident.

If it were her former self as an ordinary person, with only kitchenware, ingredients, and seasonings, but no open flame or various equipment, it would have been hard to make truly exquisite dishes.

But now she was a cultivator herself, and although her cultivation was relatively low, at the late Divine Transformation Realm Stage, it was enough to summon fire out of thin air to cook some delicious food.

"Mom, let us help you."

Gu Xiyan and the others also chimed in.

"Alright." Su Zijin laughed, "Let's make a full-course feast to show our respect to Master!"

Then, the women went into a room, ready to work hard and prepare a grand feast.

Seeing Su Zijin and the others go in to cook, Mu Shao'ai breathed a sigh of relief and then complained to Mu Jinyu, "You brat, bringing your wife and mom over without telling me? You know your old man is shy and stammers when talking to women. I was nearly bewildered just now..."

"Come on, give it a rest!" Mu Jinyu rolled his eyes at his master's complaint, "With your name, being shy and stammering with women? Why don't you mention that you faint with excitement whenever you see women?"

Mu Shao'ai huffed and glared at Mu Jinyu, "You disrespectful brat, is this how you talk to your master?"

"That's just how we talk, what's the big deal..." Mu Jinyu replied indifferently.

Mu Shao'ai didn't really mind, but recalling the previous query, he asked, "Hey, you still haven't said, how did your cultivation suddenly soar from the Third Layer of the Unity Realm Stage to the Sixth Layer? Did you take some kind of pill?"

Mu Jinyu said seriously, "No pills involved, it's a natural phenomenon. Didn't you notice Wen Rou and Xiao Yan's cultivation also surged?"

Mu Shao'ai pondered over this.

Since their reunion, Mu Shao'ai had naturally met Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

He was aware of their cultivation levels; when they left the Kunlun Ruins, Wen Rou had just reached the Fanxu Realm, and Jian Ruyan was at the Peak Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm.

But now, they were both around the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

The speed of their cultivation surge wasn't much slower than Mu Jinyu's.

Quickly, Mu Shao'ai realized and looked at Mu Jinyu with surprise, asking, "Are you suggesting that it's due to the Spiritual Energy revival in Huaxia outside?"

Previously, when they reconciled, Mu Jinyu had discussed the external dark chaos and the Spiritual Energy revival with Mu Shao'ai.

At that time, Mu Shao'ai dismissed it as inconsequential.

Now, a sense of regret subtly emerged within him.

Mu Jinyu nodded, "Yes, indeed, that's the situation..."

A few minutes later, Mu Jinyu revealed the recent Ice Age and the massive snowfall events to Mu Shao'ai...

"So many died..." Mu Shao'ai listened to Mu Jinyu's account, unable to conceal a trace of sadness and pity in his eyes.

Later, upon hearing Mu Jinyu explain how his cultivation automatically surged after the snow stopped, and that those who survived the Ice Age generally boosted their cultivation by two or three layers, he couldn't help feeling envious!

"Damn, such good fortune, you brat, why didn't you notify me to go out back then!" Mu Shao'ai lamented, pounding his chest in frustration.

Mu Jinyu sighed and explained, "When the world first started cooling, and the big snow arrived, I thought about transporting Huaxia's billions to the Kunlun Ruins for refuge. But with planes, cars, and other transport means failing, bringing everyone to Kunlun for refuge was too difficult. Eventually, I chose to use Essence Qi Pills to invigorate Qi-Blood and resist the cold. Later, discovering similar spaces in various famous mountains, I decided to have people take refuge there nearby."

"No one knew then that surviving the massive snow would bring such benefits afterwards!"

"Back then, I thought if I asked you for help to save people, you might agree, but others in Kunlun wouldn't do so without benefits. Therefore, I didn't seek help from Kunlun."

"Alas..." Mu Shao'ai sighed longingly, looking more regretful.

After all, he'd been in the Void Breaking Realm for years, with no progress in cultivation—a change likely due to the Kunlun Ruins' unsuitable environment.

While the Spiritual Energy revival might not enhance his cultivation, it presented an opportunity; missing out like this was truly regrettable.

Mu Jinyu didn't want to dwell on these matters. After explaining his cultivation situation to his master, he ceremoniously declared, "Master, my return isn't motivated by good conscience to visit you but to ask for a few heaven-reaching spiritual treasures..."

"What? Asking for my heaven-reaching spiritual treasures?" Mu Shao'ai's eyes widened, shaking his head. "I don't have any! Not even if you beat me!"

Earlier, when Mu Jinyu returned from the Kunlun Ruins to Huaxia, he mentioned having only a few heaven-reaching treasures at hand; unable to distribute one to every wife for fairness, he forcibly acquired several from Mu Shao'ai!

Now asking again, Mu Shao'ai naturally refused outright!

Heaven-reaching treasures weren't roadside weeds; he didn't have many left! Under no circumstances would he hand them over to Mu Jinyu's request!

Mu Jinyu said, "Hey, don't rush to refuse; here's the deal..."

Saying so, Mu Jinyu transmitted the remaining volumes of the Armament Martial Scripture's Sword Scroll to Mu Shao'ai.

Mu Shao'ai closed his eyes and thoughtfully pondered the cultivation technique, then opened his eyes, admirably nodding, "Indeed, it's a superb technique..."

He then looked at Mu Jinyu and said, "So, you want the heaven-reaching spiritual treasure sword soldiers to train this Sword Scroll?"

"But where would I have so many sword soldiers?" Mu Shao'ai said, perplexed.

Mu Jinyu listened to his master's words and realized his misconception, thinking Mu Jinyu intended to allocate sword soldiers to all accompanying women!

Mu Jinyu chuckled, "Master, just one sword soldier is enough. Not everyone needs to train; I won't either. I'm exchanging this Armament Martial Scripture for a heaven-reaching treasure—you aren't losing out, right?"

"Hmph, how many cultivation techniques have I shared with you? Dare you still trade cultivation techniques with me in exchange?" Mu Shao'ai said, displeased.

Mu Jinyu sighed, "Come on, why be so petty as a master? Just say whether you'll give or not! If not, come meal time, I'll let you experience what it means to have a bowl with no dishes!"

Ultimately, bullied and threatened by his rebellious disciple, Mu Shao'ai unwillingly took out all heaven-reaching spiritual sword soldiers, allowing Mu Jinyu to select.

"Just one sword, it's agreed on just one!" Mu Shao'ai eyed Mu Jinyu warily, continuously reminding him.

"Got it, so annoying!" Mu Jinyu scrutinized the sword soldiers Mu Shao'ai presented, frowning.

Indeed, saying all of them sounded like quite a lot, but there were actually only four swords.

And none of these heaven-reaching spiritual treasure sword soldiers had ice attributes...

Chapter 1393 News of the Blood Witch Clan Remnants! The Starving Ghost Reincarnates!

"Are these really the only four swords? Do you have something else hidden away?"

Mu Jinyu looked up at Mu Shao'ai, his expression skeptical.

Mu Shao'ai immediately shouted in anger, "What have I hidden? You rascal, you're really going to drive me mad!"

Mu Jinyu sighed and said, "I won't take more, Master, you can rest assured. Right now, I need a sword with an ice attribute. If you have one, just bring it out!"

"But I really don't have one!" Mu Shao'ai said helplessly.

In his heart, he felt a bit uncomfortable, but he blamed himself for always hiding some good things when he was in Yinlong Mountain, which were eventually found by Mu Jinyu and the others.

Now this rascal didn't even believe his sincere words.

"Alright then..." Mu Jinyu saw the look of helpless despair in Mu Shao'ai's eyes and knew he really wasn't hiding anything, and sighed.

Mu Shao'ai asked, "Do you want an ice attribute sword soldier for that girl called Ruyan for Little Sister Xiang?"

"Yes, among the people I know, only she and Sister Mei like using swords, so I have to get her a good sword as well..." Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Although she doesn't possess the Ice Spirit Root, she has the Ice Phoenix Bloodline, so an ice attribute sword soldier is most suitable for her."

Mu Shao'ai paused for a moment and said, "In that case, you either have to find a master for sword casting or look for an ice attribute Heaven-reaching Treasured Sword that has been passed down!"

"Yes, I'm prepared for that, and I have the materials for casting ready," Mu Jinyu said helplessly.

Mu Shao'ai reminded, "But master sword casters are rare nowadays, and the development of Kunlun Ruins hasn't been good in recent years, and no one has heard of any Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures being cast, so are you sure you want to cast the sword?"

"I think you should just give her one of the swords here, there's no need to go through all the trouble!"

"I'll give it a try," Mu Jinyu insisted somewhat.

Mu Shao'ai nodded and said, "Alright, how's your preparation of the forging materials? If there's not enough, I can provide some for you. I'll contact some of the master sword casters for you later..."

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "No need, I can do it myself. Didn't you say those master craftsmen failed to cast a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure? Then why should I look for them? I might as well do it myself!"

Mu Shao'ai was about to scold him for boasting, doing it himself.

But then he thought of Mu Jinyu's level in Alchemy and Restrictions, and thought...

It might not be impossible either!

When casting a Magic Treasure, the two most important things are controlling the heat and engraving various restrictions on the artifact blank to make it more solid and sharp!

Mu Jinyu may not have done much artifact refining, but he has the skill!

"Alright, then what about the forging materials you prepared? Show them to me, and I'll see what's missing, then I'll provide you with what's needed..." After understanding, Mu Shao'ai said.

Mu Jinyu then took out the forging materials he prepared in his storage bag for Mu Shao'ai to see.

"Huh, this dragon horn and dragon claw are pretty good, the other materials are quite ordinary, this Soul is a bit special, using it to accelerate the catalysis of an Artifact Spirit is indeed a good idea..."

After Mu Shao'ai praised the materials, he shook his head and said, "But with just these materials, it's not enough to refine a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure, let alone one with an attribute!"

Mu Jinyu chuckled and said, "Isn't there the treasury of the Heavenly Palace? How could we lack materials?"

Mu Shao'ai sighed and said, "Alright, I must have really done wrong in my past life to take you as my apprentice to torment me!"

Then he waved his hand, and instantly, a variety of dazzling materials appeared on the ground.

There were Ice Crystal Stones, Ten Thousand Year Profound Ice Marrow, materials from some ice attribute demon beasts...

"These should be enough for you to refine a good Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure!" Mu Shao'ai said.

As he spoke, he frowned again and said, "But it's still missing one thing: a Demon Emperor, preferably an ice attribute Demon Emperor's Soul. Only then can the born Artifact Spirit better match the Magic Treasure!"

"Don't you have one, Master?" Mu Jinyu asked.

Mu Shao'ai glared at him and shook his head, "Do you think I have everything? I don't have one! You'll have to get it yourself!"

"Alright." Mu Jinyu thought that Master had helped a lot, so going to get an ice attribute Demon Emperor himself was no big deal.

Thinking of needing an ice attribute Demon Emperor, Mu Jinyu immediately thought of the Northern Plains.

Thinking of the Northern Plains naturally led to thoughts of the Barbarian Tribe and the Blood Witch Clan!

"Hey, Master, did you find that last Blood Witch? And after we left the Northern Plains, how were those barbarians?" Mu Jinyu immediately asked.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's inquiry, Mu Shao'ai's face turned somewhat unpleasant, and he shook his head and said, "I didn't find her..."

At that time, he was chasing after Jing Wang worldwide, almost digging three feet deep to find her, but eventually, after searching through the entire Kunlun Ruins, he still didn't find Jing Wang!

It seemed, she had already escaped from the Kunlun Ruins!

"The barbarians of the Northern Plains are fine, and the remnants of the Blood Witch Clan seem to have successfully broken the curse, no longer needing to kill all the barbarians to leave the Northern Plains."

Mu Shao'ai said somewhat gloomily.

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and said, "Alright, then I'll head to the Northern Plains after dinner to see if I can find an ice attribute demon beast!"

"Okay." Mu Shao'ai nodded, showing no intention of accompanying him.

Mu Jinyu's words did not imply wanting Master to accompany him, so he naturally didn't mind Master's calm reaction.

The master and apprentice talked for quite a while longer.

"Dinner's ready!"

"Master, the meal is ready, you can come and eat now..."

About a few hours later, Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou came out to call Mu Jinyu and his master to eat.

As the door opened, waves of rich fragrance immediately wafted out.

"Sniff sniff..."

Mu Shao'ai's nostrils flared a few times, his throat instinctively swallowing, as if salivating, and the hunger bug in his stomach was aroused.

"Smells so good..."

Mu Shao'ai's eyes shone, and he said, "Your wives have pretty good skills."

Mu Jinyu smiled and stood up, saying, "Let's go eat, their skills are much better than mine. I hope you won't swallow your tongue later, old man."

"Hmph! You really think I'm a man who's never seen the world!" Mu Shao'ai snorted.

In the blink of an eye, entering the dining room, Mu Shao'ai began devouring the food voraciously, completely lacking his prior elegant demeanor!

He ate like an old beggar who hadn't eaten for days, finally given hot, delicious food, unable to stop.

"Master, I'm sorry, because of the ingredients and utensils, many dishes couldn't be made, and even those that were made aren't perfect, please make do with them..."

Su Zijin said with a tone of embarrassment.

"It's fine, it's fine, it's very good, very good..." Mu Shao'ai mumbled in response as he continued eating.

Not willing to stop to reply.

Ultimately, almost ninety percent of the entire table's dishes ended up in Mu Shao'ai's stomach.

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "Alas, Master, the way you eat really is like a starving ghost reborn; I wonder who just said they're an old man who's seen the world."

Mu Shao'ai said forcefully, "Of course I've eaten all sorts of cuisine in Huaxia before, but I've never had these made from demon beasts, isn't that perfectly normal for me not to have? What do you know!"

Chapter 1394 Back to the Northern Plains! Clues about the Barbarian King!

After finishing the meal.

Mu Jinyu refused his master's reluctant attempts to keep him, and then took the group of women back to the Chen Family in the Southwestern Region.

Upon arriving at the Chen Family.

Mu Jinyu caught up with the Chen Family Ancestor, while Wen Rou introduced everyone to her mother, Chen Shuyi.

Seeing her daughter return, Chen Shuyi was very excited. However, upon seeing Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan, her expression became a bit awkward.

Recalling their first meeting years ago, she was aggressive at that time, even wanting to hit Su Zijin...

Now seeing them again, how could Chen Shuyi not feel embarrassed and ashamed?

"Hello, mother-in-law." Su Zijin, however, did not confront Chen Shuyi and greeted her gracefully.

"Hello, hello..." Chen Shuyi, seeing that Su Zijin did not show any hostility, was immediately filled with gratitude and greeted her.

"Aunt Chen..." Gu Xiyan and the group of women didn't want to make things difficult for Wen Rou, so they all greeted Chen Shuyi kindly.

Seeing this, Wen Rou felt deeply moved and grateful in her heart.

After chatting leisurely with the Chen Family Ancestor, Mu Jinyu joined the women in the courtyard and asked, "I plan to make a trip to the Northern Plains. Do you want to stay here with Mother Chen Yue, or do you want to go with me to the Northern Plains?"

The women thought for a moment, and Su Zijin shook her head, saying, "I won't go. Running around all the time is too tiring, so I'll stay and chat with mother-in-law."

Gu Xiyan and the others agreed, leaving only Jian Ruyan wanting to go with Mu Jinyu to the Northern Plains.

Because Jian Ruyan vaguely guessed that Mu Jinyu's purpose in going to the Northern Plains was likely to forge the Heaven-reaching Treasured Sword for her, she couldn't just sit idly by and wait for good news to come.

So naturally, she wanted to follow and see if she could help.

"Okay, then let's set off."

Mu Jinyu did not refuse Jian Ruyan's request, and after bidding farewell to the others, he set off once again for the Northern Plains.

Within half a day.

Mu Jinyu, bringing Jian Ruyan, returned to the Northern Plains, and following his memory, he found the Hanchi Tribe.

"Brother!"

Mu Jinyu flickered and quickly descended from the air into the Hanchi Tribe, greeting the clan leader, the Barbarian King, warmly.

"Younger Brother Mu!"

The Barbarian King was just about to be on guard after sensing a void fluctuation when he saw Mu Jinyu appear in front of him. He immediately lowered his guard and said happily.

"Younger Brother Mu, you came again. I found that we're fine, and it seems the remnants of the Blood Witch Clan are dead—haven't appeared again."

The Barbarian King thought Mu Jinyu had returned after a few months out of concern for them and was very moved.

"Yes, I asked my master about it, and he told me about it as well." Mu Jinyu nodded.

At this moment, Jian Ruyan also floated down from the air.

The Barbarian King looked back a few times and, finding no other figures, asked slightly disappointedly, "Did Nai Mucha not return?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "I came back this time because I have other things to do. Also, not knowing your situation here, it wasn't appropriate to bring him over."

"I understand..." The Barbarian King nodded in understanding.

If, after Mu Jinyu left, these Northern Plains barbarians were all killed by the remnants of the Blood Witch Clan, but Nai Mucha, a fellow tribesman, lived, Jing Wang still couldn't leave the Northern Plains due to curse oaths.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu's return and his cautious decision not to bring Nai Mucha was wise. If they were recklessly brought back and Jing Wang succeeded, the consequences would be unimaginable.

So the Barbarian King understood Mu Jinyu's choice very well.

Mu Jinyu hesitated and asked, "Barbarian King, since you said there's no danger on your side, and if the remnants of the Blood Witch Clan are indeed dead, should I... bring Nai Mucha back directly?"

The Barbarian King was tempted when he heard this, thinking it over. Nai Mucha was a talented elite of the Hanchi Tribe, practically a candidate for the next clan leader.

But in the end, the Barbarian King shook his head, "We're still not sure if those remnants are truly dead. Anyway, I'm still alive, so let Nai Mucha continue learning from you and return in a few years."

"Okay." Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

Then Mu Jinyu mentioned his purpose for coming this time and asked, "By the way, big brother, do you know if there are any ice attribute demon beasts nearby, preferably at the Demon Emperor level...?"

Demon Emperor level means Rank Four Demonic Beast, equivalent to a Unity Realm master in the human realm!

If such an entity existed, the barbarians would surely know.

Jian Ruyan stood silently on the side, but her eyelashes slightly trembled. She knew in her heart that Mu Jinyu was indeed here to forge a sword for her, and a mysterious emotion stirred within her.

The Barbarian King frowned slightly at Mu Jinyu's question, thought for a moment, and shook his head, "Around here, there don't seem to be any demon beasts, let alone a Demon Emperor. The only dangerous place is the Extremely Cold Hell. Last time we went together, it did seem to have quite a few ice attribute spirit beasts. But, I checked it out recently, and the Extremely Cold Hell has been sealed off, we can't enter now."

"Yes, I am aware of that." Mu Jinyu nodded.

How could he not know? The ice sealing of the Extremely Cold Hell occurred when he and Yin Li returned there, and the Qilin Beast told Yin Li not to return. After they left, the Qilin Beast sealed it off.

However, even if the Extremely Cold Hell hadn't been completely sealed, with many ancient Spirit Beasts frozen inside, he would feel uneasy destroying the ice to harvest their souls for refinement!

After all, they were connected to Yin Li in some way.

The Barbarian King finished speaking, feeling he couldn't help Mu Jinyu much and, feeling slightly guilty, added, "However, this isn't the deepest part of the Northern Plains. If you go deeper, I remember there's the Liyun Tribe—they might know the situation over there..."

"Brother, should we head over together and ask?"

The Barbarian King spoke sincerely.

Actually, during their last journey to explore the Extremely Cold Hell, Mu Jinyu gifted him the Hedao Fruit, which was very valuable, and he felt undeserving of such generosity.

However, the Hedao Fruit was indeed beneficial to their people, and he couldn't refuse it and eventually accepted it with a thick face.

Now, with another opportunity to assist Mu Jinyu, the Barbarian King was eager to help further and validate his acceptance of the fruit.

"Will it be troublesome?" Mu Jinyu asked, feeling moved by the offer.

The situation with the Barbarians wasn't too clear for him to go to the Liuyun Tribe rashly. They might not be willing to help, and there could even be hostility. However, with the Barbarian King accompanying him, things would likely go much smoother.

The Barbarian King waved his hand and laughed heartily, "It's nothing at all. I haven't been too busy lately, just looking to find any surviving remnants of the Blood Witch Clan. I even went to check out the Extremely Cold Hell, so accompanying you doesn't waste any time. If you're eager, Younger Brother Mu, shall we set off now?"

"Okay." Mu Jinyu nodded.

"I'll go inform the clan." The Barbarian King smiled.

Then the Barbarian King went to reassure the people of the Hanchi Tribe, letting them know he was accompanying Mu Jinyu deeper into the Northern Plains and to remain vigilant.

"Alright, we can go now."

After instructing his clan, the Barbarian King returned to tell Mu Jinyu.

Then he took to the air first, gesturing for Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan to follow.

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu acknowledged and, along with Jian Ruyan, flew up to follow the Barbarian King deeper into the Northern Plains!

Chapter 1395 Liuyun Tribe! Restless Possession!

Mu Jinyu followed the Barbarian King deeper into the Northern Plains!

About an hour later.

A row of icy dwellings resembling those of the Hanchi Tribe appeared before them.

"Who goes there?!"

As Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King approached, several people immediately appeared, wielding war halberds, glaring coldly at the three of them.

The Barbarian King immediately spoke to them in the barbarian language, "I am the Chieftain Barbarian King of the Hanchi Tribe. This is my friend. We mean no offense and just wish to ask a few questions."

"People from the Hanchi Tribe?!"

The people of the Liuyun Tribe, upon hearing the Barbarian King's words, visibly relaxed their vigilance and then nodded, saying, "Then please come with us."

"Behave yourself." One person still remained vigilant, coldly admonishing Mu Jinyu and the others.

"Alright." The Barbarian King promptly replied.

Then, he signaled with his eyes for Mu Jinyu not to be upset. The people from the Liuyun Tribe meant no harm; they just preferred not to interact with outsiders, hence their residence in the deepest parts of the Northern Plains!

Mu Jinyu was already aware of these circumstances from what the Barbarian King had told him, so he didn't mind, especially since they were seeking help from them.

Thus, Mu Jinyu and the Barbarian King, along with the others, followed the people of the Liuyun Tribe into their settlement.

Soon, they arrived at an ice house within the Liuyun Tribe.

The barbarians asked Mu Jinyu and his companions to wait inside while they went to inform their clan leader.

One person hurriedly left, but there were still two standing guard on either side of the doorway, watchful and alert.

Not long after, the clan leader of the Liuyun Tribe, Brother Tor, came over after being notified, entering the ice house.

"Barbarian King? It's been a long time!"

Brother Tor stood about two meters and twenty centimeters tall, with a strong build and muscles brimming with explosive power. His slightly dark skin added to a sense of exotic appeal.

Evidently familiar with the Barbarian King, he casually greeted him upon entering.

His tone wasn't particularly warm, but it wasn't exactly distant either.

"Yes, Brother Tor, it has indeed been over a decade. A few months ago, during the calamity of the Blood Witch, you didn't come to join us, and I was quite worried that something might have happened to you." The Barbarian King reminisced joyfully, speaking slowly.

Brother Tor waved his hand dismissively, then looked at Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan. Recognizing them as part of the Human Race, his expression darkened slightly, and he asked with some displeasure, "They're from the Human Race, aren't they? Why did you bring them here?"

The Barbarian King, knowing Brother Tor had some prejudices against the Human Race, quickly explained, "Though they are from the Human Race, they mean no harm and have been supportive of my tribe. When the Blood Witch calamity occurred, they were the first to help us, allowing the Hanchi Tribe and about ten nearby tribes to escape disaster!"

"Is that so?" Hearing the Barbarian King's words, Brother Tor's expression softened a bit, and he inquired, "So, what brings you here to see me?"

He understood that if it weren't for something important, the Barbarian King likely wouldn't come just for a chat, especially bringing two people from the Human Race.

Therefore, Brother Tor cut to the chase and asked directly.

The Barbarian King chuckled, "It's nothing major. It's just that your Liuyun Tribe has always lived in the deepest part of the Northern Plains. I wanted to ask if there might be any Demon Emperors living deep within..."

He paused, then added, "Preferably an ice attribute Demon Emperor!"

While most of the demon beasts inhabiting the Northern Plains were generally of the ice and cold attribute, it was still possible a Demon Emperor could be of a different attribute. If he wasn't specific, and Brother Tor pointed them to a different beast, they would be making a wasted trip.

"An ice attribute Demon Emperor? Yes, there is!"

Without much thought, Brother Tor nodded in response to the Barbarian King's question.

"Where is it? What kind of demon beast is it?" The Barbarian King hurriedly asked.

Brother Tor, with a less-than-pleased tone, said, "About three hundred miles ahead, there's an ice cave where an Ice Luan Beast resides. It often tries to attack us, but its strength is genuinely formidable, and we haven't been able to deal with it. Sometimes, we're caught off guard, and many tribe members suffer because of it!"

"Hmm, great, thank you for the information." The Barbarian King said happily in response.

He then briefly recounted their conversation to Mu Jinyu.

"An Ice Luan Beast?" Mu Jinyu's eyes lit up upon hearing the Barbarian King's words.

Luan Beasts are a type of demonic bird with relatively thin Phoenix Bloodlines, and an Ice Luan could be barely called an Ice Phoenix, which would suit Jian Ruyan's Ice Phoenix Bloodline perfectly.

Using it as the Artifact Spirit for Jian Ruyan's sword and subsequently cultivating the "Sword Scroll" would indeed be ideal.

Moreover, judging by what the Barbarian King said, the beast's aggressive nature and frequent attacks on the barbarians of the Liuyun Tribe meant Mu Jinyu could kill it without moral conflict!

If it had been a divine bird or auspicious creature offering protection, Mu Jinyu might have refrained from killing it to forge a sword.

But for a malevolent bird, there was no such guilt.

Considering all factors, the Ice Luan was the best target, and he needn't look for another ice attribute Demon Emperor!

"Thank you, Clan Leader, for your help. Here are some elixirs as a token of our gratitude."

Mu Jinyu stood up and took out several bottles of elixirs, handing them to Brother Tor, sincerely expressing his thanks.

"Elixirs?"

Brother Tor didn't take the elixirs from Mu Jinyu. Instead, he eyed him warily, slapping the jade bottle so that it almost slipped from Mu Jinyu's grasp and shattered!

"No!"

Brother Tor refused coldly.

Mu Jinyu was somewhat taken aback.

The Barbarian King used Spiritual Thought to remind him: "Brother Tor harbors much suspicion towards the Human Race, reportedly due to past grievances, apparently involving elixirs."

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu understood his reaction.

Thinking for a moment, he put away the elixirs and took out a dozen Superior Spiritual Treasures, offering them instead: "This is a small token of my appreciation. Please accept them, Clan Leader."

To Mu Jinyu, Superior Spiritual Treasures were no big deal, and if they could ease the tension between Brother Tor and the Human Race, he figured it was worth it.

Seeing it was a Magic Treasure and not elixirs seemed acceptable to Brother Tor.

Then, recognizing these as Superior Spiritual Treasures further tempted the resource-strapped clan leader.

However, Brother Tor didn't think the information he provided warranted such a generous offering.

Yet, the temptation lingered in his heart...

So, Brother Tor contemplated for a moment and then looked up at Mu Jinyu to ask, "Are you planning on hunting that Ice Luan?"

Without hesitation, Mu Jinyu nodded, "Yes, for certain reasons, we need the soul of an ice attribute demonic beast."

After the Barbarian King translated for him, Brother Tor pondered and then said, "In that case, I'll accompany you there! I can guide you to the location, and if danger arises, I can offer some assistance."

In truth, he thought, how could a young man and the Barbarian King hope to contend with that Ice Luan?

It was sheer wishful thinking!

Truly looking for disaster!

However, given the Spiritual Treasures they presented, he was willing to save them if they encountered danger, then take them away!

Brother Tor had the confidence because he was at the Peak Fifth Layer of the Unity Realm Stage!

And that Ice Luan was a Peak Eighth Level Hedao Realm top-grade demon emperor!

Although he couldn't defeat it, he could save them if needed!

This way, he wouldn't feel guilty about accepting the treasures.

Chapter 1396: Where the Ice Phoenix Is! Brother Tor's Thoughts!

"Alright, let's head out together!"

Although Mu Jinyu felt there was no need to bring Brother Tor along, he could somewhat guess the other's thoughts.

The thought might be that he only provided some information, which wasn't worth the reward of these superior spiritual treasures!

But if he joins them in hunting that Ice Phoenix, it would become worth it.

That way, he'd be able to accept it with a clear conscience.

So after guessing Torger's general idea, Mu Jinyu contemplated and directly agreed.

As they were preparing to depart, Torger saw Jian Ruyan by their side without any intention of staying back, his face darkened as he said, "You, little girl, want to go too?"

"Yes, what's wrong?" Mu Jinyu asked strangely.

Torger's face was solemn as he shook his head, saying, "You don't understand!"

"She's only at the third layer of the Fanxu Realm, do you know what kind of demon beast the Ice Phoenix we're hunting is?"

"It's a Rank Four Demon Emperor! And its strength is above the eighth level of the Hedao Realm, I'm not even its match, I can only ensure self-preservation, yet you're letting her, a little girl, go to die?"

"Do you think you can protect her well? Or are you planning to use her as bait?"

Torger stared at Mu Jinyu with ill intentions, even feeling impulsive to throw those spiritual treasures back to Mu Jinyu and wash his hands of the whole matter.

Mu Jinyu laughed, "The eighth level of the Hedao Realm, it's nothing, I've killed several at the ninth level of the Hedao Realm before!"

"What's your cultivation level?" Torger asked.

He could discern that Mu Jinyu's cultivation was within the Hedao Realm but couldn't precisely determine its stage, initially thinking he was just around the third or fourth level of the Hedao Realm.

Now hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he suddenly realized the reason he couldn't see through Mu Jinyu's cultivation level might be because it was higher than his own.

And if Mu Jinyu wasn't exaggerating, if he really possessed the strength of the ninth level of the Hedao Realm, taking along a little girl of the Fanxu Realm would be acceptable too.

Mu Jinyu replied, "The sixth layer of the Hedao Realm, but I have some secret techniques that can enhance my combat power, enabling me to fight across several stages and eliminate enemies!"

"The sixth layer of the Hedao Realm..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Torger nodded slightly.

Indeed, this guy's cultivation is a bit higher than his, no wonder he always felt he couldn't see through the other's cultivation level.

However, it was just a bit higher.

To even have the audacity to say that using secret techniques can transcend multiple stages to fight enemies!

It's utterly absurd!

However, with such strength, should danger arise when facing the Ice Phoenix, he could protect the little girl himself, so after thinking it over, Torger decided not to say anything more.

"Alright, in any case, protect this little girl yourself; I'm not responsible if anything happens!"

"Okay." Mu Jinyu didn't want to waste any time or bother explaining much, so he nodded in agreement.

Jian Ruyan stood by, feeling rather uncomfortable.

She suddenly felt that deciding to come out with Mu Jinyu seemed to be a mistake.

With her lowly strength, it would be better to stay with Gu Xiyan and the others at the Chen Family.

Ensuring safety and preventing others from reprimanding Mu Jinyu on her behalf.

However, if she were to stay in the Liuyun Tribe due to unfamiliarity, Mu Jinyu would prefer to take her along to the Ice Cave to find the Ice Phoenix rather than leave her behind.

Jian Ruyan silently vowed to herself that she must train fiercely once returning, and catch up!

This feeling of constantly holding others back was insufferable, she had had enough!

The group, each harboring thoughts, began their departure towards the Ice Cave three hundred miles away.

Three hundred miles, for someone of their strength, was hardly a distance, almost akin to arriving in the blink of an eye.

"We're here."

Torger hovered in mid-air, with the wildly blowing snow unable to settle upon him, as he gazed at the nearby icy chasm, speaking in a low voice.

Clearly, he's still quite apprehensive about this place.

It's precisely why, even though they were close, and Ice Phoenix occasionally attacked his tribesmen, he hadn't opted to fight it to death!

Because battling against it was hopeless!

"Indeed, it's quite suitable!"

Mu Jinyu also stood in the void, gazing at the Ice Cave, and felt the faint imperial pressure emanating within, unafraid yet delighted.

"Caw!!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to take action, a shrill and violent bird scream suddenly echoed from inside the Ice Cave, causing the entire heavens and earth to reverberate with this nearly ear-piercing shriek!

"Let's leave quickly!"

Upon hearing the cry, Torger knew the Ice Phoenix had awakened and discovered their presence, warning them to leave.

Feeling the terrifying pressure within the cry, he thought, that if Mu Jinyu had any sense, he'd realize they're not a match for the Ice Phoenix and would depart.

"Leave? We're supposed to depart?"

Mu Jinyu glanced sidelong at Torger and spoke softly.

"Are you truly intending to fight it?" Torger was somewhat astonished upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly and said, "Why must we fight to the death? Although this Ice Phoenix is strong, it's not yet at the level requiring my life."

After speaking, he turned to the Barbarian King and said, "Brother, help me look after my sister, I'll be right back."

"Alright." The Barbarian King had witnessed Mu Jinyu's prowess firsthand, though shocked at the formidable Ice Phoenix, he remained confident in Mu Jinyu, agreeing promptly.

He had no intention of aiding Mu Jinyu, fearing that failing to help would merely be a hindrance!

"Whoosh!"

After the Barbarian King agreed, Mu Jinyu said no more, taking a step forward, his figure blurred and swiftly soared to the Ice Cave's sky!

"Caw!!"

An even angrier bird scream resounded.

Soon, an exceedingly cold presence erupted, causing the swirling snowflakes in the sky to grow more frigid.

With Jian Ruyan's third layer of the Fanxu Realm cultivation, at that moment, she felt her skin sting from the bitter cold!

If she hadn't quickly used the "Ice Phoenix Sky Technique" to activate her own Ice Phoenix Bloodline, she might have gotten frostbitten!

"This is not right!"

At this moment, Torger realized something was amiss.

His expression changed drastically, "The Ice Phoenix's cultivation has broken through, now it's at the ninth layer of the Hedao Realm!"

If the Ice Phoenix were at the peak eighth level of the Hedao Realm, he could still confidently rescue Mu Jinyu and his group under the Ice Phoenix's attack.

But now, with the Ice Phoenix's cultivation leveling up to the ninth level of the Hedao Realm, it wasn't about saving Mu Jinyu anymore.

Even self-preservation might be impossible!

The disparity was simply too vast!

But watching Mu Jinyu's figure charging towards the Ice Cave...

Torger gritted his teeth, saying, "Should have known better than to accept your spiritual treasures, truly a life-risking situation!"

Having said that, he bolted towards Mu Jinyu.

Ultimately, Torger couldn't just run away after accepting Mu Jinyu's gifted superior spiritual treasures when they encountered danger.

Despite the great risk, he still intended to rush before the Ice Phoenix emerged, to rescue Mu Jinyu and get out, also planning to have the Liuyun Tribe evacuate the area afterward!

Chapter 1397: Ice Blade Turbulent Slash! One Shot Down!

"Screech!!"

The bird cry, filled with violent emotions, resounded through the sky. Suddenly, fierce winds and snowstorms erupted crazily from the Ice Cave, sending sharp ice shards flying everywhere, slicing countless cracks into the void!

"Boom!!"

Then, a phoenix bird seemingly carved entirely from ice stone appeared, its wings spanning a full hundred meters, its form vast, blocking out the falling sunlight!

"Whoosh..."

The Ice Phoenix gently waved its wings, countless sparkling icy flakes fluttering and flying, shimmering with brilliant seven-colored light.

This Ice Phoenix was entirely ice-blue, except for its eyes, which were blood-red like rubies, yet exuding endless murderous intent.

Staring fixedly at Mu Jinyu who had arrived before it.

"Humans! How dare you!"

The Ice Phoenix let out a voice both supremely dignified and crisp, yet icy cold.

But it did not make the first move.

Clearly, it recognized that although Mu Jinyu's strength was far less than its own, there was still an inexplicable threat that made it reluctant to act against Mu Jinyu.

If it could use words to drive Mu Jinyu away, it would choose to let things rest.

"Truly a fine bird."

Mu Jinyu stood in the void a hundred miles from the Ice Phoenix, glancing at it a few times before exclaiming in praise.

Compared to the hundred-meter size of the Ice Phoenix, his figure was exceptionally small, like an ant, yet he unabashedly commented on the Ice Phoenix as if assessing which piece of pork was better.

This tone, this attitude, immediately infuriated the Ice Phoenix!

"Courting death!"

With murderous intent erupting, the Ice Phoenix went completely berserk, lightly waving its wings!

"Boom!!"

In an instant, countless incomparably sharp ice blades formed, densely slashing toward Mu Jinyu!

Each of these ice blades was over ten meters long, slashing through as if cutting through cloth, leaving breathtaking marks in the void!

"Heh!"

Not wishing to withstand the chaotic cuts of the Ice Phoenix's ice blades with his body, Mu Jinyu let out a soft shout, calling forth the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron which instantly expanded to a size of one zhang, then took him in!

"Ding ding dang dang!!"

At this time, the ice blades shot over at high speed, continuously slashing against the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, sending countless sparks scattering.

It was as if striking metal.

Yet these ice blades, able to tear through the void, densely struck the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, producing countless sparks but not truly damaging it in the least.

"Roar!"

"Screech!"

At this moment, even the Artifact Spirit of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron seemed annoyed by the ice blades, appearing of its own will and letting out cry after cry.

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

Dragon and phoenix in auspicious harmony, a series of seven-colored auspicious lights suddenly spread outward, like a boulder dropped into a lake, creating ripples circle after circle!

"Bang bang bang!!"

The ice blades furiously striking the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron immediately shattered inch by inch, turning to ice flakes and dispersing.

The subsequent ice blades gathered by the Ice Phoenix's wing movements, too, were instantaneously vaporized when touched by the seven-colored ripples, vanishing without a trace!

"Such a powerful magic treasure!"

The Ice Phoenix, witnessing the power of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, seemed to have an ever-brightening gleam of greed in its blood-red eyes.

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

Then, it violently unfolded and folded its wings!

Instantly, a fierce and violent tornado descended abruptly on the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, spiraling it upward!

"Bang bang bang!"

"Screech screech!!!"

The tornado's destructive power was too strong, with just one rotation, it completely shredded and destroyed everything within a hundred meters, dissolving the Heaven and Earth Laws, snapping the Chain of Divine Order, creating a lawless land!

Even great powers of the Unity Realm Stage would find themselves unable to employ Heaven and Earth Laws if they rashly charged inside, becoming nothing more than meat on the chopping block!

"Alas!"

Brother Tor finally rushed over urgently at this moment, but unfortunately was still a step late, only able to watch with open eyes as the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, which Mu Jinyu hid within, plunged into a lawless place.

It was violently churned by the terrifying tornado, making him dare not step foot inside!

"Alas..."

Brother Tor sighed once more, his eyes full of a difficult expression, pondering how to rescue Mu Jinyu.

Or perhaps just to abandon him and return quickly to his Liuyun Tribe, urging the tribe members to swiftly move away.

After all, this was a Ninth Layer Hedao Realm Peak Great Demon Emperor, no joking matter!

However, just when he was hesitating.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, being crazily ravaged in the tornado, unexpectedly shuddered slightly, shaking out a windless area.

Then, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron rose into the air, revealing Mu Jinyu's figure sheltered within.

"How dare he?!"

Seeing this scene, Brother Tor widened his eyes, filled with disbelief.

He never imagined that Mu Jinyu would dare be so bold, exposing his true body while trapped in dire peril. Was he truly unafraid of death?

Or did he realize that the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron could only protect him temporarily, and over time, it would surely be destroyed by the Ice Phoenix, leading to his inevitable death?

So, instead of being ground to death incrementally, why not jump out of his comfort zone while the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron still sheltered him, and risk everything for a chance at survival!

Brother Tor guessed it must be like this, and so, gritting his teeth, he prepared to help Mu Jinyu escape!

However, just as he was about to act, witnessing what happened next, he was stunned on the spot, then reacted, repeatedly smiling wryly.

The Dragon Phoenix Cauldron floated upwards, hovering over Mu Jinyu's head, stabilizing the surrounding tornado so it could not approach. Then, Mu Jinyu held a Dragon Spear, raising it to thrust forward!

"Whoosh!!"

The Dragon Spear shot forth, entirely uncompromised by the raging tornado, instead shattering it with a single blow. Then, with unimaginable, astonishing speed, it instantly reached the Ice Phoenix's proximity.

"Screech!!"

The Ice Phoenix, seeing this sudden occurrence, let out an enraged cry.

"Bang!"

However, before it could react and counterattack, the Dragon Spear suddenly pierced through, punching through its head and exiting from its tail!

"Screech..."

The enraged cry abruptly halted, leaving only a lingering, mournful echo!

"Bang!!"

With its body pierced by the Dragon Spear, the huge body of the Ice Phoenix uncontrollably plunged downward.

Sinking towards the depths of the Ice Cave!

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu, suspended mid-air, beckoned, and the Dragon Spear returned, landing in his grasp, held firmly by him.

Then, with the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron over his head and the Dragon Spear in hand, Mu Jinyu pursued towards the Ice Cave!

"Isn't this too outrageous?"

Brother Tor, seeing this abrupt scene, was dazed for a moment, then murmured repeatedly with a wry smile.

Recalling his previous attitude towards Mu Jinyu, along with the thought of saving them just in case they encountered danger since he had taken quite a few superior spiritual treasures from Mu Jinyu...

How laughable!

With Mu Jinyu's strength, why would he need rescuing?

The man effortlessly nailed the Ice Phoenix Great Demon Emperor, who had plagued their Liuyun Tribe for years!

His disregard upon arrival was not arrogance but the absolute confidence brought by his formidable strength!

Chapter 1398: The Grudge Between the Liuyun Tribe and the Ice Phoenix! The Truth Behind the Sudden Power Surge!

Brother Tor was still in shock over Mu Jinyu's strength.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!!"

The Barbarian King, with Jian Ruyan, swept over, paused, and said to Brother Tor, "Brother Tor, what are you still looking at? Let's go down and have a look!"

With that, the Barbarian King didn't waste time waiting for Brother Tor, and directly took Jian Ruyan towards the ice cave in the distance!

Brother Tor reacted, hurriedly stepping up to follow, then asked the Barbarian King, puzzled, "Aren't you curious, this person... actually took out that Ninth Layer Hedao Realm Ice Phoenix with one spear?"

He originally wanted to instinctively say, this human kid, but recalling Mu Jinyu's terrifying strength, he changed his words in time.

Though Brother Tor didn't say anything out loud, he still held a sense of awe towards Mu Jinyu's strength in his heart.

"Isn't it quite normal?"

Hearing Brother Tor's words, the Barbarian King glanced back at him, naturally saying, "Younger Brother Mu's strength is inherently strong, and he also mentioned he has a secret technique to temporarily elevate his cultivation. It's quite normal to defeat that Ice Phoenix in one strike, isn't it?"

His tone was really matter-of-fact, as if no matter what great thing Mu Jinyu did, he would find it normal.

Hearing the Barbarian King's words, Brother Tor thought for a moment and seemed to agree.

Then, thinking more carefully, he looked at the Barbarian King again and hesitated to ask, "What did you just call him? Younger Brother Mu?"

"Yes, Younger Brother Mu, he's younger than me after all..." The Barbarian King chuckled and said, "But we got along so well when we first met, we call each other brothers."

Hearing this, Brother Tor suddenly felt quite envious.

Then he couldn't help but ask, "Hey, how did you and he... meet?"

Despite having some bias against humans, Brother Tor couldn't help but become interested in making friends with Mu Jinyu at this moment.

Of course, he knew that Mu Jinyu might not be willing to befriend him, but he couldn't help being curious about how the Barbarian King met Mu Jinyu.

Hearing Brother Tor's question, the Barbarian King chuckled and briefly narrated how they met.

"Swoosh swoosh!"

As they walked and talked, they soon reached the bottom of the ice cave.

At this moment, they saw Mu Jinyu harvesting the corpse of the Ice Phoenix.

"Younger Brother Mu, did you succeed?"

The Barbarian King stopped talking to Brother Tor and curiously asked Mu Jinyu from the ground.

"Yes, I've already obtained the Divine Soul."

With a wave of his hand, Mu Jinyu hurled a jade bottle that hung in mid-air.

Soon after, the jade bottle emitted a faint glow, becoming transparent, revealing a small Ice Phoenix inside, wildly colliding with the bottle's walls, attempting to escape.

This was the Ice Phoenix Divine Soul that Mu Jinyu had just collected.

Thus, Mu Jinyu's purpose for this trip was accomplished.

However, having slain an entire Ice Phoenix of the Phoenix Bloodline, he certainly wouldn't just collect the soul and discard the body!

Thus, Mu Jinyu continued to harvest everything useful from the Ice Phoenix's body.

Including the demon core, the phoenix claws, and the feathers...

"Quite a haul!"

Soon, Mu Jinyu skillfully completed harvesting the Ice Phoenix's body.

He even distributed some phoenix meat, blood, and feathers to the Barbarian King and Brother Tor.

The Barbarian King and Brother Tor accepted without pretense.

After all, it was the meat of a Peak Hedao Realm Demon Emperor, a true tonic. Besides, the barbarian tribe wasn't one for fake courtesies. When tempted and given by Mu Jinyu, naturally, they wouldn't refuse.

"This ice cave is quite large! Should we go inside and take a look?"

After harvesting the Ice Phoenix's body, Mu Jinyu initially planned to leave directly and prepare to refine a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure!

However, thinking about the Ice Phoenix's power and its furious disposition, Mu Jinyu felt there might be something here and wanted to explore further.

"Yes, let's take a look inside. I remember long ago, there was a Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow here, quite suitable for cultivation, but later it was occupied by this Ice Phoenix, so we never relocated!"

"I don't know whether over the years, this Ice Phoenix has used it all up!"

Brother Tor suddenly spoke up.

"Oh? Did that happen?" The Barbarian King widened his eyes.

Obviously, he was very tempted by the Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow as well.

"No wonder the Ice Phoenix is here, and your Liuyun Tribe didn't want to leave. You're planning to reclaim your territory?"

The Barbarian King realized.

Brother Tor didn't seem embarrassed, as it was their Liuyun Tribe's secret. Not having told the Hanchi Tribe was reasonable.

He could have persuaded Mu Jinyu and others to leave, but he chose to reveal it instead.

It wasn't that he suddenly had an epiphany, but he wanted to befriend Mu Jinyu.

"Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow? It's useful for alchemy and artifact refining, a rather good heavenly material and earthly treasure, so let's take a look!"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes lit up at the thought of the Ice Spirit Marrow's uses, and he proposed.

He understood Brother Tor's intention and didn't mind befriending him. After all, the barbarian tribe was quite straightforward, no scheming, everything on their face, not hidden in their hearts.

Then, Mu Jinyu took the lead, proceeding through the deep, chilly passage!

"Clack clack clack!"

In the cold, empty passage, there was no other sound, only their crisp footsteps echoing gently.

It's not that they didn't want to fly straight in, but halfway in, there seemed to be a Sky Restriction Array deep within the ice cave, preventing aerial entry.

Mu Jinyu asked Brother Tor if it was something they had done before.

Brother Tor shook his head, puzzled, it wasn't like this before.

Then, the Barbarian King jokingly asked if the Ice Phoenix set up the formation?

Mu Jinyu didn't immediately refute since Yin Li could arrange formations, who's to say demon beasts couldn't understand formations?

However, thinking about it, he still concluded that the Sky Restriction Array was unlikely set by the Ice Phoenix.

After all, as a bird, flying was natural. A formation should be for other defenses, not for restricting flight like this!

Thus, Mu Jinyu speculated that there was likely someone else involved!

"So, the Ice Phoenix might have been deliberately nurtured by someone?!"

Brother Tor was stunned, then seemed to understand.

He found it odd why the Ice Phoenix's strength surged so quickly. He originally thought it might be due to the Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow.

Years ago, Brother Tor's cultivation was at the Fifth Layer of the Hedao Realm, while the Ice Phoenix was at the Seventh Layer, which was why the ice cave was taken by the opponent.

Brother Tor believed the strength gap could be closed eventually, so he didn't relocate, but unexpectedly, the Ice Phoenix's strength quickly rose to the Eighth Level of the Hedao Realm.

While he was still at the peak of the Fifth Layer.

This left Brother Tor very unwilling, pondering whether to relocate with his tribe.

Yet, noting that while the Ice Phoenix occasionally attacked, it didn't seem to intend mutual destruction with them.

Finally, with reluctance, Brother Tor chose to stay rather than be driven away by the demon beast.

Until he saw the Ice Phoenix rise to the Ninth Layer of the Hedao Realm, he finally lost heart and decided to return to relocate the tribe.

But he didn't expect that the Ninth Layer Hedao Realm Ice Phoenix would be so easily pinned by Mu Jinyu!

It turned out, the Ice Phoenix's rapid rise in strength might not solely be due to the Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow!

It was more likely due to being nurtured!

But if this guess is true, just who could raise an Ice Phoenix to such power?!

Considering this, Brother Tor suddenly felt reluctant to delve further in!

Chapter 1399 Get Mu Shao'ai to Back Us Up! So Disrespectful!

"Should we... maybe not go in?"

Brother Tor grew increasingly uneasy, fearing that venturing deeper within might lead them face-to-face with a terrifying Great Demon King!

Even the usually fearless Barbarian Tribe was scared like this, showing just how much pressure this speculation put on Brother Tor.

Because he understood well that the Unity Realm Stage might not be the pinnacle of cultivation, and higher realms could exist beyond it.

Though he was unsure of what such a level would entail, anyone who could raise a Ninth Layer Hedao Realm Ice Luan Beast would possess power, even if not surpassing Merging Paths, then certainly at the Peak Hedao Realm.

Moreover, the current Ice Cave is the opponent's domain, where they could set up formations, putting them at a disadvantage!

If trapped deep inside, the three of them at the Hedao Realm, along with Mu Jinyu who could kill a Demon Emperor across stages, might all have to stay!

The Barbarian King heard Brother Tor's analysis and speculation, furrowing his brow before looking at Mu Jinyu and asking, "Younger Brother Mu, do you think Brother Tor's speculation could be true?"

"Possible!"

Mu Jinyu also furrowed his brow slightly, responding with a soft voice.

"Then why hasn't he responded yet, even though we've slaughtered and divided the Ice Luan?" the Barbarian King asked, puzzled.

Mu Jinyu hesitated, saying, "Maybe he's in slumber?"

"If that's the case, shouldn't we take this chance to leave directly? It seems quite dangerous inside!"

The Barbarian King paused, then advised, "After all, Younger Brother Mu, you've already obtained the Ice Attribute Demon Emperor's soul, and whether or not there's the Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow, it doesn't seem very important, right?"

Mu Jinyu thought about it. Though the absence of the Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow wouldn't heavily impact the creation of a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, not knowing what's inside wasn't his preferred choice.

"No worries, you all go out first. I'll go in and have a look myself." Mu Jinyu finally decided to go in and check.

Let's see what's inside!

Is it a Great Power of the Void Breaking Realm like his mentor Mu Shao'ai hiding from the world?

Or similar to the Qilin King in the Extremely Cold Hell?

At his cultivation level, although he still couldn't match a Void Breaking Realm, he could at least hold out for a while.

If he truly encounters danger upon entering, he could promptly notify Mu Shao'ai, and together they'd be capable of handling the opponent.

Jian Ruyan seemed to have caught on to Mu Jinyu's intentions and suddenly advised, "Better to call for help earlier. It's not safe to wait until the last moment. If you really want to go in, let your mentor come help you. He seems to have time on his hands anyway..."

Upon hearing Jian Ruyan's words, Mu Jinyu pondered slightly and found it sensible.

He and Mu Shao'ai have a mentor-student relationship, not mere friends. No need to wait until facing insurmountable danger before calling for his mentor's help.

Though this act might seem embarrassing, with them having no shame in front of each other, why care?

Moreover, the mysterious nature of the Ice Cave would likely intrigue Mu Shao'ai. If he weren't informed, he might reproach Mu Jinyu later for not telling him sooner!

"Alright, then I'll inform him directly to come over!"

Without any more pretense, Mu Jinyu took out a Heavenly Palace Token, sending a message to Mu Shao'ai to come quickly and shared their location!

"Okay, I'm on my way."

Mu Shao'ai quickly responded upon receiving Mu Jinyu's notification.

"Let's stop for now and wait for him to arrive before going in."

Mu Jinyu put away the Heavenly Palace Token and spoke to everyone.

"Alright."

"Okay."

With Mu Jinyu's mentor coming to support them, the Barbarian King and Brother Tor felt steadied enough to wait.

Approximately ten minutes passed.

"Whew..."

A figure rushed from behind, swiftly coming to a stop upon nearing Mu Jinyu's group.

A closer look revealed it was Mu Shao'ai.

"This place is indeed peculiar; even someone of my strength was nearly restrained, almost unable to fly!"

Mu Shao'ai hovered in the air, and upon seeing the four of them, remarked somewhat resentfully.

The Barbarian King and Brother Tor were astonished.

They had assumed that even Mu Jinyu's powerful mentor would have limits similar to theirs, unable to fly due to restrictions.

Yet, here was Mu Shao'ai, still managing effortless flight, his youthful face defying expectations.

"Younger Brother Mu, what level is your mentor's cultivation?" asked the Barbarian King, visibly shaken by Mu Jinyu's explanation.

"He claims to be of the Void Breaking Realm, a stage beyond the Hedao Realm!" Mu Jinyu replied.

"What?!"

"This..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the Barbarian King and Brother Tor were bewildered.

Now they finally understood why Mu Jinyu was so strong at the Sixth Layer Hedao Realm, able to defeat a Ninth Layer Hedao Realm Ice Luan with ease!

Their foundation lay here!

"Is your mentor perhaps..."

The Barbarian King's pupils constricted, seemingly realizing something, and he asked excitedly, "Heaven Palace Master?!"

Rumors had long circulated that the Heaven Palace Master's cultivation level was beyond the Hedao Realm, a higher realm!

Though widely popular, even the Barbarian Tribe had heard of it in the harsh Northern Plains, it had never been truthfully confirmed.

And now, with Mu Jinyu stating his mentor's strength beyond the Hedao Realm, indicating Mu Shao'ai as the dominator of Kunlun Ruins, it stirred their excitement to meet such a legendary figure!

Seeing the Barbarian King and Brother Tor eagerly looking at him, Mu Jinyu smiled and nodded gently, saying, "Yes, he is currently the Master of Heavenly Palace!"

Not intending to conceal anything, Mu Jinyu straightforwardly stated the current status.

Hinting subtly that Mu Shao'ai wasn't always the Palace Master.

Given their response, whether subtly misunderstood or indifferent to specifics, it didn't matter for now. The fact remained; someone surpassing the Hedao Realm held significance to them!

Mu Shao'ai seemed accustomed to this, nodding slightly to the Barbarian King and Brother Tor with a greeting, "Hello."

"Hello, Master!" they responded with some restraint.

Mu Shao'ai exchanged some brief pleasantries and then looked at Mu Jinyu, smiling, "Let's head in and take a look. Hopefully, there's something inside worth my attention!"

"Hopefully, it's not just our imagination causing issues. Anyway, you're bored, so joining in isn't a problem." Mu Jinyu laughed nonchalantly before jumping onto Mu Shao'ai's back, exclaiming, "Let's go! Giddy up!"

"Scatter, you rogue!"

Mu Shao'ai's face darkened, immediately shaking Mu Jinyu off.

That rascal, still carefree even now, truly gave him a headache!

Chapter 1400 Encountering Jing Wang Again! Even Greater Power!

Mu Shao'ai arrived, and everyone was relieved, continuing to step forward inside.

Because Mu Shao'ai needed to take care of them, he also stopped flying through the sky and walked alongside them.

They walked slowly for over ten minutes.

The cold and deep passage finally opened up, revealing a world of ice and snow.

In this world of ice and snow, it was all white, with no other colors.

Then, Mu Jinyu's gaze swept over, and his pupils suddenly contracted.

He saw ahead, a girl with skin as snowy as her dress, her once-black hair now white, sitting cross-legged on an Ice Crystal Stone.

It was precisely because she was dressed in white that, if not looked at carefully, her presence was almost indistinguishable.

What puzzled Mu Jinyu was that the girl's appearance was remarkably similar to that of the Blood Witch Clan's contemporary Witch Lord, Jing Wang, whom he had encountered before.

No, that's not right!

It should be her!

It's just that she must have cultivated some kind of Cultivation Technique, or suffered backlash, causing her hair to turn white!

"Swoosh!"

As Mu Jinyu and the others stepped into this icy realm, the girl sitting on the Ice Crystal Stone abruptly opened her eyes.

Her eyes had no pupils, only the whites, which looked rather eerie.

However, everyone present was accustomed to all kinds of Otherkind, so the girl's unusual eyes didn't quite scare them!

"Is this woman the same Blood Witch Clan remnant from before, or one of her relatives?"

Mu Shao'ai also found the face familiar and couldn't help but wonder aloud.

"You actually found this place, it's really beyond my expectations!"

At that moment, the girl, with eyes filled only with whites, looked at Mu Jinyu and the others, suddenly speaking in a voice devoid of any emotion.

This voice was very familiar; without a doubt, she was the Blood Witch Clan's contemporary Blood Lord and its sole clan member, Jing Wang!

"Although you arrived somewhat suddenly, it's more than sufficient. This place is perfect for us to fully unfold our abilities!"

Jing Wang spoke with neither fluctuation in her expression nor tone, calmly stating, while reaching to place a crown woven from white flowers on her head.

"Boom!!"

As she donned the floral crown, a majestic and imposing black shadow appeared behind her, resembling an evil spirit manifesting!

Then, streaks of dark light burst forth from the ghostly shadow, instantaneously spreading across the field, transforming the entire snowy realm into an eerie darkness where you couldn't see your hand before your face!

"Crack, crack!"

The Ancestral Witch's Wraith that stood behind Jing Wang caused streaks of pale-white Bone Qi and gray-black Deathly Qi to gather, ultimately forming a fearsome and sinister White Bone Armor on its form!

"Swoosh!!"

Jing Wang raised her hand, seizing a White Bone Battle Sword with her right arm.

As she moved, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith behind her simultaneously gathered an Evil Spirit Battle Sword adorned with sharp, backward hooks!

"Boom!!"

Instantly, an overwhelming wave of despairing death surged, exploding throughout the arena!

Jian Ruyan, the Barbarian King, and Brother Tor all momentarily felt like fierce ghosts clutched at their throats, almost suffocating them.

The three of them had never witnessed such a method, causing extreme shock in their hearts!

Jian Ruyan and the Barbarian King fared a bit better, as they were already aware of the Blood Witch Clan's troublesome nature and had known some details about Mu Jinyu's pursuit of Jing Wang before.

But Brother Tor, who previously dismissed the threat of the Blood Witch Clan during the Barbarian Tribe's gathering, was now facing the reality that his Fifth Layer Hedao Realm cultivation was powerless against her, causing overwhelming panic in his heart!

At this moment, as he struggled to catch his breath, he felt very fortunate that Mu Jinyu had sought him and that he had chosen to guide Mu Jinyu here.

Otherwise, with such a terrifying being as a neighbor, everyone in the Liuyun Tribe would have become sacrificial offerings the moment Jing Wang emerged!

Not only were Jian Ruyan and the trio utterly shocked at this moment, but even Mu Jinyu and Mu Shao'ai, master and disciple, were tremendously startled!

Last time, they had simply engaged Jing Wang briefly.

They knew Jing Wang's strength lay in the Unity Realm Stage, but once she wielded the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, her strength surged to a Half-Step Breaking Void Realm!

Upon seeing that the former mistress of this place was merely Jing Wang, Mu Jinyu wasn't overly concerned, as he thought that no matter how fiercely Jing Wang fought, she could only reach the Half-Step Breaking Void Realm, while his master was truly in the Void Breaking Realm!

But unexpectedly, it seemed that the current Jing Wang had completely mastered and controlled the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, elevating her to the Void Breaking Realm!

Hence, with two Great Powers of the Void Breaking Realm clashing, it could indeed lead to earth-shattering destruction!

Witnessing from the side, there was a real possibility of getting caught in the crossfire!

"Hah!"

Unconcerned with their notions, Jing Wang drove the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, rising to slash towards them with her blade!

"Boom!"

As Jing Wang cleaved down, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith behind her mirrored the action, lifting its heavy and hideous Evil Spirit Battle Sword, spanning miles like a black divine lightning, cleaving towards them!

"Bang!!"

Mu Shao'ai's expression was slightly grave. With Jing Wang's attack, he shouted lightly, and a momentum erupted, pushing Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan's group of four back into the previous icy tunnel!

"Bang!"

"Boom!!"

"Crash!!"

After ensuring the safety of his four disciples, Mu Shao'ai fearlessly, with a touch of excitement and frenzy, extended his finger, causing nature's spiritual energy to automatically form a hundred-meter giant finger.

The giant finger was inscribed with densely packed, intricately mysterious patterns, like fingerprints, boldly colliding with the blade energy cleaved by Jing Wang.

Subsequently, both attacks simultaneously disintegrated and dissipated!

"How could this be?"

Mu Shao'ai was taken aback.

It wasn't the cancellation of their attacks that left him astonished.

Rather, it was the realization that both of them being in the Void Breaking Realm made it difficult for this world to contain them, often shattering the space and disrupting the laws of order!

Yet this wave of full-powered assault did not shatter this world of ice and snow!

"I see..."

Soon, Mu Shao'ai understood the reason.

It was the Restrictions!

Originally, a Sky Restriction Array had been deployed in the icy passage, and now, in this snowy world, even more solid Restrictions and formations had been laid down, reinforcing the world's laws and order, making it hard for even a Great Power of the Void Breaking Realm to easily disrupt the heavens and breach the void!

"What a method, how does a little girl come about such Restriction methods?!"

Mu Shao'ai was secretly astonished, yet he dared not underestimate Jing Wang from then on!

"Boom!!"

Jing Wang, with a detached expression, continued to drive the Ancestral Witch's Wraith to slash at Mu Shao'ai repeatedly.

Then, upon the seventeenth slash.

Her expression suddenly tightened.

"Roar!!"

In an instant, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith standing behind her let out a deafening, terrifying roar, and the Evil Spirit Battle Sword in its hand gathered profound, pitch-black light, erupting once more!

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

Jing Wang's face turned pale, gripping the White Bone Sword tightly, slashing again with an exceptionally slow and heavy effort.

Yet, the Ancestral Witch's Wraith behind her slashed at an incomprehensibly faster speed than before!

"Arghh!!"

At the same time, Mu Shao'ai, about to defend against this blow, suddenly experienced an excruciating soul-rending pain, involuntarily letting out a low cry of agony.