

## **King Hall 1401**

Chapter 1401 Master Risks His Life! Suffering Beyond Human Limits!

It wasn't just the soul that felt a pain like being torn apart!

Mu Shao'ai felt that his body, True Yuan, and the Power of Laws he controlled were all severed by that one strike!

At this moment, Mu Shao'ai felt he had almost become an ordinary person.

Facing Jing Wang's strike, he had no ability to fight back!

"Boom!!"

In the icy tunnel, Mu Jinyu had been closely monitoring their battle situation.

Seeing his master about to face Jing Wang's final strike, his body swayed, face pale and bloodless, and though the blade glow hadn't descended yet, it seemed unbearable, and he was about to fall. His expression immediately changed dramatically!

So, without any hesitation, Mu Jinyu rushed towards Mu Shao'ai.

No matter that the other was his master, he couldn't just watch the other get into trouble.

Even if the other wasn't his master, but just a friend, he couldn't stand by and do nothing!

After all, if even their Void Breaking Realm companion got into trouble or died, how could those of the Fanxu Realm and Unity Realm Stage have any power to resist Jing Wang with his terrifying might? They would surely be doomed!

However, although Mu Jinyu rushed to his master, he was not impulsive enough to just want to die together with his master, forgetting to save him and himself!

He was constantly and frantically urging the Mystical Little Tree in his Sea of Consciousness and the Three-Leaf Youlian in his Dantian Qi Sea, making sure that when he faced Jing Wang's strike next, he could save his master while ensuring his own safety!

At the same time, he took out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, suspended it above his head, letting the Dragon Phoenix Qi protect his body.

Although the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron might not withstand the power of a Great Power of the Void Breaking Realm and could be destroyed.

But in a situation where he needed to protect himself and save others, Mu Jinyu wouldn't care about damaging a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

"Younger Brother Mu!"

"Jinyu!"

The Barbarian King and Jian Ruyan, seeing Mu Jinyu rushing out at a high speed, all had their faces changed greatly.

However, even if they wanted to go out and save him now, it was too late.

The dark blade glow covered the sky and almost enveloped the entire Dark Ghostly Place, about to slash down on Mu Shao'ai and the approaching Mu Jinyu.

"Chii!!"

At a critical moment.

Mu Jinyu hurriedly pounced on Mu Shao'ai.

"Boom!!"

The Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, enlarged to over a zhang, fell, firmly covering the two of them, master and disciple.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu, still uneasy, placed one hand on Mu Shao'ai's Dantian, and the other hand touched Mu Shao'ai's brow.

"Buzzing..."

With Mu Jinyu's actions, the Mystical Little Tree and Three-Leaf Youlian, which he was desperately urging, also sensed his thoughts and intentions, and began to emit starlit glows, flooding into Mu Shao'ai's body!

"Hehe... Hehe..."

Mu Shao'ai, feeling his imminent death, suddenly felt waves of mysterious energy flowing into his body, alleviating the excruciating pain.

The pain was dissipating, almost imperceptible.

Subconsciously, Mu Shao'ai madly absorbed this energy to alleviate pain and protect himself, like a traveler dying of thirst in the desert finally finding an oasis.

"Bang!!"

At this moment, Jing Wang's One-Cut Lethal Strike finally descended.

It directly slashed onto the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron pressing down on them!

"Boom!!"

The Dragon Phoenix Cauldron was sent flying immediately.

"Crack..."

Accompanied by a few crisp sounds, Mu Jinyu knew that even if the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron wasn't split in two, it had cracked into many lines, becoming a damaged Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure!

Without any time for heartache, the One-Cut Lethal Strike, slightly slowed by the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, finally landed on them.\\p>

It firstly slashed onto Mu Jinyu, who was covering Mu Shao'ai!

"No!"

Jian Ruyan, watching from a nearby passage, with a desperate and anxious expression, instinctively covered her mouth with her hand, pupils losing focus!

The Barbarian King and Brother Tor were also extremely worried!

They hadn't expected that Mu Jinyu, who had clearly managed to invite the Master of the Heavenly Palace, the only Great Power of the Void Breaking Realm left in this world, would still find himself in such a dire strait!

At this moment, they regretted it!

If they had known this would happen, they wouldn't have let Mu Jinyu continue to go deeper just now.

"Boom!!!!"

The blade glow was dazzling, making the entire world of ice and snow impossible to see any other colors.

Jian Ruyan and the others, who had been watching Mu Jinyu and Mu Shao'ai closely, suddenly felt their eyes painfully stung, tears flowing down continuously!

And Mu Jinyu and his master, present in the center of the blade glow, facing this terrifying strike, Mu Jinyu felt his back instantly getting split open!

"Shao-shao!!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu thought he would be cleaved in two, and he might not survive...

The two Divine Plants hidden in his Sea of Consciousness and Dantian, sensing Mu Jinyu's unprecedented crisis, no longer stingily released only a little Essence Qi each time.

Instead, they poured out a massive amount of Essence Qi, continuously surging into Mu Jinyu's body and soul to shield him!

"Boom!!!"

"Chi-chi!!!"

"Rip!!!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu's body was continually being ripped and split by the evil blade glow, then swiftly healed by the Essence Qi gushing from the Mystical Little Tree and Three-Leaf Youlian.

Over and over, but it never allowed Mu Jinyu to be completely cleaved in two!

In mere seconds, Mu Jinyu had been slashed hundreds of times!

Mu Jinyu truly felt that every second felt like a year, that a short second felt as infinitely long as a thousand years!

Truly making him feel unbearable pain, wishing he could just die immediately rather than endure such repeated torment!

A full ten seconds passed.

Finally, that unparalleled blade glow gradually faded away.

Mu Jinyu felt as if his soul had been chopped into billions of pieces, and his repeatedly healed body felt as if it were not his own.

"Puff!"

And not far away, Jing Wang, having slashed with this strike, seemed unable to withstand the intense backlash from all eighteen cuts, and the Ancestral Witch's Wraith immediately surged into her body, causing her to spew a mouthful of black blood!

As the backlash from the Ancestral Witch's Wraith left, the originally pitch-black ghost world also disappeared, reverting to the wintry world of ice and snow.

"What a pity..."

Jing Wang, after spewing several mouthfuls of blood, looked deeply at Mu Jinyu and Mu Shao'ai with an expression filled with disbelief and regret. Subsequently, the Profound Crystal Stone beneath her feet emitted a faint ghost light!

"Buzz!"

The Profound Crystal Stone trembled slightly, then took Jing Wang away from the scene!

The Barbarian King and Brother Tor, originally seeing her injured and intending to grit their teeth to try to intercept her, but Jing Wang seemed not to exist in this world, penetrating the ice wall in an instant, disappearing without a trace!

"Jinyu!"

"Younger Brother Mu!"

Unable to stop Jing Wang, Jian Ruyan and the Barbarian King immediately rushed towards Mu Jinyu and his master!

Expressions filled with deep concern.

The terrifying nature of that strike had been witnessed by them all, and it's hard to imagine how Mu Jinyu's body could remain intact after being subjected to such a slash!

And even though his body was still present, appearing intact!

But who knows if that slash had shattered Mu Jinyu's soul?

If that were the case, then Mu Jinyu would basically be considered dead!

Chapter 1402 Surviving Disaster, Blessed by Misfortune

"Jinyu?!"

At this moment, Mu Shao'ai, who was pinned to the ground and protected by Mu Jinyu's body, found that his original soul injury and physical injury were all healed by the mystical little tree and the three-leaf Youlian.

His consciousness also became clear again, although he didn't understand what had happened and how he had recovered.

But the first thing he thought of was Mu Jinyu, who had rushed towards him when his consciousness was still fuzzy.

He exclaimed and quickly got up, only to see Mu Jinyu, who was lying on top of him, eyes tightly shut, face twisted in painful agony!

It seemed as if he was still suffering some inhuman torture and pain.

"Jinyu, you..."

Mu Shao'ai panicked a little, hurriedly embracing Mu Jinyu, shouting with a sobbing tone.

He had just withstood Jing Wang's absolute blade power; even as a great power of the Void Breaking Realm, he couldn't bear it and nearly died on the spot.

It's hard to imagine how Mu Jinyu, merely at the Sixth Layer of Hedao Realm, managed to withstand it for him?

Could it be that his disciple was already in trouble...

Mu Shao'ai was filled with panic and despair, then lifted his head in anger, wanting to find Jing Wang and kill her for revenge!

"Jinyu..."

"Younger Brother Mu!"

At this time, Jian Ruyan and the Barbarian King, along with the other two, rushed over.

"Palace Master, is Younger Brother Mu alright?"

The Barbarian King asked with concern in his eyes.

"Where is she?! Where is she?!"

Mu Shao'ai did not answer the Barbarian King's question, his voice icy as profound ice, trembling with killing intent as he questioned.

The Barbarian King was flustered, hurriedly answering: "That Blood Witch remnant, after unleashing the final strike, was also backlashed by the Ancestral Witch's Wraith and could no longer maintain the Void Breaking Realm power, then escaped on that Ice Crystal Stone! We couldn't stop her!"

"Phew... ha..."

Mu Shao'ai heard this, took several deep breaths, suppressing the explosive fury within him!

The Barbarian King and the others were considered Mu Jinyu's disciples as well; if he lost control and killed them, he wouldn't be able to explain if his disciple woke up!

"Jinyu..."

Jian Ruyan stood aside, looking at Mu Jinyu being held by Mu Shao'ai, seeing his face twisted in pain without any ferocious terror, only feeling heartache and distress.

She knew that surviving such a strike meant Mu Jinyu must have paid a huge price.

After all, that was a great power of the Void Breaking Realm, unleashing an ultimate strike after accumulating seventeen strikes, even someone like Mu Shao'ai couldn't withstand it.

"I... am fine..."

Just when everyone was extremely worried, Mu Jinyu suddenly made a faint sound.

Although the voice was very soft, among the four present, the lowest in strength was Jian Ruyan with Fanxu Realm power, so they could hear it clearly.

"Jinyu, you're alright?!"

Mu Shao'ai was immediately overjoyed and cried out happily.

"Don't... don't shake me... I'm about to vomit..."

Mu Jinyu weakly exclaimed.

Hearing this, Mu Shao'ai gave an awkward smile and carefully placed Mu Jinyu on the ground.

Given Mu Jinyu's physique, even being placed on the ice ground wouldn't freeze him, so he wasn't very concerned.

However, Jian Ruyan rolled her eyes at Mu Shao'ai, took out several pieces of ferocious beast fur from her storage bag, spread them on the ground, and then carefully moved Mu Jinyu's body onto them.

"Jinyu, how are you? Is there anything wrong..." Jian Ruyan asked softly.

Mu Jinyu struggled to open his eyes, his gaze tired and weak, and said in a low voice, "I'm fine... not dead yet... just let me rest..."

"Alright..." Jian Ruyan's lips moved a bit, but ultimately she said no more.

The Barbarian King, Brother Tor, and Mu Shao'ai also fell silent upon hearing this.

Mu Jinyu lay on the fur pad, overwhelmed with a sense of survival, yet felt intense pain throughout his body, no part left unscathed.

He felt that his soul, struck by Jing Wang's last move, seemed to be sliced into countless pieces.

If not for the mystical little tree desperately saving him, even if he wasn't shattered to the point of soul scattered, he would have succumbed to a split spirit!

"Buzz buzz..."

Mu Jinyu calmed his mind, carefully observing his Sea of Consciousness.

He saw the mystical little tree still continuously releasing essence Qi, flowing into his somewhat fragmented soul, allowing it to slowly heal.

'No wonder... I felt so much pain, my soul was really almost split apart!'

Mu Jinyu, seeing this scene, was filled with lingering fear!

He then noticed the mystical little tree had originally thrived in his Sea of Consciousness, its branches and leaves lush, but after all this saving effort, many leaves had wilted, and its form became smaller.

Mu Jinyu felt a bit guilty and grateful, saying: "Little tree, thank you for saving me today. If you need anything in the future, I, this brother, will definitely help you!"

He had originally been somewhat wary of the two divine plants rooted in his body, always finding it odd!

But after today's rescue, Mu Jinyu quickly let go of that wariness towards them.

No matter what their purpose eventually is, it's good for him now. In times of danger, they will fight to save him, which means they might not harm him.

Even if there's trouble in the future and he falls into their hands, Mu Jinyu would accept it.

After checking his Sea of Consciousness and seeing his soul continually healing, Mu Jinyu was about to observe his body condition.

"Huh..."

Mu Jinyu suddenly made a puzzled sound, noticing something unusual.

He discovered that his soul seemed to have grown significantly.

Originally, in the Sea God Palace, his soul had already grown quite a bit; he guessed it might have reached the peak of Hedao Realm, and was considering whether to push for a breakthrough to a Void Breaking Realm soul!

In the end, he gave up that thought.

Unexpectedly, after being mercilessly slashed by Jing Wang, he found fortune in misfortune, and his soul officially reached the level of Void Breaking Realm!

Mu Jinyu was unsure of the reason for his soul's growth; he speculated it might be because the soul, once sliced into thousands of pieces and then healed, became more resilient and powerful...

It could also be due to the mystical little tree's essence Qi nourishing it, not only healing the soul injury but also leading to the soul's breakthrough!

Later, Mu Jinyu checked his body and found his physical body's pure strength, originally at the strength of One Jiao, had now reached at least the power of Three Jiaos!

"Isn't this finding fortune in misfortune?"

Mu Jinyu happily whispered to himself.

During this observation, Mu Jinyu's injuries also healed faster and faster, sparing him from unbearable pain.

"Phew..."

Exhaling gently, Mu Jinyu opened his eyes.

"Master, Little Yanzi, Barbarian Brother, I'm fine now..."

Mu Jinyu looked towards the four people who were watching him with concern, and said with a light smile.

At this time, although his face was still a bit pale, it no longer had the twisted and grim expression from before, clearly showing pain.

This made Jian Ruyan and Mu Shao'ai feel relieved.

"Kid, why did you rush over just now, not afraid of death?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu was okay, Mu Shao'ai couldn't help but say with some complaint.

But if you listen closely, you can hear the gratitude and complexity beneath!

Mu Jinyu smiled and said: "You're my master, if you were in trouble, could I just ignore it?"

"Besides, the reason you're here is because I asked you over to back me up. If you died here just like this, I would feel uneasy in my conscience!"

Chapter 1403 Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow! Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure Is Not the Limit!

"I think you little rascal don't seem like someone who's bothered by conscience!"

Mu Shao'ai felt touched, but retorted jokingly.

"Master, go check nearby and see if there's any Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow..."

Mu Jinyu also knew that Jing Wang had fled, and at this moment thought of another purpose for their entry, so he hurriedly addressed Mu Shao'ai.

"Still thinking about that stuff?"

Mu Shao'ai, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was somewhat speechless; this guy is truly quite greedy.

Despite everything, he's still thinking about others' belongings.

"Alright, I'll go and look for you."

Finally, Mu Shao'ai agreed. Then he soared into the air, starting to search around the ice cave.

He spent over ten minutes.

Mu Shao'ai reappeared, holding an ice crystal stone the size of a carrot in his hand. However, unlike the hardness of an ice crystal stone, this thing, which was carrot-sized and crystal clear, was soft and seemed to squirm in Mu Shao'ai's hand!

"Pretty good luck, I managed to find this piece. Although it's a bit scarce, it should be enough to forge a sword."

Mu Shao'ai tossed the Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow to Mu Jinyu, speaking casually.

Mu Jinyu, now completely recovered, unlike before when he was weak and needed care, directly reached out to catch it when he saw Mu Shao'ai throwing the item.

"Phew..."

The Ice Spirit Marrow was icy to the touch, with stinging cold emanating from it, trying to penetrate the body through the palm. In an instant, his entire palm felt on the verge of freezing.

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but shiver, then promptly stored the piece of Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow in his storage bag.

Afterward, he circulated the "Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture" and "White Emperor Water Emperor Technique" to dispel the invading cold within, restoring his frozen hand.

Mu Shao'ai scrutinized Mu Jinyu, seeing his reaction, secretly nodded with satisfaction.

After stowing away the Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow, Mu Jinyu asked, "Is there anything else useful here? Let's take it all. We suffered a big loss today, and I can't swallow it!"

"There's nothing left," Mu Shao'ai shook his head, saying, "This place is too poor; the only valuable thing was the piece of Ice Spirit Marrow I just gave you."

"Such a pity... This time was truly too much of a loss."

Mu Jinyu twisted his body, the crisp sound of cracking bones ringing out. Then he turned to look at the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, which had previously been struck by Jing Wang, revealing a hint of heartache.

Though this venture was somewhat fortunate amidst adversity, as he improved his divine soul power and pure physical strength and acquired a piece of Ice Spirit Marrow, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron —

this heaven-reaching spiritual treasure — was badly damaged blocking Jing Wang's strike, with its entire body cracked and on the verge of breaking, a considerable loss indeed!

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu beckoned, and the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, filled with countless cracks, gently floated from the ground and shakily drifted towards him.

Its movements were cautious, as if fearing that any mishap could render this heaven-reaching spiritual treasure irreparably shattered!

"Tap!"

Upon the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron falling into his palm, Mu Jinyu's expression subtly changed, his eyes narrowing in astonishment, "Eh, it seems... it seems to be healing..."

Under Mu Jinyu's scrutiny, the cauldron's entire surface crackles subtly, and if not closely examined, it would appear as movements caused by his holding it.

But with careful observation, it's clear that the cauldron's cracks twitch not because of shaking, but due to self-healing.

Jian Ruyan and Mu Shao'ai leaned in curiously upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, staring at the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron.

After a while, Mu Shao'ai thoughtfully nodded and said, "It does seem to be healing, quite peculiar..."

Jian Ruyan similarly displayed some confusion, saying, "Never heard of heaven-reaching spiritual treasures being able to self-repair, though?"

The Kunlun Ruins historically housed many heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, but many either ended up thoroughly broken or, though not destroyed, seemed fragmented and became incomplete treasures.

Only slightly superior to top-quality spiritual treasures.

They've never heard of any heaven-reaching spiritual treasures being able to self-repair!

If such treasures had that effect, how could there be so many damaged heaven-reaching spiritual artifacts in the world?

"Where did you acquire this heaven-reaching spiritual treasure?"

Mu Shao'ai frowned in puzzlement for a while before asking Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu hesitated and finally said, "It was originally a top-quality spiritual treasure known as the Bi Fang Cauldron. Later, I met an ancient remnant soul, who used the last few drops of essence blood to transform the Bi Fang Cauldron into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron!"

It's not that Mu Jinyu didn't want to tell Mu Shao'ai the truth, but with the Barbarian King and Brother Tor nearby, plus the situation regarding the Silkworm King was confidential, involving Yin Li, it's something he couldn't freely disclose.

Mu Shao'ai thoroughly understood his disciple. Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's vague explanation, he guessed that the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron likely had a significant origin.

That ancient remnant soul probably wasn't ordinary!

After all, being able to use just a few drops of essence blood to upgrade a spiritual treasure into a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, that kind of skill was indeed extraordinary.

Mu Shao'ai didn't intend to press on, contemplating instead and speculating: "If what you say is true, then it's likely the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron isn't merely a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure..."

"Hmm?!"

At Mu Shao'ai's words, not only Mu Jinyu but Jian Ruyan, the Barbarian King, and Brother Tor all widened their eyes, looking curiously at Mu Shao'ai to find out the basis of his speculation.

Mu Shao'ai chuckled, saying, "Cultivation realms are beyond just Unity Realm Stage; Void Breaking Realm likely isn't the end either. How can you be sure heaven-reaching spiritual treasures are the top-grade magic artifact quality?"

"Perhaps, in ancient times, there existed treasures surpassing heaven-reaching spiritual treasures' quality, so the ancient remnant soul you encountered might have helped upgrade the treasure beyond just transforming from a top-quality spiritual treasure to a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure — perhaps to an even higher grade of treasure!"

Mu Jinyu listened to Mu Shao'ai's analysis and explanation and found it reasonable.

Since among cultivation realms, there are those like Mu Shao'ai in the Void Breaking Realm, and possibly not the final stage of cultivation, who could dare say heaven-reaching spiritual treasures are the strongest treasures? It's very likely that in the eyes of true powers, heaven-reaching spiritual treasures are merely common treasures.

"If that is so... then likely my strength is too weak, and I haven't been able to unleash the true power of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron and Dragon Spear, mistakenly believing they are just heaven-reaching spiritual treasures. If I possessed Void Breaking Realm power, perhaps I could break the seals and wield greater powers?"

Mu Jinyu's eyes grew increasingly bright, excitedly speculating.

And as they spoke, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron he held in his hand, which was covered in cracks, healing substantially.

This time the healing was witnessed.

Further convincing Mu Jinyu that the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron wasn't merely a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

After all, what kind of figure was the Silkworm King?

Even if a drop of essence blood couldn't transform the Bi Fang Cauldron into a top-grade treasure, enhancing it surely wouldn't be limited to just heaven-reaching spiritual treasure level.

Then, to confirm the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron's power in the hands of a great power from the Void Breaking Realm, Mu Jinyu raised his head to Mu Shao'ai, his eyes brightening as he said:

"Master, please use it and see what kind of power a Void Breaking Realm wields with this treasure!"

Chapter 1404 Unable to Borrow! The Barbarian Tribe Relocates!

"Alright!"

Mu Shao'ai was also very interested in the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, which surpassed the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure level.

This was the highest-level magic treasure discovered in the Kunlun Ruins, and he was eager to understand its true power, so he agreed.

"I'll give it a try once it's fully healed," Mu Shao'ai said.

"Okay," Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

Jian Ruyan and the Barbarian King, listening to their discussion, also appeared very expectant.

Perhaps because most of the cracks in the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron had healed, it was no longer at risk of complete breakdown. The healing process of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron seemed to speed up significantly afterward.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

Soon, they waited for about five minutes.

The cracks on the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron completely healed, restoring it to its original condition.

No one could tell that it once had terrifying cracks covering its entire surface.

"Master, give it a try."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt increasingly that the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron was extraordinary. He then tossed the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to Mu Shao'ai, indicating that Mu Shao'ai could try to demonstrate it.

"Whew!"

Mu Shao'ai reached out to catch it, his expression filled with excitement and anticipation as he prepared to channel his cultivation energy to activate it.

However, it wouldn't activate!

No matter how much True Yuan he poured into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, it remained completely motionless.

"This isn't right!"

Mu Shao'ai's face showed astonishment as he said with difficulty: "I know that a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure has an Artifact Spirit and requires the master's refining before it can be used, but generally, if the treasure owner permits it, outsiders can still borrow and temporarily activate it..."

"But why can't I use it?!"

Mu Shao'ai said, turning to look at Mu Jinyu, with a slightly peculiar expression, he said: "Kid, could it be that you haven't even subdued this Artifact Spirit?"

"Probably not?"

Mu Jinyu extended his hand, and the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron immediately floated back into his hand from Mu Shao'ai's grasp.

He frowned slightly and said, "No, it still seems quite obedient to me!"

Mu Shao'ai speculated, "Maybe it lets you use it and listens to some of your commands, but when it comes to lending it to others, the Artifact Spirit just won't listen?"

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment and said, "Then I'll just erase my Spiritual Thought imprint and let you try to refine it, Master."

"No need!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's bold decision, Mu Shao'ai quickly waved his hand in refusal.

"I think your idea might not work, and I fear that after you erase the Spiritual Thought imprint on the Artifact Spirit, I might not successfully refine this treasure, leaving you unable to fully control it either, which would be a huge loss..."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu agreed that it made sense, nodding thoughtfully.

Mu Shao'ai quickly dismissed Mu Jinyu's impulsive idea and advised, "Alright, don't overthink it. It doesn't matter if we can't determine the true power of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron. Even if you let me try my best, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to truly unleash its real power. You should just keep it."

"Alright," Mu Jinyu regretfully stored the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron away.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu carefully observed the snowy world around them, feeling a sense of astonishment that Jing Wang had once again escaped.

Jing Wang's strength was growing so quickly, would he be able to contend against him the next time they met?

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu finally left the place with Mu Shao'ai and the others.

After leaving the Ice Cave,

Mu Jinyu and his party followed Brother Tor back to the Liuyun Tribe. Mu Jinyu reminded them once again, "Barbarian King, you've seen the strength of the remnants of the Blood Witch Clan, right? Moreover, she might still be hiding in the Northern Plains. For your safety, it's best for you to relocate out of the Northern Plains."

Hearing this, the Barbarian King remained silent for a moment before nodding, "I'll discuss it with the tribesmen when I get back and try to persuade them to think it through..."

"Good, that's for the best..." Mu Jinyu nodded.

He had a good relationship with the Barbarian King and the Hanchi Tribe, and he truly didn't want to see the Blood Witch Clan seeking revenge, attempting to leave the Northern Plains by wiping out the entire Barbarian Tribe, resulting in a scene of desolation.

The last time, Jing Wang had just inherited the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, and his strength wasn't very strong. They had barely managed to drive him away in disgrace.

Thus, the Barbarian King and his people chose to stay in the Northern Plains. Although Mu Jinyu couldn't persuade them otherwise, he eventually didn't push too much, only taking Nai Mucha with him.

But this time, with Jing Wang's displayed strength, it seemed that no one in the Kunlun Ruins could stop him. To avoid disaster and ensure the safety of the entire Barbarian Tribe, Mu Jinyu believed it was best to persuade them to leave the Northern Plains.

This way, the Barbarian Tribe could leave safely, and Jing Wang would be bound by the past oath and curse, unable to leave the Northern Plains without eliminating the Barbarian Tribe completely.

They could take their time, and when their overall strength increased, they could come back to deal with Jing Wang.

Now that Jing Wang had just been backlashed by the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, it was unknown how long it would take him to recover. So, at this moment, it was the right time for the Barbarian Tribe to migrate out of the Northern Plains.

Soon, Mu Jinyu and his companions returned with Brother Tor to the Liuyun Tribe.

Brother Tor, who had originally been very firm about not wanting to leave, much less leave the Northern Plains, acted uncharacteristically. He immediately gathered all the people of the Liuyun Tribe to inform them about the overall relocation out of the Northern Plains.

There was an uproar in the Liuyun Tribe as many couldn't accept the clan leader's sudden decision to leave their homeland.

"Silence, I know it may be hard for you to accept right now, but once I've shown you the experiences from our journey, you'll understand the reason!"

Brother Tor didn't say much else but directly used a secret technique taught by Mu Jinyu to project the memory scenes.

This allowed the tribe members to feel the terror of the battle between Jing Wang and Mu Shao'ai!

"Such terrifying power!"

"I've got the feeling that even the clan leader's strength isn't this great!"

"..."

The people of the Liuyun Tribe watched the battle between Jing Wang and Mu Shao'ai, all of them exclaiming in awe.

Finally, when they witnessed Jing Wang perform the last strike, unmatched by anyone, everyone present remained silent.

Through Mu Shao'ai's permission, Brother Tor explained, "Let me introduce to you, that woman is a remnant of the Blood Witch Clan. You should all know the hatred between the Blood Witch Clan and our Barbarian Tribe. And the man she was fighting against is the Heaven Palace Master, the number one person of the Kunlun Ruins..."

"What?!"

His words were like ice cubes splashed into a hot oil pan, causing everyone present to explode in uproar.

They had all recognized Mu Shao'ai's incredible strength, seemingly surpassing their clan leader. But they hadn't expected him to be the Master of the Heavenly Palace!

The Master of the Heavenly Palace, what kind of powerful person is that?

He's rumored to even be above the Unity Realm Stage!

But now, not even the Master of the Heavenly Palace could prevail against the opponent, which showed how terrifyingly powerful the remnant of the Blood Witch Clan had become!

There was no more surprise or opposition, and the people of the Liuyun Tribe basically agreed to relocate out of the Northern Plains.

Although reluctant to leave their homeland, when it came to life and death, they understood and didn't insist on staying to face extinction!

This was true for the Liuyun Tribe and also for the Hanchi Tribe.

The Barbarian King and Brother Tor spent several days persuading the various Barbarian Tribe in the Northern Plains, eventually reaching a consensus with most tribes to temporarily leave the Northern Plains.

Only a few tribes remained obstinate and non-compliant, refusing to leave and even planning to take the offensive to root out Jing Wang and eliminate the threat once and for all.

Chapter 1405 Arrangements Complete! Preparing to Forge the Sword!

For those stubborn tribes, after Barbarian King and Brother Tor tried persuading them several times in vain, they finally had to give up.

Then, under the escort of Mu Shao'ai and his disciple, all the major Northern Barbarian Tribe members successfully migrated out of Northern Plains.

Finally, Mu Shao'ai arranged a temporary residence for them.

During this process, Jing Wang did not intervene to obstruct, which was somewhat beyond everyone's expectations, but this only made Mu Shao'ai more certain that Jing Wang should be heavily backlashed by the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, and indeed it was the best time to hunt her down.

Thus, after arranging a temporary place for these barbarian tribes, Mu Shao'ai rushed back to the Northern Plains, intending to find Jing Wang and avenge the past humiliation!

Meanwhile, after bidding farewell to the Barbarian King and the others, Mu Jinyu did not accompany his master to chase down Jing Wang, but instead returned to the Southwest Chen Family.

"Don't tell them too much when you go back."

On the road, even though Mu Jinyu knew Jian Ruyan wasn't a talkative person, he still casually reminded her.

"Hmm, I know, but are you really okay?"

Jian Ruyan looked at Mu Jinyu, asking with concern.

"No worries, I have self-preservation techniques, so you don't have to worry." Mu Jinyu smiled at Jian Ruyan.

"Hmm." Jian Ruyan responded, not asking further.

Mu Jinyu rarely saw Jian Ruyan talk a bit more, so he smiled and said, "Now the matter is basically settled, when I go back, I'll forge a sword for you; you've been waiting for so long, aren't you anxious?"

Jian Ruyan shook her head slightly and said, "No..."

After a pause, she whispered, "Why are you so good to me? There's no need for that..."

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "You're Ah-Xiang's sister, so you're also my sister. Not to mention Ah-Xiang is temporarily not here to take care of you, even if he was here, I would take care of you!"

Upon hearing this, Jian Ruyan's heart trembled, showing a look of bitter grief.

After a moment of silence, she softly said, "I wonder how brother is doing now... I really want to see him..."

Mu Jinyu was moved and couldn't help wanting to reveal a glimpse of the future he'd seen.

But the consequences of revealing the Heavenly Mechanism are severe, and now the Mystical Little Tree and Three-Leaf Youlian were severely damaged while protecting him, Mu Jinyu wasn't sure if they could help him avert disaster if he revealed it.

After pondering, Mu Jinyu finally didn't speak recklessly and sighed, "Don't worry, Ah-Xiang isn't someone doomed to a short life, he should be fine. It would only be monsters and demons meeting their nemesis. Next time we go back, I'll take you to see if we can find a way to go in and have a look..."

"Hmm, thank you..." Jian Ruyan responded softly, her desolate eyes not holding much hope.

She believed her brother wasn't easy to get into trouble, but she felt finding a way in was too difficult.

Soon, Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan returned to the Southwest Chen Family.

"Why did it take so long this time?!"

The women, informed by the message, came out to greet them. Gu Xiyan teased, "We almost thought you eloped with Ruyan."

Mu Jinyu laughed heartily and said, "How dare I? Ah-Xiang would kill me when he returns!"

"Oh? So you really had that thought, huh!" Gu Xiyan teased with bad intentions upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Mu Jinyu shook his head repeatedly and said, "No, please don't always set me up."

After a few jokes, Su Zijin finally spoke with some concern, asking Mu Jinyu why the trip took so long?

Logically, finding an Ice Attribute Demon Emperor shouldn't be difficult given Mu Jinyu's strength, or perhaps the scarcity of Ice Attribute Demon Emperors took too much time finding one?

Mu Jinyu didn't want to hide from them, so he began recounting his experience over the past days.

Of course, besides skimming over the heart-thumping moment when he and his master narrowly escaped death under Jing Wang's blade, he basically told them everything else.

"Did the Blood Witch Clan reappear? They almost hurt Master... their strength's growth is alarming!" Wen Rou said, frowning.

She, along with Jian Ruyan, experienced the Blood Witch catastrophe with Mu Jinyu and naturally understood the terror of Jing Wang.

Initially, with no news of Jing Wang, she thought it was resolved by Mu Shao'ai without mentioning much, but now, hearing news of her again!

And, once again, she managed to escape smoothly!

This made Wen Rou somewhat worried, fearing the other party would eventually cause a major disaster!

Gu Xiyao and Su Zijin also heard Mu Jinyu's brief account of the Northern Barbarians trip before, but they weren't very aware of the Blood Witch Clan issues. Hearing Mu Jinyu's detailed narration now, they also sensed the thrill and crisis in Mu Jinyu's seemingly casual words.

"Never thought such a monster appeared over in Northern Plains. Luckily your master went to deal with that person, otherwise, if she continued cultivating with blood, who knows what the world would become!" Su Zijin said with some lingering fear.

Mu Jinyu secretly smiled bitterly, not wanting to tell them more about the real result of that battle.

Of course, it was also because at that time, Mu Shao'ai underestimated Jing Wang, not taking her seriously, wanting to test the real level of his Void Breaking Realm strength, which allowed Jing Wang to successfully perform up to the eighteenth slash!

After this encounter, Mu Shao'ai felt more assured. Even if he met Jing Wang again, at her peak, fully healed, she may not be able to almost kill him with one slash!

At that time, who wins or loses is unknown.

This is also why Mu Jinyu, knowing Mu Shao'ai would continue chasing Jing Wang for revenge, did not stop him or act with him.

After chatting leisurely with family for half a day.

After eating, Mu Jinyu said to Su Zijin and others, "Mom, Xiyan, Xiaorou, Sister Mei... I need to go into seclusion again and prepare to forge the sword. The materials are all gathered, though I don't know how long forging the sword will take, so you don't need to notify me for meals, okay..."

"Alright." Su Zijin and the others nodded in agreement upon hearing him.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu entered a room, closed the door, and set up a defensive formation to avoid interruptions that could lead to failure.

Of course, there is a buffer period, and if something major happens, even if all the materials are wasted, Mu Jinyu will surely come out!

"I've barely refined artifacts, should I really start directly with Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure?"

Mu Jinyu took out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to prepare forging a sword, but hesitated, muttering.

He indeed had little experience in artifact refining; only before Spiritual Energy Revival, he obtained a piece of Dragon Bone and the corpse of a Nine-Eyed Bichan in the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring of Ruiyan Mountain and refined two magic artifacts...

After coming to Kunlun Ruins, there were plenty of magic treasures, so he naturally didn't refine much.

Now tasked with directly using various precious materials to forge a sword, Mu Jinyu was somewhat hesitant, fearing the loss would be significant if he failed due to rusty skills.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu decided to first forge a Spirit Treasure-level Sword Soldier to practice?

If this thought were known to others, a lot of artifact refining masters would likely vomit blood!

Gosh, using Spirit Treasure for practice?

Isn't this too confident?!

It's known that what they use for practice is basically just magic artifacts and low-grade magic treasures...

Spirit Treasures, even those of low grade, require very serious incense burning and bathing, and after procedures, solemnly open the furnace to cast artifacts!

But Mu Jinyu being so casual, simply made them feel it was a waste of resources!

Chapter 1406 About to Succeed! Notify Jian Ruyan!

"Bang bang bang..."

Mu Jinyu rummaged through the items in the Storage Bag, continuously throwing out dozens of materials, either gold-iron, wood material, or fierce beast materials...

After searching nearly enough, Mu Jinyu took out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, raised his palm, and pressed it on the cauldron.

"Boom boom!!!"

Immediately, under Mu Jinyu's activation, blazing flames surged from within the cauldron.

Vaguely, one could see dragon and phoenix shadows entangled and singing within these flames.

"Whoosh whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu maintained a calm expression, threw several materials into the cauldron, and then the flames grew intense, gradually melting the ores.

Time passed slowly, and several materials were smelted completely. Mu Jinyu began to melt them together.

Suddenly, the originally colorful and diverse materials fused into a black-golden metallic liquid, about the size of a fist.

Mu Jinyu was not afraid of the heat at all. He directly reached into the cauldron, retrieving the black-golden metallic liquid from the raging flames.

Then, he fetched a forging hammer and began to strike and forge it.

He spent about three hours.

Mu Jinyu had forged a Spirit Treasure sword soldier.

His luck couldn't be said to be good or bad; the grade of this Spirit Treasure was Medium Grade Spirit Treasure.

It wasn't a Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure nor a Superior Spiritual Treasure.

Originally, Mu Jinyu estimated that with these materials, at least a Superior Spiritual Treasure would result, but it ended up being just a Medium Grade Spiritual Treasure.

This made Mu Jinyu feel slightly disappointed, realizing that his Artifact Refining skills weren't quite there yet.

But then he felt fortunate, glad to have tried his hand with some materials beforehand.

Otherwise, if he directly forged a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure, it wouldn't have been good even if the crafting succeeded.

After learning some lessons, Mu Jinyu once again gathered some materials, continuing to cast them into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, smelting and hammering them.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

During this period, Mu Jinyu had forged a total of eleven Spirit Treasures.

Among them were three Medium Grade Spirit Treasures, five Superior Spiritual Treasures, and three Top-Quality Spiritual Treasures!

And these last three Top-Quality Spiritual Treasures were forged continuously by Mu Jinyu on the final day.

This indicated that although Mu Jinyu's forging skills were not necessarily at the peak, they were considered masterful.

The success rate in crafting Top-Quality Spiritual Treasures couldn't be said to be a hundred percent, but there was eighty percent confidence.

After this, Mu Jinyu stopped practicing, feeling like he shouldn't waste any more time, ready to move on to forging a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure directly.

"Hoo... Haa..."

As Mu Jinyu's palm left the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, the blazing flames within gradually weakened and extinguished.

Mu Jinyu didn't continue forging Spirit Treasures nor rushed to prepare for crafting the Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure but adjusted his state.

Half an hour later.

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, bright and clear, with a full spirit; he felt very good about his condition now.

So, without hesitation, he reactivated the Dragon-Phoenix Flame, pressing his palm on the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron again.

"Boom boom!!"

Flames erupted more fiercely and vigorously than before, dyeing the whole room in a fiery red glow.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't set up a formation in advance, even without sparks falling inside, the sheer heat would have been unbearable for the house.

Mu Jinyu raised the temperature again because the materials for forging a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure and those for Spirit Treasure Grade ores are fundamentally different.

"Boom boom!!"

The blazing fierce flames soared, Mu Jinyu's expression was cold and heavy, taking out the evil dragon's sharp claws, teeth, reverse scales from the Storage Bag, casting them into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron in sequence!

"Sizzle!!"

"Boom!!"

As these materials were tossed into the flames, the dragon and phoenix shadows in the fire immediately lunged at these materials.

"Sizzle!"

"Puff!"

Instantly, as the reverse scales, dragon claws, and dragon teeth were engulfed by the dragon-phoenix shadows, gloomy black q spread out from them.

Quickly burned away completely.

"There's actually hidden evil Qi..."

Mu Jinyu was somewhat surprised seeing this scene.

Then, he meticulously scrutinized these materials, ensuring no issues before continuing to activate the flame to temper the materials.

"Bang!!"

"Bam!!"

"Boom!!"

With several thunderous sounds, the dragon claws, dragon teeth, and reverse scales all shattered into debris, leaving only strands of divine substance and Power of Laws, floating in the flames, no longer fearing being burned.

Without collecting them temporarily, Mu Jinyu placed them aside, then took out the Ten thousand Year Profound Ice Stone, Cold Jade Heart, and recently acquired Ten Thousand Year Ice Spirit Marrow...

And then, Mu Jinyu cast these materials into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron one by one, smelting them together!

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

Finally, Mu Jinyu retrieved the Ice Phoenix's feathers, Essence Blood, tossing them in while the liquid ores had not completely fused, instantly mingling them!

Then he also included the evil dragon's divine substance and Power of Laws, injecting them together!

"Buzz!!"

"Boom!!"

Suddenly, the cold light in the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron erupted, and within the dragon and phoenix shadows, virtual images of the evil dragon and Ice Phoenix appeared too.

However, compared to the dragon-phoenix shadows, these images were quite ethereal, seemingly ready to shatter at a mere touch!

"Go!"

Reaching this point, Mu Jinyu's expression was solemn, retrieving the divine path soul from Atlantis ruins, along with the evil dragon divine soul and Ice Phoenix divine soul, casting them all inside!

"Chirp!"

"Roar!!"

The angry dragon howled, Ice Phoenix screeched, these divine souls thrown by Mu Jinyu into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron struggled and resisted unwillingly.

Nevertheless, before they had been no match for Mu Jinyu alive, let alone after death, lingering as lost souls seeking survival, how could they escape?

Eventually, amid their roars, they were refined by Mu Jinyu into the icy blue liquid ore!

"Sizzle!!"

"Boom!!"

Accompanied by a sky-shaking boom, the phantom evildoer and Ice Phoenix standing above the liquid ore materialized more vividly, becoming more lifelike.

After all, they had truly devoured their divine souls.

"Good!!"

Everything went smoothly, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but exclaim in satisfaction, then reached into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to directly retrieve the liquid ore.

Upon contact, there was no searing heat, but rather a bone-chilling cold that pierced through Mu Jinyu's palm and into his heart.

Causing Mu Jinyu to shiver slightly.

Nevertheless, this increased his anticipation for the soon-to-be-forged Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure.

With a slight operation of the "White Emperor Water Emperor Technique," the invading cold was refined away.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu fetched the forging hammer, commencing the sword crafting, simultaneously sending a Spiritual Thought to Jian Ruyan, urging her to come over!

"Creak!"

Upon Mu Jinyu's permission, Jian Ruyan opened the door straight, entered, and asked, "Is there something you need?"

Mu Jinyu asked, "Do you have any specific requirements for the sword's style, or should I just forge it according to your original sword?"

Jian Ruyan thought for a moment, shook her head saying, "No particular requirements, just the original style, I'm already used to it."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu nodded, saying, "The sword is almost done, don't rush off, once it's finished, shed blood for Blood Refinement to acknowledge ownership first..."

Chapter 1407: Sword Forged! Jian Ruyan's Rebirth

"Good."

Jian Ruyan nodded in agreement, then walked over and obediently sat beside Mu Jinyu.

"Hoo..."

As soon as she sat down, she immediately felt a bone-chilling cold attack her.

Even with Jian Ruyan's special physique, Ice Phoenix Bloodline, and having cultivated the "White Emperor Water Emperor Technique," she couldn't withstand it for a moment.

"Crack, crack..."

In just a second, a thin layer of ice formed on Jian Ruyan's hair and skin.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu said, "Try to resist as long as possible; it will be beneficial for the blood refining of the Spiritual Treasure later."

"Okay..."

Jian Ruyan responded softly, with a shiver in her voice, her teeth chattering.

"Clang, clang, clang!!"

Mu Jinyu was also worried that Jian Ruyan might have issues from the cold, so the speed of hammering the metal to forge the sword increased significantly.

With each powerful blow, sparks flew, and waves of intense cold spread throughout the room.

Jian Ruyan, sitting next to Mu Jinyu, shivered, and the layer of ice on her body thickened.

However, Mu Jinyu was somewhat surprised.

He thought Jian Ruyan wouldn't last until the end, perhaps enduring for seven or eight minutes, at most ten, before the cold became unbearable, forcing her to retreat or get frozen unconscious.

But unexpectedly, half an hour later, as he finished forging the sword, Jian Ruyan was still persisting without passing out.

Her will was still firm and clear!

"Good!" After Mu Jinyu delivered the final blow, he couldn't help but praise her, then raised his hand to shatter the ice on her body, reminding her:

"Quick, squeeze out ten drops of essence blood and three drops of heart blood for blood refinement recognition!"

Jian Ruyan's hair still held some ice shards, her beautiful face covered with frost and exhaustion, but her eyes were bright.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, she immediately spat out ten drops of essence blood, which fell into the sword embryo, then vigorously struck her chest and spat out three more drops of heart blood!

These also dripped into the sword embryo!

"Sizzle!"

"Boom!!"

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

As Jian Ruyan's essence and heart blood entered the sword embryo, they were absorbed, and a brilliant blue light shone, bathing the entire house in ice-blue hues.

It was as if they had entered a world of ice and snow.

Then, the sword embryo trembled slightly, as if resisting and struggling, yet also excited and thrilled.

"Buzz!!"

Ultimately, the sword embryo calmed down, gracefully taking flight and revolving around Jian Ruyan.

Like a puppy currying favor with its owner.

As this sword embryo was refined, it transitioned from a semi-finished product, not yet sharpened, to fully formed, with edge gleaming!

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

"Crack, crack, crack!"

In an instant, pots, paintings, and various furnishings in the room shattered!

The arrangements became a complete mess!

Mu Jinyu ignored all this, feeling thrilled at the sword's power!

Because the sword had just been forged, and Jian Ruyan hadn't even completely refined it, yet it could unleash such power, indicating his artifact refining was indeed successful!

If he were to categorize Heavenly Spirit Treasures with precise grades, his Dragon Phoenix Cauldron and Dragon Spear might exceed Heavenly Spirit Treasures, but let's say they are Top-Quality Heavenly Spirit Treasures.

And the Eight Desolations Cauldron, Purple Lightning Divine Hammer, Great Emperor Sword, and other Heavenly Spirit Treasures he seized before were mostly Medium or Superior Grade, without any Top-Quality ones.

This sword he just forged is directly a Top-Quality Heavenly Spirit Treasure!

"Little Yanzi, now release Spiritual Thought and perform the Soul Refining Method on this sword. As for the Elemental Refining Method, that can wait for later nurturing..." Mu Jinyu advised again.

"Okay." Jian Ruyan summoned her strength, determined to continue, releasing Spiritual Thought to entwine the Flying Sword rotating around her, beginning the Soul Refining Method!

Time passed slowly.

Soon, half an hour elapsed.

At this point, Jian Ruyan had completely finished performing the Soul Refining Method on this Flying Sword.

Instantly, the Flying Sword started to emit a gentle luster, no longer appearing so aggressively sharp.

And Jian Ruyan's speed and ability to control the Flying Sword became as easy as using her own hand!

"Clang!"

Under Jian Ruyan's control, the Flying Sword no longer revolved around her but hung suspended before her and Mu Jinyu.

"Yes, it's truly a fine sword."

Mu Jinyu examined the Flying Sword suspended in front of them, sincerely praising it.

This Flying Sword looked very different from when it was newly forged; initially rough and unsightly, now it appeared smooth and translucent, as if carved from ice crystal.

It wasn't crafted by human hands, but a natural formation, exuding a remarkable and extraordinary brilliance from the artistry of nature itself.

"You can rest for a while, and then cultivate the 'Armament Martial Scripture,' or you can go all out and start cultivating now. I'll protect you!"

Withdrawing his gaze from the Flying Sword, Mu Jinyu looked at the somewhat weary Jian Ruyan and spoke.

The continuous depletion of essence and heart blood, along with the mental effort for Soul Refinement on the Flying Sword, was quite exhausting for Jian Ruyan.

Jian Ruyan shook her head, her voice firm, "I'll press on and finish right now."

With that, she closed her eyes, recalling the cultivation method of the "Sword Scroll," and began to operate it.

"Clang!"

The Flying Sword emitted a crisp ringing sound and leapt into the air, piercing right down from above Jian Ruyan's head!

"Slash!"

No scene of blood as if a head was smashed emerged; the Flying Sword directly penetrated Jian Ruyan's body, entering within her and connecting her Sea of Consciousness and Qi Sea Dantian!

"Hah!"

A trace of pain appeared on Jian Ruyan's delicate face, followed by a soft cry as she sat cross-legged, starting to circulate the operation route of the "Sword Scroll," aiming to refine the Flying Sword that was now linked by her bloodline!

Mu Jinyu could no longer assist Jian Ruyan at this moment, watching her painful expression, merely cheering her on quietly, hoping she could persevere and successfully master the "Sword Scroll."

Time slowly passed.

Jian Ruyan's cultivation of the "Sword Scroll" seemed to be more arduous than Mei Yinxue's.

And due to her unique Flying Sword, during the refining process, her whole body began to coat in layers of thin ice, eventually becoming a large block of solid ice that encased her entirely.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

However, ultimately, she succeeded in her cultivation.

Suddenly, the thick layer of solid ice began to emit crisp cracking sounds and then shattered dramatically.

"Swish!"

Jian Ruyan, who had kept her eyes close, abruptly opened them wide, with ice-blue light swirling in her gaze.

And merely exchanging a glance with her, Mu Jinyu felt a soul-chilling cold.

"Chirp!!"

Right then, a phoenix cry sounded, and an icy blue curse mark appeared at Jian Ruyan's forehead, eventually forming an Ice Phoenix pattern spread across her face.

This looked somewhat strange.

But under Jian Ruyan's absolutely beautiful and cold delicate face, it added a touch of mystical allure.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu knew Jian Ruyan's Ice Phoenix Bloodline had grown significantly stronger.

Previously, when she performed the "Ice Phoenix Sky Technique," the Ice Phoenix pattern was only evident at her brow, but now it enveloped her entire face.

Evidently, her bloodline concentration had increased.

Presumably, it resulted from the Ice Phoenix encapsulated within the Flying Sword.

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Chapter 1408: Cultivation Soaring! The Reactions of the Ladies!

"Boom!!"

As mysterious Ice Phoenix totems appeared on Jian Ruyan's face, her body suddenly erupted with a terrifying suction!

Immediately, all of the spiritual energy from the Chen Family rushed toward her frantically.

She was like a gigantic vacuum cleaner, or a gluttonous beast, nearly sucking all of the spiritual energy from this top-power Southwest Chen Family dry.

"Boom!!"

"Bang!"

As Jian Ruyan devoured this massive amount of nature's spiritual energy, her cultivation also rose rapidly, quickly climbing from the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm to the Fourth Layer, Fifth Layer, Sixth Layer...

It wasn't until the peak of the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm that it finally halted.

"Wow, is this even real?"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but click his tongue when he saw this, secretly murmuring to himself.

Originally, when Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou returned from the Kunlun Ruins, Wen Rou was the first to step into the Fanxu Realm, while Jian Ruyan was still at the peak Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm.

But now, Wen Rou's cultivation was at the middle stage of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, while Jian Ruyan, under the influence of the "Armament Martial Scripture," skyrocketed directly from the early stage to the late stage of the Fanxu Realm!

And this was different from temporarily boosting strength by performing the "True Dragon Mystic Taoism."

Jian Ruyan achieved a true breakthrough, solidifying her cultivation at the peak of the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

"Even Sister Mei hadn't achieved such exaggerated results after successful cultivation, right? Is it due to the quality grade of the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure and its compatibility with oneself?"

Mu Jinyu propped his chin, secretly speculating.

"Huff, huff..."

Soon, the surging spiritual energy began to calm down.

Jian Ruyan, after meditating and adjusting her breath for a moment, opened her eyes. The ice-blue light in her eyes flickered and then returned to calm.

"How is it?"

Mu Jinyu smiled and asked when Jian Ruyan came to.

"Very good."

The Ice Phoenix totems on Jian Ruyan's pretty face gradually receded and disappeared. Her demeanor and tone were significantly colder than before.

However, her eyes still shone with warmth, not wholly devoid of emotion, turning her into a human-shaped sharp sword.

This is also the strength of the "Armament Martial Scripture." After all, weapons are just weapons, tools controlled by humans, with no place to dictate human will!

If weapons rule over their masters and follow only the Sword's Path, would the person still be human? Or merely a slave under the sword?

These are the reasons, too, why Mu Jinyu, after understanding the "Armament Martial Scripture," dared to let Mei Yinxue and Jian Ruyan cultivate, while also longing to find the "Spear Scroll" for his cultivation.

"Thank you..."

After Jian Ruyan said a word, she felt it wasn't quite appropriate and then sincerely and solemnly thanked Mu Jinyu.

Although her tone was inevitably cold, it was merely due to some external influence without shaking her true self.

"What's there to be polite about? Alright, since the cultivation is successful, let's leave this retreat..."

Mu Jinyu smiled, then waved his hand to remove the restrictions and formations in the room. He then gathered the remaining materials on the floor and collected the eleven refined spiritual treasures.

"Okay." Jian Ruyan agreed with a word and then followed Mu Jinyu out the door.

After leaving the retreat, the two went to find Su Zijin and others.

"Are you all right?"

Su Zijin was chatting casually with Chen Shuyi. Both had similar experiences, although Chen Shuyi was the one who threw Wen Rou away ruthlessly, she later regretted it, which made them get along quite well.

Seeing Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan coming over, Su Zijin immediately asked with concern.

Gu Xiyan and others also looked over, their eyes full of care.

The tremendous commotion that nearly drained all of Chen Family's spiritual energy naturally drew everyone's attention.

Later, they realized the direction toward which the energy was flowing was from Mu Jinyu's room.

Thinking about Jian Ruyan receiving notice to find Mu Jinyu, they speculated that it was likely Mu Jinyu who had completed crafting the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure and was helping Jian Ruyan cultivate the "Sword Scroll," thus they eased their minds.

They didn't specifically stand outside Mu Jinyu's room waiting for them to come out, continuing with whatever they were doing.

Seeing Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan enter together, they asked with concern.

"Hmm, it went quite smoothly." Mu Jinyu looked at the ladies, smiling as he responded.

"Eh? No way! Ruyan, could your cultivation have reached the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm?"

At this moment, Gu Xiyan and the others noticed the change in Jian Ruyan's cultivation, exclaiming in disbelief.

"Yes." Jian Ruyan adjusted her tone, so it wasn't as cold, nodded, and said, "It's a breakthrough to the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Perhaps it's the sword soldier crafted by Jinyu that aligns well with my physique and bloodline?"

"I'm jealous. Why is it that after cultivating the 'Armament Martial Scripture,' specifically the 'Sword Scroll,' with a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, I haven't enhanced much, while you break through four layers consecutively?"

Mei Yinxue said helplessly.

She looked at Jian Ruyan with eyes full of envy.

"Hey, this Armament Martial Scripture seems very powerful, making me tempted to switch to the sword too!" Gu Xiyan said softly, her eyes gleaming with intrigue.

"Sure, as long as you want, I can craft Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure sword soldiers suitable for all of you!" Mu Jinyu replied with a smile, hearing Gu Xiyan's words.

Mei Yinxue rolled her charming eyes at Mu Jinyu, saying exasperatedly, "So I was just the lab rat? I suffered the most then?"

Mu Jinyu immediately felt apologetic and said, "Sorry, I didn't know it would be like this. If Sister Mei minds, I can forge a sword soldier more suitable for you and refashion it as your life-bound sword soldier..."

Mei Yinxue smiled and shook her head, saying, "No need, I was only joking. You don't have to take it so seriously."

Mu Jinyu noted down Mei Yinxue's words, deciding to enhance the quality grade of Mei Yinxue's refined Great Emperor Sword.

One can't just be good to sisters and neglect the wife.

Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong also laughed, "No, we were just saying casually. We don't want to cultivate this technique so that we don't become cold and seem strange."

Mu Jinyu looked up at them, saying, "Are you sure? Now, crafting sword soldiers suitable for you wouldn't require hunting demon beasts for their souls specifically. I could speed up the process!"

After all, among the ladies present, besides Jian Ruyan who had the Ice Spirit Root and Ice Phoenix Bloodline, the other women didn't have such special physiques, making it easier to craft sword soldiers compatible with them.

Gu Xiyan, Yu Linglong, and Lin Qiaoxia listened to Mu Jinyu's words and shook their heads, unwilling to end up like Jian Ruyan.

Jian Ruyan and Mei Yinxue's temperaments weren't too far apart to begin with, and though cultivating this technique only made them a little colder, it wasn't widely different.

But their temperaments weren't like that, and transforming into such would be hard for them to accept.

Moreover, they wouldn't be themselves anymore!

Chapter 1409: Inviting Chen Shuyi! Volcanic Tribulation Transcender!

Since none of the ladies were willing, Mu Jinyu naturally didn't force them.

However, Mei Yinxue had already cultivated the "Sword Scroll" and her progress wasn't significant. Although she complained jokingly, Mu Jinyu kept it in mind, planning to prepare some materials to enhance the quality grade of the Great Emperor Sword for her.

After that, the sword crafting goal of this trip was considered complete. Although there were some surprises along the way and Jing Wang ultimately escaped, Mu Jinyu still wasn't planning to linger in the Kunlun Ruins.

He bid farewell to the Chen Family Ancestor.

"Leaving already?" The Chen Family Ancestor was a bit surprised, but didn't dare to hold him back too much.

"Yes, there are still many matters to handle in the country." Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

Meanwhile, Su Zijin was still pulling Chen Shuyi, inviting her to stay in Huaxia for a while.

"Mother-in-law, it's been many years since you last returned. Last time, there was a misunderstanding, and we had a quarrel. Please come back and let us fulfill our hospitality this time." Su Zijin said with a gentle smile.

Chen Shuyi shook her head and said with a smile, "There's really no need. I'm not too keen on going back to Huaxia. As long as the kids come to visit me often, it's enough."

"Mom, you really don't want to go back?" Wen Rou asked softly, frowning slightly.

Chen Shuyi gently shook her head.

"Old Chen, these are the Spiritual Treasures I recently crafted. Although they might not be of great use to your Chen Family, please accept them. I always feel a bit embarrassed to come empty-handed."

As he was about to leave, Mu Jinyu suddenly thought of something and then took out three Medium Grade Spirit Treasures and five Superior Spiritual Treasures he made while practicing and handed them to the Chen Family Ancestor.

As for the last three Top-Quality Spiritual Treasures, Mu Jinyu didn't give them away, as many of his men still didn't have their life-bound magic treasures.

"Uh, this..." The Chen Family Ancestor, upon seeing the treasures Mu Jinyu offered, originally thought that they were just ordinary treasures as he said.

But upon realizing that the least was a Medium Grade Spirit Treasure, and there were five Superior Spiritual Treasures, he was stunned.

Although the Chen Family was one of the top forces in the Kunlun Ruins, dominating the southwestern region, it was impossible to say they had so many Spirit Treasure Level treasures that it didn't matter.

Before Mu Jinyu gave him a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, his Cheng Family didn't even possess one, with the strongest in hand being a top-grade spiritual treasure!

And top-grade spiritual treasures were owned by those in high positions like the Clan Leader, Family Head, or Supreme Elders.

Naturally, Superior Spiritual Treasures were only owned by the core elders of the Chen Clan.

And Mu Jinyu gave away five Superior Spiritual Treasures at once. How could these be considered useless?

This was truly a generous gift.

The Chen Family Ancestor felt a bit embarrassed and wanted to politely refuse, "This is too valuable, I dare not accept...".

Mu Jinyu directly tossed them to him, saying: "It's nothing valuable, although Wen Rou wasn't raised as the cherished pearl of your Chen Family, ultimately she shares your bloodline. We are in-laws, and you are considered my elder, so what's the harm in a junior gifting an elder?"

The Chen Family Ancestor reluctantly reached out to accept them while muttering to himself, is this how you respect your elders?

Previously, you almost beat him like a dog and forced him into servitude. If not for Wen Rou, allowing Mu Jinyu to spare him, he might still be slaving for Mu Jinyu like an ox or a horse.

Moreover, even though the animosity was resolved due to Wen Rou, Mu Jinyu wasn't particularly respectful with his attitude, even addressing him casually as Old Chen.

But, although he had minor complaints in his heart, the Chen Family Ancestor dared not voice them to Mu Jinyu face-to-face.

Mu Jinyu wasn't aware of the Chen Family Ancestor's thoughts and didn't overthink it either.

The reason he called the Chen Family Ancestor 'Old Chen' rather than a more respectful term was simply because he didn't know how to address him appropriately.

After all, Chen Shuyi was already his unknown-number-of-generations granddaughter.

If he were to address him more respectfully, then logically, he would have to call the Chen Family Ancestor 'Forefather'.

But considering that even his relatives in the Mu and Su Families didn't call him Forefather, how was he to call the opponent so?

Moreover, this Chen Family Ancestor had once served him temporarily as a servant, making it even harder for him to say it.

While Mu Jinyu was preparing to leave the Chen Family and return to Huaxia.

Somewhere beneath an active volcano.

An emaciated old man once again slowly opened his eyes.

"Finally, my Divine Skill is about to reach completion!"

"Damn brat, daring to ruin my foundation, once I come out this time, I will surely skin you alive and draw your tendons!"

As the old man's cold, ghost-like howling voice echoed, he tightly closed his eyes again, continuing his cultivation.

And as he began to cultivate, the dense spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth started to continuously converge into this active volcano, causing the boiling lava below to surge even more violently.

"Boom!"

After quite a while.

Finally, the old man broke through the bottleneck of cultivation and reached the peak of his own cultivation.

"Boom!!"

He suddenly opened his mouth, swallowing all the spiritual energy from miles around like a whale gulping down water.

Then, in the sky, layer upon layer of boiling dark clouds suddenly appeared, electric arcs within them, carrying a suppressive and terrifying divine might.

All living beings within a radius of miles, sensing all this, were filled with panic and fled in all directions!

"Bang!"

Finally, in the dead silence of despair, those layers of swirling thunderclouds sent down a massive thunderbolt, over three meters thick, toward the active volcano below.

"Swish!"

The old man meditated inside the volcano, blinking his eyes, sparks of divine electricity in his gaze!

He suddenly stood up, punching towards the massive descending thunderbolt!

"Boom!!"

With an earth-shattering roar, countless massive bolts of thunder were shattered by the old man, scattering like electric eels, darting through the volcano's interior.

"Crackle!"

The interior walls couldn't withstand the cataclysmic might of the tribulation thunder and began to crazily crack open.

"Boom!!"

Finally, when the second thunderbolt descended, the boiling lava inside the volcano also erupted completely, blasting upwards!

"Boom boom!"

At this moment, thunder and fire intertwined, and the world fell silent!

The old man clamped between thunder and fire showed no fear on his face, only disdain and contempt!

"Boom boom boom!!"

"Bang bang bang..."

He punched nine times in a row, eventually subduing the surging lava, shattering the sky's tribulation clouds, finally seeing the light of day again.

A beam of sunlight fell on him, illuminating his unrivaled majestic figure.

"Hahaha..."

Suspended in mid-air, hands clasped behind his back, the old man looked at the vast earth and the devastated forest nearby, bursting into hearty laughter.

And at this moment.

In front of a warehouse door at the Dragon King Hall on Yinlong Mountain, Bai Xiaosheng, who was sitting on a giant rock reading a book, suddenly sensed something and looked into the distance, frowning deeply.

In his line of sight, the heavens and earth seemed unchanged.

But he could faintly sense the appearance of a heavenly tribulation and the violent fluctuations of the laws of heaven and earth.

"Someone is undergoing a tribulation!" he whispered to himself.

He hesitated whether to deduce further the heavenly mechanisms.

A blind little girl, Xuu Hong, walked out, tightly clutching her chest, frowning, she said to Bai Xiaosheng: "Master, I feel uncomfortable, it seems like a great danger is about to appear."

Chapter 1410: Dragon King Hall's Turmoil! Two Children in Trouble!

"Abba abba..."

At this moment, Lin Fei, who had one arm and was mute, also came out. He didn't look in the direction Bai Xiaosheng had detected but kept waving his severed arm, pointing towards a direction and shouting anxiously.

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng turned his head and looked in the direction Lin Fei was pointing and faintly sensed an elusive and peculiar divine aura in the distance.

"That direction is..."

Bai Xiaosheng furrowed his brows in deep thought and finally said, "It's Mount Tai!"

"Puff!"

Lin Fei's face showed an abnormal flush, and suddenly he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

His entire complexion instantly withered, languishing as if he had been seriously ill!

With a "bang," he collapsed to the ground.

"Lin Fei!"

Xu Hong exclaimed in surprise and rushed over to support him.

...

Mount Tai.

At the mountain peak.

In countless overlapping spaces, the space suddenly twisted.

Then a woman with long golden hair down to her waist, with an explosively exaggerated figure, stumbled out from the distorted space.

"Puff!"

The golden-haired woman, as soon as she rushed out, immediately turned pale and spat out a mouthful of pale golden blood mixed with black.

"Sizzle sizzle!"

As the woman's blood sprayed onto a spiritual medicine over five hundred years old.

The spiritual medicine was corroded and withered instantly, showing how terrifying her blood, or the poison contained within, was!

"This place is..."

The golden-haired woman lifted her head, revealing an astonishingly beautiful face, as if she was an elf stepping out of a painting or a fairy descending from the Heavenly Palace of Guanghan.

She slightly frowned and murmured words that were incomprehensible, and if a man were present, he would be heartbroken by her frown!

"Swish!!!"

The golden-haired woman seemed to suddenly understand something, her eyes revealing delight and a sense of relief after surviving disaster, completely relaxing.

Then, on her back, six pairs of twelve pale golden wings unfurled.

With a "whoosh," the golden-haired woman flapped her wings, soaring into the sky like an angel, and then crashed into another folded space.

Lost in direction!

...

The situation occurring in Huaxia, Mu Jinyu was momentarily unaware of it.

After bidding farewell to the Chen Family Ancestor and the others, and notifying Young Master Mu, who was still pursuing Jing Wang, through the Heavenly Palace Token, he began his journey back to Huaxia.

It took half a day.

Mu Jinyu, along with the group of women, crossed through the teleportation screen again and returned to the outside of Kunlun Mountain.

"Huh?!"

Just as he returned to Kunlun Mountain in Huaxia, Mu Jinyu's temples throbbed a few times, and a gleam passed through his eyes.

If he hadn't learned the technique from Bai Xiaosheng to conceal the Dayan Divine Talisman, runes would undoubtedly have streamed across his eyes, appearing mysterious and intricate.

That's right, as soon as Mu Jinyu returned, the instincts from his cultivated "Secret Heavenly Calculation" made him feel something was off.

But because he had just returned, some things seemed to have already ended, and he couldn't accurately know what happened during that time.

"Let's go, back to Dragon King Hall for a look."

Mu Jinyu made a quick decision, wasting no time, and with a wave of his hand, enveloped Su Zijin and the others with True Yuan and teleported towards the direction of Yinlong Mountain.

Originally, having just returned, he would definitely have returned to Yinlong Mountain, but not in such a hurry, unable to relax for even a moment.

But now Mu Jinyu vaguely felt something strange, fearing something might have happened during his absence, so he took everyone back immediately.

"What's wrong? Why so sudden? No one has notified us about anything?"

Mu Hongchen, sensing Mu Jinyu's anxious tension, also asked nervously.

"I'm not quite sure, just sensing something amiss, want to go back and see..."

Mu Jinyu casually explained to Mu Hongchen.

"Hmm, is that so? Had I known, I wouldn't have gone out to play..." Mu Hongchen said with a hint of regret.

"It's okay, it's not related to you, Aunt Mu, if anything really happened, someone would have notified us. Maybe I'm just overthinking..."

Though Mu Jinyu felt uneasy, he instead comforted Mu Hongchen.

Soon, with Mu Jinyu speeding up.

In about five minutes.

They rushed back from Kunlun Mountain to Yinlong Mountain.

"Whew..."

Mu Jinyu slowed his pace, not using the Heaven and Earth Laws to Shift, and stopped at the entrance of Yinlong Mountain.

Then, the Mountain Protection Array activated, and Mu Jinyu led the women into Yinlong Mountain.

Back at Yinlong Mountain, Mu Jinyu scanned with his Divine Sense and saw Yu Shenfeng, Nameless San Liu, and Nai Mucha either handling chores or diligently cultivating, or playing around...

Mu Jinyu relaxed...

Then, he noticed something was wrong with Bai Xiaosheng, residing near the warehouse.

Lin Fei was extremely weak, pale like gold paper, as if he hadn't recovered from a major illness.

And Xu Hong had fainted, holding her chest, her small face frowning.

It seemed as if they peeked into scenes they shouldn't have while calculating the Heavenly Mechanism, suffering backlash.

Mu Jinyu's expression changed slightly, and with a step, he flashed into the warehouse.

"Elder Bai, what happened?"

Standing before the two beds, Mu Jinyu inquired worriedly to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng, seeing Mu Jinyu returned, urgently pleaded: "Dragon Master, you've finally returned, please save these two children, they are now suffering from the Heavenly Dao's backlash, their lives are in danger, and only you might be able to save them."

Gu Xiyan and the group of women, brought by Mu Jinyu, hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words and seeing the two children's state, couldn't help but furrow their brows, filled with concern and anxiety.

However, they all kept silent, refraining from interrupting.

Mu Jinyu nodded to Bai Xiaosheng, then placed his hand on the children's wrists, channeling Life Source Energy with the "Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture" into their bodies!

"Puff!"

As Life Source Energy surged into Lin Fei's body, this nearly unbeatable Life Source Energy failed to restore Lin Fei's weak condition immediately. Instead, it encountered a repulsive reaction, causing Lin Fei to spit out another mouthful of blood.

His breath became even more feeble.

"How could this be?"

Mu Jinyu frowned tightly.

Then, he recalled when he deduced the Heavenly Mechanism, thinking there wasn't much at the time, but in reality, there was a hidden threat in his body, and if it weren't for the help of the Mystical Little Tree and Three-Leaf Youlian, he wouldn't even have realized his body had issues.

"Rip!"

As Mu Jinyu pondered how to rescue the two children.

The Three-Leaf Youlian rooted in his Qi Sea, which appeared sickly due to expending too much Essence Qi during the rescue at the Northern Plains of Kunlun Ruins, suddenly revitalized, then projected a phantom root, piercing through Mu Jinyu's body and into Lin Fei and Xu Hong's bodies.

"Slurp!"

Mu Jinyu could vaguely hear a sucking sound, akin to sipping something.

Then, visibly, layers of black gas appeared on the two children's faces, which rapidly diminished.

Bai Xiaosheng watched with a mix of emotion and admiration.

But Mu Jinyu understood that he hadn't actually saved them, it was the Three-Leaf Youlian that acted on its own.

However, judging by the situation, the curse within the two children seemed beneficial to the Three-Leaf Youlian, so Mu Jinyu didn't stop its action.

After all, he needed the Three-Leaf Youlian to save them.

Secondly, the Three-Leaf Youlian had been beneficial to him, and he certainly wouldn't stop it!