

King Hall 1451

Chapter 1451: Encountering Xilin Again! Patient Guidance! She Emerges!

Even though Mu Shao'ai was verbally reluctant, his body was quite honest.

Mu Jinyu saw his master lead Wǔ Shìshēng into the guest hall to begin trying to see if he could dispel the demonic Qi from a monk's body.

After watching for a while, he quietly left.

Although the current problem wasn't completely solved, he didn't have the time to waste anymore.

It was time to prepare to head to the Mesopotamian Plain and get ready to intercept the founder of Paradise Lost.

Without saying goodbye to anyone, Mu Jinyu left Mount Song and headed straight for the Mesopotamian Plain.

A few minutes later.

Mu Jinyu returned to the Mesopotamian Plain; faintly, he sensed an evil aura dissipating here.

"There's still about half a day left, but my calculations may not be accurate. It might even happen earlier. Let's just wait here."

Mu Jinyu sat cross-legged on the grass, glanced at the calm void, then closed his eyes and began meditating.

Originally, upon knowing the formidable strength of the Paradise Lost founder, he planned to contact his master to ambush the opponent together, but since Mu Shao'ai needed to continue developing a way to counter the demonic Qi, he had to face the opponent alone.

However, Mu Jinyu wasn't really afraid; even if the founder's cultivation wasn't yet at the Void Breaking Realm, with his current Sixth Layer Unity Realm Stage, even at the cost of his life, he might still hold back the opponent!

"Buzz..."

Several hours later.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu sensed a subtle ripple in the void.

He abruptly opened his eyes, from which dazzling sharpness erupted like two swords unsheathed.

He focused his gaze on the source of the void's disturbance.

Yet, he didn't see the door to the hidden world open as he had before.

Instead, a flash of golden light, followed by a woman with twelve light wings radiating a holy and ethereal aura appeared before him.

It was Xilin, recently freed and now parted from him!

The goddess from a different world.

Xilin shifted from the distant sky, and upon seeing Mu Jinyu below watching her, she instantly showed an expression as if she'd seen a ghost.

"Why are you here?"

Xilin immediately wanted to leave but then reconsidered, realizing she had regained her Unity Realm stage power, so why should she fear him?

Thus, she held back her inner apprehension and, not willing to show weakness, looked directly at Mu Jinyu and asked.

Mu Jinyu rose from the ground, smiling broadly, "Why am I here? Of course, I have business to attend to. Why are you here? To help me with what I have to do?"

"Pfft!" Xilin pulled down her eyelid to make a face at Mu Jinyu and stuck out her tongue, "In your dreams!"

"You're breaking my heart like this. To think I bore such immense pressure to let you go, sigh..." Mu Jinyu shook his head and sighed.

Xilin retorted in exasperation, "What do you mean 'bore the pressure'? It was clearly a transaction between us, okay? Don't make it sound like I owe you a great debt!"

Mu Jinyu suddenly asked, "What brings you here?"

Xilin paused at his words, stammering slightly, "Nothing much, just felt that the scenery here... hmm, was nice, so I came to take a look. Why do you ask?"

Saying this, Xilin placed her hands on her hips and glared at Mu Jinyu defiantly, "I'm free now. I can do whatever I want, what's it to you?"

Mu Jinyu directly inquired, "Did you sense the unusual void fluctuations here, thinking it connects to a foreign domain, so you wanted to see if you could return home?"

Instantly, Xilin seemed pointedly exposed, her expression shifted several times before denying, "No, I just came to have fun..."

Mu Jinyu responded, "No need to deny it, I came for the same reason."

"Hmm?!" Xilin was initially thinking of maintaining her stubbornness, considering leaving for now and coming back after Mu Jinyu left, but didn't expect him to be here for the same reason. She realized stubbornness was futile.

"You're so annoying; wherever I go, you follow!" Xilin didn't deny it anymore, glaring at Mu Jinyu angrily, clearly displeased.

Mu Jinyu suggested, "Since we have the same goal, why don't we act together later?"

"No." Xilin refused outright, looking at Mu Jinyu with caution, feeling he harbored ulterior motives.

Mu Jinyu helplessly spread his hands and sighed, "The more, the merrier, why are you so wary of me? Do you think I'd harm you? If I intended harm, I would've done it when you were my prisoner, why wait for you to regain your strength?"

Xilin argued, "Do you take me for a fool? You're obviously afraid it's dangerous inside and want me to go along for backup, so in case of danger, I take the fall, right?"

Mu Jinyu queried, "Oh, so you think your strength is inferior to mine, and if I want you as backup, you'll have no choice?"

"Not at all!" Xilin countered, "I just think you're too cunning. Even if I'm stronger, I might still fall into your traps!"

"Forget it, if you don't want to cooperate, then don't." Seeing he couldn't persuade Xilin, Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly and stopped speaking.

Seemingly giving up on enlisting Xilin to help deal with the founder of Paradise Lost.

Xilin noticed Mu Jinyu giving up and a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes, then she fell silent, seemingly lost in thought.

...

In the dim world.

An Evil Demonic Bone Tree, constructed of various bones, stood amidst a blazing sea of fire.

Beneath the Bone Tree lay someone, face decayed, resembling a corpse stored for over a thousand years.

"Heh heh..."

Opposite the corpse, an emaciated old man sat cross-legged, his white hair standing on end, ragged robes fluttering without wind, making his frame appear less frail.

Dark, inky streams continuously emanated from the corpse-like figure and absorbed into the old man's body.

"Crack, crack..."

The old man's body emitted a series of crisp, firecracker-like sounds, ceaselessly.

Who knows how much time passed.

"Whoosh!"

The old man suddenly opened his eyes, revealing pitch black irises with no whites visible.

The abyssal dark eyes appeared extraordinarily sinister, as if capable of mercilessly devouring one's soul.

"Hahaha, finally succeeded!"

"This time, I certainly won't fail, rest assured!"

The old man sprang nimbly to his feet, then respectfully knelt and bowed to the lifeless figure under the Bone Tree.

Having spoken, he regarded the lying figure with reverence, then turned and left.

"Whish!"

The fire sea automatically parted, revealing a path leading outside.

The old man swiftly left this area, then stepped onto a frigid river, walking step by step outward.

The void twisted and rippled, with faint glimpses of lush greenery visible ahead.

"Ha, the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall dared to destroy my Paradise Lost, this time I'll start with you!"

The old man's black eyes flashed with a savage, venomous gleam, gloomily soliloquizing.

Chapter 1452: Xilin's Thoughts! The Terrifying Corpse Arm!

Mu Jinyu, seeing that it was impossible to sway Xilin, lazily stopped talking and continued to quietly wait for the founder of Paradise Lost to emerge.

Meanwhile, after Mu Jinyu fell silent, Xilin felt a bit uncertain and restless.

She wasn't sure if she should choose to ally with Mu Jinyu.

Something felt off to her.

After a moment, she wondered whether she should just leave for now...

She thought once Mu Jinyu resolved things, she would return to see if she could follow the portal back to the Canglan Realm.

But Xilin quickly shook her head; she sensed that the spatial fluctuations here would not persist. If she missed this chance, she feared she couldn't return another time.

Even though Mu Jinyu wasn't speaking to Xilin or looking at her, he could notice the changes in her expressions.

He thought to himself, the woman doesn't want to join forces with him.

If the founder of Paradise Lost appeared and she saw that he had an adversary, would she join forces with the old man against him?

If so, he'd have to fight two enemies at once!

Mu Jinyu considered whether to drive her away first.

After some reflection, Mu Jinyu shook his head and dismissed the idea.

This silly woman seemed to be in a rebellious phase. If he forced her to leave, she probably wouldn't; instead, if she saw him fighting someone, she'd likely develop a rebellious streak and oppose him!

He figured he should explain things to her clearly first.

As Mu Jinyu thought this, he looked up at Xilin standing in the sky and said, "Hey, I'm not driving you away. You can watch from here, but when my opponent shows up later, don't intervene or help me. He's a rare opponent that I can barely match, alright?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu suddenly speak and ask her not to interfere, Xilin pouted impatiently and said, "Got it!"

She thought that if things went as he said, and Mu Jinyu gained the upper hand in the battle, she might just have to give him a hand to finish the fight quickly.

Xilin didn't doubt Mu Jinyu's words much.

She had already briefly toured the Earth, but had encountered few Fanxu Realm cultivators, let alone those in the Unity Realm. Currently, she only knew Mu Jinyu and his master, Mu Shao'ai, in the Unity Realm.

Mu Shao'ai was actually in the Breaking Void Realm, and fighting with Mu Jinyu wouldn't end well, as they weren't of the same rank.

Therefore, Xilin found it understandable that Mu Jinyu craved a fierce battle like this.

And if she ruined this fight for him...

Xilin imagined Mu Jinyu angrily chasing her and couldn't help but smile, feeling a bit expectant.

Mu Jinyu noticed Xilin's expression change, and he relaxed inwardly.

'This woman is still quite simple after all.'

Mu Jinyu thought to himself, expressionless.

Then, they both fell silent again.

Time slowly passed.

About ten minutes later.

"Buzz!"

A quivering sound, barely audible to ordinary ears, suddenly echoed.

Mu Jinyu's eyes suddenly brightened, like two sharp swords piercing forward.

The calm void ahead suddenly twisted violently, like a river surface disturbed by a stone, creating rippling waves.

Then, both Mu Jinyu and Xilin saw a vast river faintly appear behind the void, and a withered old man stepped out, as if walking along the river of time and space from ancient times!

"Splash!"

"Bang!!"

Accompanied by a sound like breaking glass, the void shattered violently.

The old man emerged from it.

Streams of sinister energy leaked out from the void river, spreading outward.

Mu Jinyu watched this scene with a serious expression, thinking to himself, 'As expected, this old man has a way to break the seal and open a path to the Demon World...'

If the founder of Paradise Lost weren't here, and there wasn't the scapegoat plan concocted by Chu Tiance, Mu Jinyu might have directly charged into the opened Demon World.

But for now, he couldn't rush in recklessly.

"It's not a passage to the Canglan Realm..."

Seeing the void open, the glittering brilliance in Xilin's eyes dimmed abruptly.

Everything disenchanted her.

Especially the evil energy spreading out, which made her lose the desire to explore inside.

It filled her with sheer repulsion.

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu leaped into the air, stepping across the rippling void toward the old man, and said solemnly, "You're finally out! I've been waiting for you a long time!"

When the old man saw Mu Jinyu, he immediately recognized him as the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall whom he intended to mercilessly kill after his emergence.

He never expected Mu Jinyu to dare appear, seeking death. Immediately, he glared fiercely and roared, "Dragon King, you dare seek death! Die!"

With a furious roar, layers of dead skin peeled off the old man's face, revealing his true, decayed visage, like that of a zombie.

Then, he stretched his arms. Covered with corpse spots, blue veins bulged like steel rods, and in an instant, the arms stretched to grab Mu Jinyu's neck fiercely.

"Hmm?!"

Seeing the old man's killing move, Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow, sensing a strong aura of death from the arms. His intuition warned him of dire consequences if touched!

"Clang!"

"Dong!"

Mu Jinyu immediately drew the Dragon Spear and Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, slicing through one approaching arm with a single strike!

The Dragon Phoenix Cauldron quivered slightly, unleashing the Dragon Phoenix Qi to repel the other arm!

After deflecting the arm's attack, Mu Jinyu wielded the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, suspended above him, radiating Dragon Phoenix Qi that enveloped him with holy brilliance, shielding him from ominous auras!

"Hah!"

Mu Jinyu gripped the Dragon Spear tightly, fully employing the "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," momentarily pushing his cultivation to the Peak Unity Realm.

If not for the vast gap between the Unity and Breaking Void Realms, he might temporarily possess Breaking Void Realm power.

Even so, he nearly commanded Half-Step Breaking Void Realm strength!

"Clang!"

With his cultivation pushed to its pinnacle, Mu Jinyu swung the Dragon Spear, activating the "Killing Character Secret Technique," transforming into a rampaging dragon crossing the river, charging toward the founder of Paradise Lost!

"Hmm?!"

When the old man saw Mu Jinyu's cultivation change, his decayed face remained unchanged, yet a trace of surprise flickered in his ghostly black eyes.

He hadn't expected Mu Jinyu's strength to reach such a level!

"But, will it work?"

The old man spoke in a hoarse voice like a night owl's cry or nails scraping on a blackboard, causing discomfort to the ears.

"Bang!!"

He suddenly raised his hand, his right arm erupting with thick layers of black evil mist.

In the mist, runes shimmered, intertwining into mysterious array patterns, manifesting as if a parade of fierce ghosts, evolving into a night parade of one hundred demons!

Then, as Mu Jinyu charged with the spear, delivering a breathtaking thrust, it resembled a magnificent dragon stilling the raging waves, matchless in the world!

"Boom!!"

The Dragon Spear and the arm collided bluntly.

Instantly, the world darkened; the sun and moon lost their light, and the void for thousands of miles around showed layers of glass-like cracks.

Chapter 1453 Barely Holding On! Xilin Takes Action! Instant Kill with One Sword!

The clash between spear and arm, the terrifying shock seemed about to destroy the whole Mesopotamian Plain.

Mu Jinyu's expression was ice-cold, unchanged, yet his heart couldn't help but sink slightly.

This was his strongest spear in his lifetime, even Jing Wang, who had also reached the Half-Step Breaking Void Realm, couldn't block it in this manner.

But now, an elder who hadn't even reached the Half-Step Breaking Void Realm easily blocked it!

And without falling behind!

This made Mu Jinyu extremely astonished, and felt something was amiss.

Likewise, Mu Jinyu started to feel the strangeness of the opponent.

His Dragon Spear was a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, possibly an even higher-grade weapon, could a normal person's arm really resist it without falling behind?

Especially the last scene where the opponent took it head-on, that strange evil mist, and the intertwining eerie forms reminded Mu Jinyu of the various demons during the past dark turmoil!

Could it be...

The opponent entered that Demon World and came out, and then came back wielding demon power?

Mu Jinyu still remembered the bizarre nature of demons, normal cultivators' True Essence Inner Strength couldn't deal with them, only using demons against demons, and couldn't eliminate them, had to use golden substance to imprison them!

And because demons lacked any spiritual wisdom, during the dark turmoil of the previous year, they could be resisted somewhat.

But now this elder, equivalent to a living demon, possessing wisdom like the first demon during the dark turmoil, easily resolved the turmoil like Xiang Mantang!

Ordinary people in front of him probably had no strength to retaliate at all!

He was no longer at the Divinity Transformation Realm, he was at the Unity Realm, but...

Could he really withstand such a special monster?

Mu Jinyu suddenly didn't feel so confident!

"Clang!"

"Bang!"

"Boom!"

"Explode!!"

Thoughts surged in his mind, but Mu Jinyu's movements didn't stop, constantly engaging with the elder, akin to a corpse or demon.

Even in terms of momentum, he could still faintly suppress the opponent!

But Mu Jinyu knew this was temporary.

The cultivation support of True Dragon Mystic Taoism could only last for a while, and afterward, it couldn't be immediately deployed again to elevate his cultivation to the Peak Unity Realm!

"Hah!!"

Mu Jinyu suddenly regretted not bringing Yin Li along, with her, there might have been a way to restrain such bizarre techniques of the founder of Paradise Lost.

Unfortunately, he assumed the weird methods of demons during the dark turmoil had ended, so he didn't pay much attention, only stayed alert as if facing a normal person!

This made him feel like capsizing in a ditch again!

"Rise!"

Mu Jinyu had no other way, and even worried that Xilin might also join the fray, teaming up with the elder against him.

That would make things even more difficult!

Thus, he kept urging the Three-Leaf Youlian and Mystical Little Tree within him to act, even if they couldn't entirely swallow the demon controlled by the founder of Paradise Lost, they had to swallow that evil Qi, greatly weakening the opponent's strength!

"Buzz Buzz!"

"Whirr..."

Under Mu Jinyu's urging, Three-Leaf Youlian and Mystical Little Tree finally began to act, releasing invisible tendrils outward, rooting in the founder of Paradise Lost's body, absorbing the substantial ghost mist!

"How can this be?"

The elder engaging with Mu Jinyu, although consistently at a disadvantage and uncertain about Mu Jinyu's cultivation potentially diminishing, wasn't afraid, constantly seeking a chance to invade Mu Jinyu's body and corrode him into his Ghost Slave.

But now, he suddenly fearfully discovered that there was a bizarre ripple emanating from Mu Jinyu, devouring his demon origin.

This couldn't help but scare him.

Even contemplating escape, abandoning the battle with Mu Jinyu!

"Hah!"

"Die, stinky corpse!"

At this time, Xilin, who had been closely observing the battle between Mu Jinyu and the elder, seeing Mu Jinyu gradually gaining the upper hand, the elder starting to look weak, and Mu Jinyu also beginning to use divine plants to devour the opponent's origin, finally resolved to act!

With an annoyed frown, she clenched her jade hand, and a radiant Light Sword appeared in her grasp.

Then, Xilin's figure swiftly crossed a distance of over a hundred meters, arriving behind the elder, and slashed fiercely!

"Tchla!"

To Mu Jinyu's surprise, Xilin's slash was like a hot knife through butter, directly splitting the invulnerable elder's corpse into two!

"Ah!!"

The founder of Paradise Lost let out a sound not resembling a human voice, as if lamenting in the night.

The two halves of the corpse immediately fell, but before reaching the ground, they were already being eroded by a sacred light, turning to ashes.

The sinister ghost Qi then also dissipated with them!

"Ah!!"

Thereafter, an elder's figure over dozens of meters tall abruptly appeared before Mu Jinyu and Xilin.

Visible was only the elder's soul appearing.

Judging by the billowing black Qi emitting from him like smoke, his soul had already transformed into a demon!

"Hah!"

Yet Xilin remained fearless, letting out a tender cry, and once again slashed at the elder!

As if a repeated scene, akin to a sharp blade slicing fruit, the elder's seemingly terrifying demonized soul was directly purified by the Holy Light following Xilin's slash!

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but be stunned.

He initially relied solely on cultivation and divine skills, always struggling to deal with this old guy, eventually finding a solution only with the intervention of two divine plants.

Even so, to completely obliterate the founder of Paradise Lost, he would probably need more time, about half a day or so.

Yet Xilin acted, one swing ended the old guy's corpse, and another purified his demonized soul!

What kind of technique is this?

Wasn't it said demons couldn't be killed, only demons against demons, then imprisoned using gold?

Why did it seem so easy in Xilin's hands?

Xilin annihilated the elder's soul, turned her jade hand slightly, storing away her radiant Light Sword, then turning to Mu Jinyu with a slight contemptuous shake of her head:

"Ugh, dealing with such an evil ghost, you actually need such a long time to slowly wear it down? Truly deserving of the Human Race, oh wait, you should be considered a barbarian among the Human Race, no wonder your methods are so crude and inferior..."

Mu Jinyu didn't care about Xilin's contempt, nor did he ridicule her, memorably tidying up her a few days ago despite being a barbarian, nor feigned anger questioning her rash intervention...

He had no time for these matters, curiously and eagerly asked: "What was that technique, how could you instantly kill his demonized body and soul with one slash?"

"Want to know?" Xilin saw Mu Jinyu's curious attitude and was indifferent, as it was too normal.

Mu Jinyu nodded: "Yes, I want to know..."

Xilin smiled wickedly, saying: "I won't tell you! Nah nah nah..."

As she said it, she made a face and stuck out her tongue at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu's expression sank, erupting directly: "Are you sure your mouth is tough enough? Do you think I can't pry it open?"

If it were an ordinary situation where Xilin teased and mocked him, Mu Jinyu would dismiss it, unbothered to deal with her.

But this method for dealing with demons was exceedingly important to Mu Jinyu!

If he mastered this technique, he could easily venture into the Demon World to find Xiang Mantang, without fear of the various demons along the way!

Therefore, he was determined to acquire this method, even if using despicable means on Xilin!

Chapter 1454 Xilin's Escape! Disturbance in the Demon World!

"What kind of attitude is that?"

Xilin wasn't afraid of Mu Jinyu. Seeing him angry, she glared back at him.

Mu Jinyu let out a slight sigh and shook his head, saying, "Fine, if you won't say, then forget it."

Originally, Mu Jinyu wanted to force Xilin to reveal the method, but then he thought, the path to the Demon World was closed again, and he had no demons to test on at the moment. If he forced Xilin to speak and her method was fake, wouldn't it be even more dangerous for him to blindly enter the Demon World later?

So, he eventually gave up, deciding on a different approach — that next time he had to enter the Demon World, he would take Xilin with him.

Since she refuses to say, just let her do it herself.

"Wait a minute..."

Mu Jinyu stared at the void passage in front of him as it gradually closed, suddenly thinking of a problem!

"Who told you to kill his soul with one strike!"

Mu Jinyu glared angrily at Xilin, utterly furious!

This time, he came to intercept the founder of Paradise Lost. His first goal was naturally to eliminate future troubles and completely destroy Paradise Lost. His second goal was that the old man seemed to know how to enter the sealed Demon World again.

He intended to capture him and use a Soul Search to find the way in...

But in the end, Xilin destroyed the old man's physical body, which was still fine, but she purified his soul with one strike, leaving no remnants, making him unable to grasp the method to enter the Demon World!

How could Mu Jinyu not be furious!

"What are you mad about! Seeing you dawdling for half a day, I helped you, yet you're still not happy?"

Xilin saw Mu Jinyu on the verge of jumping in anger and chuckled to herself, then said indifferently.

Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth, "What do you know! You killed him in an instant, how am I supposed to perform a Soul Search and find a way into that world?!"

"Uh..."

Upon hearing this, a trace of embarrassment swept across Xilin's face, but she remained indifferent, "That place is filthy and disgusting, there won't be anything good there. What are you going there for?"

"That's none of your business! Just tell me what to do!" Mu Jinyu glared coldly at Xilin, contemplating if he should beat her up again!

Xilin noticed the danger in Mu Jinyu's eyes, momentarily feeling timid inside, but she remained defiant outwardly, "What do you want to do? I can't go, unless..."

Before she finished her sentence, she suddenly unfurled the Twelve Light Wings behind her, and in an instant, she shot up into the sky, disappearing from sight in the blink of an eye.

Mu Jinyu was waiting for Xilin to propose a solution, but to his surprise, she bolted right after starting her sentence, leaving him momentarily stunned, and then so angry he laughed.

"If you have the guts, keep running, just don't let me see you again next time!"

Mu Jinyu had no time to waste on Xilin. After solving the nuisance of the Paradise Lost's founder, he still had to return to Mount Song to find a way to deal with Chu Tiance.

After a discontented glance in the direction where Xilin vanished, Mu Jinyu shifted his path, heading back to Mount Song.

In the distance, after Xilin void shifted in every direction until even she didn't know where she ended up, she paused slightly, realizing that Mu Jinyu hadn't caught up with her, and breathed a sigh of relief, feeling anxious in hindsight.

After the nerves passed, a thrill surged through her.

"Ruining his big plan feels so invigorating!"

Remembering Mu Jinyu's frustrated and displeased expression from earlier, Xilin couldn't help but feel elated, her mouth curving into a mischievous smile.

But after saying that, Xilin suddenly remembered that she seemed to have a handle in Mu Jinyu's hands too.

She and Mu Jinyu agreed that, when the time was right, he would take her to find another Divine Plant!

If she angered Mu Jinyu like this today and he didn't take her there later, what would she do?

"Oh no, I can't let this happen..."

Xilin frowned, starting to think about how to solve this problem.

Then she considered, should she go find Mu Jinyu and apologize?

No, she didn't want to bow to Mu Jinyu.

"Give it some time. If his anger hasn't subsided by then, at worst, I'll tell him the method to deal with those Evil Spirits. That should compensate him and hopefully cool him down!"

Xilin muttered to herself softly.

Recalling the eager look in Mu Jinyu's eyes earlier, Xilin believed it was quite feasible!

With a plan in mind, Xilin was no longer panicked.

Afterward, she lowered her gaze to the bustling city below, lightly flaring her nostrils, sensing what seemed like food aromas in the air, which made her mouth water. She then hid the Twelve Light Wings behind her and flew downward.

...

In the gloomy world.

Fierce flames burned silently.

The Evil Demonic Bone Tree trapped within glimmered faintly with bone light, occasionally allowing wisps of black gas to rise, morphing into various harsh ghostly faces.

The air was filled with eerie vibes.

At that moment, along with the death of the Paradise Lost's founder in the outside world, a figure lying quietly under the Bone Tree was suddenly engulfed in shimmering white, sacred light flames.

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

The figure, caught in the flames, instantly thrashed wildly on the spot like a loach sprinkled with salt, trying desperately to extinguish the flames on its body.

Fortunately, it wasn't the primary target of the flames, merely an innocent victim caught in the crossfire. Additionally, with a considerable distance and worlds apart, the strength of the flames wasn't overly powerful.

Thus, after much struggle, the clusters of shimmering white flames were finally snuffed out.

The air was permeated with the stench of charred flesh.

"Huff huff..."

The figure, previously quiet like a corpse, now panted heavily, the sound filled with anger and resentment!

"Damn it! How could such a thing exist!"

"Damn it all..."

A maniacal roar filled with murderous intent reverberated, causing the surrounding sea of fire to tremble slightly, like a candle in the wind, almost extinguished.

But ultimately, it held on.

It did not extinguish.

Soon after, peace returned here once more.

...

Mu Jinyu was unaware of the changes in the Demon World or that Xilin had come to her senses later. After leaving the Mesopotamian Plain, he took a few minutes to return to Mount Song.

When he stood outside the reception hall again, the arguments inside were still going on.

Mu Jinyu's eyes seemed a little distracted.

Despite just having gone through an intense battle, making him feel that a long time had passed, only half a day or so had actually elapsed.

"Back? All settled?"

Mu Shao'ai heard the commotion, turned around to glance at Mu Jinyu, and asked with a smile.

Mu Jinyu nodded lightly, "Yes, it's resolved. There will be no more Paradise Lost in the future."

As his words fell.

The previously unending arguments suddenly came to a halt.

The people from the four major organizations in the room couldn't help but turn to Mu Jinyu, their eyes complex, filled with awe.

Paradise Lost, though never publicly notable, was still one of the Top Ten Organizations. Now completely obliterated by Mu Jinyu, how could they, members of the Top Ten Organizations, not feel awe and dread?

Especially Wǔ Shìshēng, being a survivor of the Fallen Splendor, he felt it even more deeply, as the current Fallen Splendor could almost be considered defunct in name!

Chapter 1455: Did It Succeed? Chu Tiance Appears!

A few days later, gathering the strengths of four families, Mu Jinyu and Mu Shao'ai joined forces and created a new cultivation technique again.

"Try it, this time it will definitely work!"

Everyone was very anticipating, then invited a monk who had fallen into demon to start trying to cultivate.

"Can we switch to someone else?"

The young monk's face was haggard, carrying a drained sense of weakness, he said with a bitter face to the hopeful gazes of everyone.

These days, the people of the four major organizations distilled the essence from various ancient texts, creating one cultivation technique after another, making him cultivate them, to see whether he could expel the demonic Qi embedded in his bones from inside out.

He was initially quite willing, but soon, because he cultivated the Way of Nature, Brilliant Divine Authority, and Fallen Splendor techniques, he repeatedly almost fell into demon possession, nearly losing his life.

Every time Mu Jinyu saved him in time, saving his life.

He hadn't really kept track of the number of times, but estimated it to be around a hundred times.

This made him genuinely fearful of these cultivation techniques, unwilling to try again.

"Try again, I am confident this time it will succeed!"

Mu Jinyu looked at him with encouraging eyes, comforting and persuading him.

"Sigh..."

"Fine!"

The young monk had no choice, took a deep breath with a gesture of 'if not me, then who' entering Hell, resolutely accepted the Scripture Cultivation Technique Mu Jinyu transmitted to him, and then started practice with a breaking pot mentality.

"Can it really work? Honestly, I'm not very confident..." Mu Shao'ai's gaze swept towards Mu Jinyu, somewhat sheepishly transmitting his thought.

He felt his disciple could really pull off a bluff!

Mu Jinyu confidently said, "Don't worry, it will work this time."

"Alright..." Mu Shao'ai sighed deeply, saying, "Just afraid we wasted too much time, letting Chu Tiance notice something's off."

Though during this period, Mu Jinyu also used Secret Heavenly Calculation to protect Mount Song, making their actions uncalculable, but after several days, Chu Tiance would likely notice something's off.

If he really found something wrong, it wouldn't be easy to fix it afterward.

This was also why they've been tirelessly pondering over the Demon Breaking Technique without rest for these days.

And now, the only good news was that until now, there hasn't been a sudden incident of mass deaths.

If such things happened, it would be evident that Chu Tiance was warning them.

"Sigh sigh..."

As the young monk began cultivation, everyone quieted down to watch him cultivate.

Soon, two white breaths like the size of loaches spurted from the young monk's nostrils, stretching several feet continuously.

"Sigh..."

At that moment, his long and steady breath suddenly changed, becoming rushed, then the white breath gradually turned inky black.

Seeing this, everyone's eyes fixated.

A joyous smile gradually emerged on everyone's face.

"The first step succeeded!"

"Come on, you have to expel the demonic Qi!"

Everyone clenched their fists, whispering encouragement.

"Sigh!!"

At that moment, the young monk suddenly opened his eyes wide, his eyes turned completely black, devoid of whites, cold and emotionless.

Then, more intense black Qi began to emanate from his eyes, ears, and mouth!

Gradually, as this black Qi dispersed, the blackness in the young monk's eyes gradually faded, returning to clear, defined gazes.

His gaze no longer appeared cold and emotionless but carried a bewildered look.

As if he didn't know what he had just experienced.

"Succeeded!"

"Finally succeeded!"

The people present saw changes in the young monk, cheering and jumping with joy.

All of them were extremely excited, feeling their hard work over the days was not in vain.

Mu Jinyu also showed a slight smile but didn't blindly celebrate like the others, reminding, "Not sure yet, let's observe first."

Having said that, Mu Jinyu exhibited the Demon-Reflecting Art learned from Xilin, and radiant golden light lit the entire hall with grandeur.

However, unexpectedly, a sinking feeling emerged...

The young monk under the golden light, although no longer surrounded by demonic Qi and appearing vicious, most of his demonic Qi indeed was expelled, but a trace still lingered between his brows, impossible to dispel.

"Did we still fail?"

"It could be considered a success, it's much better than before..."

"Yes, give it some effort, if we can figure out how to expel the demonic Qi from the Sea of Consciousness, then we'll truly succeed!"

Upon witnessing this, disappointment and dejection initially filled them, but quickly, they regained their spirits, believing with more effort, they'd surely succeed soon!

And this goal wasn't far.

"Puff!"

However, just then, the young monk suddenly spewed black blood from mouth and nose, then quivered, falling backward.

"What's happening?"

"Did he fall into demon possession again?"

Everyone hurriedly supported him up, somewhat nervously.

"Hehehe... Dragon King, you do have some skills, almost decrypting my Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma in just a few days, but alas, if it were really this simple, I wouldn't have spent nearly a century creating it! Thinking you could decrypt it in days is truly wishful thinking!"

At that moment, supported by the crowd, the young monk suddenly spoke softly.

Though his voice hadn't changed from the original, his demeanor was utterly opposite, with a sense of arrogance over the world.

Mu Jinyu's eyes flickered slightly, responding, "Chu Tiance?!"

His heart sank, they were indeed discovered by him.

"It's me." The young monk pushed off the elder monks supporting him, standing composedly, faced with everyone's angry eyes, he remained unshaken.

He looked at Mu Jinyu, his gaze tinged with approval, saying, "Dragon King indeed has inherent talent, having only studied the Secret Heavenly Calculation for a while and almost managed to obscure my perception, nearly quietly decrypting my Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma. Impressive, admirable..."

Mu Jinyu faced him directly, asked in a deep voice, "Do you really have to do this? Aren't you afraid of future retribution?"

Chu Tiance coldly laughed, replying, "It's precisely because I'm afraid of retribution that I spent nearly a century developing this technique to achieve alternative immortality!"

"Dragon King, you'd best not try to stop me, otherwise I can't guarantee what means I'll use to repay you!"

With that, the young monk's body shuddered again, blood oozing from his seven orifices, his breath was weak.

Mu Jinyu rushed to use Life Source Energy to treat him, finally bringing him back.

"Dragon King, how is it?"

The young monk weakly opened his eyes, asked tiredly.

Mu Jinyu smiled faintly, softly replied, "It's okay, almost there, go rest first..."

Soon, someone came to support the young monk and led him away to rest.

And although Chu Tiance has already left, the atmosphere in the guest hall remained heavy and powerless.

No longer witnessing the past excitement and energy!

A gloom appeared to envelop everyone's hearts, difficult to breathe under its weight.

Chapter 1456 Everyone's Despair! Bai Xiaosheng's Ordeal!

"Dragon King, should we continue?"

After a long silence, Wu Shisheng cautiously asked.

He felt somewhat powerless now. After all, Chu Tiance had long understood their thoughts but had remained inactive. It wasn't until they nearly succeeded this time that he showed up and ridiculed them harshly.

This made him feel as if everything was within Chu Tiance's control. Their attempts to decipher Chu Tiance's "Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma" were like monkeys jumping on the palm of the Tathagata, never able to escape its grasp.

Wu Shisheng couldn't help but feel a bit discouraged, disheartened, and unwilling to continue.

Mu Jinyu remained silent for a moment, then looked up at everyone. Seeing even his master, Mu Shao'ai, looking somewhat dejected, he said firmly, "Continue, why not continue?"

"But right now, aren't we being watched by Chu Tiance? Whatever we do, he should be able to see. Is there any need to continue?"

Someone voiced a self-deprecating sigh.

Mu Jinyu said, "Doesn't this just prove that we're very close to success?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, everyone's bodies couldn't help but tremble as if realizing something.

Mu Jinyu continued, "If we weren't close to success, why would he be so eager to jump out and threaten me? If he didn't feel threatened, why would he reveal himself to see me, instead of continuing to hide and watch us struggle?"

"Chu Tiance's urgency to show himself precisely proves that he's panicking. We've successfully seized his weak spot!"

"Therefore, we should continue our research even more!"

With that, Mu Jinyu let out a cold laugh, saying, "Moreover, he talks as if his 'Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma' is so powerful, but if it were truly that mighty, how come none of us here are affected?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's series of remarks, the crowd felt a wave of revitalization, as if clearing the gloom from their hearts.

They thought perhaps it indeed made a lot of sense.

Upon further thought, Chu Tiance didn't seem as formidable as they had imagined!

At this moment, someone worriedly asked, "But if we continue, won't he, having come to threaten us without doing anything this time, possibly kill some people next time to warn us?"

Hearing this person's words, everyone fell silent again, as this truly was the most concerning issue.

If such a thing occurred, even if they weren't the ones who caused it, they would still feel uneasy about any association.

Mu Jinyu fell silent for a bit, with a determined look in his eyes, gritted his teeth and said, "Let's continue. However, from now on, let's not have the demon-possessed attempt cultivation immediately after creating a cultivation technique. Let's only try once we have confidence!"

After all, none of us here were invaded by Chu Tiance's 'Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma. While staying at Mount Song, with Mu Jinyu shielding against the Heavenly Mechanism, not even Chu Tiance could spy on anything.

However, if we invited the demon-possessed here, Chu Tiance might possess them at any time and learn about our research progress!

So, without absolute assurance, they will no longer continue trying to crack it alongside their research.

"Alright." Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then they resumed the study of the cultivation technique previously created by Mu Jinyu and Mu Shao'ai, looking for a way to finally eradicate the demonic qi from the Sea of Consciousness!

Mu Jinyu had no intention of participating this time; he turned and left the great hall.

"Jinyu!"

Mu Shao'ai, somewhat worried, followed him out, calling out to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu halted his steps and looked back at his master.

Mu Shao'ai approached and patted Mu Jinyu's shoulder, comforting him, "Don't feel pressured, just do your best."

"Mm." Mu Jinyu nodded gently, his expression calm.

Mu Shao'ai asked, "What do you plan to do next?"

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and replied, "Didn't Chu Tiance say my Heavenly Calculation talent was exceptional? In just a few days of research, we nearly prevented him from noticing our actions, and they're also worried about continuing the research only to be threatened by Chu Tiance again afterward. Then I will continue studying the Secret Heavenly Calculation, ensuring he won't spy on us again and see what he'll do next!"

"Alright, go ahead then." Mu Shao'ai nodded in response.

Although Mu Jinyu and his master parted ways, he wandered around Mount Song.

Finally, he stood beneath a Bodhi Tree, gazing into the distant sunset, took a long breath, and sat down there.

Even though he had just spoken confidently and refused to succumb to Chu Tiance's threats, insisting on continuing research,

In reality, he felt quite pressured inside.

If they misstepped, and Chu Tiance found out they were still attempting to crack the "Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma," if Chu Tiance became enraged, truly using the lives of tens or even hundreds of thousands as a warning, he feared he'd be thrust into the limelight, genuinely scorned by the masses.

While such scorn couldn't cause him substantial harm, it might dispel the invincible confidence he had built throughout his journey, leaving a shadow that could make cultivation in the future prone to falling into the demon.

If given a choice, he likely wouldn't proceed this way.

"Sigh..."

Mu Jinyu sighed deeply, then sat cross-legged under the Bodhi Tree, calming his mind to meditate on the "Secret Heavenly Calculation."

Even though Mu Jinyu had read "Secret Heavenly Calculation," the core Secret Manuals of the Secret Heavenly Pavilion, many times, each meditation revealed new insights.

Hence, Mu Jinyu decided to spend the upcoming time constantly pondering the Secret Heavenly Calculation, aiming to turn the tables on Chu Tiance!

To what extent?

Mu Jinyu considered that when he could spy on Chu Tiance's actions, perhaps then he would be successful.

Time swiftly passed, and three days went by.

Mu Jinyu's grasp of the Secret Heavenly Calculation deepened profoundly.

He sat peacefully beneath the Bodhi Tree, exuding an aura of tranquility and nature. In the opening and closing of his eyes, a mysterious and profound light flickered.

"Hmm?!"

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu sensed something, abruptly standing up and looking toward the Tibetan Area.

At that moment, he sensed that someone there seemed to be facing a great crisis.

After a brief thought, an image appeared in Mu Jinyu's mind automatically.

It was Bai Xiaosheng!

Mu Jinyu remembered that when he last contacted Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng had told him that he had ventured into an ancient temple in the Tibetan Area, hoping to find a solution there.

However, for a long time, there had been no news from Bai Xiaosheng. He hadn't thought much of it and hadn't tried to contact him either.

Unexpectedly, the lost Bai Xiaosheng was actually trapped there, encountering danger.

And even the Communication Talisman couldn't connect with him.

It wasn't until Mu Jinyu had delved to a high level in the Secret Heavenly Calculation that he realized Bai Xiaosheng was in trouble.

"Fortunately, the situation isn't too severe!"

Mu Jinyu sighed and took a step forward, his figure instantly vanishing from under the Bodhi Tree, shifting a thousand miles away.

With several Void Shifts, he continuously approached the direction of the Tibetan Area.

Chapter 1457 Ancient Temple of Tibet! Golden Demon Buddha Body! Guiding You into Devilhood!

Tibet.

Through several instances of Void Teleportation, Mu Jinyu arrived at the location he sensed.

In front of him was a barren land, with jagged rocks towering, and in the middle, there was an old temple covered in moss.

At first glance, Mu Jinyu felt an immense oppressive aura radiating from the temple, along with a faint, chilling evil aura.

"Is this... the Evil Buddha Temple?"

Mu Jinyu gazed at the small temple ahead, and in a daze, he seemed to see a dark as ink, ferocious-faced Evil Buddha enveloping the small temple, tightly grasping Bai Xiaosheng in his palm.

"Let's go in and take a look!"

As Mu Jinyu's eyes cleared, the small temple in front of him reverted to its old, simple yet Zen-like appearance.

He squinted his eyes slightly, then clenched his hand, and the Dragon Spear appeared in his hand, tightly held by him.

Only then did Mu Jinyu step forward, walking towards the small temple ahead.

Soon, Mu Jinyu reached the doorstep of the small temple. He lifted his foot and kicked towards the temple door like a bolt of lightning.

To his surprise, the slightly ajar temple door was not as sturdy as he imagined, secured with various restrictions, preventing outsiders from entering.

He simply kicked the temple door flying with a single strike.

"Bang!"

The temple door hit the ground, splattering dust all over.

The air was filled with a decaying, rotten smell, which was quite unpleasant.

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but wrinkle his brow, his eyes like lightning scanning the scene inside the small temple.

Inside the temple, there were not many furnishings, clearly abandoned for many years, with nothing on the altar, and a very dilapidated meditation cushion covered in dust on the floor.

"Hmm?!"

Not seeing Bai Xiaosheng, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but furrow his brows tightly.

But according to his senses, Bai Xiaosheng should be right here!

He believed he did not misjudge, and indeed the place was filled with a strange feeling, making it seem not simple.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng was truly not here, Mu Jinyu would still thoroughly search the place.

Mu Jinyu's eyes shone like lightning, bursting with sharp light. After briefly scanning the furnishings in the small temple and not finding Bai Xiaosheng, he began to observe the scene inside the temple carefully.

Upon closer inspection, although there were no clay statues of Buddha or paintings hanging in this abandoned small temple, on the wall behind the offering platform, a Buddha image was painted with reddish-brown dye.

"Huh? A mural?"

Seeing what seemed to be a mural of a Buddha image, Mu Jinyu stepped forward to take a closer look.

Soon, he stood before the mural, and even before observing it up close, he smelled a strong, foul stench.

"Is this... drawn with blood?"

Mu Jinyu squinted his eyes, scanning up and down the Evil Buddha mural.

Whether it was his illusion or not, this sinister Buddha seemed to suddenly smile maliciously.

"Whatever it is, destroy it first!"

Mu Jinyu gripped the Dragon Spear tightly, with a swift move, a cold gleam erupted, shredding the Evil Buddha mural on the green brick wall into pieces, losing its form.

After that, Mu Jinyu no longer looked at the mural, turning his head to survey other parts of the place.

He then saw similar objects on the other two walls, though they weren't Evil Buddha murals anymore, but a row of Sanskrit, probably some scriptures, also inked with filthy blood.

"Could the scriptures Bai Xiaosheng mentioned be this?"

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu walked over with a solemn expression, examining it carefully.

However, he couldn't understand Sanskrit, as he had never specifically studied it, so he couldn't comprehend it.

Strangely, though he couldn't understand it, after reading these two scriptures, he memorized them completely and couldn't forget them no matter what.

It felt as if they were engraved deep into his soul.

"This definitely has an evil nature!"

Mu Jinyu's brow furrowed more tightly, unsure if remembering these scriptures would lead to anything bad happening.

However, the one thing that comforted him was that he didn't understand Sanskrit. Thus, if indeed there was a trap set within, he might not so easily fall into it.

"I can't see anything else, and Bai Xiaosheng isn't here. Did he leave not long ago, or is he trapped somewhere out of my view?"

Mu Jinyu's bright eyes scanned the small temple, which wasn't large.

Finally, his gaze locked onto the dusty, dilapidated meditation cushion on the floor.

Mu Jinyu confirmed he hadn't approached the meditation cushion earlier, but there were some footprints left, and the dust on the cushion was unevenly distributed, suggesting someone had recently sat there?

Contemplating for a moment, Mu Jinyu ultimately decided to go over and have a look.

He put away the Dragon Spear in his hand, but intensely activated the two Divine Plants in his Sea of Consciousness and Dantian, to protect himself.

Soon, Mu Jinyu steadily stood near the meditation cushion.

He examined the meditation cushion closely from nearby, finding it very ordinary, just a plain meditation cushion with no restrictions or similar items on it...

Mu Jinyu hesitated for a moment, eventually deciding to try sitting on it.

As he attempted to sit down.

"Boom!!"

Immediately, Mu Jinyu's vision went dark and shook, and then the scene before him changed, no longer the ordinary, dilapidated small temple.

Instead, it was a space filled with various Demonic Qi and Evil Qi.

"Huh..."

At this moment, an Evil Buddha, surrounded by an eerie Demonic Qi, towering as high as ten thousand feet and reaching the sky, appeared before Mu Jinyu.

In front of it, Mu Jinyu seemed as insignificant as an ant, with a sense of inferiority involuntarily surging in his heart.

Making him tremble, causing fear, making him revere the Buddha before him!

"Amitabha, transmute you into a devil!"

At this time, a voice filled with Zen intent yet brimmed with evil sounded. Although it was spoken in Sanskrit, Mu Jinyu understood its meaning.

Subsequently, the colossal Golden Demon Buddha Body before him abruptly flipped its palm downward, seeming to unleash the legendary Divine Tathagata Palm, a giant palm swirled in Demonic Qi, with a black "Swastika" imprinted in its center, striking towards Mu Jinyu!

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu's eyes sharpened, then he swiftly drew out the Dragon Spear, fiercely thrusting it towards the massive palm!

Initially, Mu Jinyu was somewhat frantic, thinking only his Soul was drawn into this bizarre space.

But soon, he realized his entire being was pulled in.

With this realization, he was not as uneasy or helpless.

Directly brandishing the Dragon Spear, confronting the Evil Buddha head-on!

"Boom!!"

The spear smote against the Evil Buddha's demon palm that covered the sky, producing a thunderous roar, causing the entire void to tremble intensely, as if on the brink of collapse.

Ultimately, the void did not shatter, but the Evil Buddha's demon palm was vanquished by Mu Jinyu's spear, dispersing into layers of demon cloud, scattering in all directions!

"Vile creature, dare to resist? Still not submitting obediently!"

Accompanied by a wrathful reprimand, the Buddha's Golden Demon Body engaged once more, clasping a Buddha Seal, resembling an angry Vajra, lifting his palm and striking towards Mu Jinyu fiercely!

"Boom!!"

With one strike, a pitch-black lotus unfolded gradually.

And the layers of Demonic Qi from the previously shattered Evil Buddha demon palm transformed into black lotus flowers, surging towards Mu Jinyu from all directions!

Chapter 1458 Devil or Buddha? Block My Spear First!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu watched as countless strange lotus flowers swarmed towards him, causing his eyelids to twitch.

Then, he realized these lotuses resembled the Three-Leaf Youlian in his dantian. The difference was that the Three-Leaf Youlian was clearly not in its mature phase, but these lotuses were already in full bloom.

"Hah!"

With no time to think further, Mu Jinyu hastily urged the Three-Leaf Youlian within him and swept his spear outward!

"Boom!!"

An unrivaled spear force surged out, instantly pulverizing the first wave of ten thousand lotuses that rushed in.

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

At that moment, the Three-Leaf Youlian Mu Jinyu urged began reacting, releasing countless visible chains of order and fiercely absorbing.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!!!"

In that instant, the endless Ink Lotuses all shattered and vanished.

Not even a trace of the demonic Qi remained.

It was then that Mu Jinyu noticed that this demonic Qi seemed similar to the one controlled by Chu Tiance's "Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma"?

Simultaneously, Mu Jinyu recalled what Bai Xiaosheng had said: he might find a method to break it here!

Could it be that Chu Tiance's "Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma" actually originated from here?

His mind whirled with thoughts, and Mu Jinyu suddenly calmed down, abandoning the idea of breaking out immediately.

He wanted to see what was really happening here and whether he could find a way to break Chu Tiance's technique.

"Amitabha!"

At this moment, the towering Golden Demon Buddha Body emitted a Buddhist chant again, its voice full of anger, seemingly displeased with Mu Jinyu's resistance.

Then, with a slight grip of his hand, a Zen Staff, formed entirely of demonic Qi, appeared in his palm.

The Golden Demon Buddha Body radiated golden and black light, swung the Zen Staff fiercely, and attacked Mu Jinyu.

"Amitabha, turning you into a devil!"

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

The Zen Staff, though formed from demonic Qi, was dense and tangible, swinging down with a sharp sound of breaking wind.

Mu Jinyu also unleashed his divine skills, and his body instantly expanded from 1.8 meters to ten thousand fathoms tall. He grasped the similarly enlarged Dragon Spear and lifted it to block the descending Zen Staff, then shook it away.

With a turn of his wrist, the Dragon Spear twirled out several enchanting spear flowers, aiming at the head of the Golden Demon Buddha Body!

"Hmph, what Buddha, what devil, let's see if you can block my spear!"

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

The spear struck the Golden Demon Buddha Body directly, its intent exploding, immediately shattering the terrifying Golden Demon Buddha Body!

With a loud explosion, a black mushroom cloud seemed to bloom where it stood, the void trembled violently, and the whole world appeared to crack like a shattered mirror, nearly collapsing!

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu thought the Golden Demon Buddha Body had disintegrated, suddenly, a sound of a storm sweeping through the air arose.

He then saw, from the scattered demonic Qi of the shattered Golden Demon Buddha Body, countless new Golden Demon Buddha Bodies beginning to form.

At a glance, they were innumerable.

However, these Golden Demon Buddha Bodies were no longer as towering as before, only about the height of an average person!

"Amitabha, turning you into a devil!!"

Thousands of Evil Buddhas began to speak, simultaneously swinging their Zen Staffs and attacking Mu Jinyu!

"Hah!!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing so many small figures launching an offensive against him, dared not let down his guard, immediately shrinking his body back to its original height.

Then, he took out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron and gave it a slight shake.

"Boom boom boom!!"

Instantly, Dragon Phoenixes soared up, attacking in all directions, blowing apart hundreds of Golden Demon Buddha Bodies at a time!

"Dang!!"

Just then.

A clear, resonant bell chime rang out.

Subsequently, glittering Buddhist Bells appeared above the heads of those Golden Demon Buddha Bodies.

Golden light flowed, protecting their bodies, making them appear even more majestic and impregnable!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing these Buddhist Bells, narrowed his eyes slightly as a familiar feeling arose in his heart.

After pondering for a moment, he remembered where this familiarity came from.

Wasn't it from the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure Buddhist Bell he obtained from Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere?

At that time, he had snatched it from the Peacock Great Ming King, nearly getting disturbed by demonic Qi, but eventually he dispersed the Qi and suppressed it.

But wasn't this Buddhist Bell from the Peacock Great Ming King obtained at Mount Song?

How could it be related to the Evil Buddha here?

"Dang dang!!"

At this time, the Buddhist Bells above the Evil Buddhas rang in perfect unison, producing a deafening sound.

Causing the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to tremble continuously, feeling as if it might collapse!

Even Mu Jinyu, upon hearing the increasingly overpowering bell chime, couldn't help but feel a surge of impulse to kneel down piously and worship.

"Hah!!"

Mu Jinyu let out a furious shout, gripping the Dragon Spear, and unleashed the "Killing Character Secret Technique," conjuring an Evil-breaking Divine Dragon!

However, as soon as the Divine Dragon appeared, before it could unleash destruction, it obediently stood still with the bewitching bell chime, subdued as a guardian divine beast for the temple...

"This..."

Mu Jinyu, witnessing this bizarre scene, felt a sense of absurdity in his heart.

He couldn't help but think that this transformation closely resembled "Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma"!

He grew increasingly convinced that Chu Tiance's technique was related to this place!

"Since that's the case..."

Mu Jinyu found it difficult to confront these Evil Buddhas, and as time dragged on, his willpower showed signs of shaking, tempted to join the Buddhist Sect.

Thus, gritting his teeth, he took out the Buddhist Bell, which he had suppressed for some time, from his Storage Bag!

"Dang dang!!"

Mu Jinyu took out the Buddhist Bell, and immediately exerted force to activate it, producing a clear, flowing bell chime.

As he continued propelling it vigorously, the bell chime grew louder, like the rumbling of heavenly thunder, deafening and awe-inspiring!

"Dang dang dang!!"

"Bang bang bang!!"

As the authentic Buddhist Bell rang, the golden bells hovering above the Golden Demon Buddha Bodies shattered instantly!

"Boom!!"

Simultaneously, even those previously unyielding and indestructible Golden Demon Buddha Bodies dissolved into nothing with a regretful Buddhist chant.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

Mu Jinyu breathed lightly but didn't dare to relax, continuing to strike the Buddhist Bell, bombarding the entire area!

He felt a sense of relief in his heart, initially worried that if he brought out the authentic Buddhist Bell, it might get turned against him by the Evil Buddha, striking him back.

That would truly be a case of lifting a rock only to drop it on one's own foot.

Fortunately, the Evil Buddha had no true consciousness, and when the bell was brought out, it was immediately obliterated by the chime!

"Dragon Master..."

With the surrounding demonic Qi dissipating, Mu Jinyu heard a familiar, weak voice calling out.

He followed the voice, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's apparition emerge where a Golden Demon Buddha Body's demonic Qi dissipated.

It was Bai Xiaosheng's soul shadow!

At this time, as other Golden Demon Buddha Bodies disintegrated, they revealed numerous distinct souls.

There were men and women, young and old...

"No wonder they were so hard to handle..."

Seeing this scene, Mu Jinyu felt even more fearful. If he hadn't brought the Buddhist Bell with him, he might have ended up in a perilous situation here.

Chapter 1459: The Only Obstacle! Success at Last! Joining Forces!

"How do we rescue so many people?"

Mu Jinyu, feeling a surge of relief, looked at the thousands of soul shadows before him and couldn't help but frown again.

However, before he could come up with a solution.

"Poof, poof, poof!!!"

Those who lost the demonic Qi immediately began to disperse.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of souls scattered!

"This..."

Mu Jinyu was startled by this scene and then pondered how to save Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng said, "Dragon Master, don't worry, I won't be harmed..."

"Hmm?" Mu Jinyu paused his actions upon hearing this and looked at the calm Bai Xiaosheng with surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said, "These people were not swallowed up recently; they stumbled into this Evil Buddha Temple by mistake and got trapped here over countless years."

"They have long passed away, even if you, Dragon Master, were to crush the remnant of the Evil Buddha now, they cannot be saved, only their souls can be freed..."

"And I haven't been trapped here too long, so there is no need to worry about these..."

"I see..." Hearing Bai Xiaosheng's explanation, Mu Jinyu's eyes lit up with realization and he felt slightly relieved.

But watching these souls disperse, he still felt somewhat uncomfortable inside.

"Boom!!"

Soon, all these souls collapsed!

This world, once full of demonic Qi, now returned to normality.

Yet at the same time, perhaps because the demonic Qi once supported the stability of this space, as the demonic Qi dissipated, the space also began to destabilize.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

In this vast space, only the souls of Mu Jinyu and Bai Xiaosheng remained, accompanied by crisp cracking sounds as the entire Demon-Buddha Space completely collapsed.

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu's vision blurred, and the scene before him reverted to that of the small temple.

He still sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion.

"Poof!"

At this moment, with the collapse of the Demon-Buddha Space, the meditation cushion too turned directly into ashes.

"Dragon Master..."

Bai Xiaosheng's voice, filled with emotion, sounded.

Mu Jinyu turned his head to see Bai Xiaosheng restore to the indistinct and distorted figure standing aside.

He said, "Dragon Master, now I can be sure that this place is definitely related to Chu Tiance's Demonic Technique..."

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu nodded, "I saw that too. His 'Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma' is likely derived from here..."

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu thought of the demonic Qi of the Golden Demon Buddha Body and the method of using numerous souls to bear pressure.

Which was almost identical to Chu Tiance's 'Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma'!

Mu Jinyu frowned and asked Bai Xiaosheng, "I don't understand the Sanskrit over there; can Elder Bai read it?"

"Yes, I can read it, but it will take some time to use it to break Chu Tiance's Demonic Technique..."

As Bai Xiaosheng spoke, he suddenly thought of something and looked at Mu Jinyu in surprise, "Oh, Dragon Master, you just said, Chu Tiance's Demonic Technique is called 'Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma'?"

"Yes, why?" Mu Jinyu nodded and then curiously asked.

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't puzzled by the name of the cultivation technique, but rather frowned and asked, "So you've already encountered him, Dragon Master?"

"Yes." Mu Jinyu frowned, recalling Chu Tiance's aggressive demeanor that day, and sighed.

Then, Mu Jinyu recounted the encounter with Chu Tiance to Bai Xiaosheng in detail.

After hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Bai Xiaosheng said, "It seems that your research progress must have threatened him, which is why he couldn't help but show himself!"

Then Bai Xiaosheng asked, "Dragon Master, what is the remaining difficulty in breaking through your research method?"

Mu Jinyu frowned and replied, "It's the Sea of Consciousness aspect. The True Yuan and demonic Qi in the bones can be dispelled, but the demonic Qi in the Sea of Consciousness is hard to shake; it's deeply rooted!"

Bai Xiaosheng was stunned for a moment, then laughed out loud and said, "It seems we can soon break his 'Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma' then!"

"Hmm? You mean..." Mu Jinyu's eyes lit up when he heard Bai Xiaosheng's words and looked at him.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, "Yes, the Evil Buddha Scriptures I gained here are precisely about the soul!"

"Chu Tiance's Demonic Technique is derived from this, so we can use it for reversal!"

On hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, Mu Jinyu naturally showed a joyful smile.

But soon, he frowned again and said, "Now the problem of breaking his Demonic Technique should not be difficult, but the only issue is how to pass down the method without Chu Tiance noticing, thus resolving this crisis directly?"

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng also went silent.

Indeed, at this point, having obtained the original Secret Manuals of Chu Tiance's 'Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma' here, breaking them is not difficult.

The only problem is that Chu Tiance is also a disciple of the Secret Heavenly Pavilion, and he is the most outstanding one, able to spy on many things.

If they only gather a few people to find the method, with Mu Jinyu's means of concealing the Heavenly Mechanism, they can prevent Chu Tiance from seeing the progress.

But once they attempt to pass the cultivation method on a large scale, the activity will surely alert Chu Tiance.

Once Chu Tiance is aware, with his mad personality, how could he sit back and wait to die? He would probably unleash even stronger threats.

"Let's not think about these for now. Let's go back and break the 'Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma' first before considering these issues!"

Mu Jinyu frowned tightly, then shook his head, refusing to overthink and said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Let's go back to Mount Song first."

"Alright." Bai Xiaosheng sighed lightly, feeling it was best to take one step at a time.

Thereafter, the two glanced at the ancient temple again. Mu Jinyu noticed that the ancient temple, once filled with evil Qi, seemed devoid of it now.

It must be due to the destruction of the Evil Buddha's remnant thought.

Without further thought, Mu Jinyu scanned the temple to ensure nothing was left behind and then exited with Bai Xiaosheng.

It didn't take long for them to return to Mount Song.

Back at Mount Song, Mu Jinyu had Bai Xiaosheng join the discussions of the group.

With Bai Xiaosheng bringing the Evil Buddha Scriptures, the research progress of Mu Shao'ai and Wǔ Shishēng and others accelerated greatly.

Mu Jinyu no longer participated and continued to study the 'Secret Heavenly Calculation,' pondering how to shield Chu Tiance's scrutiny.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed.

Mu Jinyu still couldn't spy on Chu Tiance, but his mastery of the 'Secret Heavenly Calculation' improved several-fold compared to a week ago.

Now, he could easily spy on insignificant Heavenly Mechanisms without spitting blood and getting injured.

And on this day, Bai Xiaosheng came to inform him that they had finally completed the final version of the breaking cultivation method, though they had not yet had anyone attempt it.

They need to join forces to shield the Heavenly Mechanism from Chu Tiance's scrutiny before proceeding with the experiment.

Chapter 1460: Concealing the Heavenly Mechanism! Commence Operation! Excited Boy!

"Good!"

Mu Jinyu responded, got up from under the Bodhi Tree, and followed Bai Xiaosheng towards the reception grand hall.

Upon arriving at the reception grand hall, everyone was still present, including Wu Shisheng, who had not left.

Moreover, Sheng Rulai and Ning Fan had also come deliberately, wanting to see if the final version of the Demon Breaking Law they developed was effective.

"Dragon Master, let's begin..."

Bai Xiaosheng said to Mu Jinyu.

"Mm." Mu Jinyu nodded gently.

"Ha!"

Bai Xiaosheng let out a soft shout, raised his Inner Element vigorously, and suddenly his twisted and blurred figure started to become clear.

Finally revealing his true appearance.

Those present who had never seen Bai Xiaosheng's true appearance couldn't help but be startled.

However, everyone was merely surprised and quickly calmed down.

"Go!"

Bai Xiaosheng ignored the crowd; he almost sent all his Divine Sense into the distance, exerting great effort. After letting out an angry shout, he continuously made gestures with his hands, then blossomed brilliant Huaguang, raising his palm to strike the sky!

"Whoosh!"

"Boom!!"

"Boom..."

With Bai Xiaosheng's actions, runes filled with mysterious meaning were struck into the void by him and quickly disappeared.

But as Bai Xiaosheng struck the last complicated rune into mid-air.

A thundering sound erupted.

In the sky, a field of stars suddenly appeared, linking together to form a grand celestial array, trapping and sealing the void.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu also began to move, but he did not array from afar like Bai Xiaosheng, sealing the Heavenly Mechanism. Instead, he continued to operate within the grand array Bai Xiaosheng had set up, evolving Myriad Forms, and laying out more constellations.

After a long while, the two finally stopped.

"Hu... Chi..."

Mu Jinyu was fine, but Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat panting for breath, his figure returning to its former fuzzy and twisted appearance, even more phantom-like, as if it could vanish into smoke at any time.

Obviously, the previous operation had not been without cost to him.

"It's about right, have you selected a target?"

Mu Jinyu didn't rest much, wiped the fine sweat off his forehead, and looked up to ask Mu Shao'ai.

"Yes, we've found a suitable target, come with me." Mu Shao'ai said.

Saying this, his figure flickered and shifted, leaving Mount Song in an instant.

Mu Jinyu followed and shifted away as well.

Before long, the two arrived at an unfamiliar city, standing on top of a building.

Mu Shao'ai raised his hand to point at a big boy in the building opposite, who was drawing, and said, "After observation, he seems to be a Demon-Possessed, let's go with him."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu's figure flickered, instantly arriving in the room, and before the boy could react, he raised his hand and tapped lightly on his neck.

At once, the boy's head tilted, and he passed out.

Then Mu Jinyu, to avoid any mistake in Mu Shao'ai's observation, also performed the Demon-Reflecting Art on the boy.

Soon, the room was illuminated by Golden Light, and the boy's face was shrouded in black Demonic Qi, ferocious and terrifying, confirming the issue.

Mu Jinyu breathed a sigh of relief and left the room with the boy.

"You actually doubted my judgment?"

Once Mu Jinyu came out, Mu Shao'ai complained a little.

Mu Jinyu shrugged and said, "There's no other way, you all can't block the Heavenly Mechanism to prevent Chu Tiance's surveillance, and since you're all high-level personnel, every move definitely falls under Chu Tiance's observation. Trying to find a suitable person without using the Demon-Reflecting Art presents some difficulty."

Since the Demon Breaking Law was successfully researched but not yet tested, they needed a Demon-Possessed to see if it could completely expel the Demonic Qi from a person's body.

However, since Chu Tiance already knew of their actions, both Way of Nature, Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, and even the Dragon King Hall and Great Xia Dragon Sparrow had their internal Demon-Possessed heavily monitored by Chu Tiance at present.

Once Mu Jinyu would obscure their Heavenly Mechanism and bring them over for testing, Chu Tiance, upon losing track of their whereabouts, would surely realize that they were once again seeking someone to test the Demon Breaking!

At that point, whether Chu Tiance would act rashly was unpredictable.

So Mu Jinyu arranged for Mu Shao'ai and others, seizing opportunities in people they normally couldn't contact, to find a few suitable Demon-Possessed to immediately bring them over for testing when he came out of seclusion.

Moreover, since they would likely be observed by Chu Tiance, during the search process, they couldn't use the Demon-Reflecting Art to verify if someone was Demon-Possessed, which indeed posed quite a challenge.

"Alright, let's go quickly to avoid being discovered."

Mu Shao'ai didn't bother saying more and signaled Mu Jinyu to leave promptly.

Subsequently, the master and apprentice left the city, heading back to Mount Song.

During this time, Mu Jinyu continuously obscured the Heavenly Mechanism covering himself, Mu Shao'ai, and the boy, preventing anyone from spying on them.

Unexpectedly, amidst the vast crowd, Chu Tiance shouldn't be able to detect that an irrelevant little boy suddenly lost his tracks.

Soon after, Mu Jinyu brought Mu Shao'ai and the boy back to Mount Song.

"They're back..."

Seeing the trio return, the others all brightened up, their eyes filled with anticipation.

"Wake up."

Mu Jinyu set the boy down and then roused him awake.

"Uh..."

The boy quickly became conscious and, seeing various uniquely dressed people before him, his delicate face unwittingly showed signs of nervousness and fear.

"Who are you... why did you break into my house?"

Saying this, he suddenly realized something was wrong, this was no longer his home.

Have I been kidnapped?

This thought arose in his mind, making the boy feel even more despairing.

Mu Jinyu smiled kindly and said, "Little friend, don't worry, we mean no harm. There are just some things we need your help with..."

"Yes, little friend, do you know me? I'm Xia Ruochen, the Director of the Great Xia Martial Pavilion..." At this moment, Xia Ruochen also came over and said to the nervous and fearful little boy.

The boy recognized Xia Ruochen instantly, and exclaimed excitedly, "You are... you are Director Xia? It's really you..."

Xia Ruochen smiled and nodded, "Yes, it's me, you can rest assured, we mean no harm, we just need your assistance with something..."

"I understand..." The boy, seeing Xia Ruochen, was instantly less afraid, then he looked at Mu Jinyu and exclaimed in surprise, "You're the Dragon King... I remember you, I watched your livestream before..."

Previously too nervous and scared, the boy didn't immediately recognize Mu Jinyu, but after recognizing Xia Ruo Chen and recalling Mu Jinyu's livestream, he naturally recognized him as well.

"Yes, it's me..." Mu Jinyu smiled and said.

Seeing these familiar prominent figures before him, the boy became excited and thrilled, no longer feeling any nervousness or fear.

Then, he said excitedly, "Dragon King, what do you need my help with? I will do my best!"

Mu Jinyu said, "Here's the thing..."

Saying this, he briefly explained Chu Tiance's methods and plans to the boy, then used the Demon-Reflecting Art to show the boy his changes...

"This... how could it be..."

Upon seeing his changes in the mirror, the boy was so frightened that he nearly collapsed to the ground, his eyes vacant, full of disbelief and despair.

Mu Jinyu gently said, "We have now figured out a way to break it, but it hasn't been tested yet. So we specially invited you to see if practicing it can successfully break it..."