

King Hall 1461

Chapter 1461: Finally Succeeded! Trapped Again! A Bold Idea!

The boy was originally very excited and wanted to cooperate with Mu Jinyu and the others.

But now, knowing his problem, after listening to Mu Jinyu's words, he asked with a worried face, "Then... if the experiment fails, will I... will I die?"

"No, rest assured..." Mu Jinyu promised, "If it weren't for our people being monitored by the hidden hand, we wouldn't have come to you, so you don't need to worry about that, even if it fails, you'll be fine..."

"Alright, I'll give it a try then..."

The boy said in a low voice.

Although he still wasn't entirely confident in Mu Jinyu's assurance, at this point, whether he chose to try to solve the problem or opted to give up and go home to await death, it was pretty much the same. He decided to take a chance!

Hearing the boy's response, Mu Jinyu smiled but also looked a bit helpless.

If there was really no other way, he wouldn't have subjected a young boy to such a pitiful experiment.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu had Mu Shao'ai teach the boy their newly created cultivation method.

The boy was also quite smart, able to learn quickly, and with a long exhale, he steadied his mind and began to sit cross-legged in meditation, attempting to cultivate the technique!

"Whew..."

As the boy started operating the cultivation method, very soon, wisps of dark demonic Qi seeped from his seven orifices, and during this process, his face became completely distorted and terrifying.

Not at all like a fifteen or sixteen-year-old boy.

"Whew..."

Finally, as the boy cultivated the method to the last Grand Circulation, he suddenly opened his mouth and exhaled a long breath of thick, black Qi.

"Whew... huff..."

As the black Qi was expelled, Mu Jinyu also cast the Demon-Reflecting Art to observe whether his exorcising efforts were successful!

"Buzz!"

Under the radiant golden light, the boy's face took on a solemn and dignified expression, his body glowing with glazed light, like a young novice monk in meditation, and incidentally, not even a trace of demonic Qi remained in his Sea of Consciousness or Spirit Platform!

"Did it succeed?!"

"It succeeded!"

"Hahaha... it finally succeeded!"

"Great, we finally succeeded, the efforts of these past ten days haven't been in vain!"

"We also have to thank Mr. Bai for bringing back the Buddhist Scriptures, otherwise we might not have developed the Demon Breaking Law so quickly!"

"Hahaha... it succeeded, it really succeeded, it feels like a dream!"

"..."

Seeing the boy's changes, everyone present, be it Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere or Way of Nature or even Brilliant Divine Authority, and even Wǔ Shìshēng, all cheered excitedly, their expressions filled with joy.

"Whew..."

At this time, the boy lightly exhaled again, then slowly let out a breath of turbid air, the solemn dignity on his face instantly dissipated, returning to its former innocence, "Dragon King, I feel so comfortable now, not as tired as before. Does this mean we've succeeded?"

He was very curious, afraid of failure.

Mu Jinyu nodded with relief, reaching out to pat his head, and said, "Yes, we've succeeded, you're safe now, you don't have to worry about suddenly dying anymore!"

"Whew..." Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the boy finally sighed in relief, "Thank you, Dragon King!"

"No need to thank me, it is us who should be thanking you!" Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Let's go, I'll take you home."

"Okay." The boy nodded.

Mu Jinyu then took him away from Mount Song and back to his home.

Soon after, Mu Jinyu returned once again to the main hall of Mount Song.

At this time, everyone in the hall had regained their composure, and there was even a bit more dejection and helplessness!

"Alas... now that we have successfully created the cultivation method to solve the problem, how do we hide it from Chu Tiance and save all of humanity?"

Everyone was silent, feeling extremely troubled.

Indeed, judging from the boy's cultivation speed and exorcism speed just now, it would take at least half an hour.

That's just for the cultivation process.

Not to mention the time Mu Jinyu taught him how to cultivate.

And the boy was considered quite smart, taking just over half an hour to understand how to cultivate, but can others guarantee the same speed?

If they wanted to spread this cultivation method worldwide, the preliminary preparations would be enough to alert Chu Tiance!

They wouldn't even get the chance to teach it to all of humanity!

So, they were once again stuck in a dead end, seemingly unable to break free.

Mu Jinyu also felt a headache, saying, "Can't we simplify the method a bit, integrate it into the most basic cultivation method, and call on everyone to start learning from basic methods, directly dispersing the demonic Qi in their bodies?"

"No!"

Mu Shao'ai shook his head and said, "Not to mention that the difficulty is too great; it might take years to accomplish. Even if we successfully integrate the Demon Breaking Law into basic cultivation methods and Chu Tiance doesn't catch on, people are different. Some will quickly understand how to cultivate, while others, without reminders, will inevitably slack off, continuing with their old methods. This will result in some being saved during the process, but most will remain in a state of falling into demonhood..."

"Once Chu Tiance realizes, those people will be very dangerous!"

After listening to Mu Shao'ai's words, Mu Jinyu also let out a long sigh, "Alas..."

He knew his idea was somewhat fanciful and impractical, but they were stuck in a predicament, making him start to dream.

"Alas, if we could play a song for others to hear, and after listening, it would disperse their demonic Qi, that'd be great..." Mu Jinyu sighed softly.

As he murmured to himself, Mu Jinyu suddenly squinted slightly, seeming to have thought of something.

"Dong!"

He immediately took out the Buddhist Bell from his storage bag.

The clear and melodious bell ring instantly drew the attention of everyone weighed down with heavy thoughts.

The monks of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, upon seeing the Buddhist Bell, their expressions slightly changed.

They recognized it as their Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere's Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, which was later suppressed by Mu Jinyu due to the demonic Qi.

What was he doing taking it out now?

Mu Shao'ai was also confused, looking at Mu Jinyu, wondering if his apprentice had gone foolish, thinking ringing the bell could solve the problem?

Only Bai Xiaosheng, who had experienced everything with Mu Jinyu in the Evil Buddha Temple, immediately guessed some of his ideas upon seeing Mu Jinyu's actions.

"Dragon King, are you thinking of using this Buddhist Bell to purify all beings?" Sheng Rulai asked.

Mu Jinyu, with an indefinable excitement in his voice, explained, "This Buddhist Bell has quite a background. Not only is it a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, it's also the magic treasure of an evil Buddha who is the source of Chu Tiance's Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma..."

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu briefly recounted the scene he experienced while rescuing Bai Xiaosheng that day.

Upon hearing this, everyone looked somewhat invigorated.

Ning Fan frowned and said, "But that doesn't mean using this bell can disperse the demonic Qi, right?"

Mu Jinyu said, "It probably shouldn't be able to, but... don't all of you have some form of conversion method, making it easy for people to convert to your respective sects? Become various followers? We can use such deceptive means to imbue the Buddhist Bell, making people involuntarily operate the Demon Breaking Law we just developed after hearing it, even if they don't know how to cultivate, but their body's instincts will naturally disperse the demonic Qi!"

Chapter 1462 Countless Attempts! Perseverance Bears Fruit! The Outcome Is Decided!

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's various ideas and implementations, the group felt it somewhat absurd, but also thought that if they truly wanted to break the stalemate, it seemed...

This was the only way left.

Mu Jinyu, looking invigorated, swung his fist and said, "Alright, now take out all those tricks you have for ensnaring minds and see how we can apply them to the bell sound, so that upon hearing it people will become entranced..."

"Dragon King, we don't have any means of ensnaring minds..."

Said the people from Way of Nature sullenly.

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow and said, "Perhaps you don't have any, but Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, Brilliant Divine Authority, and Fallen Splendor surely do, so now's not the time to be keeping them hidden."

People from those three organizations felt a bit embarrassed upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, but in actual fact, they did have such methods.

Moreover, now is indeed not the time to hide due to embarrassment and face, so ultimately, they brought out their methods.

Then, the group began various attempts to imbue these methods onto the Buddhist Bell.

After most of the day trying...

"Dong!!"

"Dong!!"

As the bell sounded, Mu Jinyu instructed several young novice monks with only Divine Transformation Realm Cultivation to stand before the Buddhist Bell, listening to its alluring sound, their eyes grew bewildered as if hypnotized.

"Great!"

"It worked!"

The group, witnessing this scene, appeared highly thrilled, punching the air with excitement.

"Dang!"

With the bell sound transforming, those young novices' gazes immediately cleared.

"Were we just..."

"Hypnotized?"

They asked in a somewhat pale and fearful tone.

"Mm, it's fine... rest assured." Mu Jinyu comforted.

Afterward, the group gathered to discuss how to not only allow the hypnotic bell sound to ensnare minds but also induce individuals to unconsciously circulate the Demon Breaking Technique, thereby dispelling the demonic qi within?

They discussed for a long time and began trying.

Initially, they faced failure after failure, until three days later, they finally succeeded in getting people to circulate the technique following the bell sound!

Of course, they failed after circulating one minor circulation!

Far from reaching the extent of circulating one major heavenly circuit!

However, this progress was enough to uplift their spirits!

Following this, another two weeks passed.

Now the group has shaken off the previous gloom after Chu Tiance appeared shattering their confidence, each now full of energy and working enthusiastically!

At this moment, they continued their research.

"Dang!"

"Dang dang..."

As the resonant yet alluring bell sounds rang continuously, the dozen young novice monks appeared dazed and eventually circulated the Demon Breaking Technique to its end!

"Whew..."

Finally, they successfully circulated the technique for one major heavenly circuit, suddenly exhaling a breath of turbid qi!

"Success!"

"All dozen moved simultaneously, this time it truly succeeded!"

"Alas, too bad none are demon-possessed, otherwise we could witness so many dispelling demonic qi simultaneously!"

"It doesn't matter, as previously established, the Demon Breaking Technique can dispel demonic qi, now they can circulate it for one major heavenly circuit following the bell sound, proving the Dragon King's method credible!"

"But, what if it fails? We bear the consequences of failure!"

"Yet, if we seek dozens of demon-possessed for further attempts, it might stir too much attention, should Chu Tiance discover, the consequences will also be unbearable!"

As the Buddhist Bell's sound facilitated spontaneous circulation of the Demon Breaking Technique, the group erupted in jubilation, but disputes ensued.

Some believed the bell's sound could resonate globally, defeating Chu Tiance's conspiracy at once!

Others argued for caution, to find more demon-possessed and attempt before proceeding.

Ultimately, Mu Jinyu decided, "Being cautious is key, let me act instead; Chu Tiance can't track me, I'll comb through the globe, randomly seek a dozen and return, he'll have no clue..."

The group consented to Mu Jinyu's initiative.

Mu Jinyu left Mount Song.

He began random void shifts, even he didn't know where he went, then found sparsely populated places, knocked people out, and used the Demon-Reflecting Art to inspect for demonic qi within.

Once he found someone, he immediately returned with them to Mount Song.

Doing so because he only concealed heavenly mechanisms for a few, a formation arrangement was necessary for many.

Thus, he couldn't comb the globe, find and return with a dozen at once, lest Chu Tiance gets alerted.

After bringing back the first person, Mu Jinyu randomly found three domestically, then went abroad, bringing back a dozen!

His speed was quick.

In just an hour and a half, he finished everything!

"Huff!!"

Mu Jinyu returned to Mount Song, tossing down the last two black individuals.

"Alright, let's continue!"

Mu Jinyu instructed.

He did not wake these people to explain the whole matter, unnecessary, though they would find it baffling, ultimately it benefited them, no need for their consent.

Most important was he wanted to test whether those asleep would also circulate the Demon Breaking Technique upon hearing the bell, then dispel demonic qi?

Given differing time zones.

If not, other methods must be considered!

"Dang dang!!"

"Dang..."

Fortunately, as the alluring bell sounded, those knocked out opened bleary eyes, commenced circulating the Demon Breaking Technique!

"Whew!"

"Whew whew..."

An hour later.

Following one major heavenly circuit of the technique, they exhaled deep demonic qi.

Mu Jinyu immediately used the Demon-Reflecting Art to assess qi dispelling effectiveness!

"Success!"

"Excellent!"

"No demonic qi whatsoever!"

Under the dazzling golden light of the Demon-Reflecting Art, these people's bodies and even their Sea of Consciousness Spirit Platform were pristine clean, no pollution!

This allowed them all to breathe easier, the major crisis seemed resolved!

Chu Tiance was no longer a threat!

"Let's not delay, let's commence at once!"

Mu Jinyu immediately decided to not waste time returning people home, instead band with the group to activate the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, spreading its sound globally!

Destroying Chu Tiance's conspiracies at once!

"Good!"

Sheng Rulai, Ning Fan, Xia Ruochen, Bai Xiaosheng, Mu Shao'ai, Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, Gu Xiyan, and the others all nodded in agreement, responding deeply.

Chapter 1463 All Powers Gathered Upon Me! Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere! Bells Ring Across the Globe!

With only Mu Jinyu's cultivation, it would naturally be difficult to activate the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell and let its sound reach the entire Earth.

Even if he added Mu Shao'ai, the two of them working together might not succeed.

So, for stability and safety, Mu Jinyu summoned all the people with the highest cultivation on Earth to join in activating it.

At this moment, Mu Shao'ai looked at the others who were preparing to place their hands on the Buddhist Bell and slightly frowned, saying: "Let's do this, you all place your hands on my back and transfer your cultivation to me, so I can focus and activate it!"

Given these people's cultivation, even Sheng Rulai and Ning Fan, along with Bai Xiaosheng, only had Fanxu Realm cultivation. Although Mu Shao'ai found it somewhat useful, it was not very significant; haphazardly activating the Spiritual Treasure of the Buddhist Bell could disturb others' activation efforts.

To avoid unexpected incidents, Mu Shao'ai decided to use himself as a medium to activate the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell!

This approach would be more secure.

"Master, won't this create any problems? Can you bear it?" Mu Jinyu was taken aback by Mu Shao'ai's words and then asked worriedly.

Mu Shao'ai laughed cheerfully: "Your master knows many cultivation techniques, including those with strange methods, some of which use oneself as a formation to gather others' power to resist enemies, which is just right for our current situation."

"There won't be any issues?" Mu Jinyu asked again.

With fellow disciples cultivating the same technique, whose True Yuan is comparable, Mu Jinyu would not worry as much.

But the people present came from various sects, including Taoists, monks, and entities like Witch-ghouls such as Witch Oath Sheng, their True Yuan being different and some even conflicting. Rushing them all into Mu Shao'ai's body might lead to problems!

Mu Jinyu certainly had reasons to worry.

Not only was Mu Shao'ai his master, but sounding the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell was currently very important and could not afford mistakes!

Mu Shao'ai shook his head: "Of course not; if they were all at the Unity Realm Stage, it might be hard for me to manage, but with just the Fanxu Realm, there should be no problem."

"Alright, let's do it then," Mu Jinyu nodded.

The others naturally had no objections.

"Amitabha Buddha."

Sheng Rulai recited Buddha's name and then was the first to place his palm on Mu Shao'ai's back shoulder.

Ning Fan followed closely, placing his palm on the other shoulder of Mu Shao'ai.

Next came Bai Xiaosheng, Xia Ruochen, Wen Rou, Jian Ruyan, Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and the other women...

"Gurgle gurgle..."

Yin Li, floating in the air, saw everyone's actions and excitedly chirped a few times, wanting to place her dragon claw on Mu Shao'ai's head.

Mu Shao'ai hurriedly stopped her: "Hey hey, little one, don't act rashly! I meant everyone else, but not you..."

Yin Li: "???"

Yin Li was dumbfounded for a moment, then became very annoyed, almost leaving the scene.

With Mu Jinyu's persuasion, she reluctantly calmed down, waiting to assist in activating the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell with Mu Jinyu later.

Mu Shao'ai looked at Mu Jinyu's helpless expression with an innocent gaze, shrugging: "Don't look at me like that, the others are fine, but she's not an ordinary being; I'm afraid I can't handle her power..."

"Alright then, shall we begin?" Mu Jinyu asked.

Sheng Rulai said: "Let's first test if Master Mu can truly handle the impact of all our Inner Elements. We don't want any accidents to occur later, which would be hard to rectify."

"Yes, I feel the same," Ning Fan nodded.

"Alright, then just test it," Mu Shao'ai said casually.

Though he knew he could withstand it, since they were concerned, testing wouldn't hurt.

"Let's activate our power one by one, not all at once!"

Sheng Rulai proposed.

Rather than a simultaneous surge of True Yuan of various natures rushing into Mu Shao'ai's body, testing individual power surges first would make it easier for Mu Shao'ai to adapt.

It would also test how many people's power Mu Shao'ai could withstand.

Hence, Sheng Rulai was the first to activate his power, his body radiating brilliant golden light like a Buddha descending to the world, substantially drawing forth Buddha Yuan, pouring it into Mu Shao'ai's body.

Mu Shao'ai didn't even sway, taking it steadily.

Ning Fan followed, channeling his Dao Yuan into Mu Shao'ai.

Then, Witch Oath Sheng activated her Evil Element, also flooding into Mu Shao'ai.

By now, Mu Shao'ai had three entirely different kinds of True Yuan, even clashing, inside him.

Everyone watched anxiously, fearing he might not withstand it.

But ultimately, Mu Shao'ai stood firmly without any sign of strain.

He even shouted, "Hurry, don't dawdle!"

"Hm."

Jian Ruyan and Yu Shenfeng followed suit, channeling their Ice Yuan into Mu Shao'ai.

This time, the extremely cold Ice Yuan made Mu Shao'ai's body shiver slightly.

Yet it was harmless, only feeling uncomfortably cold.

Seeing this, everyone felt completely assured.

Subsequently, Gu Xiyao, Mei Yinxue, Wen Rou, San Liu, Nameless, and others all consecutively activated their Profound Skill, channeling their True Yuan into Mu Shao'ai.

"See, I told you I could handle it and you didn't believe!"

After withstanding the influx of a dozen people's True Yuan, Mu Shao'ai smiled without showing any sign of fatigue and said.

"In that case, let's begin," Mu Jinyu, now reassured, said.

"Gurgle gurgle..." Yin Li chirped again, her voice laced with anticipation.

Then, believing Mu Shao'ai would find it inconvenient to move with so much True Yuan from everyone infused, Mu Jinyu brought the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell in front of Mu Shao'ai.

"Dong!"

Mu Shao'ai, seeing this, laughed: "Let's start."

Saying this, his entire body suddenly emitted a dazzling starlight radiance, weaving a sea of stars. Like the master of the starry river, his hand pressed down on the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell.

"Dong..."

Suddenly, a deafening bell chime echoed powerfully, spreading across the entire Mount Song in an instant!

Simultaneously, resplendent golden light accompanied the bell sound, enveloping Mount Song.

It truly reached the level of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere!

To prevent any accidents, Mu Jinyu quickly raised his hand to the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, activating the True Dragon Mystic Taoism to enhance cultivation and then fiercely activating the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell!

"Dong!!"

The bell sound became richer and grander, faintly accompanied by a barely audible dragon's roar.

Unwilling to be outdone, Yin Li raised her little dragon claw and placed it on the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell.

"Dong!!!"

The majestic bell sound grew louder, and the clear dragon roar became even more pronounced.

At the same time, as Mu Jinyu, the two, and the little dragon continued to strike the bell, the bell sound and the resplendent Buddha's Light soon spread beyond Mount Song, quickly expanding outward!

In no time, more than half of Huaxia could hear this mesmerising bell sound!

Simultaneously, people immersed in this immaculate golden light without exception began to show bewilderment, then stiff actions, unconsciously casting the Demon Breaking Technique!

Chapter 1464 The Situation Takes a Turn for the Better! Chu Tiance Abandons His Cultivation Body! The Buddhist Bell Shatters!

"Dong! Dong!!"

The resonant sound of the bell echoed grandiosely, shaking the heavens and piercing the ears, instantly reaching all across Huaxia and continuing to spread outward.

At this moment, tens of millions of people simultaneously put down everything they were doing and started to bewilderedly operate the Demon Breaking Technique they had never learned before, beginning to automatically expel the demonic qi within their bodies.

Fortunately, after the Spiritual Energy Revival a year ago, people's overall strength greatly improved, and with the recent spiritual energy frenzy, there were no ordinary people left on Earth. Most had cultivation levels of Energy Transformation, hence they rarely traveled by car and preferred walking themselves.

Therefore, traffic accidents were basically nonexistent.

In a certain city, in a mountain villa, a white-haired youth suddenly opened his eyes from meditation.

He looked at the golden light enveloping the entire city and listened to the deafening bell sound, his expression changed drastically, "This is..."

"Damn, it's that Evil Buddha's heaven-reaching spiritual treasure!"

The white-haired youth suddenly shouted angrily, runes intertwining in his eyes, yet he couldn't see anything.

He immediately knew that this was the doing of Mu Jinyu and Bai Xiaosheng!

Otherwise, he wouldn't be unable to see the truth!

"Damn you, actually using this method to resist, you're courting death!"

The white-haired youth cursed loudly and was about to get up, forming a hand seal to teach Mu Jinyu a lesson.

But just then, the bell sounded again, the white-haired youth's vision blurred and darkened, and his expression became somewhat dazed.

Then, his gaze showed a bit of struggle, "Damn... even I'm..."

"I have to get out of here..."

The white-haired youth was extremely terrified, raising a hand to his head, a green light emanating, to keep his consciousness clear and then leaving here!

Unfortunately, after escaping this city, he found that another city was similarly engulfed by Buddha's light, and the bell was still echoing!

"Damn! They're trying... to destroy Earth in one fell swoop?!"

Upon seeing this, the white-haired youth could no longer flee to another city, he let out an unwilling roar, his eyes dull, and started to operate the Demon Breaking Technique involuntarily.

"Hoo!"

Suddenly, terrifying black demonic qi gushed out from his seven apertures atop his head, like a giant smoke rising in place!

Indeed, this white-haired youth was Chu Tiance, the mastermind who had used the Evil Buddha's technique to craft the "Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma", intending to ambush the world.

Unfortunately, despite his extraordinary talent, creating a technique to bind all humanity, he was ultimately powerless against the talents not inferior to him, and the technique-breaking spells against him!

Moreover, due to the intensity and strength of his demonic qi, unlike others who merely dispersed the demonic qi to be safe, he was likely to face the consequence of being too clever for his own good and end up fetching his demise.

This was why Chu Tiance was angry, fearful, despairing, and constantly struggling!

"Dong! Dong!!"

As even Chu Tiance was powerless against the allure of the bell's temptation, beginning to disperse his internal demonic qi, the bell sound, driven by Mu Jinyu and Mu Shao'ai's combined efforts, had truly spread to every corner of the globe.

Even the uninhabited areas weren't spared!

"Dong Dong!!!"

At this moment, almost everyone worldwide, under the allure of the bell sound, was unconsciously operating the Demon Breaking Law they had never learned before.

Wisps of dark demonic qi began emanating from their seven apertures, and their skin, under Buddha's light, blossomed with a glaze-like treasure light.

Causing every global citizen to appear solemn and dignified, as if becoming Buddhas on the spot!

Mount Song.

"Very good, we've basically succeeded, the bell sound has now spread worldwide!"

Mu Shao'ai said with an enthusiastic expression.

He felt that today's great act along with his disciple was as exhilarating as when he vanquished the Master of Heavenly Palace in the past!

Mu Jinyu said seriously, "Hmm, let's continue, at least for another hour, to ensure everyone can complete one major heavenly circuit and accomplish complete demon expulsion!"

"Gurgle gurgle..." Yin Li raised another small dragon claw, patting his chest, as if assuring the task's completion.

"Hmm?!"

Just then, Mu Jinyu's expression slightly changed, appearing somewhat disoriented, somewhat mocking...

"What's wrong?" Mu Shao'ai, seeing Mu Jinyu's change of expression, hastily inquired, fearing something might happen.

Mu Jinyu's expression returned to normal, he smiled and said, "Don't worry, Master, I'm fine, just surprised to see someone encountering trouble."

"Who encountered trouble?" Mu Shao'ai, unable to perform Secret Heavenly Calculation and not seeing Chu Tiance's plight, asked curiously.

"It's naturally the mastermind behind everything! He also heard the bell sound and started operating our Demon Breaking Technique, beginning to self-destruct his cultivation body!" Mu Jinyu laughed.

"Hmm?" Mu Shao'ai, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was stunned for a moment, then couldn't help laughing heartily.

"Interesting, interesting, he's truly brought this upon himself!"

"He left us in all sorts of trouble, not daring to leave Mount Song, and if it weren't for the Dragon King's sudden inspiration to come up with this method to break the deadlock, we'd still be caught in indecision!"

"Hahaha, now that he's self-destructing his cultivation body, the Dragon King can even track his movements, and he's finished, whether he survives or not, we'll find and eliminate him!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu and Mu Shao'ai's conversation, everyone also began discussing excitedly.

Some even hoped that Chu Tiance wouldn't die from self-destruction, so they could catch and deal with him later!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't speak, only sighed regretfully, his feelings inexplicable.

Though they were fellow disciples, they had long since gone separate ways, and he couldn't disrupt Mu Jinyu and the others' plan for the sake of saving his senior brother!

"Dong!!"

Time slowly passed.

The Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell had been chiming globally for over half an hour now.

By now, many people had circulated the Demon Breaking Technique for two minor circulations, just two more would complete one major heavenly circuit, and they would be entirely safe.

But then...

"Crack..."

Suddenly, a faint cracking sound subtly echoed within the grand hall.

"How could it be?!"

Mu Shao'ai noticed that the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell they had mobilized collectively had developed a fine crack on its body, with signs of expanding.

This was the precursor to the destruction of a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure!

Seeing this, Mu Shao'ai's pupils suddenly contracted, his expression drastically changing!

Mu Jinyu and the others, upon noticing this, also turned pale.

"What should we do? We can hold on, but the magic treasure can't, should we stop and let the Buddhist Bell recover first?"

"Stop now? Are you sure if we stop, the people worldwide still operating the Demon Breaking Technique won't suddenly be unable to continue and face troubles?"

Someone queried.

Everyone fell silent at once.

This indeed was quite a dilemma!

Chapter 1465 Has the Death Bell Replaced the Life-Saving Bell? The Remedy! Substitution by Soul!

In the grand hall, everyone's faces looked grim.

They hadn't expected that the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure, would barely last for half an hour before it began to falter.

Is a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure so worthless?

Mu Shao'ai said with a headache, "Indeed, Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures aren't indestructible. I should've thought of that, but I didn't consider it thoroughly..."

Actually, Mu Shao'ai believed that the bell sound spreading worldwide, ringing for just an hour, shouldn't have been a problem.

He didn't consider that the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell might have already had some issues and that under such a strong stimulus, it would directly start to collapse!

Someone hesitated and then said, "Why not just stop for now? Didn't the Dragon King say Chu Tiance has already been found? If we stop and deal with Chu Tiance, this should be nearly resolved, right?"

Yu Shenfeng shook his head: "It's not that simple. Now, Chu Tiance isn't important. What's important is that everyone globally is under our control, operating this Demon Breaking Technique, and they have no idea how to continue to the next step. If we stop, you should know their fate!"

"Even for us, when practicing cultivation in retreat, if someone suddenly interrupts when things are going smoothly, it could be life-threatening. But we know how to operate the cultivation technique and what's next, and there are many timely measures to salvage the situation. But they don't know these things. If they stop, their lives are indeed at risk!"

Upon hearing Yu Shenfeng's words, everyone fell silent.

Yes, this is the most frustrating thing.

Too careless!

Causing them to be unable to back down now!

San Liu gritted his teeth and said, "Dragon Master, continue. Anyway, this is where we stand, and there's no turning back!"

"Plus, we've been operating this Buddhist Bell for half an hour, only causing it to show a slight crack. And to let them complete one Grand Circulation of the technique, there's just half an hour left; it should be able to hold up, right?"

Upon hearing San Liu's words, a glimmer of hope appeared in some people's eyes.

"Crack..."

There was a crisp cracking sound, and another crack appeared on the body of the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell.

Mu Jinyu sighed, "It's no good. From the moment the first crack appeared, its endurance has weakened and can't possibly hold up for another half hour before the second crack. It's hard to say it will last through this final half hour."

"Alas..." Mu Shao'ai said, "What a pity. In such a hurry, we have no suitable replacements now!"

Mu Jinyu laughed at himself, finding some bitter amusement in the situation: "Master, do you think, even if we could act normally, that we could find a suitable replacement? The key is this Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell. It has already absorbed the evil power of that Evil Buddha and has been bearing the activation of the Evil Buddha technique over time, allowing us to birth a new Demon Breaking Technique from it, making it bear the operation and activation. Any other Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure may not last even ten minutes!"

"Continue. We have no way out. Let's hope the Ancient Bell can hold on till the end!"

Everyone remained silent and continued to operate the cultivation technique, channeling it into Mu Shao'ai, continuing to activate and ring the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell.

"Dong!!"

"Dong!!!"

The bell's sound was vast and unending, resonating in every corner of the world. Everyone worldwide was submerged in the silence of practicing the Demon Breaking Technique together, unaware of the looming mortal danger.

If an incident occurs, everyone worldwide will die for it!

"Crack!!!"

Three minutes later, yet another fine crack appeared on the body of the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell.

Those two previously appeared fissures had spread even further, almost covering half of the entire bell!

Seeing this, the faces of Mu Jinyu and others were filled with anxiety and irritation.

While operating the Ancient Bell, Mu Jinyu's mind spun frantically, constantly contemplating how to find a solution, or else they'd truly be doomed.

Not only was the fate of global lives now tied to them, which was an immense pressure, but more importantly, many of his relatives and friends were not in this grand hall. At this very moment, they might also be operating this Demon Breaking Technique with the sound of the bell. If something goes wrong, they too would perish. How could he bear this?

But no matter how much Mu Jinyu thought, he couldn't come up with a good solution.

And hearing the sound of the bell crackling at intervals only made him more irritable, feeling like it had turned into a Death Bell!

"Crack..."

"Crack!"

Time slowly passed!

Soon, it reached the fiftieth minute of the bell's ringing, with ten minutes left until the full hour.

As long as they endured these ten minutes, everyone globally operating this Demon Breaking Technique could basically complete a Grand Circulation and be entirely safe.

However, at this moment, Mu Jinyu, Mu Shao'ai, and Sheng Rulai's expressions had never been more solemn.

Because during this nearly twenty-minute long process, the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell had become so heavily cracked that the fissures covered the entire body of the bell.

The entire bell looked ready to collapse, as if it would completely shatter the next second!

This caused their hearts to be on edge.

A suffocating sense of despair enveloped their entire beings!

Making them almost unable to breathe.

Among those present, perhaps only Yin Li could remain foolishly happy, unaffected by the atmosphere, fully focused on helping to activate this "Death Bell" in front of her.

Mu Jinyu couldn't think of a good way and then turned to Yin Li for help: "Yin Li, little princess, do you have any method to let this bell last ten more minutes, just ten minutes..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Yin Li thought for a moment and said, "That's simple. Use your Soul to protect the Ancient Bell, temporarily replacing the Artifact Spirit. This should allow it to last a while longer..."

"The only downside is that it's too painful; you might not be able to endure it for three minutes!"

Upon hearing Yin Li's words, a flash of enlightenment burst in Mu Jinyu's mind, like a drowning man grabbing the last straw. He hurriedly said to Yin Li, "Quick, teach me this method!"

Upon seeing this, Yin Li didn't waste words and directly conveyed the method to Mu Jinyu.

"Crack!"

At the very moment Mu Jinyu just learned the method, the bell sound suddenly grew faint and eerie, then several fragments fell, and the entire bell started to totter.

"Swish!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu, with a flicker of brilliance in his eyes, after a moment of hesitation, without a second thought, enveloped the Mystical Little Tree with his Soul projecting from his body, instantly shrouding the entire Ancient Bell!

Since this entire situation was a result of his actions, putting all of humanity at the brink of peril, he absolutely wouldn't shirk from it when he had the means to remedy it!

Even though the consequences might lead to his death right here, he couldn't choose to escape, causing billions to perish while he lives with a guilty conscience!

If death comes, so be it...

Moreover, he ventured with the Mystical Little Tree; the outcome might not necessarily lead to death!

"Jinyu?!"

"Dragon Master!"

"Dragon King?!"

Just as everyone present was on the verge of collapse, they suddenly saw Mu Jinyu's Soul leaving his body, enveloping the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell. After a brief moment of shock, they couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Even though they weren't aware of the specific rescue method that Yin Li taught Mu Jinyu, from the way Mu Jinyu's Soul projected, replacing the Artifact Spirit to stabilize the teetering, about-to-shatter Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, they knew this approach was extremely dangerous!

Chapter 1466 Demonic Buddhas, Monstrous Monks, Strange Monks—Every Cry Surpasses Sheng Rulai!

"Master, keep going! Don't stop!!!"

Mu Jinyu's soul departed from his body, enveloping the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell. Momentarily acting as the shattered Ancient Bell Spirit, he instantly felt an extreme agony, like being cut into a thousand pieces, reduced to mincemeat, and every part of his blood and bones pounded to dust!

Immediately, the pain contorted Mu Jinyu's face, and even the soul that covered the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell was trembling violently, enduring an inhumane, terrifying punishment!

Mu Shao'ai and others saw this scene and instinctively wanted to stop, but Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth and forced them to continue, enduring the severe pain!

Thankfully, Yin Li was heartless; when Mu Shao'ai hesitated a bit, she didn't stop. Otherwise, they might have failed by now, and Mu Jinyu's essence blood would have been wasted!

"This..."

Mu Shao'ai hesitated, then gritted his teeth, continuing to practice cultivation, urging the almost broken Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell!

"Clang!!!"

The bell continued to toll, yet it felt exceptionally complex to everyone present. The bell's toll seemed to carry a wail of sorrow.

Wen Rou and Mei Yinxue, among others, were crying uncontrollably.

As the bell rang again, Mu Jinyu felt as if his soul had been cleansed, yet without the feeling of spiritual uplift, only the cusp of collapsing into a scattered soul!

Although the intense pain was unbearable for Mu Jinyu, he gritted his teeth and bore it, unwilling to let out a scream or cry.

So many people were watching, including his several wives; he didn't want to be laughed at or make them worry.

Despite this, there was a bit of relief in his heart. Fortunately, it worked. His soul temporarily replaced the bell's spirit, allowing the Buddhist Bell that should have shattered immediately to hold up longer.

Just ten more minutes, hang on for another ten minutes!

Then he could finally rest...

Mu Jinyu kept telling himself, gradually feeling his consciousness beginning to blur...

"Clang!!!"

Mu Shao'ai, enduring the sorrow in his heart, continued to circulate his True Yuan forcefully, driving the shattered Buddhist Bell that persevered due to his disciple's soul. He felt deeply pained, as if each drive of the bell's resonance was not only pounding Mu Jinyu but also pounding his own heart!

But at this point, Mu Jinyu's soul had temporarily merged with the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell and couldn't be forcibly separated. To prevent his disciple's sacrifice from being in vain, Mu Shao'ai had no choice but to keep urging the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell!

"Jinyu..."

"Little Mu..."

Behind Mu Shao'ai, Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan, among other women, were crying uncontrollably. They saw the distorted appearance of Mu Jinyu's soul on the Ancient Bell and could imagine the kind of pain he was enduring!

They also understood Mu Jinyu's mind and why he made such a choice, feeling too guilty to watch the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell collapse, taking with it the lives of billions worldwide...

Although they understood Mu Jinyu's thoughts and choices, it was hard to accept. If he perished due to the bell's urging, what would they do?

Mei Yinxue, with tear-swollen eyes, gritted her teeth and said: "Mu Jinyu, you can't die. You said you wouldn't let me down, and you would enhance my Great Emperor Sword to not lose to Jian Ruyan's. You can't fail to do what you promised..."

Gu Xiyan wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, her gaze like lightning looking at Yin Li, transmitting a message: "Did you teach him this method? Is there a way to stop and let me do it?"

Yin Li continued driving the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, her big eyes blankly looking at Gu Xiyan, transmitting: "It can't be stopped now. If you were to come, you wouldn't have enough power. You might die in the first instant, it's meaningless..."

"You?!" Hearing Yin Li's words, Gu Xiyan learned that Mu Jinyu's method of Protecting Bell with Soul was indeed taught by Yin Li, making her wish to strangle her!

Realizing there was no way to stop, her gaze became blank; a hollow feeling filled her heart, leaving her mind blank!

"Little Mu..." Wen Rou stared blankly at Mu Jinyu on the bell, whose face was so contorted it was unrecognizable, her tears streaming down without pause. She didn't know what to do.

She didn't want to continue infusing True Yuan into Mu Shao'ai, feeling each infusion hurt him, but she didn't want Mu Jinyu's choice to go to waste, feeling deeply sad and upset...

"Clang!!"

"Clang!!"

The bell's toll continued to reverberate, spreading sweeping waves across the globe, with the bell spirit's mourning adding to the bell's sorrow, bringing tears to many who heard it.

Time passed slowly.

Soon, five minutes had passed.

In this time, the cracked Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell continued to lose fragments, making the bell increasingly broken.

Mu Shao'ai and the others grew more worried, fearing the entire bell would collapse in the next moment, shattering Mu Jinyu's soul along with it!

"Just five or six minutes left... hold on!!!"

Everyone present kept repeating in their minds, watching Mu Jinyu's soul, once as solid as real, now turned thin and ethereal, with a deep sense of sadness.

They hoped Mu Jinyu could endure, but in five short minutes, his soul had nearly become a mere wisp, almost a remnant, and they knew he couldn't hold on much longer.

"Crack..."

"Bang!!"

Another fragment of the bell's body fell, immediately shattering into dust with no chance of repair!

"Buzz!!"

The Mystical Little Tree Mu Jinyu had brought out continuously poured Primordial Essence into him, stabilizing his soul whenever it was on the verge of being shattered by the bell toll.

But this came at a great price; the sapling, originally nearly three feet tall, was now only a foot high, with all the leaves withered, becoming bald and desolate...

Contributing Primordial Essence to save Mu Jinyu, it wouldn't last much longer either!

Finally, two more minutes passed.

The Mystical Little Tree collapsed, transforming into a shriveled, lifeless-looking seed.

"Buzz!"

Mu Jinyu's soul trembled once, beginning to shake as if it were about to collapse!

"Only three minutes left, why can't it hold on! Such unwillingness!!"

Seeing this, Mu Shao'ai couldn't help but shed tears, raising his head and letting out a cry of anguish!

Yin Li furrowed her brows and quickly stopped urging the bell, extending a small dragon claw to pull Mu Jinyu's shattered soul out of the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell and back into his body.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

As Mu Jinyu's soul left, the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell started shedding and cracking large fragments.

Yin Li messaged Sheng Rulai: "Bald monk, it's your turn!"

Long before, Yin Li had seen Mu Jinyu might not hold on for ten minutes, as he wasn't compatible with the Buddhist Bell!

Thus, she taught Sheng Rulai the method, so he'd take the place when needed.

Though his cultivation was only at the Fanxu Realm, far behind Mu Jinyu, his cultivation technique was highly compatible with the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, enough for one or two minutes!

Hearing Yin Li's urging, Sheng Rulai didn't hesitate, closing his eyes and sighing: "Demonic Buddhas, monstrous monks, strange monks, every voice, every word..."

"Sheng Rulai!"

With his words, Sheng Rulai's soul, like a magnificent Tathagata, emitted a lustrous glow, leaving his body in a flash, rushing towards the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell!

Chapter 1467 Sheng Rulai's Old Memories! The Dust Settles!

"Great! The Dragon Master is saved..."

"But, it's just three minutes short. Is Dragon Master's sacrifice in vain?"

San Liu and Yu Shenfeng watched as Mu Jinyu was about to have his soul scattered, but Yin Li intervened in time, extracting his soul from the Buddhist Bell and returning it to his body.

Their tense heartstrings instantly relaxed.

They let out a long sigh of relief.

But soon after, realizing that only three minutes were left for everyone worldwide to complete a grand circulation of the Demon Breaking Technique with the bell's sound, and now without Mu Jinyu's soul guarding the bell, the Buddhist Bell was about to shatter, their hearts tensed up again, filled with a chill of despair and hopelessness.

Only three minutes left!

But they had no way to remedy it, having to watch the Buddhist Bell shatter, burying billions of people worldwide along with it. They were truly unwilling!

At that moment, they heard Sheng Rulai sigh lightly, his soul leaving his body and rushing onto the shattered Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell!

Causing the bell, which was continuously destroying its cracked fragments, to stop its self-destructive frenzy once again!

"Master!"

"Buddha Head!!"

"Buddha Head!"

Everyone present was stunned upon seeing this scene, immediately shouting out cries of sorrow.

With Mu Jinyu's strength, along with that special divine plant, he only managed to hold on for about eight minutes. Sheng Rulai was far weaker than Mu Jinyu and had no divine root to protect himself. Could he hold out for three minutes?

Afraid he might not even last a minute!

It was completely an act of moths flying into the flame!

Everyone's eyes brimmed with tears again, feeling moved, despair, unwillingness, and sorrow...

Even Mu Shao'ai hesitated, wanting to stop pushing the Buddhist Bell.

However, Yin Li calmly reminded him through transmission, "Don't let your efforts go to waste, keep going, old man."

"Sigh..." Mu Shao'ai, upon hearing this, could only grit his teeth and continue activating the Evil Buddha's Damaged Bell, letting its deafening bell sound resound powerfully across the world.

In truth, at this moment, he wished he could replace Sheng Rulai, protecting the bell with his soul!

With his Void Breaking Realm strength, he could easily last the final three minutes!

But unfortunately, if he went, those present in the Fanxu Realm wouldn't be able to drive the bell sound across the world, and more than half the people might die!

Thus, he could only helplessly watch Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai successively make such sacrifices while he, with the highest cultivation level present, remained a bystander.

Helpless indeed!

"Buddha Head!!"

"Master!"

In the radiating Buddha's Light, Sheng Rulai's disciple, Arhat, saw Sheng Rulai's soul leaving his body, leaping into the teetering Damaged Bell, and let out a mournful cry.

If possible, he truly wanted to replace his Master and bear all this.

In the scene, Sheng Rulai's soul entered the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, sitting cross-legged with a serene and calm expression. The faint Damaged Bell outside his body, upon receiving his Buddha Power, emitted a dim golden light, making him appear as if he were cultivating the Golden Bell Cover.

"Dong!!"

"Dong!!"

The bell sound rang continuously, resonating through the ages, powerfully across the world. The terrifying, purifying bell sound was unbearable even for Mu Jinyu, his face contorted in pain, but Sheng Rulai endured it all, his expression serene and calm, even wearing a hint of a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

Like the Tathagata smiling while holding a flower.

Fire engulfing the body, tortured by a thousand cuts, yet the world's harshest punishments seemed to have no effect on Sheng Rulai.

He could easily bear all of this.

This was why Yin Li eventually chose him.

Sheng Rulai sat cross-legged within the Damaged Bell. Although he heard the mournful cries of disciples and monks outside, he felt nothing. He sensed his soul cracking with each bell's toll, suffering soul injuries that were continuously splitting.

Perhaps he couldn't even last three minutes?

But at this moment, Sheng Rulai didn't think too much about it; he had already done his best...

He didn't want to think about so many burdens before dying...

Various fragmented memories continuously appeared in Sheng Rulai's mind. Some were memories he couldn't forget until death, some were deeply buried memories he dared not think about, and some were memories he had long forgotten but inexplicably resurfaced...

"Mother, father!"

In that memory, a ragged-clothed child stumbled toward a bleeding village, tripping on stones several times but still crying and getting up, passing over scattered corpses, and finally opening the door of a small wooden house.

He gazed at the three corpses inside, an elderly couple, and a two-year-old girl's body. The boy's pupils shrank sharply, feeling the world spinning, and he blacked out!

When he awoke, he had been discovered and adopted by an old monk passing by...

Then he embraced the Buddhist sect!

"Mother, father... little sister..."

Sheng Rulai's soul trembled, softly murmuring.

The scene shifted.

Sheng Rulai cultivated successfully but couldn't let go of his parents' and sister's revenge, ultimately descending the mountain and finding his old enemies, killing them ruthlessly!

But the sins he committed, due to his cultivation technique, led to the loss of his Buddha Yuan, and he was almost transformed into a devil, engulfed in demonic qi!

Eventually, his sins and madness were discovered by his sect, and the elders wanted to capture him, but his master, the kind-looking old monk, came in time to save him, expending his Life Origin to cleanse him of all sins and demonic qi, restoring him to his original form.

What his master said back then, he couldn't remember clearly, but he recalled the message: Not to give up on himself and to restore their monastery...

So he continued to advance step by step, from a little monk to ultimately blessed by Buddha's Light, becoming the Head of Ten Thousand Buddhas!

Changing his name to Sheng Rulai!

Various memories flooded in, Sheng Rulai smilingly sensed his soul continuously collapsing and shattering, unable to hear any of the cries or bell sounds around...

"Mother, father... little sister... Master... I'm coming to see you all..."

Sheng Rulai softly murmured, and as his vision went dark, he lost consciousness!

To everyone in the hall, Sheng Rulai's soul, sitting cross-legged in the shattered ancient bell, suddenly cracked like broken glass, and then burst into a scattering of resplendent golden light!

"Buddha Head!!!"

"Master!!!"

Everyone present couldn't help but let out a heart-wrenching cry!

Even the rebellious Peacock Great Ming King, at this moment, watched the scene with a complex expression, tears unwillingly rolling down his cheeks.

"Devil, demon, beastly monk, every word and phrase Sheng Rulai..."

Sheng Rulai's last words before departing seemed to softly resonate in their ears.

"Ha!"

Yin Li watched this scene with a solemn expression, continuously raising her small claws to catch the scattered golden light of Sheng Rulai's shattered soul, placing it back into the seemingly lifeless shell of Sheng Rulai.

She lowly uttered in her heart, "Bald monk, I hope you can survive..."

"Dong!!!"

The Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell let out one final mournful boom, resonating globally, and then shattered with a loud crash!

At this moment, everyone worldwide involuntarily mesmerized by the bell sound and practicing the Demon Breaking Technique opened their mouths in unison, exhaling a long breath of black demonic qi, completing a major heavenly circuit of the technique with no more life-threatening concerns!

Chapter 1468: The Ladies' Comfort! Mu Jinyu Wakes Up!

"Boom!!!"

The Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell completely shattered, and everyone's expressions changed as they wondered what would happen now that things had reached this point.

Bai Xiaosheng let out a faint sigh, speaking with a complex tone: "We succeeded, we succeeded..."

Although they succeeded, there wasn't a trace of happiness or excitement in his tone; only helplessness and complexity.

After all, to completely destroy Chu Tiance's "Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma" and eliminate any future threats, one leader of Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai's organizations was crippled, and another was dead. How could anyone be excited?

It can only be said that although Chu Tiance's scheme ultimately failed, he also succeeded in dragging down Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai!

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, the people present also felt a mix of emotions, and no one cheered.

Then, the monks illuminated by Buddha's Light rushed toward Sheng Rulai, wanting to know what had happened to him.

Meanwhile, Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, Wen Rou, and Jian Ruyan headed toward Mu Jinyu.

"Hey kid, how are you?!"

Mu Shao'ai also stopped his cultivation and then rushed to Mu Jinyu's side, looking at him with a face full of anxiety.

Yin Li floated over, glanced at Mu Jinyu, and then transmitted to them: "It's okay, he won't die. His soul isn't shattered, just very weak. There won't be any major problems, at most he'll just lose all his cultivation... He won't become an idiot..."

"That's not a major problem?" Mu Shao'ai glared in anger upon hearing Yin Li's words, unable to suppress his rage.

Yin Li said, "At least it's much better than that bald donkey, his soul is shattered, he might truly be scattered soul and spirit. Although I tried my best, I might not be able to save him..."

As he spoke, Yin Li floated over to the monks and yelled, "Move aside, let me see..."

While Mu Shao'ai was furious with Yin Li's answer, unable to accept the outcome of Mu Jinyu's possible loss of cultivation, the women who were filled with anxious despair heard Yin Li's words, which made them breathe a sigh of relief, and tears fell once again from their eyes.

"As long as he's okay, as long as he's okay..."

"Losing cultivation doesn't matter, as long as Jinyu is alive..."

"Yeah, it's better this way. In the future, Jinyu won't have to work so hard, constantly busy with various things. He can safely stay at home with us..."

"Yes, indeed. Before, he protected us, but if he loses his cultivation, then we'll protect him in the future..."

"..."

Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou consoled themselves with these words, and as they spoke, they felt that this outcome for Mu Jinyu might not be such a bad thing.

In the past, he didn't really like cultivating. If it weren't for the fact that no one stood up to handle the chaotic dark situation that was constantly changing, he should have continued his lazy lifestyle instead of becoming the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall!

Ever since he assumed the role of Dragon King, he had been very busy every day, often not having time to spend with them, bearing all kinds of pressures, yet speaking little about it.

If he loses his cultivation now, he won't be so tired.

And he doesn't have to worry that once he's no longer on the front lines, no one will handle the various crises, after all, Mu Shao'ai is here!

"Sigh..."

Mu Shao'ai squatted aside, listening to the self-consolation of his disciples' wives, and after a complex expression and a faint sigh, he suddenly felt that maybe this was not a bad ending for Mu Jinyu either...

Even though he originally planned to gather the Four Spirits True Blood, activate the Starry Sky Teleportation Array, and take Mu Jinyu with him.

It seems that in the future, he'll have to travel alone.

Mu Jinyu was unaware of the changes in the outside world.

His consciousness was now very vague.

When Yin Li extracted his soul from the shattered ancient bell, he vaguely sensed something, but it wasn't clear.

His consciousness was in darkness, unable to see his Sea of Consciousness or Dantian, but he faintly heard bursts of crying and shouting around him.

And some voices of discussion.

These voices were very familiar, but he couldn't remember them at that moment.

This made him very irritable!

He wanted to open his eyes to see who they were and what they were arguing about!

Amid Mu Jinyu's desperate struggle.

"Roar!"

Mu Jinyu suddenly heard a clear and bright dragon roar!

In an instant, the darkness before him tore apart like cloth and vanished, revealing a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon circling in the air before him.

Mu Jinyu recognized this dragon.

It was the Dragon Soul condensed from the Kunlun Dragon Vein Qi Luck, always hidden within him, appearing only when he invoked it; otherwise, he could never find where it was hidden!

Unexpectedly, it appeared now.

Then, Mu Jinyu saw his soul body, fragile and on the verge of shattering.

"This..."

"I'm not dead?"

"But I've become like this?"

Mu Jinyu, although unable to recall how his soul finally returned to his body, guessed that it must have been Yin Li's doing.

"I don't know if I lasted ten minutes in the end, if not, then I'm at a real loss, suffering so much for nothing!"

Mu Jinyu's expression changed as he thought of the matter of the Buddhist Bell!

Then, his consciousness became completely clear.

"Wow!"

Mu Jinyu suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze dim, no longer shining as brightly as before.

"Jinyu!"

"Little Mu, you're awake!"

The people surrounding Mu Jinyu saw him suddenly open his eyes and immediately cheered in unison.

Tears of excitement flowed uncontrollably again.

They felt that the tears they shed today didn't lose any to the time when they were devastated by the news from Xiang Mantang back then about Mu Jinyu's incident!

"Mmm..."

Mu Jinyu felt weak all over, very tired, making him want to close his eyes and sleep, but he was very concerned about the final situation, so he forced himself to ask: "What happened? Did we fail or succeed?"

Gu Xiyao said: "We succeeded, everything's fine, it's just you and the Buddha Head..."

"Hmm? What happened to the Buddha Head?" Mu Jinyu asked anxiously as his expression changed.

Mei Yinxue sighed faintly and added: "You only lasted for seven or eight minutes at that time, short by two or three minutes, but you were already unable to hold on, and were about to be scattered, form and spirit destroyed, Yin Li acted to send your soul back to your body, then let the Buddha Head of the Buddhist Bell lineage take your place!"

"And although the Buddha Head lasted for only three minutes, because his cultivation was lower, and without the help of the tree you had, although he held on till the end, he still got scattered soul and spirit..."

"What?!"

Hearing Mei Yinxue's words, the pale-faced Mu Jinyu felt a boom in his mind, leaving his mind blank.

Sheng Rulai is dead?

Scattered soul and spirit?

Mu Jinyu felt unable to accept this outcome!

Although his relationship with Sheng Rulai wasn't very deep, they did have some connection!

Moreover, during the final battle of the dark chaos, it was the Pope of the Brilliant Divine Authority, Reinhardt, leading a group of Cardinals, who sacrificed themselves, finally finding the spatial coordinates, allowing them to escape alive from that strange Mirror World!

The outcome of that battle was a harsh truth he never wanted to face!

Making him feel like a failure!

And is this how the result is this time too?

Instead of dying to make up for his mistakes, Sheng Rulai replaced him at the last moment, cleaning up the mess, sparing billions of people worldwide from disaster, only to himself end up scattered soul and spirit...

An overwhelming sense of sorrow and despair instantly engulfed his heart!

Chapter 1469: Risking It All to Save! Mu Jinyu's Despair!

"No!"

"It shouldn't be like this!"

Mu Jinyu's expression was somewhat shattered, unable to accept this ending. His face was ashen, and he struggled to endure the piercing pain in his head. Staggering, he tried to rise from the ground, but his vision blurred, and he nearly fainted.

"Jinyu, are you alright..."

The women around cried out in surprise, quickly supporting Mu Jinyu, preventing him from embarrassing himself by falling.

"Help me... over there... I want... to see the Buddha Head..."

Mu Jinyu clutched his head with one hand, finding the pain unbearable, as if his head were about to explode. His body was weak, not obeying his commands, so he could only plead with them.

Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan looked troubled, but still didn't refuse Mu Jinyu's request. Ultimately, the group supported Mu Jinyu as they walked towards Sheng Rulai.

In the grand hall, Buddha's Light shone upon over a hundred monks, who surrounded the lifeless body of Sheng Rulai, layers inside and out, their expressions mournful, sighing softly.

They gazed at Yin Li, who, like a miniature Divine Dragon, was tapping here and patting there on Sheng Rulai's head. Although they felt her actions were disrespectful to the Buddha Head, Yin Li's previous performance had made them aware that her origins were extraordinary. If Sheng Rulai could be saved, perhaps only Yin Li among them had a chance.

"Buzz!"

Yin Li's expression was grave, her little dragon claw emanating a misty white light, pressing firmly on Sheng Rulai's head as she tried to gather his scattered soul, hoping to save his life.

"Masters, please make way..."

At this moment, Wen Rou and the women supported Mu Jinyu, approaching together.

"The Dragon King has awakened? What a pity..."

"Alas..."

The high monks of Buddha's Light glanced at the pallid-faced Mu Jinyu being supported over, but no one glared at him with anger or blamed him for Sheng Rulai's critical condition.

After all, Mu Jinyu's sacrifices were evident to all. He had endured soul-guarding torment alone for seven to eight minutes, nearly on the brink of death. How could they bear to blame Mu Jinyu?

Moreover, Sheng Rulai had once nearly succumbed to demonization, and it was due to Mu Jinyu's intervention that he recovered.

In any case, regarding Sheng Rulai's current plight, they could not fault Mu Jinyu.

"Whew... hiss..."

The monks, with complex expressions, collectively made a path, allowing the women to escort Mu Jinyu in to watch Yin Li's attempt to save Sheng Rulai.

Soon, Mu Jinyu stood before Sheng Rulai, observing Yin Li striving to save him.

"Buddha Head..."

Gazing at Sheng Rulai's silent, soulless shell of a body, Mu Jinyu's expression was complex, filled with self-blame, shame, unwillingness, despair...

Once again!

Once again like this...

Why is it always me dragging others down?!

And yet, in the end, it's not me who dies?!

Mu Jinyu's head was splitting with pain, his mind overrun with thoughts, making him feel even more agonized.

He longed to roar and scream, to vent his suffocating frustration and unwillingness!

But seeing Yin Li still rescuing Sheng Rulai, uncertain of the final outcome, he dared not disturb them and could only suppress those screams deep within his heart!

Wen Rou quietly turned to look at Mu Jinyu, seeing his ghastly expression, beads of cold sweat coursing down his forehead. Her expression also turned anxious, squeezing Mu Jinyu's hand tightly, hoping to offer some comfort and encouragement.

Yet, as Mu Jinyu tightened his grip on her hand, he found no solace, only gripping her hand more tightly.

However, given Mu Jinyu's current unusual state, unable to use his True Yuan, he wouldn't end up hurting Wen Rou.

"Hoo..."

After a while, Yin Li exhaled deeply, withdrew her hand, and floated into the air.

"How is he?"

"Dragon Princess, how is the Buddha Head?"

Arhat and Ruyi hurriedly asked Yin Li.

Their expressions were tense and uneasy, fearing to hear from Yin Li that Sheng Rulai had "departed."

Yin Li's expression was filled with regret as she sighed, "I've done my best, but unfortunately, I can only gather his fragmented soul but cannot awaken him..."

"How could this be! Master..."

Arhat was shocked, his expression despairing, unable to accept it.

"Amitabha..."

The high monks, hearing this, wore mournful expressions, then pressed their palms together, chanting lowly under their breaths a Buddhist verse, as they began reciting the Buddhist scriptures.

Mu Jinyu also refused to accept this outcome. He quickly approached, saying, "No! I can save the Buddha Head, I still have Life Source Energy, I can save the Buddha Head..."

Mu Jinyu, eyes hollow, murmured as he was helped to Sheng Rulai's side, kneeling by his waist!

Then, Mu Jinyu desperately began to circulate the Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture, attempting to channel Life Source Energy to heal Sheng Rulai.

"Ugh..."

Immediately, an intolerable pain surged, making Mu Jinyu feel like his entire body was about to explode, every meridian within him burning with pain!

The Life Source Energy was not as easy to mobilize as he imagined.

Yin Li saw this and cautioned, "Although your condition is better than I expected, without complete cultivation destruction, proper restoration should allow recovery. But if you act recklessly now, it might truly lead to your cultivation's demise!"

Mu Jinyu barely heard Yin Li's words. When he first sensed that excruciating pain from within himself, he showed a manic expression, urgently operating the cultivation technique, shaking his nearly exhausted Life Source Energy.

Eventually, Mu Jinyu managed to mobilize a portion of the Life Source Energy, then, without holding back, channelled it entirely into Sheng Rulai's body.

"Buddha Head, you cannot die!"

"You saved me on Mount Tai, you owe me a life, you cannot just die like this! You haven't repaid this favor yet!"

"Why does it have to be like this, why are you all so selfish, making it seem like I'm barely living in disgrace, I don't want this!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu cared little about the destruction of his body, madly drawing from the root of his Life Source Energy, and rambled on manically.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's actions growing more reckless, Yin Li urgently warned, "Hey, stop it, what you are doing will truly ruin your cultivation, and it's useless. The bald-headed monk's physical body isn't injured, it's his soul that's hurt! This is completely futile..."

"A soul injury?!" It seemed Mu Jinyu did listen to some of Yin Li's words, and amidst his despondent gaze, a ray of hope flickered. He then attempted to summon the Mystical Little Tree within his Sea of Consciousness to save Sheng Rulai.

"Ah!!"

He clutched his head with both hands, enduring the head-splitting pain, continually introspecting to find the Mystical Little Tree in his Sea of Consciousness.

Yet, after searching, he realized...

In his now significantly weakened Sea of Consciousness, the Mystical Little Tree was gone, leaving only a dim, withered black seed.

This seed looked very familiar to Mu Jinyu; it was the seed from before he had obtained the Mystical Little Tree!

Mu Jinyu's body shook, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

So, did that Mystical Little Tree revert back because of him?

Chapter 1470 Unwilling! The Three-Leaf Youlian's Soul Medicine! Did It Work?

A surge of suffocating despair rose again.

The mysterious little tree that had saved him so many times was now barely alive due to him, unsure if it could be rescued.

Mu Jinyu didn't know what he was feeling in his heart at this moment.

Extremely complex.

Then, he thought of something and looked within at the Three-Leaf Youlian in his Dantian.

The Three-Leaf Youlian was doing well!

Although weaker compared to before he went to the Kunlun Ruins, having lost much Primordial Essence saving himself from Jing Wang, it had recovered quite a bit with time.

But the Three-Leaf Youlian tends more towards True Yuan and the physical body, unlike the mysterious little tree which leans towards the soul and mind—could it save Sheng Rulai?

Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth, still deciding to give it a try!

After all, although the Three-Leaf Youlian only tends towards True Yuan and the physical body, it doesn't mean it's completely helpless regarding the soul.

When in the Sea God Palace, it absorbed many Sea God Remnant Souls there without returning them to him.

Perhaps it could still awaken Sheng Rulai!

Mu Jinyu clung to the last straw like a drowning man, desperately urging the Three-Leaf Youlian to help heal Sheng Rulai!

Initially, the Three-Leaf Youlian was quietly rooted in his Dantian Qi Sea, unresponsive to Mu Jinyu's urgings.

But soon, as Mu Jinyu continued muttering wildly in his heart, the Three-Leaf Youlian seemed to sense Mu Jinyu's will, and finally, its leaves trembled slightly, releasing specks of white light.

Very different from the mystical light it usually scattered!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt invigorated, knowing that Sheng Rulai might really be saved.

He hastily directed these faint white lights, drawing them from within him, then leading them into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness.

"Ah!!"

During the process, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but cry out in pain, feeling as if his head was about to explode.

He was already very weak, with both his soul and True Yuan nearly exhausted and unable to recover, barely sustaining himself with Life Source Energy, introspecting his condition.

And now, invading Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, he felt greatly uncomfortable under the illumination of the Buddha's Light.

It felt as though he had become a mere wraith, in front of Sheng Rulai's Buddha's Light—like an insignificant little ghost daring to invade the Buddha Head's Sea of Consciousness, self-destructing in the process...

Only now did Mu Jinyu realize how weak his soul had become.

Not long ago, he could easily invade Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness!

"Let me help you!"

Yin Li, seeing Mu Jinyu's embarrassment and helplessness, called out softly, then flew to hover above his head, helping guide the faint white lights into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness.

"It works!"

Though Yin Li didn't have high hopes when sending these white lights into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, once they flowed inside, she invaded his Sea of Consciousness with her Spiritual Thought, faintly perceiving Sheng Rulai's shattered remnant soul pieces slowly healing in the scattered Buddha's Light within the sea...

Gradually restoring to their original form!

This immediately filled Yin Li with joy, knowing Sheng Rulai might really be saved!

"Hurry, hurry, bring out more..."

Yin Li excitedly urged Mu Jinyu.

Upon hearing Yin Li's words, Mu Jinyu knew the white lights from the Three-Leaf Youlian were indeed effective, acting as a divine medicine's power in healing the soul!

He continued, full of guilt, to urge the Three-Leaf Youlian to provide more of this medicine.

The Three-Leaf Youlian's weak leaves trembled gently a few times, finally forcing out over a dozen drops of white light.

Afterward, the Three-Leaf Youlian wilted visibly, becoming weaker than when it fought to save Mu Jinyu under Jing Wang's blade.

Yet, thankfully, it hadn't regressed into a seed like the mysterious little tree.

This relieved some of Mu Jinyu's guilt towards it but still felt uneasy.

Despite that, saving Sheng Rulai was more urgent at the moment; Mu Jinyu's head throbbed painfully, leaving him with no room to ponder further.

He rushed to extract the Youlian's medicinal power, handing it to Yin Li, though he couldn't witness whether this power could truly save Sheng Rulai...

Mu Jinyu's vision went black, unable to hold on any longer, and he fainted again!

"Jinyu!"

"Little Mu!"

His companions who were beside him couldn't help but call out in worry.

"Stop shouting, let me take a look..."

Mu Shao'ai furrowed his brows, urging them to step aside, then approached Mu Jinyu, holding his wrist, delving his Divine Sense into Mu Jinyu's body for a detailed examination.

The deeper he examined, the more furrowed Mu Shao'ai's brows became, turning his face gloomy.

Mu Jinyu's soul, in his desperation, had become more fragile and thin, barely stronger than an ordinary person with no cultivation.

Not even comparable to a Master of Energy Transformation!

Not to mention the terrifying soul he once possessed nearing the Void Breaking Realm!

This damage and soul's fragility were likely permanent, leaving him in this state for life!

Aside from his weakened soul, he had also dug out over half of his True Yuan root from his Qi Sea Dantian to save Sheng Rulai, causing his cultivation to likely fall from Unity Realm Stage to around Divinity Transformation Realm, possibly even lower!

A True Yuan's root is entirely different from ordinary True Yuan; when a cultivator's True Yuan is depleted, their cultivation doesn't simply regress to that of a commoner due to the True Yuan root's presence. By practicing cultivation, absorbing Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, the depleted True Yuan can quickly replenish!

Mu Jinyu's cultivation originally was at the Sixth Layer Hedao Realm; he had almost completed the True Yuan while urging the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, yet with decent practice cultivation, the depleted True Essence Power could still recover, retaining his status as a Sixth Layer Hedao Realm master!

But since he dug out the root of True Yuan to save Sheng Rulai, he could no longer simply practice cultivation to restore his Sixth Layer Unity Realm Stage prowess!

Mu Shao'ai was furious, feeling Mu Jinyu was truly being reckless!

Yet he also felt some compassion for Mu Jinyu, wondering why he had to treat himself this way!

Why?

"Sigh..."

He sighed loudly, not angry but disappointed, then quickly took out a pill vial, retrieving a Life-Saving Pill to feed Mu Jinyu urgently.

Immediately, Mu Jinyu's broken Dantian and shattered meridians quickly healed.

Then, Mu Shao'ai changed to a different pill vial, feeding Mu Jinyu.

This time, Mu Jinyu's fragile, wavering soul also stabilized.

Unfortunately, although Mu Shao'ai's elixir was excellent, it could only stabilize Mu Jinyu's injuries, not restore him!

Meanwhile.

After acquiring the Youlian Soul Medicine from Mu Jinyu, Yin Li began cautiously sending it into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, aiding the recovery of his soul.

Time passed slowly.

Mu Jinyu finally unknit his brow while unconscious, his expression no longer twisted in pain, quietly entering a deep sleep.

And as for Sheng Rulai, he suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze confused!

"Buddha Head!"

"Master!"

The monks surrounding Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, witnessing Sheng Rulai's eyes finally open, couldn't help but call out vigorously in excitement.