

## King Hall 1581

Chapter 1581 A Thrilling Victory! The First to Finish the Battle! Brutal Rules!

Wang Huan's sixth heterochromia appeared, and in an instant, it fiercely shot out pupil light containing a destructive aura.

The astonishing destructive power was unprecedented, even the full force strikes of the Unity Realm Stage or even the Void Breaking Realm could hardly compare!

Yes, if caught off guard, even a powerful figure from the Void Breaking Realm taking a direct hit from the sixth destructive pupil light of the Six-Eyed Evil Clan could suffer serious injuries, and with a bit of bad luck, might even die on the spot!

In fact, Wang Huan had long known that Mu Jinyu was attacking him from behind, but he pretended to be unaware and continued fighting the afterimage left by Mu Jinyu, all to wait for this moment!

"Die!"

Wang Huan growled deeply, like a hungry tiger descending from the mountains, as the pitch-black vertical pupil at the back of his head flickered with bloodthirsty killing intent, fixating on Mu Jinyu.

"This..."

Below the platform, Chu Huaxiu saw this scene and her heart tightened, nearly crying out in shock, but was stopped by Chu Huannian, preventing her shout from getting out.

After that, facing the pleading look of his sister, Chu Huannian remained indifferent and did not immediately act to rescue Mu Jinyu.

Because she believed that Mu Jinyu should be able to defeat Wang Huan!

There was no reason, just pure intuition.

"Hmph!"

On the third platform.

Mu Jinyu saw Wang Huan shooting out a pitch-black pupil light with arcs of electricity towards him, yet his expression remained unchanged. His figure flickered, and he left seven or eight afterimages on the spot, each either fleeing or charging towards Wang Huan!

"Bang bang bang!!"

Seeing this, Wang Huan's vertical pupil on the back of his head continued to shoot out three more destructive pupil lights, shattering the four afterimages that were charging towards him first!

Did he actually give up on the attack?

When the attacking afterimages were shattered, Wang Huan realized that Mu Jinyu's true body was among the five fleeing afterimages and was taken aback, forgetting to continue shooting destructive pupil light!

In fact, it wasn't that he didn't want to shoot destructive pupil light, but the sixth heterochromia consumed a lot of the bloodline power of the Six-Eyed Evil Clan, so he needed to pace himself.

Otherwise, the sixth eye might not open again, and that would spell his doom.

"Hoo hoo..."

While Wang Huan was panting, his eyes were constantly scanning the five afterimages, analyzing which afterimage was Mu Jinyu's true body!

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

At this moment, Wang Huan suddenly sensed a strange sound above his head, as if something heavy was dropping down. Then he noticed the spectators below the platform, all with surprised expressions, either watching him or looking above his head!

"Above my head?"

All at once, Wang Huan realized something and quickly looked up towards the sky, where the pupils of his five eyes shrank rapidly.

Mu Jinyu, at some point, had leapt into the air, and was now stabbing downwards with a spear!

Too fast!

He discovered it too late!

There was no time to turn his head and use the destructive pupil light!

"Shoo shoo shoo!!"

Wang Huan's face turned sinister, then showed a ruthless expression as he instantly unleashed five pupil lights.

First, the vertical pupil in the middle of his eyebrows shot out the purple lightning pupil light, then his normal eyes emitted a bewitching demonic gleam, and finally, the heterochromia on both cheeks blasted out ice and fire pupil lights!

Wang Huan thought to himself that as long as Mu Jinyu was confused for three to five seconds as before, his descending killing technique would lead him down a path of self-destruction!

However!

"Boom!!"

Facing his simultaneous release of five pupil lights, Mu Jinyu's spear turned into a dragon, firstly blasting through the purple lightning pupil light, then without falling into a bewildered state, his long spear continued without losing momentum, breaking through the following two ice pupil lights!

"How is this possible?!"

Wang Huan couldn't help but shout in shock!

"Bang!!"

At this point, Mu Jinyu's spear edge had arrived, with a single strike smacking the physically weak Wang Huan, who had little ability in close combat, off the third platform!

"Bang bang!!"

Wang Huan crashed heavily to the ground, blood spilling from his nose and mouth, with all six heterochromia bleeding as well, appearing to be seriously injured!

"Ah!!"

"How could this be..."

"Wang Huan actually lost!"

"This is unbelievable?!"

It was only at this point that Wang Huan heard the exclamations from the spectators below the platform. Filled with resentment and unwillingness, he couldn't believe that he had actually lost to Mu Jinyu just like this!

Yet the severe pain throughout his body clearly told him that he hadn't fallen under his illusion technique; he had truly been knocked off the platform by Mu Jinyu!

"Third platform, Mu Jinyu wins, earning eleven points, Wang Huan loses, losing one point, with nine points remaining!"

At this moment, the War God of the Wang Family also announced the results of their battle!

"Why?"

Wang Huan struggled to get up from the ground. Due to the substantial consumption of his bloodline, considering that there were still eight battles remaining, he shut off the bloodline of the Six-Eyed Evil Clan, causing the heterochromia in his eyebrows, cheeks, and the back of his head to disappear, appearing like a normal person, stubbornly glaring at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu stood on the platform, panting slightly.

He didn't intend to pay attention to Wang Huan, but seeing that the battles on the other platforms were not yet over and would not end soon, he thought for a moment, deciding to antagonize, he replied:

"Because I noticed that you didn't release your divine sense to cover the area behind you, yet you seemed to know everything happening behind you, so I guessed that your sixth heterochromia was at the back of your head. Therefore, I deliberately split off the afterimages, having one of them seemingly prepare to attack from behind like the true body, making you actively use up the foreign race bloodline to shoot the sixth pupil light! Meanwhile, my true body had leapt into the air, waiting for your consumption before attacking decisively!"

With this, Mu Jinyu smiled slightly, revealing a harmless smile, and said, "The effect seems quite successful, you indeed didn't notice above your head, and focused too much on what was behind, and then it turned out like this!"

"Remember to be more cautious in the future!"

After listening to Mu Jinyu's explanation and advice, Wang Huan became startled with realization, and then his face filled with unwillingness again!

Just because of this minor issue, he got caught by Mu Jinyu, resulting in a crushing defeat?!

He was unwilling!

But no matter how unwilling he was, his defeat was already a set outcome, and from now on, he mustn't lose again!

Raising his eyes to look at the four still intense platforms, Wang Huan forced down the negative emotions in his heart, took out the best healing pills from his storage bag, swallowed them, and then sat cross-legged to begin breathing exercises to heal.

After all, there are still eight tough battles ahead, each not to be underestimated!

"You're amazing, Brother Jinyu!"

Chu Huaxiu waved her small fist, looking at Mu Jinyu on the platform with admiration, cheering quietly.

Chu Huannian glanced at her, smiling, "Why are you so quiet this time? Afraid to disturb his breathing exercises?"

"Sister!"

Chu Huaxiu glared at Chu Huannian, her face turning a deep red out of embarrassment.

On the combat platform, Mu Jinyu, unlike Wang Huan, didn't sit cross-legged to do breathing exercises but stood while operating the 'Blood Tempering Method,' eating meat to convert qi and blood power while breathing.

At the same time, he was observing the other four combat platforms, paying attention to the strength and bloodline characteristics of his upcoming eight opponents!

After a while, people began to fall in defeat.

Mu Jinyu also gained some understanding of the strength and foreign race bloodlines of Su Yuan, Lin Wu, Fang Han, Mu Tian, and others!

Finally, the battles on the four platforms ended.

Then, the War God of the Wang Family announced the next contestants without any delay, leaving no time for those who ended the battle last to breathe!

Yes, the rules of this competition are so ruthless, the sooner you win, the more time you have to breathe.

But the one who wins the last victory has no time to rest and must plunge into the next battle!

Chapter 1582 Overcoming Strength with Gentleness! Absolute Turnabout!

"Second match, first arena, Lin Wu, Guan Qiu; second arena, Su Yuan, Wang Huan; third arena, Mu Jinyu, Fifth Loner; fourth arena, Mu Tian, Chen Xin; fifth arena, Eastern War Dragon, Fang Han..."

With the War God of the Wang Family announcing the participants, those who won the first match and became defenders of the arena hardly changed their arena, while the losers switched arenas to start fighting anew!

Fifth Loner walked slowly onto the third arena where Mu Jinyu was located, his face somewhat unsightly, accompanied by an unusual flush from unsteady Qi-Blood.

Upon stepping onto the third arena, he stared sharply at Mu Jinyu and said slowly, "I originally wanted to stay on the fifth arena, but alas, fate wants me to guard the third arena!"

Mu Jinyu suddenly spoke, "Were you the last one to lose just now? You didn't even have time to rest properly!"

Fifth Loner's face darkened as if a wound was being exposed, he retorted angrily, "So what if I was? Do you think because you managed to beat Wang Huan by luck, you can act arrogantly? I'm not a useless multi-eyed fool, even if I didn't rest well, I'll defeat you effortlessly!"

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly and said, "No, what I mean is, since that's the case, you might as well go down and rest early!"

"Boom!!"

After saying that, Mu Jinyu immediately attacked, his eyes icy, and his spear thrust directly toward Fifth Loner!

In an instant, torrential Qi-Blood surged from Mu Jinyu, roaring like an angry wave, imposing and terrifying!

In those brief ten minutes, Mu Jinyu had adjusted his state, restored the depleted Qi-Blood, and remained in peak condition!

This is an advantage of the Pureblooded Human Race—Qi-Blood was abundant, easy to replenish, and their combat strength was continuously strong, making them hard to defeat in successive battles!

Fifth Loner, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, initially didn't understand what they meant, but with Mu Jinyu's ruthless attack, he immediately figured it out!

He wanted him to lose early for a good rest!

Fifth Loner became furious, sneering, "If you get off the stage, I'll slowly rest too!"

"Boom!!"

With the words spoken, Fifth Loner's clothes exploded, and he immediately activated his Foreign Race Bloodline. Instantly, six muscular arms grew from his body!

His Foreign Race Bloodline was precisely the Eight-Armed Sky-Splitting Clan!

A very fierce melee species, second only to the War Clan, Mad Clan, Barbarian Tribe, and other species!

It's said that the ancestor of the Eight-Armed Sky-Splitting Clan once opened all eight arms, ripped apart the sky, and went to the legendary Immortal Realm!

This shows the strength of this clan!

And being able to duel with Fifth Loner for a long time and eventually defeat him, Eastern War Dragon's strength was evident!

"Boom!!"

Fifth Loner opened his eight arms, his ferocious aura wildly unruly and valorous, either locking fists to withstand Mu Jinyu's spear edge or wielding weapons crazily attacking Mu Jinyu!

Like a storm, he pressed down on Mu Jinyu, pounding violently!

For a time, Mu Jinyu fell into a disadvantage, like an ant on a leaf amidst a turbulent tide, ready to be capsized and sunk into the sea, meeting his death!

But curiously, facing Fifth Loner's ferocious bombardment, Mu Jinyu repeatedly faced imminent peril, yet each time managed to draw a Yin Yang Fish to smoothly offset his savage bombardment, finally enduring it all.

"Damn it!"

"How are you so slippery!"

Fifth Loner fought wildly, pounding Mu Jinyu as he roared furiously, "Do you just know how to evade?"

"Weren't you boasting just now, and now you've become a turtle, not daring to fight back?"

"If you don't dare fight back, just get down and stop wasting my damn time!"

Below the arena, Chu Huaxiu initially watched Mu Jinyu facing imminent danger, almost being knocked off by Fifth Loner several times, feeling tense, but as she watched slowly, Mu Jinyu seemed quite stable; the situation didn't seem as perilous as it appeared.

Most importantly, Mu Jinyu's breath remained calm and steady, while Fifth Loner's continuous ferocious attacks had left him panting, his aura gradually declining.

At this moment, Chu Huaxiu's gaze held some contemplation, feeling as if Mu Jinyu had intentionally provoked Fifth Loner, purposely engaging in such a battle style!

Chu Huannian also had a look of great insight, realizing that targeting different species with different fighting styles seemed more energy-efficient.

Chu Huaxiu guessed correctly, Mu Jinyu did intentionally provoke Fifth Loner and indeed chose not to fight with full power against Fifth Loner!

Because he had noticed earlier that when Fifth Loner utilized his Eight-Armed Sky-Splitting Clan Bloodline, he was most fierce at first; even Eastern War Dragon nearly got knocked away by him!

It took quite a bit of effort to finally narrowly defeat Fifth Loner!

Therefore, Mu Jinyu certainly wasn't going to aim for defeating his opponents at their best moments like in the past Hidden Dragon Conference!

He only had early Divine Transformation Realm stage cultivation!

If he went head-to-head with Fifth Loner, the outcome would be unfavorable without a doubt!

Thus, Mu Jinyu chose to provoke Fifth Loner, making him unleash his full power right away, depleting his Bloodline Power as much as possible, and then employing soft against hard tactics to fuel his rage!

As they say, strike once to gain momentum, twice and it weakens, thrice and it exhausts,

Once he wore Fifth Loner down, wouldn't it be easy to defeat him?

Why should he insist on confronting Fifth Loner head-on for any face-value?

Unlike the pureblooded human race, other foreign races don't possess such abundant and endless Qi-Blood, able to fight for days and nights without issue!

More importantly, Fifth Loner only held part of the Eight-Armed Sky-Splitting Clan Bloodline, his Foreign Race Bloodline was weak; as long as he endured this period of bombardment, Fifth Loner was bound to lose.

So Mu Jinyu wasn't in a rush.

Still, he applied the soft and gentle Tai Chi tactics, diffusing Fifth Loner's fierce brute force, occasionally teasing him, and continued the grind!

"Isn't this guy done with the battle yet?!"

"Just now, he ended the fight with Wang Huan first, had plenty of time to rest for around ten minutes, but as soon as the second battle started, he was already fatigued; the rest of us have finished our fights, yet he's still hanging on against Fifth Loner. Nevertheless, being able to hold out under Fifth Loner for so long, he's not bad!"

"Hmph, it's fine, hope the next match is against him. That way, not only can I easily earn some points, but I can also enjoy a good rest!"

The other four arenas were already done with their battles, Lin Wu, Su Yuan, Mu Tian, and Eastern War Dragon maintained control of their arenas, winning their second match, now observing Mu Jinyu and Fifth Loner's battle, commenting casually!

"Boom!!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu sensed that Fifth Loner was finally about to crumble, his Foreign Race Bloodline became unsteady, his eyes suddenly flashed with a glint, his spear's murderous aura erupted wildly, thrusting relentlessly towards Fifth Loner!

"Bang!!"

Just moments ago appearing unstoppable, Fifth Loner was instantly struck by Mu Jinyu and sent flying off the arena!

This spectacle left the crowd who initially looked down on Mu Jinyu with contempt, all rendered speechless.

On the other arenas, Lin Wu and the others whose faces bore disdain or contempt now froze into rather comical expressions!

Chapter 1583: Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe! Extremely Troublesome!

War God of the Wang Family saw Mu Jinyu's turn of fate and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. He murmured softly, "Relying on stalling tactics? But typically, people don't have the capability to stall and overturn the situation, right..."

With a light chuckle, he announced the battle result, "Mu Jinyu wins, earning one point, totaling twelve points; Fifth Loner loses, deducting one point, totaling eight points."

With two consecutive defeats, the losers' point totals were far behind the winners, and the gap between the two parties widened continuously!

Unless they can win consecutively later on to reclaim lost points, and the early winners eventually suffer losses, only then will they have a chance to win the crown!

Although the possibility is slim, amidst the relentless carousel of brutal battles with no breathing space, it's not completely impossible!

"Hope I encounter Fifth Loner and Mu Jinyu next!"

"Encountering them is practically free points, also gives me some time to rest..."

Lin Wu, Su Yuan, Mu Tian, and others watched Fifth Loner get up from the ground, panting heavily with a face full of reluctance and frustration, their rigid expressions quickly disappeared, replaced by gleaming eyes as they viewed him like prey!

As before, War God of the Wang Family, after announcing the final battle situation for the second match, gave no respite to Mu Jinyu and Fifth Loner, and declared again:

"Third match, First Arena, Lin Wu, Fifth Loner, Second Arena, Su Yuan, Guan Qiu, Third Arena, Mu Jinyu, Fang Han, Fourth Arena, Mu Tian, Wang Huan, Fifth Arena, Eastern War Dragon, Chen Xin..."

"Nice! I actually get to face Fifth Loner, basically gaining points for free, thanks to Mu Jinyu, if he hadn't worn down Fifth Loner like this, facing him at his peak would have been tricky!"

Upon hearing the opponents for the third match, Lin Wu couldn't help but show a relaxed smile, then shifted his gaze from the ashen-faced Fifth Loner to Mu Jinyu, his smile growing wider.

"As a token of thanks, if we meet next, I'll kick you off the stage early so you can have time to rest properly!"

After speaking, Lin Wu withdrew his gaze, focusing on the gradually approaching Fifth Loner on his arena, readying for the upcoming battle.

This time, he didn't plan to quickly defeat his opponent, he aimed to exploit Fifth Loner's weakness, to gain more rest time for himself.

When he's rested enough, he'll then kick Fifth Loner off!

"Surprisingly, I get to face Mu Jinyu, now I have a chance to turn the tide!"

Fang Han, facing Mu Jinyu in the third battle, upon knowing his opponent, couldn't help but smile.

In the second match, his opponent was Eastern War Dragon and he was quickly defeated, thus not consuming much True Yuan and Bloodline Power, enjoying ample rest time.

Thus facing Mu Jinyu, who won two consecutive matches, he wasn't afraid, rather he felt invigorated, assuming Mu Jinyu must have exhausted his True Yuan and Qi-Blood Power, thinking he had an advantage!

"Tap tap tap..."

Fang Han, full of joy, quickly stepped onto the third arena.

"Fang Han, please advise!"

When Fang Han arrived at the third arena, seeing Mu Jinyu slightly panting, his eyes gleaming with humor, he offered a fist salute, feigning politeness!

While he offered the salute, Mu Jinyu's gaze turned ice cold, without a word, he charged with his spear fiercely towards Fang Han!

Earlier when Mu Jinyu swiftly defeated Wang Huan in the first match, he observed the surroundings and realized Fang Han was rather unscrupulous, if he returned the salute, Fang Han would immediately switch to aggression!

Thus, Mu Jinyu chose to strike first during the mock gesture, taking him by surprise!

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu charged with his spear, Qi Force surged, targeting Fang Han's vital spots, yet Fang Han, contrary to the spectators' expectations, remained calm, his expression unchanged, with a sinister glint as he revealed his knuckles tightly fitted on his fists.

With a "clang", Fang Han wielded his knuckles, fiercely clashed with Mu Jinyu's spear edge, generating a fierce collision sound, sparks flew.

"Goodness, he's even more unscrupulous than me!"

Fang Han deflected Mu Jinyu's spear with a punch, laughed sinisterly a few times, spoke coldly.

"Boom!!"

Then, unwilling to waste time dragging the match with Mu Jinyu, he immediately activated his Foreign Race Bloodline!

With a booming different sound, Fang Han's whole body was engulfed in a layer of blazing flames, while the knuckles on his hands were also burning red-hot.

"Crack crack crack..."

Then, behind Fang Han, a giant scorpion tail slowly extended, its barbs sharp, intimidating, flickering a cold gleam, faintly there was also a touch of blue glow, suspecting it was poisonous!

This was Fang Han's Foreign Race Bloodline, Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe!

A species with special strange fire!

The strongest methods, apart from the exterior enemy-repelling flames, were the venomous stinger on the scorpion tail!

Even with Divine Transformation Realm Cultivation of the Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe, its tail stinger's poison, if pierced into the Fanxu Realm and Unity Realm Stage, would render opponents in life-threatening situations!

"Swoosh!!"

Upon activating his Foreign Race Bloodline, Fang Han moved swiftly, darted close to Mu Jinyu in an instant, wildly swinging his fiery fists while his scorpion tail continuously sought a chance to sting Mu Jinyu!

"Whoosh!!"

Mu Jinyu blasted Fang Han away with a shot, feeling the blazing heat uncomfortable, a strange noise from behind made him quickly fend off the sneaky scorpion tail with his spear!

"Whiz!!"

"Boom boom boom!!"

Fang Han was like a relentless adhesive, vigorously sticking to Mu Jinyu in battle, his body's strange fire high temperature made Mu Jinyu quite uncomfortable, avoiding getting too close, coupled with consistent sneak attacks from the scorpion tail, making it hard to defend!

Mu Jinyu suddenly felt Fang Han was even more challenging than Wang Huan and Fifth Loner, perhaps against Fifth Loner, Fifth Loner's Eight-Armed Sky-Splitting Clan wouldn't dare engage him closely!

However, since Fang Han lost two prior matches, it indicates he's not entirely unbeatable.

There's still a chance to capture a flaw and achieve victory!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu continuously applied the "Killing Character Secret Technique" and "Secret Heavenly Calculation" to deduce Fang Han's flaws, seeking an opportunity to strike!

Ultimately, he discovered Fang Han's flaw!

Though Fang Han was attacking frantically, and his malicious scorpion tail constantly seeking a chance to sting!

But... his scorpion tail always subtly protected his head, even when extending its stinger toward Mu Jinyu, it retained a retreat route, quickly retracting to protect his head!

During that moment, his twin fists would no longer aggressively attack, instead slowing down slightly.

Chapter 1584: Five Consecutive Wins! The Fiercest Showdown Begins!

"So that's how it is!"

Mu Jinyu finally confirmed that Fang Han indeed had a fatal flaw in his head.

That is, after his Foreign Race Bloodline was activated, the location of his Sea of Consciousness became extremely vulnerable, easily allowing an enemy's Divine Sense to invade and take control of his life!

"Hehe..."

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly, swept away Fang Han's attacking momentum with a spear, and then, with a flicker in his eyes, an extremely powerful force of Divine Sense suddenly rushed into Fang Han's Sea of Consciousness!

"Ah!!"

As Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense power invaded into Fang Han's Sea of Consciousness, Fang Han immediately let out a painful scream. The fiery flames around him dissipated, and the terrifying scorpion tail behind him disappeared as well.

He knelt on the ground with a thud, clutching his head with both hands, his face twisted in pain as he let out agonizing roars.

"Let go... let go... spare me..."

Fang Han groaned, his eyes filled with pain, despair and pleading as he looked at Mu Jinyu.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu didn't immediately let go, but instead kicked him off the third arena before retracting his Divine Sense power from invading Fang Han's Sea of Consciousness!

"Huff huff..."

Fang Han was kicked off the arena by Mu Jinyu and lay sprawled on the ground, panting heavily.

His eyes were bloodshot and vacant, carrying a sense of relief from surviving a disaster.

His Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe truly was powerful, even the Eight-Armed Sky-Splitting Clan might not dare to engage him in close combat!

But this tribe had a fatal flaw, that was their Divine Soul Power, which was much weaker compared to other species.

For pureblooded Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe, this flaw wasn't very severe, and it wasn't easy for their Sea of Consciousness to be invaded by others, letting others control their life, but for humans with Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe lineage, once the bloodline is activated, it directly exposes a fatal flaw in the Sea of Consciousness!

If they can't guard against it, their life will be controlled by others!

Initially, Fang Han wanted to exploit Mu Jinyu's ignorance of this flaw, planning to quickly activate his Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe bloodline for a swift battle, quickly defeating Mu Jinyu.

That way, even with a major flaw, it wouldn't matter!

Moreover, even if Mu Jinyu knew about the flaws of his Foreign Race, with his Early Divine Transformation Realm Stage Cultivation, even though the Divine Soul Power of the Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe was relatively weak, it wasn't something he could suppress!

But Fang Han never expected that Mu Jinyu's Divine Soul Power was as high as the Peak Ninth Layer Hedao Realm, even touching the Void Breaking Realm!

Such a powerful Divine Soul Power naturally meant that when his Sea of Consciousness was invaded by Mu Jinyu, he could only choose to surrender.

Otherwise, death would be the only outcome!

However, Fang Han couldn't fathom how Mu Jinyu, with only Early Divine Transformation Realm Stage Cultivation, possessed a Peak Hedao Realm Divine Soul?

This was simply bizarre!

How could he know that Mu Jinyu's original Cultivation was already at the Ninth Layer Hedao Realm!

His Divine Soul Power was even approaching the Half-Step Breaking Void Realm!

Such a bizarre gap between Cultivation and Divine Soul naturally caught him off guard!

"How could it be?"

"I didn't expect someone like Fang Han, who could almost completely suppress him, to actually lose?"

"This..."

"This guy really is troublesome!"

"..."

With Fang Han's defeat, those who won against Mu Jinyu sooner, or like Lin Wu, could have won earlier but delayed time to restore Cultivation, all changed their expressions slightly, finally starting to acknowledge Mu Jinyu's strength.

They no longer considered Mu Jinyu easy to bully, or a free point to gain!

Because they all knew Fang Han's fatal weakness, that is, it needed extremely strong Divine Soul Power to defeat him!

And Mu Jinyu, just after discovering Fang Han's weakness, immediately made Fang Han lose.

This indicated that Mu Jinyu's Divine Soul Power was likely above the Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm!

Such being the case, Mu Jinyu shouldn't be seen as just an Early Divine Transformation Realm Stage Cultivator!

"Brother Jinyu won, that's great..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu win again, standing below the third arena, the originally tense Chu Huaxiu finally breathed a sigh of relief, clenched her small fists and said happily.

In contrast, Chu Huannian's observation was much deeper than that of Chu Huaxiu.

She realized that Mu Jinyu was indeed a rare combat genius. Even without understanding the characteristics of other Foreign Races, he could always find their flaws at crucial moments, defeat them, and win the final victory.

She saw clearly from below the arena that Mu Jinyu initially didn't know the weakness of the Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe. If someone else were in the situation, perhaps under Fang Han's frantic Fist Strength and the lethal threat of the scorpion tail's barb, there would be no time to think about weaknesses?

Perhaps they would just slowly be worn down to death by Fang Han!

But Mu Jinyu was able to grasp the opportunity and achieve victory, his calmness and keen intuition were truly terrifying.

"Mu Jinyu wins! Earns one point, totaling thirteen points, Fang Han loses, loses one point, totaling seven points!"

At this moment, the War God of the Wang Family mercilessly announced the results of Fang Han and Mu Jinyu!

Afterwards, he continued to watch Lin Wu and Fifth Loner, as well as several others' battles.

Mu Jinyu, meanwhile, was devouring flesh and blood to replenish the depleted Qi-Blood, while quietly watching the battles of the other fighters on the stage.

At the same time, he was contemplating how to correct some of the flaws in his battle with Fang Han earlier!

Lin Wu used the time that Fifth Loner delayed to rest, allowing everyone to take a break for nearly half an hour, before Lin Wu blasted Fifth Loner away with a single strike!

Then, the War God of the Wang Family announced the results of the third battle.

Then proceeded to the fourth match.

Following was the fifth match!

In the blink of an eye, Mu Jinyu consecutively defeated Guan Qiu and Chen Xin, achieving five consecutive victories.

Becoming the biggest dark horse.

Together with Lin Wu, Su Yuan, Eastern War Dragon, becoming the four defenders of the arena, each holding fifteen points.

Originally, Mu Tian, who was also a four-time consecutive winner like them, stumbled in the fifth match, narrowly losing to Fang Han, with only thirteen points.

Even though Fang Han barely won a match, in reality, he was no different from Wang Huan, Guan Qiu, Chen Xin, and Fifth Loner, the five-time losers, essentially having no chance to gain that spot.

One step lost, every step lost!

Then, the War God of the Wang Family announced the start of the sixth battle!

The four defenders of the arena would finally formally collide with each other!

The final winner, who would obtain the last spot for the Dongyue Mansion's test, was essentially going to emerge among these four people, including Mu Jinyu!

"First arena, Mu Jinyu, Lin Wu..."

As the War God of the Wang Family announced the match-up of Mu Jinyu against the other five-time winner.

The entire audience immediately held their breath, eyes eagerly watching Mu Jinyu and Lin Wu, wondering who would emerge victorious between these two?

Who would become the first six-time winner next?

And who would suffer a miserable defeat, missing the coveted spot in the Dongyue Mansion due to this loss?

"I think Lin Wu has a better chance of winning!"

"Yes, although Mu Jinyu also has five consecutive wins, each time was very strenuous, plus his Cultivation is just at the Early Divine Transformation Realm Stage, it's already very difficult to hold on until now. I doubt he has enough Qi-Blood to beat Lin Wu now!"

"However, even if he loses, it's not his fault, but an issue with his Cultivation. The Pureblooded Human Race is indeed quite formidable!"

The audience below discussed fervently, expressing their regrets for Mu Jinyu.

Chapter 1585: Nearly Perfect Vajra Clan! Searching for Weaknesses!

After Mu Jinyu heard that his opponent was Lin Wu, his expression remained unchanged. He directly stepped down from the third arena and walked towards the first arena.

"Da da da..."

As he walked onto the arena at a slow pace, Lin Wu stood on the stage, staring directly at Mu Jinyu's emerging figure. He sighed lightly and said, "Honestly, I really don't want to fight you. If I win, it's to be expected, but if I lose, my reputation will be just as ruined as theirs!"

After Mu Tian's downfall with only four wins, and Mu Jinyu's successful five consecutive victories, neither Lin Wu, Su Yuan, nor Eastern War Dragon would consider Mu Jinyu a mere point-giving opponent anymore.

They also understood that they weren't much stronger than Chen Xin, Fang Han, and Wang Huan. Since Mu Jinyu could continuously defeat those five, it was possible for him to defeat them too.

In such a case, if they won against Mu Jinyu with their Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm cultivation, it would be taken for granted, but if they lost, it would be utterly humiliating!

"Let's begin!"

Mu Jinyu gripped his long spear, his calm eyes suddenly turning sharp and fierce, and he shouted in a deep voice.

"Hah!!"

With a light shout from Mu Jinyu, Lin Wu also turned his gaze cold, exuding killing intent, shedding all previous hesitation and helplessness.

In an instant, he activated his Foreign Race Bloodline, his entire body turning golden yellow, with his hair growing dense and thick, and his height suddenly reaching over a dozen meters!

He transformed into a fearsome, glaring vajra!

Yes, Lin Wu's Foreign Race Bloodline belonged to the Vajra Clan ranked in the top three hundred!

With his whole body muscle being indestructible, the Vajra Clan, aside from being inferior to those species that excel in the soul aspect, was otherwise quite balanced and nearly perfect.

Oh, another flaw was that they turned rather ugly!

"Bang bang bang!!"

Holding a long stick, Lin Wu madly beat his chest with one hand while swinging the stick fiercely at Mu Jinyu with the other!

"Boom!!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's whole body surged with Qi-Blood, and with one stride on the arena, his figure shot into the sky!

Then, the vajra staff Lin Wu swung down crashed onto the arena, shaking it violently and forming multiple cracks.

Chu Huannian and the War God of the Wang Family quickly activated their Elemental Force to mend the slightly broken arena!

"Hiss roar!!"

Lin Wu exhaled a thick, white mist from his mouth and nose, swinging and slashing the vajra staff once more toward the airborne Mu Jinyu!

"Whoosh!"

"Bang!"

This time, he did manage to hit Mu Jinyu.

But unfortunately, Mu Jinyu had already left that place unbeknownst to Lin Wu, leaving only an afterimage for him to hit.

"Such speed! I didn't even realize it was just an afterimage!"

"This guy, it seems he still held back some strength when fighting with Chen Xin and the others earlier!"

"It's just that Lin Wu was too strong, forcing him to fully unleash his power!"

As the dust settled, Chen Xin and Fang Han, among others, no longer cared to continue fighting. After all, even if they kept winning, their points would not surpass those achieving consecutive six or seven wins. Why make fools of themselves on the stage?

So, they stood to the side, watching the battle between Mu Jinyu and Lin Wu.

Even Su Yuan, Eastern War Dragon, and Mu Tian, who lost once but believed there wouldn't ultimately be someone winning all the way to the end, watched the fight calmly, thinking they still had a shot at victory.

At this moment, when they saw Mu Jinyu disappear unnoticed, leaving an afterimage for Lin Wu to attack, they all showed a hint of surprise.

They were astounded by Mu Jinyu's speed, realizing that if they were up against him, they might be unable to detect it in time!

This made them secretly cautious in their hearts.

"Boom!!"

Right then, Mu Jinyu suddenly appeared behind Lin Wu, aiming a stab at the furry tail that had grown from Lin Wu's back!

"Clang!!"

The spear slashed onto that tail, making a metallic clang sound, accompanied by sparks flying.

It was as if that tail were cast from solid Divine Iron!

Indeed, many Foreign Races resembling apes often have tails as their fatal weakness, but the Vajra Clan is incredibly strong, making it impossible to harm them in this manner!

"Roar!!"

Noticing that Mu Jinyu tried to sneak attack his tail, Lin Wu was instantly furious, turning around with a thunderous roar.

"Bang bang bang bang!!"

Simultaneously, he extended his massive arms, pounding his chest frantically, producing thunder-like drum sounds.

"Boom boom boom boom..."

This chest-beating sound, mixed with his roars, turned into a terrifying sonic wave attack!

"Boom boom boom!!"

In an instant, the tiles on the first arena flipped over, forming numerous cracks spreading in all directions, nearly collapsing!

If not for Chu Huannian and the War God of the Wang Family intervening timely to intercept and repair, the first arena might have been destroyed by Lin Wu's roar on the spot!

In such a case, the onlookers nearby would also suffer, with probable casualties!

This was why the War God of the Wang Family hadn't urged others to join the arena battle.

After all, if Su Yuan and Eastern War Dragon also got onstage, with destructiveness like this from both sides, they might not be able to intercept both sides' offensives timely!

"Boom boom boom!!"

Facing Lin Wu's terrifying sonic wave onslaught, Mu Jinyu's Qi-Blood surged like a tide. With lightning reflexes, and near teleportation-like speed, he swiftly evaded his attack range!

Then, he began scanning over Lin Wu, transformed into a vajra, looking for weaknesses!

"There must be a flaw; no species is perfect!"

"The nearly perfect species are usually ranked within the Top Ten Ranks; hundred-rank species have some flaws, let alone the Vajra Clan, which isn't even in the Top Hundred Ranks!"

Mu Jinyu actually wanted to take on Lin Wu, who turned into a vajra, in a hard-hitting duel, but his cultivation didn't allow him to act rashly, forcing him to seek out weaknesses to exploit Lin Wu!

But unfortunately, in Lin Wu's previous five consecutive victories, his battles were one-sided, making it hard to spot his weaknesses. Hence, Mu Jinyu needed to speculate slowly, with no experience to analyze.

"Eyes? Nose? Ears?!"

While dodging Lin Wu's attacks, Mu Jinyu scanned over Lin Wu's vajra transformation, looking for potential weak spots?!

Finally, something occurred to Mu Jinyu, and his eyes brightened.

Swerving his position again, he went around to attack Lin Wu!

Luckily, after transforming into a vajra, Lin Wu enhanced in strength but slowed in speed and agility, giving Mu Jinyu a chance to launch a sneak attack again!

Next, Mu Jinyu positioned himself below Lin Wu's tail, thrusting his spear into a dark abyss-like hole!

"Damn!"

Intercepting Lin Wu's sonic wave destructive impact on the outside, Chu Huannian suddenly saw Mu Jinyu's sneak attack on Lin Wu, flushing red with anger, yet his eyes dared not look, exhibiting a mix of shame and indignation!

That was her Life-bound Magic Treasure, just forcefully thrust into Lin Wu's abyssal weak spot by Mu Jinyu. How could she use it again?

Chapter 1586: Everyone Shudders! Chu Huannian Comes to Demand Justice!

"Ow!!!"

Mu Jinyu thrust his spear directly at Lin Wu's critical spot, like Sun Wukong wreaking havoc in the Heavenly Palace, piercing the sky, causing Lin Wu's face to turn deathly pale instantly, letting out a scream that seemed beyond human endurance.

Afterwards, Lin Wu's legs trembled, he slowly crouched down, covering his rear with his hands, but visibly, streams of blood seeped through his fingers and dripped onto the ground.

"Ah!!"

Lin Wu let out a desperate and searing howl, his previously fierce and aggressive aura continuously dwindling and disappearing.

Simultaneously, his transformed demonized stature, standing over ten meters high, scattered as the Vajra Clan's critical spot was hit, bloodline dissipating, restoring his figure to its original height of about 1.75 meters.

"So tragic..."

"Isn't this guy a bit too ruthless?"

"Damn, just watching this, I feel unbearable pain myself!"

"Damn, this guy is too vicious, I must be wary of him in the future!!"

"... "

On the other platforms, Su Yuan, Mu Tian, and Eastern War Dragon witnesses Mu Jinyu's strike rendering Lin Wu hopeless and abandoning his combat ability, all watched dumbfounded, then with a chill, sharing a painful empathy with Lin Wu.

"Is this... possible?"

The War God of the Wang Family watched this scene, almost dumbfounded.

He initially believed that once Mu Jinyu faced Lin Wu, a fierce battle was inevitable, and he actually favored Lin Wu slightly.

Who could have foreseen that Mu Jinyu would strike with such cruelty and brutality!

This blow not only rendered Lin Wu defeated but also led to his social downfall, likely unable to remain in Chu Kingdom thereafter.

Otherwise, this black mark would forever linger!

The War God of the Wang Family and others, empathetic with Lin Wu's pain, gained further awareness of Mu Jinyu's viciousness.

Meanwhile, the female spectators present blushed, none dared to look directly at Lin Wu's miserable state.

In their hearts, Lin Wu's towering and invincible image was completely shattered.

"Brother Jinyu this..."

Chu Huaxiu's face was flushed, ears filled with Lin Wu's crazed screams and groans, feeling embarrassed, yet unable to block her ears, feeling somewhat at a loss.

As for Chu Huannian, his eyes seemed ablaze with fire, staring at Mu Jinyu, wishing to tear him apart.

Mu Jinyu's spear, cherished for years as her Life-bound Magic Treasure, now tarnished by him, left her wondering how she could use it henceforth?

"This damned fellow!"

Mu Jinyu stood on the stage, flicked the spear, shaking off the stained blood, noticed that Lin Wu had lost his combat ability, yet the War God of the Wang Family had not announced the result, furrowed his brows, before kicking Lin Wu off the first platform.

"Bang!!"

"Damn it!"

"How dare you treat our Lin Family's Heaven's Pride like this!"

"Crack!"

Lin Wu's family below hurriedly caught him, glared at Mu Jinyu with anger, gritting their teeth.

Mu Jinyu ignored them, turned to look at the War God of the Wang Family, "Can you announce the result now?"

"Hmm?!"

The War God of the Wang Family responded, "Mu Jinyu wins, gains one point, totaling sixteen points; Lin Wu loses, deducts one point, totaling fourteen points!"

"Hoo..."

Mu Jinyu exhaled lightly, then turned his gaze to the second platform where Su Yuan and Eastern War Dragon were, smiling broadly, revealing a tidy row of white teeth, innocently saying, "I'll wait for you to decide victory, then we'll compete!"

At this moment, essentially, the final candidate for Dongyue Mansion's assessment will be chosen once Eastern War Dragon and Su Yuan decide their outcome, whereupon he will challenge the victor!

Whoever achieves seven consecutive wins, earning seventeen points, will secure the spot.

No further contests needed against Lin Wu and another who stopped at six consecutive wins!

Eastern War Dragon and Su Yuan, upon seeing Mu Jinyu's smile, felt a shiver, involuntarily trembling slightly.

The War God of the Wang Family, fearing bad impressions, promptly urged, "Prepare yourselves, ready to start!"

On the second platform, Su Yuan and Eastern War Dragon exchanged looks, their expressions finally calming from fear, let out a tense shout, "Let's begin!"

"Boom!!"

They began their battle instantly.

Mu Jinyu, witnessing this, savored meat to replenish his Qi-Blood, observing their battle with keen interest.

"Tap!"

A delicate and graceful landing sound came from behind Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu turned his head and saw Chu Huannian arrive at the first platform, glaring angrily at him.

"Hey, is the Chu Kingdom's Warrior... challenging this despicable fellow?"

"If so, that'd be great!"

"This guy deserves a lesson for hurting our Chu Kingdom's Proud Sons like this, how can we face others in the future?"

"... "

The Chu Kingdom's higher-ups, seeing Chu Huannian storm onto the first platform, glaring at Mu Jinyu, seemingly ready to settle accounts, all revitalized, anticipating a spectacle, temporarily ceasing to watch the side battle between Su Yuan and Eastern War Dragon.

Mu Jinyu slightly furrowed his brows, looking at Chu Huannian, muttering, "What are you here for? Any concerns?"

Chu Huannian gritted her teeth, "You ask? Who allowed you to misuse my Magic Treasure like... that?!"

Mu Jinyu, baffled by Chu Huannian's words, transmitted, "Huh? You like that guy? No way, liking such a gorilla? Quite heavy taste!"

Chu Huannian, almost couldn't help but violently beat Mu Jinyu, "I like him, my ghost! You've desecrated my Magic Treasure, how can I use it in the future?"

"Oh!"

Upon Chu Huannian's explanation, Mu Jinyu finally realized he had used Chu Huannian's spear to painfully pierce Lin Wu's critical point, which, for a woman who values cleanliness, indeed makes the Magic Treasure feel tainted, hard to accept!

Mu Jinyu apologized, "Sorry, I didn't think about it much, my apologies..."

He truly hadn't considered much.

During the fight with Lin Wu, having conceived a breakthrough move, he executed it instantly, barely considering whether the Magic Treasure in his hand wasn't his own, nor the adverse impact it might have on others.

Thanks to Chu Huannian's reminder, he finally awoke to the fact, feeling some remorse toward Chu Huannian.

After all, she trusted him enough to lend her Life-bound Magic Treasure, yet he rendered her unable to use it any longer, what kind of deed is that?

Chu Huannian, initially furious, particularly after Mu Jinyu suggested she liked Lin Wu, felt angrier, but upon seeing Mu Jinyu sincerely apologize, reluctantly diffused some anger, coldly remarking, "Fine, seeing you indeed aimed to win, not intentionally provoking me, I'll let it go!"

Regarding what Mu Jinyu did with the spear to Lin Wu, most women would probably disdain the spear and refuse to use it again.

But who is Chu Huannian? She embodies the Female War God of Chu Kingdom, standing equal to men, naturally unyielding to trivial matters, indifferent to such issues.

Once carefully refining the spear with Pill Fire, it would no longer bear impurities!

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, gratefully said, "Thank you, you're truly kind."

After speaking, his gaze was drawn back to the intense battle on the second platform.

Chapter 1587: The Ultimate Showdown Between Su Yuan and the Eastern War Dragon! Who Do You Want to Win?

"What's going on? Why didn't they start fighting?"

"It seems like the Chu Kingdom's warrior doesn't look that angry anymore?"

"I guess they reconciled in private again. Ah, what a pity..."

"Sigh, I really wanted to see that despicable scoundrel get beaten up by the Chu Kingdom's warrior. Hopefully, he gets beaten so badly that he doesn't have the strength to participate in the upcoming

battles! That way, the spot in the Dongyue Mansion's assessment will either go to Su Yuan or the Eastern War Dragon, both of which are Heaven's Pride of our Chu Kingdom!"

"Hey, Su Yuan and the Eastern War Dragon are fired up, take a look!"

Under the arena, the spectators, who had been attracted by the commotion between Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian, felt disappointed when they didn't start fighting. However, their attention was soon captured again by the intense battle between Su Yuan and the Eastern War Dragon!

"Boom!!"

The Eastern War Dragon's eyes suddenly turned crimson. Simultaneously, his entire figure expanded violently, reaching almost five meters tall, his muscles twisted, and a dinosaur-like tail grew from his back, along with three chilling bone spurs that emerged from his back!

This was the Foreign Race Bloodline of the Eastern War Dragon, the Tyrannosaurus Clan!

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!"

As the Eastern War Dragon engaged with Su Yuan in True fire, activating the power of his Foreign Race Bloodline, his form drastically changed, and he immediately executed a killing move!

"Clang!!"

Accompanied by a clear and resonant sound akin to a sword being unsheathed, the first bone spur on the Eastern War Dragon's back detached from his body and flew toward Su Yuan like a Flying Sword!

"Boom!!"

The bone spur was extremely sharp, radiating a destructive power capable of overwhelming everything!

The void trembled violently from the impact!

If it weren't for the timely intervention of the War God of the Wang Family, who controlled the restrictions on the arena, the second arena might have been destroyed, and the destructive Sword Qi could have affected the spectators.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, turned his head curiously to Chu Huannian and asked, "Aren't you going down to help?"

He remembered that in previous battles, both Chu Huannian and the War God of the Wang Family worked together to stabilize the restrictions on the arena, preventing the aftershocks of their fights from harming others outside the arena.

But at this moment, after Chu Huannian stepped onto the first arena, he didn't go down to help the War God of the Wang Family?

Chu Huannian heard this, rolled his eyes at Mu Jinyu, and said irritably, "Just now, all five arenas were active, and ten of you were fighting. Uncle Wang couldn't handle it alone, so I helped. Now there's only one arena with a battle, Uncle Wang can manage, so why should I go help?"

"Oh? That makes sense, but you..."

Mu Jinyu considered this, and it made sense. He then wanted to say to Chu Huannian, but you being on the arena gives him a strange feeling. After some thought, he decided not to voice it.

After all, Chu Huannian didn't mind him tainting her Life-bound Magic Treasure, so standing awkwardly on the arena together wasn't a big deal!

"Boom!!"

At this moment, on the second arena, Su Yuan, who had been continuously dodging the bone spur Flying Sword attacks from the Eastern War Dragon, finally couldn't hold back and also activated his Bloodline Power!

With a thunderous explosion, he activated his Guiyuan Clan bloodline, and suddenly, his entire being vanished from the second arena, as if he had become invisible.

Simultaneously, despite the Divine Sense of everyone present, no one could detect where Su Yuan had gone.

Truly not even the slightest Void fluctuation could be sensed.

This was the power of the Guiyuan Clan!

Once the Bloodline Power was activated, one could merge with the Heaven and Earth Origin Qi, making it impossible to be detected by the naked eye or Divine Sense!

It's practically a born assassin!

A Grim Reaper walking in the void!

However, despite this ability, this clan was not particularly strong. Additionally, some species with natural heterochromia could sense faint changes in Primordial Qi, so they weren't completely unbeatable, ranking only around three hundredth!

Nonetheless, despite the various shortcomings of the Guiyuan Clan, in this small Chu Kingdom, Su Yuan could barely find a match!

This was also why he previously didn't take Mu Jinyu seriously and even dared to question Chu Huannian.

He truly had the right to do so!

"Where did this guy hide?"

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow as Su Yuan once again disappeared from view and Divine Sense perception, his mind simulating the battle scenario with the opponent, thinking of ways to break the formation!

At this moment, the Eastern War Dragon on the second arena also stopped, standing quietly on the arena with his eyes closed, seemingly using his Divine Sense to silently search for Su Yuan's whereabouts, or maybe choosing to wait as a trap and let Su Yuan reveal himself!

"Boom!!"

After waiting for a while, Su Yuan, not truly a member of the Guiyuan Clan, couldn't remain merged with the Void Origin Qi for long, and with a ripple of Primordial Qi, his form became visible again, launching a sword attack towards the head of the Eastern War Dragon!

"Bang!!"

"Clang!!"

As Su Yuan appeared, the Eastern War Dragon suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze cold and unyielding. With three intense ringing clangs, the other two bone spurs on his back also detached, moving as a trio to assault Su Yuan!

"Bang bang bang!!"

"Clang clang clang!!"

The bone spurs were eerie, capable of penetrating through the True Yuan Shield, directly targeting the Physical Body. The three bone spurs moved in unison, placing Su Yuan in a perilous situation.

Mu Jinyu watched their exchange and asked Chu Huannian, "Who do you think will lose?"

Chu Huannian countered, "Who do you hope to lose?"

Mu Jinyu was taken aback, looked at Chu Huannian in surprise, and commented, "You wouldn't be planning to help me cheat and rig the match for me to win, would you?"

Chu Huannian chuckled disdainfully, "What kind of person do you take me for? Do you think I'd do such a thing? I was just casually asking who you hope will lose and to see how discerning you are!"

Mu Jinyu mumbled softly, "In serious times, you might not act this way, but I'm so dashing and wealthy, it's not impossible for you to take risks for me..."

"What did you say?!"

Chu Huannian's brows furrowed fiercely, glaring at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu quickly said, "Nothing, nothing, I hope Su Yuan loses. His methods are somewhat similar to mine, and I estimate it will be a stalemate with him. Although I could probably find a way to break through, it would waste a lot of time!"

"In contrast, the Eastern War Dragon's type of Foreign Race Bloodline is quite similar to the previous Eight-Armed Sky-Splitting Clan and Vajra Clan, making them easier to deal with!"

Chu Huannian coldly glanced at Mu Jinyu several times. Of course, she had heard Mu Jinyu's muttering and felt that this guy was becoming more and more brazen, thinking she really wouldn't do anything to him?

With a cold snort, Chu Huannian slowly responded, "Then I hope Su Yuan wins, just to let you suffer a bit more!"

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

As Chu Huannian finished speaking, on the second arena, the Eastern War Dragon suddenly erupted, clenching two bone spurs in his hands and holding one in his mouth, his form instantly flashing through the void blockade. He left swirling sword shadows and quickly reached the edge of the arena.

Afterwards, as the void twisted and shook, Su Yuan, once again hidden in the Void Origin Qi, reappeared, slightly trembling, and plummeted straight down from the air!

As he fell to the ground, his body suddenly split open with three sword wounds, and blood gushed like a fountain!

Chapter 1588: Su Yuan Defeated! The Final Showdown Begins!

"Bang!!"

Su Yuan fell heavily to the ground, blood gushing out, his injuries extremely severe, already losing the ability to continue fighting!

Chu Huannian was stunned, didn't expect that she had just expressed her hope for Su Yuan to win and teach Mu Jinyu a lesson, but Su Yuan lost to Eastern War Dragon!

Su Yuan really did not give her any face, directly embarrassing her.

Chu Huannian felt very ashamed, clearly in her estimation, Su Yuan's chance of winning should have been greater?

How suddenly did Su Yuan lose to Eastern War Dragon?!

Was it the Three Sword Style?!

Chu Huannian quickly thought of the critical point.

The original Eastern War Dragon had not mastered this killing technique, but after mastering it, he was able to block the void on the stage and slash through everything!

Thus, no matter how much Su Yuan immersed himself in the Void Origin Qi, he still couldn't avoid Eastern War Dragon's killing technique!

It seemed that this was Eastern War Dragon's trump card specifically prepared for Su Yuan!

If Mu Jinyu hadn't intervened this time, he really would have defeated Su Yuan and won the qualifying spot for Dongyue Mansion!

Mu Jinyu saw this scene, laughed and said, "How about it? Looks like my luck is quite good!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Chu Huannian couldn't help but turn to look at him, frowning and asked, "Did you guess, or did you discover something?"

She felt that Mu Jinyu didn't seem to be guessing randomly, as if he knew earlier than her that Eastern War Dragon had mastered that killing move, so he predicted Eastern War Dragon would win?

Mu Jinyu chuckled, and replied, "Not all guessed, just had an intuition, felt Eastern War Dragon's murderous aura was heavy, yet concealed, as if there was some technique yet to emerge? But Su Yuan was pressured miserably, so I guessed Eastern War Dragon might win!"

Mu Jinyu's intuition naturally relied on "Killing Character Secret Technique" and "Secret Heavenly Calculation".

Although "Secret Heavenly Calculation" since he came to the Canglan Realm, whether due to the rules of the Heavenly Dao or another reason, no longer allowed him to glimpse a corner of the future screen, yet could enhance some of his intuition, allowing him at crucial moments to choose the correct path.

Right now, it was based on the experience of "Killing Character Secret Technique" and the intuition of "Secret Heavenly Calculation" that he predicted Eastern War Dragon would ultimately win!

Sure enough, as he predicted, it was Eastern War Dragon who won!

After Eastern War Dragon won, Mu Jinyu sensed that the concealed murderous aura on him dissipated, indicating he no longer had any trump cards left?

This made Mu Jinyu more confident in defeating him and achieving ultimate victory!

Seeing Su Yuan's defeat, the War God of the Wang Family was quite surprised, but still announced: "Eastern War Dragon wins, earning one point, totaling sixteen points; Su Yuan loses, deducting one point, totaling fourteen points!"

With the announcement of results by the War God of the Wang Family!

The entire audience watching couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

"Wow, didn't expect it was Eastern War Dragon who won? So unbelievable!"

"Yes, previously, Su Yuan was always our Chu Kingdom's top Heaven's Pride next to Chu Kingdom's Warrior, and Eastern War Dragon had fought with him several times, almost always losing, yet this time he won?"

"It seems Eastern War Dragon specifically studied ways to counter Su Yuan due to past defeats, hence this one-time turnaround!"

Su Yuan's fan girls immediately unhappily retorted: "What do you know? This is simply Eastern War Dragon's lucky moment; if not for the ring's restrictions, Su Yuan could have merged with the vast world, how could Eastern War Dragon hurt Su Yuan!"

"Yes, just a matter of luck; if truly fighting to the death, the one absolutely dead would be Eastern War Dragon!"

Hearing the fan girls' words, the supporters of Eastern War Dragon did not refute, chuckled and said: "Yes, but Lord Zhanlong still won!"

"Indeed, the result still stands. Let's concede for now, after Lord Dongfang returns from Dongyue Mansion's advancement training, let Lord Zhanlong spar with Su Yuan again..."

Hearing these words, Su Yuan's fan girls turned pale, finding it hard to counter.

Yet, afterward, someone remembered the competition for the qualifying spot wasn't over, Eastern War Dragon might not laugh to the end, securing the spot to Dongyue Mansion!

"Hmph, soon Jinyu will defeat Eastern War Dragon! Just wait and see!"

"Lord Jinyu, go for it! You must beat that big guy fiercely!"

Instantly, this group of young girls switched flags and began supporting Mu Jinyu.

Seeing this, Chu Huaxiu was instantly anxious and loudly supported Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, touched the tip of his nose on stage, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Didn't expect he actually had so many supporters now.

Sigh, being handsome really makes one popular!

Su Yuan, lying on the ground, being helped up to take healing medicine, heard the fan girls who originally supported him turn to support Mu Jinyu for his revenge, and was so angry he almost vomited blood again!

He smiled bitterly, murmured: "Reaping what one sows..."

Initially, he really disliked Mu Jinyu, hoping when the battle began, he would encounter Mu Jinyu early, and hoped Mu Jinyu wouldn't be eliminated so he could deal with him.

But the result was that Mu Jinyu smoothly walked into the final battle stage, while he hadn't met Mu Jinyu yet, rather, got eliminated by Eastern War Dragon first, no longer having a chance to enter the ultimate seven-win showdown!

It was utterly ironic!

He was Chu Kingdom's top Heaven's Pride, with cultivation at the peak Fanxu Realm, just one step away from Unity Realm Stage.

Mu Jinyu was only at the Early Divine Transformation Realm Stage, still a pureblooded human, why could he make it to the end!

This was unbearable!

But what made him feel more unwilling was that his fan girls unexpectedly hoped Mu Jinyu to avenge him, which felt deeply insulting!

Mu Jinyu didn't have time to care about how unwilling and humiliated Su Yuan felt, because after the War God of the Wang Family announced Su Yuan's defeat, others no longer chose to continue their battles, because with him and Eastern War Dragon as the two six-win victors, they had no chance to seize the crown, naturally not wanting to waste effort battling, in case they got severely injured like Su Yuan, wouldn't it be a loss?

Therefore, the final showdown battle for the championship between Mu Jinyu and Eastern War Dragon soon began!

"Battleground is the first ring!"

The War God of the Wang Family saw that neither Eastern War Dragon nor Mu Jinyu intended to change rings, finally spoke, letting Eastern War Dragon go to the first ring.

It wasn't that he favored Mu Jinyu, seizing the chance to suppress Eastern War Dragon's momentum.

But the rule had always been like this, the final battle always takes place in the first ring.

Only say, Mu Jinyu was lucky, just happened to stand on the first ring and won, otherwise he would have had to move.

Chu Huannian saw this, getting ready to leave the first ring.

Mu Jinyu spoke: "Not going to wish me luck?"

Chu Huannian paused, turned back surprised to look at Mu Jinyu, irritably said: "You need luck?"

Mu Jinyu chuckled bitterly: "I don't have certainty..."

Chu Huannian hesitated for a moment, still waved her fist smilingly: "Then good luck..."

With that, she gracefully descended from the stage!

Chapter 1589: An Almost Flawless Opponent! A Grueling Battle!

As Chu Huannian left, the Eastern War Dragon also stepped onto the first arena.

Mu Jinyu looked at the Eastern War Dragon before him, who hadn't activated his Tyrant Dragon Bloodline, appearing weak and frail like a fallen scholar. He chuckled lightly, "I didn't expect it would be you and me to reach the final!"

"I didn't expect the final opponent to be you!" the Eastern War Dragon spoke, his voice quite neutral.

"Make your move!" Mu Jinyu slightly gestured with his hand, speaking softly.

"Ha!!"

The Eastern War Dragon didn't underestimate Mu Jinyu. With an impressive shout, he immediately activated his Tyrant Dragon Bloodline.

Instantly, his form expanded and grew taller than five meters, muscle knotted like a statue, resembling a small giant. As he clenched his hands, a pair of Meteor Hammers appeared in his grasp!

"Boom!!"

Thereafter, the Eastern War Dragon lunged forward, charging towards Mu Jinyu!

"Boom boom boom!!"

The arena trembled intensely, the ground etched with deep footprints from the Eastern War Dragon's strides.

"Boom!!"

Rushing close to Mu Jinyu, the Eastern War Dragon swung a hammer aiming for Mu Jinyu's head!

But unfortunately, Mu Jinyu's silhouette left in his original spot was merely an afterimage. His hammer missed Mu Jinyu, instead crashing solidly onto the arena floor.

"Clang!!"

The Eastern War Dragon's face darkened, surprised at his misjudgment. Shortly thereafter, he felt the murderous intent surging from behind, eyes narrowing as the killing intent erupted.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!"

Immediately, the three menacing bone spurs erected on his back transformed into Flying Swords, slashing towards the rear!

"Clang clang clang clang!!"

Mu Jinyu wielded his spear to attack, initially preparing to topple the Eastern War Dragon again. But seeing the Eastern War Dragon's bone spurs unleashed to strike towards him, he could only regretfully abandon the attack, swinging his spear to counter these Three-Section Bone Spurs.

"Boom!!"

After pounding these bone spurs a few times, Mu Jinyu felt a numbness in his arm, a wave of soreness!

The power contained within these bone spurs was akin to someone who has refined their physical body to achieve the Flood Dragon's Power, striking with full force!

"Clang!!"

Mu Jinyu had no choice but to avoid the edge, retreating swiftly!

Thereafter, Mu Jinyu continuously circled around the Eastern War Dragon, occasionally attacking tentatively while utilizing the "Killing Character Secret Technique" and "Secret Heavenly Calculation" to find the Eastern War Dragon's weaknesses!

But unfortunately, unlike other opponents, the Eastern War Dragon was one of the rare individuals with almost no weaknesses, able to excel in both long-range and close combat.

Perhaps he isn't very strong in the Soul domain?

Though it's just not strong, unlike the previous Blue-tailed Red Scorpion Tribe, whose Soul weaknesses were greatly magnified upon activating their bloodline!

After several rounds of exchanges with the Eastern War Dragon, Mu Jinyu's face grew solemn, sensing this guy was extremely troublesome.

"Ha!!"

Mu Jinyu contemplated for a long time, finally realizing that he couldn't defeat his opponent with his usual nearly bloodless methods as he had in previous battles.

To defeat the Eastern War Dragon, he must pay a certain price!

Thinking it over, his only advantage against the Eastern War Dragon might be his Human Race Qi-Blood being more vigorous and enduring compared to the opponent's Foreign Race Qi-Blood!

So, should he just exhaust the Eastern War Dragon with his Qi-Blood?!

"Kill!!!"

Having no choice, Mu Jinyu's eyes turned cold and ruthless, shouting in anger as his Qi-Blood soared like a wolf smoke to the sky, boosting his combat power greatly!

Then, he swung his spear to swiftly set aside the incoming Three-Section Bone Spurs, boldly charging towards the Eastern War Dragon wielding two Meteor Hammers!

"Boom!!"

Spear met hammer, the two unleashed their Qi-Blood against each other, producing sounds of a void explosion, vibrating painfully against the eardrums!

"Splash!!"

Ultimately, Mu Jinyu's strength was still far weaker than the Eastern War Dragon. He immediately spit out fresh blood, his body cracked, blood splattering as he flew backward.

His form landed on the ground, unable to resist the successive surges of the hammer's residual energy. With his spear planted, it carved a long gash along the ground, his blood-stained feet etching a trail of blood upon the surface!

"Splash!!"

Finally, Mu Jinyu steadied his retreat at the edge of the arena, his body trembled violently, sending forth another mouthful of fresh blood!

"Boom!!"

Seeing this, the Eastern War Dragon's gaze turned ruthless, without any intention of showing mercy, he once again strode towards Mu Jinyu, preparing to hammer Mu Jinyu off the arena!

Having reached the final showdown, if he were to fail due to sympathy or carelessness, completely missing a test slot for the Dongyue Mansion, he might as well end himself!

"The Eastern War Dragon is fierce!"

"Indeed, and he almost has no flaws or weaknesses, unlike previous opponents, where Mu Jinyu could find some and use tricks to win unearned victories!"

"Mu Jinyu is in trouble now, but why do I feel so delighted? Hahaha..."

"Me too, this guy isn't a person of Chu Kingdom, why should the slot go to him? Eastern War Dragon, although I initially didn't favor him, is ultimately a person of Chu Kingdom. If he can earn the slot, that's truly well-deserved!"

"How long do you think Mu Jinyu can hold against the Eastern War Dragon? Will he be knocked out soon?"

Observing Mu Jinyu and the Eastern War Dragon's fierce battle, the spectators beneath the stage watched with surging emotions, excitedly hoping the Eastern War Dragon would display his might again and defeat the cunning and despicable Mu Jinyu for the final victory!

Those opponents who lost to Mu Jinyu, such as Qiu Cheng, Wang Huan, Fang Han, and other Chu Kingdom's Proud Sons, clenched their fists tightly, praying to the Heavenly God that the Eastern War Dragon must win!

With eyes filled with mockery and glee, they gazed at the battered Mu Jinyu, eagerly anticipating the scene of him being hammered off the arena by the Eastern War Dragon.

"Kid, you used cheap tricks to reach the final showdown, but the Eastern War Dragon will show you the meaning of cruelty!"

Although Su Yuan lost to the Eastern War Dragon, he accepted his defeat wholeheartedly. Now seeing Mu Jinyu about to be knocked off the arena, he couldn't help but feel invigorated, shaking off his previous dejection, and said venomously.

"Ha!!"

Mu Jinyu's body cracked, blood pouring generously onto the ground, face pale, spear planted, presenting an image of a setting sun soldier!

But his eyes were very bright, even frighteningly bright!

Watching the Eastern War Dragon once again grasping the Meteor Hammers and charging towards him, even if a light hammer could keep him alive, he'd surely be struck out of the arena by the force. He suddenly let out a bitter laugh, gripped his spear tightly, and advanced resolutely, shouting:

"Kill!!"

As the shout ceased, Mu Jinyu's spear edge clashed against the approaching Eastern War Dragon's twin hammers!

"Boom!!"

"Roar!"

The clash of weapons produced an almost inaudible sound of a dragon's roar, noticed only by Chu Huannian at the scene. On Mu Jinyu's spear, a blood dragon-marked energy ripple appeared surrounding the spear shaft in battle!

Chapter 1590: Is a Comeback Possible?! Lin Wu and the Others' Hopes!

"What is this Blood Dragon?"

Chu Huannian saw this scene, his eyes flashed, recalling the moment at Tuotian Ridge where Mu Jinyu had summoned the Blood Dragon to crush Ancestor Chiji!

Thinking of this, a smile involuntarily curled up at the corner of Chu Huannian's mouth, and his expression was no longer so tense and worried.

"Boom!!"

The Angry Dragon Surge Wave on the long spear clashed with the ferocious double hammers, like thunder exploding in the void, causing the entire arena to tremble violently, and countless cracks appeared on the surface!

It almost seemed about to collapse!

Then, something happened that made those expecting to see Mu Jinyu's joke—like Qiu Cheng, Wang Huan, Fang Han, and others—almost have their eyeballs pop out.

They saw that not only did Mu Jinyu not get blown away from the stage by Eastern War Dragon's hammer, but instead, Eastern War Dragon seemed unable to withstand Mu Jinyu's spear and was sent flying backward!

"How is that possible?"

"Wasn't this guy just losing to Eastern War Dragon?"

"Could it be he was holding back just now? That can't be!!"

Everyone saw this scene and all gaped, exclaiming in disbelief.

"Kill!!!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes were cold, and after sending Eastern War Dragon flying with a spear, the palm of his hand cracked open again, blood splattering, but he was indifferent, stepping forward, leaving a trail of blood prints, quickly charging towards Eastern War Dragon!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!"

Eastern War Dragon, driven back by Mu Jinyu's spear, was just as shocked as those below.

At the same time, his feelings were much clearer than those who had not faced Mu Jinyu directly.

Because now, in mid-air, his whole body's Qi-Blood surged violently, like an ordinary person on a roller coaster for most of the day, feeling nauseous and weak when coming down.

And seeing Mu Jinyu seemingly unaffected, charging at him again with the spear, Eastern War Dragon could only desperately activate his Tyrant Dragon Bloodline, maneuvering the Three-section Spine-chilling Bone Spur to counter Mu Jinyu!

"Clang clang clang!!!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes glistened coldly, swinging his spear to break through the bone spurs, fiercely closing in on Eastern War Dragon, thrusting the spear directly forward!

Eastern War Dragon felt extremely stifled but had no choice, could only wield his double hammers with all his might to meet the attack!

"Boom!!"

On the spear tip, the Blood Dragon spiral pattern appeared again, clashing violently with the double hammers, force penetrating the Magic Weapon, causing Eastern War Dragon's Qi-Blood to reverse, spitting crimson blood from the mouth, sending him flying once more!

At the same time, he could no longer hold onto the two Meteor Hammers, which fell to the ground.

"Boom!!"

The two Meteor Hammers were so heavy that they directly smashed a pit over a meter deep on the stage surface upon hitting the ground!

Cracks continued to spread outward!

"Pff!!"

Mu Jinyu still wanted to pursue and kill Eastern War Dragon, but after twice forcefully urging the power of the Blood Dragon, his body could no longer bear it, cracks appearing more on his skin, blood gushing out wildly, body trembling, almost falling!

This also allowed Eastern War Dragon, who was thrown away, to barely control his form, not getting blasted out of the arena by Mu Jinyu's sudden outburst.

"Looks like this guy used some strong forbidden technique with severe aftereffects just now. Although he made Eastern War Dragon hard to withstand, after two moves, he himself couldn't hold on now!"

"This makes me relieved. Just a moment ago, I almost thought this guy had been pretending to be weak all along and then suddenly attacked. Eastern War Dragon didn't notice, almost got tricked!"

"Hmm, if that's the case, these two are almost both getting seriously injured, and since the contest rules allow each person to challenge others once to win their points. Initially, thinking Eastern War Dragon was unbeatable, I was ready to admit defeat and not fight, but if Eastern War Dragon and Mu Jinyu both end up seriously injured, it's a good opportunity for us!"

Lin Wu and Su Yuan, as well as Mu Tian, have each lost once, currently trailing behind Mu Jinyu and Eastern War Dragon by two points in Lin Wu and Su Yuan's case and three in Mu Tian's.

But if Mu Jinyu ultimately loses, and Eastern War Dragon has no elemental force left to continue fighting, both sides would have hurt each other badly, allowing them to take advantage.

Lin Wu, who hasn't fought Eastern War Dragon yet, can challenge Eastern War Dragon to increase his points. If Eastern War Dragon loses, he would only lead Lin Wu by one point.

Then Lin Wu can challenge Mu Tian to gain points, resulting in him and Eastern War Dragon both having seven wins and one loss.

Next, Mu Tian could take on Eastern War Dragon, reducing Eastern War Dragon to seven wins and two losses, lower in points and ruled out for champion contention.

As for Su Yuan, who hasn't faced Mu Jinyu yet, he could challenge Mu Jinyu for points and then face Mu Tian to gain more, making him, too, a seven wins and one loss contender, whereas Mu Jinyu, losing twice, would be prematurely eliminated!

The final showdown would then turn into a battle between Lin Wu and Su Yuan, to see who could shift from seven and one to eight and one!

Thinking like this, Lin Wu, Su Yuan, and Mu Tian, who had earlier decided to quit, suddenly had their eyes burning with excitement.

They hoped the two in the arena would fight even more fiercely, preferably until they were too exhausted to resist.

Mu Tian felt particularly smug, thinking victory would ultimately belong to him.

After all, his current record was four wins and one loss. Seeing Eastern War Dragon, Lin Wu, and Su Yuan all achieving five consecutive victories, he had thought winning was hopeless and had stopped battling.

Thus, his injuries and bloodline depletion were not severe.

But Eastern War Dragon and Mu Jinyu were bound to suffer enormous injuries, allowing him to take two rounds of points from them.

Lin Wu and Su Yuan, one getting stabbed in the vital by Mu Jinyu, with a humiliating defeat; the other sliced by Eastern War Dragon's Three Sword Style, seriously injured. Compared to his state, they would inevitably lose to him in the end!

Thus, he, who originally lacked five straight victories, would become the only person with eight wins and one loss, becoming the champion!

This is what's fun about such competitions.

Those thought to have lost will, due to the evenly matched rivals going head to head, suddenly turn the tables, with hopes of seizing the crown!

As for Fang Han, Fifth Loner, Wang Huan, and Guan Qiu, who have lost too many times, they're all deeply disappointed as they have no chance of benefiting from this!

While Su Yuan, Lin Wu, and Mu Tian were eagerly hoping for Mu Jinyu and Eastern War Dragon to fight to the death,

the battle on the stage, however, tacitly entered a truce phase.

Mu Jinyu, holding his spear and covered in blood, wounds everywhere, gasped heavily, unable to continue attacking Eastern War Dragon.

And Eastern War Dragon, after discarding the two Meteor Hammers, stood at his spot for quite a while to finally calm his tumultuous Qi-Blood.

Both sides recuperated for quite a while, making Mu Tian, Lin Wu, and others anxious.

Mu Jinyu and Eastern War Dragon simultaneously opened their eyes, a gleam flashing in their eyes, as Mu Jinyu approached Eastern War Dragon again with his spear!

However, Eastern War Dragon didn't go for the two Meteor Hammers again, maneuvering the Three-section Spine-chilling Bone Spur, each hand holding a section of bone spur while gripping one with his mouth, posing the Three Sword Style stance he used to defeat Su Yuan earlier!

Lin Wu and Su Yuan, seeing this scene, couldn't help but shiver, knowing the battle was probably about to end.