

King Hall 1691

Chapter 1691: The Black-Faced Mentor's Compromise! Blood Sacrifice! The Ruins Open!

"Such lowly humans, aren't there too many of them?"

One after another, many strong beings from foreign races appeared.

Then, a foreign race that seemed to be forged entirely from molten iron, with a terrible form, gazed around at the numerous but weakest humans, making a clanging, piercing sound.

"Hmm, let's just clean them up directly!"

The powerful figure from the Palm Demon Clan waved enormous hands, filled with evil qi, apparently preparing to wipe out the hundreds of humans present.

"This..."

"Damn it!"

"This is the relic of our Human Race, and yet they want to sweep us away and not let us approach?!"

"This is outrageous!"

Hearing the undisguised indifference in the dialogue of the foreign races, everyone turned pale, anger filling their expressions, unwilling to resign and almost eager to battle them.

However, some people, naturally timid, did not harbor thoughts of perishing together with the foreign race, feeling regret for joining this scene.

Had they known so many foreign races would appear and not allow them to get close, they wouldn't have come no matter what.

"Do you really think our Human Race is void of talent?"

Just as everyone was lost in panic and unease, the dark-faced instructor from Dongyue Mansion, eyes flickering with ice-cold killing intent, stood up, calling out sternly.

This was a relic he discovered, and he never intended to monopolize it, even understanding the inability to resist the foreign races' spying and coveting and not preparing to defend this relic to death.

But unexpectedly, before it was even confirmed to be a relic left by the Human King or other supreme beings of the Human Race, these foreign races openly intended to sweep away the humans and seize the relic for themselves!

This infuriated him endlessly, so even at the risk of his life, he stood out to ensure they wouldn't have it easy!

As this dark-faced instructor stood out, the long-bearded instructor and the female instructor silently stood by his side.

Though they said no words, the meaning was very clear, they would advance and retreat together with the dark-faced instructor!

Subsequently, four or five ancestors of the Human Race with cultivation at the Life and Death Realm level from various states stood up, unwilling to endure the oppression of the foreign races.

However, a few ancestral figures were unwilling to sacrifice for a relic, reasoning that even if they successfully resisted this group of foreign powerful beings' intentions to explore, more foreign elites would come if it turned out to be a relic of the Human King Level or above, which they would still be unable to resist.

Instead of resisting to obtain a glimmer of hope only to fall into despair again, perhaps it was better not to struggle from the start.

This was their thinking, so they did not stand out.

"Ha, just a few lowly humans, do they actually dream of resisting us?"

"So what if it's a human relic? In the past, when we were weak, didn't humans seize our relics as well? Ha ha ha..."

The eyes of several foreign powerhouses flickered, killing intent bursting forth, about to launch into a strike against the dark-faced instructor and his companions.

At this moment, the Flame Spirit Clan's powerful being suddenly spoke: "Wait, don't make a move yet!"

"Hmm?!"

"Why?"

"Yan Cang, are you trying to protect the humans?"

Flame Spirit Clan's powerful being named Yan Cang, upon hearing the other foreign races' questioning, calmly responded, "After all, it is a human relic. Who knows if there's a trap in the remaining mechanisms that only humans can pass? If there is, and we slaughter all the humans, it's going to be troublesome if we're trapped inside and need humans to get us out. It's better to leave them and let them explore for us!"

"Besides, if they truly find good things for the Human Race inside, don't you have the confidence to snatch them away?"

Upon hearing Yan Cang's words, the other foreign races like the Palm Demon Clan, Yeyu Clan, and Ghost Crow Clan all nodded slightly, feeling there was some sense to it.

"You guys?!"

"Damn it... you actually want us to pave the way for you!"

"..."

The group, hearing their dialogue, was furious, feeling humiliated.

Yet, try as they might, they seemed unable to resist.

"Hmph!"

The dark-faced instructor wouldn't take such insult willingly, he snorted coldly and rolled up his sleeves, ready to take them on!

But the long-bearded instructor timely intervened, advising softly, "There's no need. Since they're letting us in, despite their attitude, there's no point getting angry."

"Think about it, you were going to explore the relic anyway, and even if it's extremely dangerous inside, you'd still enter. So what's the difference if they force you in as scouts?"

"And now, rushing to fight them, who knows if you'll be able to slay them all. Even if you do, you'd surely be gravely injured, wouldn't you? Isn't that just benefiting those two?"

He said this, pointing to the two state domain ancestors who didn't stand with him against the foreign pressure.

Listening to the bearded instructor's advice, the originally furious dark-faced instructor thought it over and found it made sense, though his face turned even blacker.

He was always quick-tempered, such an experience of enduring humiliation for a greater good was rare for him.

But now, to explore this relic, he felt he had no choice.

Otherwise, wouldn't he still be letting those white-eyed wolves, spineless people, benefit?

"Prepare to open the relic!"

"I remember some relics need the blood of that clan to activate; keeping these humans does make some sense!"

The dialogue between the two instructors from Dongyue Mansion did not catch the attention of these foreign powerhouses, who continued discussing how to open this relic!

"Let me try first!"

At that moment, an eager Palm Demon Clan powerhouse stretched out his giant palm, growing enormously, nearly covering the sky, grasping dozens of people in the void!

"Ah!!"

"Splat!!"

Those people barely let out a few cries before being crushed to death by the Palm Demon Clan's powerhouse, blood dripping through the fingers, spilling from the sky.

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

Blood spilled down, the Palm Demon Clan powerhouse shook his hand, discarding the blood, broken bones, and flesh on a patch of empty ground.

"Boom!!"

As the dark-faced instructor watched the massacre unfold, a mixture of horror and anger surged within him, and he immediately witnessed the blood and flesh dropping on the ground causing a resounding boom, followed by violent tremors in the earth.

"Boom boom boom!!"

The ground trembled, then split open, collapsing to reveal a pitch-black, gaping void below, resembling the massive maw of a ferocious beast ready to devour!

This relic, indeed opened by the Palm Demon Clan's powerhouse using human blood!

"How could this..."

The dark-faced instructor watched this development, his face blank with disbelief and difficulty accepting it.

From discovering this relic to now, with nearly half a year gone, he spent two months learning that the formation of the relic was weakest on the fifteenth of each month.

Yet, after several months of attempts and efforts, he was never able to open the relic, until its discovery aroused foreign races' interest.

But unexpectedly, when the foreign races learned about the relic, they casually crushed a group of people, sacrificed their blood and flesh, and managed to activate the relic!

This was practically saying that his research for over half a year was utterly meaningless!

Chapter 1692: Forced Entry into the Ruins! Mutual Probing Among the Foreign Races!

"Look, what's the point of all your chatter? It's just a human relic, go ahead and try it, what's there to hesitate about!"

Casually crushing a group of people with his hands, using their flesh and blood to open the relic, the Palm Demon Clan powerhouse smugly said to the other foreign race powerhouses.

The other foreign race powerhouses didn't expect the relic to be opened so easily; they wondered if this was really a human relic.

Why could this relic be opened only with human flesh and blood?

Or, was the true reason that opened the relic the foreign race bloodline contained within these people?

Did offering foreign race flesh and blood trigger the mechanisms and restrictions of the relic, hence allowing it to be opened?

They couldn't figure it out for a moment!

Afterward, they noticed the deep and dark passage, their expressions showing a hint of fear.

They dared not rush in recklessly.

After all, it was still unclear what level this relic was. If it truly belonged to a Human King or even a Human Emperor, then these foreign races might all end up dead inside, not even enough to fill the gaps between their teeth!

"Let these people go in first!"

After some consideration, they finally decided to let the human race go in to test it out.

After all, the current human race isn't much different from the foreign races. If there's danger when they go in, it means these pureblood foreign races will definitely face danger too.

And if they encounter no danger and there's no unusual movement, it suggests that the risk for their entry should not be significant.

"Why?!"

"Why don't you go in yourselves, why force us?!"

"I just wanted to watch the fun; I didn't want to go in and die! Sob sob..."

Under the foreign races' strong demands, some people were unwilling to go in and immediately resisted, some were so scared they couldn't hold back their tears.

"Hmph!"

"Do you think you have a choice?"

The Palm Demon Clan powerhouse didn't care whether they were willing or not, snorting coldly, stretching out a giant palm again, grabbing fifty or sixty people, and throwing them into the dark cave!

"Ah!!!"

The people were thrown inside, screaming in terror and despair.

But as their bodies fell into the black hole, their cries suddenly stopped.

It was as if they had entered another space, and sounds could no longer be transmitted.

"Nothing happened! They're not dead!"

The Palm Demon Clan powerhouse remarked, having left a trace of spiritual thought on these people when acting, so even if they entered the relic space and weren't in this world, he could still see their condition for a short time!

They entered the relic space, still alive, without any attacks!

"Let them all go in!"

With the Palm Demon Clan powerhouse's reminder, the other foreign races began thinking of exploring the relic, but seeing the few hundred humans still standing in the void, they naturally couldn't just leave them outside and had to force them all to go in first.

"No!"

"Run!"

Some people only came to watch the fun, to see what the relic might hold, not wanting to delve deeper within.

At this moment, seeing the foreign races taking action and about to force them in, they couldn't sit still any longer, turning to wield Void Shift to escape!

"Boom!"

"Clang!!"

However, with so many foreign race powerhouses here, how could they let them escape?

Thus, as they attempted Void Shift, not only did they fail to escape miles away, but it was like crashing into a wall of copper and iron, leaving them dazed and dizzy.

"Hmph!!"

These Unity Realm Stage and Void Breaking Realm humans exhausted themselves, losing their ability to resist, and then, under the foreign race powerhouse's disdainful cold snort, were grabbed and thrown into the dark passage below!

"Splash! Splash! Splash!"

One after another, like dumplings dropped into boiling water, they were tossed into the dark passage, not even a ripple was stirred, and they vanished without a trace.

"We'll go ourselves!"

Those ancestors at the Life and Death Realm, naturally wanting to explore the relic themselves, did not want to be forcibly pushed in or grabbed and thrown by the foreign races.

"Boom!!"

Thus, facing the giant palm of divine skills from the foreign races, they fought back, and with a loud boom, repelled their Evil Element Giant Palm, snorting coldly, leading their followers into the dark passage.

With these people leaving, soon only the dozen or so from Dongyue Mansion remained in the void without moving.

"Are you going yourselves, or should we invite you in?"

The Palm Demon Clan powerhouse coldly eyed the black-faced instructor and his group, speaking coldly.

The other foreign races remained silent, but eyed them with icy stares, secretly gathering strength, ready to force them in if the three Life and Death Realm instructors intended to resist!

They certainly recognized the people from Dongyue Mansion, knowing they were among the stronger forces within the human race!

But so what, even if a single species might not stand against Dongyue Mansion, today with so many tribes allied, advancing and retreating together, could they really fear one Dongyue Mansion?

Joining forces, they didn't even fear those so-called human royal clans!

"Hmph, no need for you to act!"

The black-faced instructor snorted coldly, then exchanged glances with the other two instructors, helplessly glanced at Mu Jinyu, and led the dozen or so students toward the dark cave!

The most resigned among them was undoubtedly Chen Heyuan.

He never intended to come to this human relic, only forced here because he failed to kill Mu Jinyu and seize his Heavenly Mysterious Ice Spirit Marrow, instead, he was used as a mount to get here.

He still planned to find a chance to leave, but didn't expect to be forced in by these foreign races in the end.

'Sigh, I hope I survive this!' he thought to himself in resignation and indignation.

"Splash! Splash!!"

Soon, all those from Dongyue Mansion entered the dark passage and vanished.

Leaving only the foreign race powerhouses who came to investigate the situation.

"Alright, now it's our turn to go in!"

"Who goes first, who follows?!"

After a few low conversations, the atmosphere on the scene became stifling again.

There was a looming storm.

Even though the humans entered the relic space without apparent issue.

There was no guarantee they escaped danger thanks to having half or a third human bloodline, sparing them from misfortune.

As pureblood foreign races, entering may not be entirely safe.

Thus, the first foreign race to enter would be highly risky, acting as the trailblazer for everyone.

"Boom!!"

Finally, aiming to save time and prevent good things from being stolen by humans, the foreign races collectively attacked, targeting the weakest foreign race whose tribe's strength was inferior, forcing them into the dark passage!

"Damn it!"

"If I survive, I'll never forgive you..."

The furious and aggrieved roar was abruptly silenced as the body of that foreign race plummeted into the dark passage.

"Not dead!"

"Still alive!"

"Hehehe..."

"Let's go in then!"

Seeing that this foreign race entered the human relic space without incident, Yan Cang of the Flame Spirit Clan and the Palm Demon Clan's master exchanged glances, letting out cold laughs, and they all started to enter the passage successively!

Chapter 1693: Nine-Colored Pear Fruit! Mysterious Palaces! Black Iron Block!

"Buzz!!"

Mu Jinyu followed three mentors and was the first to jump into the black hole passage. After experiencing a dizziness and blurred vision, he shook his head and stood up, feeling much better.

"Hmm?! Have people been scattered again?"

Mu Jinyu's vision cleared, he focused and looked around, only to find it was a barren land, with no one else around him.

Evidently, after passing through the black hole passage, there was a random teleportation array amongst them, dispersing everyone.

"This might be better; most people are safer this way, instead of all being together and directly being manipulated by these foreign races to explore the path!"

Mu Jinyu quickly calmed down and even felt fortunate that there was a random teleportation array in this ruin space.

"I wonder if there's a formation here that suppresses cultivation. If there is, I'll really be like a fish in water here!"

Then Mu Jinyu muttered to himself, then tried to circulate his cultivation and divine sense, inexplicably a bit expectant.

After all, if this ruins space is like the secret realm he entered at that time, suppressing one's divine sense and cultivation, then even if it's not suppressed to the mid divine transformation realm's cultivation but to the unity realm stage, it would still be a huge advantage for him, making him nearly invincible here.

He could cut down one by one, and those powerful foreign race warriors couldn't stand against him!

He could also avenge the humans who died tragically at the hands of the palm demon clan's strongmen!

Unfortunately...

In Mu Jinyu's anticipation, his divine sense smoothly spread out.

Covering ten thousand miles around!

It was still his divine soul power at the peak of the Hedao realm stage!

And his cultivation at the mid stage of the divine transformation realm was also operating freely here.

Though due to his low cultivation level, he wasn't aware if other unity realm stage and void breaking realm, life and death realm cultivators had their cultivation suppressed.

But all signs suggest it's very likely that in this human race ruins, there wasn't any suppression of cultivation.

Or perhaps there is a suppression formation present, but the ancestral human race was so powerful, it wasn't anticipated that future human races would end up so miserable, setting the suppression boundary at the life and death realm or even higher?

If that's true, it would indeed be very helpless.

"Forget it, no matter how much, let's quickly see if there's any good stuff!"

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, then stopped overthinking, flipping his left hand, forming a divine flying sword in his hand.

Then Mu Jinyu jumped onto the flying sword and began soaring with sword control, slowly progressing in this barren land.

After flying for a while.

Mu Jinyu still hadn't encountered anyone along the way; he thought the ruins must be enormous, absolutely not smaller than the secret realm used by Dongyue Mansion for practical tests!

It's a pity that in this ruins space, Mu Jinyu could only use sword flight, moving very slowly, while others were unrestricted, exploring much faster.

He couldn't seize any advantage or opportunity!

"Hey, there's a fruit tree ahead, seems like a spirit fruit!"

Flying, Mu Jinyu suddenly noticed a fruit tree growing abruptly in the barren land ahead, bearing nine fruits, resembling fragrant pears, but colored in nine variants: red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, purple, black, and white.

Mu Jinyu couldn't identify these fruits, but he thought they must be good, otherwise wouldn't appear here, so he flew over with sword control and stopped.

Picked up the firewood knife, chopped the nine-colored pear fruit along with the tree branch, and stored them in the Qiankun Ring.

"Why not take the whole fruit tree too?"

Having harvested the nine-colored pear fruit, as Mu Jinyu was about to leave, he suddenly had a thought, stopped, turned back to gaze at the fruit tree, eyes itching to act.

Eventually, Mu Jinyu decided to dig up the fruit tree as well and store it in his Qiankun Ring.

After all, he just changed to a Qiankun Ring with large storage space, no reason to leave the fruit tree behind, feeling awkward.

If this spirit fruit is rare outside?

When he's out and finds this out, he couldn't possibly come back just to dig for this fruit tree, right?

Moreover, once investigated, it's uncertain if this ruin space will still exist then?

So, to avoid leaving any regrets, he would take anything that appeared to be good stuff without a glitch.

Having dug up the spirit fruit tree, Mu Jinyu stepped onto the flying sword again, continuing forward.

After spending most of the day.

Mu Jinyu finally walked out of this barren land, only to see majestic palaces standing amidst the mountains ahead, with faint immortal qi rising, appearing extraordinary.

"Go!"

Mu Jinyu had actually spotted these palaces with his divine sense earlier, but due to sluggish flight speed, he put in a considerable effort to finally arrive.

After reaching here, his eyes were fiery, he continued controlling the flying sword, heading towards the towering mountain.

He recalled noticing on his way over that dozens had discovered this place and entered,

None had come out so far, whether it's dangerous inside or the treasures are abundant, and they couldn't compete over them.

Mu Jinyu was quite anxious.

Finally, after three minutes.

Mu Jinyu reached the mountaintop, then put away the flying sword and walked into the open door of a white jade palace.

"So much dust, probably no one's been here!"

Mu Jinyu stepped inside, sweeping his gaze around, then strode inside!

"This white jade bookshelf is nice, no books left but the jade quality is excellent, taking it!"

Entering what seemed to be a study room, Mu Jinyu didn't see any books or jade slips but noticed the bookshelf's excellent jade quality, translucent and moisturized, and waved to take it away.

Then he stepped into the elixir room, discovering many bottles and jars inside, some merely empty, some holding remnants of medicine, lacking any spiritual energy.

Evidently, there might have been elixirs but over time, they've vanished into thin air.

"These elixir bottles look nice too, might as well take them!"

Unwilling to return empty-handed, Mu Jinyu waved, collecting all those bottles and jars.

He was taking anything in sight.

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu stepped into what seemed to be an armory room.

The room was desolate, showing only traces of rust, indicating there were originally weapons and armor, but time had mercilessly eradicated them, leaving nothing behind.

"Hey, this is..."

This time, Mu Jinyu noticed a small, pitch-black iron block in the corner, roughly the size of a thumb's nail, somewhat inconspicuous. In any other place, it likely would have been overlooked directly by him.

Yet here, many things were eroded by time, leaving just these palaces and some storage items, carved with mysterious runes that kept them intact.

But this small iron block had no such runes, why can it still remain well here?

Mu Jinyu, puzzled, walked over to pick it up.

"Hmm, incredible, this heavy!"

A black iron block just nail-sized, yet lifting it felt like it weighed one million catties, Mu Jinyu nearly stumbled from not anticipating.

Luckily his physique was strong enough, steadying his posture, he didn't make a fool of himself.

"Must be a good thing!"

Though unaware of what this iron block was, its extraordinary weight assured Mu Jinyu of its uniqueness, making him quite pleased with the harvest of this journey!

Chapter 1694 Dragon Saliva Black Gold! Silencing Witnesses!

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu had just weighed the black iron block in his hand when suddenly a sharp whooshing sound came from behind.

"Someone is ambushing?"

Mu Jinyu immediately understood the situation.

"Hah!"

With a grip, the firewood knife was tightly held in Mu Jinyu's hand, and he suddenly turned around to slash fiercely behind him!

"Boom!!"

"Clang!!"

A fierce clashing sound rang out, followed by the sound of a blade breaking!

Mu Jinyu saw an exceptionally sharp flying sword break into two pieces, clattering to the ground.

And behind him, there was a man in a green robe looking astonished at the scene.

Mu Jinyu recognized this man in the green robe as a disciple from a certain faction in Cangyan State.

He didn't expect that he would come to this palace and resort to killing just because Mu Jinyu picked up a black iron block.

Indeed, ruthless!

"Was there a need?"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but ask.

At present, they were both of the Human Race, forced into these ruins by the Foreign Races. If they encountered danger or special circumstances, those Foreign Races planned to offer the Human Race as a sacrifice for breaking the predicament!

They were all of the Human Race, in such a situation, instead of joining forces to break the predicament and resist the Foreign Race, they still engage in fratricide. This really made Mu Jinyu feel puzzled and angry!

"It really is Dragon Saliva Black Gold!"

The young man in the green robe did not answer Mu Jinyu's words but stared fervently and excitedly at the black iron block in Mu Jinyu's hand, revealing greed and craving.

"Dragon Saliva Black Gold?!"

Hearing the other's words, Mu Jinyu was taken aback and vaguely felt familiar with the term, as though he had heard it somewhere?

Then Mu Jinyu quickly recalled that when Teacher Chen took them on a tour in the Treasure Pavilion, he had asked about Divine Weapons, Life and Death Divine Weapons, and what weapons were above those? What were the strongest weapons in the Canglan Realm...

Teacher Chen had told him that the ultimate weapon of the Canglan Realm was the Ancestral Weapon, generally crafted by ancestor-level figures of Powerful Races, creating it with a millennia of their race's fortune.

Some species did not have weapons of this Ancestral Weapon Level!

The materials for forging Ancestral Weapons were hard to find in the Canglan Realm and were all extremely valuable and worth a fortune.

And Dragon Saliva Black Gold seemed to be one of them...

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but tighten his grip on this fingernail-sized black iron block.

Could this really be material for forging a magic treasure of Ancestral Weapon level?

Though there was only a small amount, it was still worth a fortune, enough to turn siblings against one another, vying for it unto death!

No wonder this guy suddenly appeared to ambush him!

"Kill!!!"

While Mu Jinyu was astonished to learn that the black iron block in his hand was Dragon Saliva Black Gold, the young man in the green robe also shouted explosively, stepped forward, and instantly closed in on Mu Jinyu.

His step was terrifyingly powerful, causing the palace to tremble slightly and make one's head spin.

Afterward, green light flashed in his hand, condensing into a sharp long sword that straightly thrust towards Mu Jinyu's heart!

"Humph!"

"Courting death!"

Mu Jinyu sensed murderous aura bursting forth and immediately awakened from bewilderment, his face darkened, and the firewood knife in his hand swiftly slashed towards the young man in the green robe!

"Boom boom!!"

This time, Mu Jinyu held nothing back, murderous aura soaring to the sky, the blade light sweeping across like a storm, brutally shattering the sword light of the young man in the green robe, then directly slammed into his chest, splitting him open!

His entire body was cleaved in two!

"Ah!!"

The young man in the green robe uttered a miserable cry, filled with despair, anger, and disbelief.

His cultivation was in late Unity Realm Stage; how could he be unable to handle a young cultivator in the Mid Divine Transformation Realm?!

"Whoosh!!"

As the corpse of the young man in the green robe fell to both sides with blood spattering, a faint green light shadow, which vaguely contained facial contours, suddenly shot up from the corpse and tried to escape!

This was indeed the young man's soul!

"Die!"

Mu Jinyu showed no mercy, stepping forward, his black hair fluttering like clusters of black lightning, he raised the firewood knife high, and slashed forward once again!

"Puff!"

A nearly undetectable light flashed by, and the faint green light shadow with facial contours instantly extinguished like a candle blown out by the wind, disappearing in a flash!

"Humph!"

After extinguishing the other's soul, Mu Jinyu coldly watched this scene.

"Hoo!"

Then, he expanded his divine sense, trying to check if there were any witnesses to this scene around.

There weren't!

Discovering this put Mu Jinyu at ease.

Otherwise, if someone saw him kill or witnessed him acquire Dragon Saliva Black Gold, he would inevitably have to kill to keep the secret, which would make it difficult for him to act.

With no witnesses, it spared him the dilemma!

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu clasped the piece of Dragon Saliva Black Gold in his hand, storing it in his Qiankun Ring. Then, with his left hand, he formed a spell, casting a flame spell. Points of weak fire fell on the two halves of the corpse, with a swoosh, setting ablaze and swiftly incinerating the corpse!

In a short while, the two halves turned into a trace of black residue.

Mu Jinyu once again used the Dust Removal Technique and Water Purification Technique to clear the residue, leaving the place spotless without a trace of blood or burning smell.

As if the scene of murder moments ago had been swept clean.

For this, Mu Jinyu appeared calm and steady.

After all, it wasn't the first time he had killed; he was used to it, although in these Human Race ruins, he actually didn't want to kill people, but to kill the Foreign Race; that would be true prowess.

Unfortunately, this man insisted on engaging, and knowing he held a piece of Dragon Saliva Black Gold, naturally, Mu Jinyu was not going to let him live!

"I wonder if his Qiankun Ring contains any Divine Iron?"

Mu Jinyu's gaze fell on the Qiankun Ring left intentionally on the ground.

He wondered if the young man in the green robe had seen other Divine Iron materials comparable to Dragon Saliva Black Gold elsewhere, thus coming over to try picking leftovers?

Mu Jinyu was quite hopeful and then surged his divine sense into the Qiankun Ring.

With the young man in the green robe dead, the imprint seal covering the Qiankun Ring weakened, and Mu Jinyu's divine sense was not inferior to his, probably stronger, so he instantly broke through the ring's restrictions and could view what was inside.

The Qiankun Ring contained quite a lot, various elixirs and weapons and armor, plus some source stones and source crystals, as well as a considerable amount of weapon forging materials, but Mu Jinyu didn't see anything comparable to Dragon Saliva Black Gold...

"Looks like it was just a coincidence? A pity..."

Retracting his divine sense from the Qiankun Ring, Mu Jinyu sighed truly regrettably.

"I should check the other palaces as well? Others may not be as meticulous, perhaps there are still things left unnoticed?!"

Chapter 1695 Witnessing a Battle of Immortals! Corpse-Eating Ghost at the Mass Grave!

Mu Jinyu suddenly thought of this question, and his spirit immediately lifted. He quickly checked the other rooms in this palace carefully, but found nothing valuable.

So he ran out of this palace and began to explore the neighboring palaces!

Soon, Mu Jinyu had explored all the rows of palaces surrounding the mountain peak.

Unfortunately, he didn't find any more Dragon Saliva Black Gold!

Even other valuable things, like the bottles, jars, and white jade bookshelves he found earlier, had all been taken away.

During this time, Mu Jinyu also encountered some people exploring the palaces or leaving.

He didn't know what these people had gained, but he didn't choose to attack them directly like that man in the green robe.

After all, he was a normal person, not a madman. It was impossible for him to kill for treasure.

"Alas, what a pity."

Mu Jinyu wasn't sure if these people had obtained anything good. He felt some regret for coming too late, but ultimately did nothing and followed them out of there.

"Boom!!"

Shortly after leaving the palace, suddenly Mu Jinyu saw two gigantic figures appear in the sky ahead.

One of them was shrouded in rolling demonic qi, rising to the sky like a black smoky wolf, darkening the sky.

The other figure was surrounded by raging flames, burning the sky into a red and twisted chaos.

Mu Jinyu looked closely and recognized these two figures as strong beings from the Palm Demon Clan and the Flame Spirit Clan, the latter seemingly named Yan Cang?

"The stuff I found, and you dare to snatch it from me!"

"You mutt, do you really think I'm afraid of you? Die!"

"Boom!!"

The two foreign races cursed at each other and then fiercely attacked!

The strong figure from the Palm Demon Clan swung a huge devil palm, seemingly unafraid of the blazing flames, and slapped towards Yan Cang's face!

"Spit!!"

Yan Cang rudely spat towards the other!

However, his spit was no ordinary spit, instead, it was a cluster of fiery balls, ruthlessly scorching the overwhelming giant palm!

"Sizzle!!"

"Ah!!"

The power of Yan Cang's spit was terrifying, causing the Palm Demon Clan warrior to let out a wretched howl, then fiercely grabbing a huge black iron club, swinging it towards Yan Cang!

"Bang bang bang!!"

The two foreign races attacked each other while their figures moved away!

"Hoo..."

Mu Jinyu saw them leaving, and couldn't help but let out a long breath. He then noticed his back was drenched in cold sweat!

It was the first time he felt the terrifying aura and clash of Life and Death Realm powerhouses up close. He realized that the Life and Death Realm indeed far exceeded the Void Breaking Realm, and in front of these two foreign races, he felt almost powerless to resist.

Although Mu Jinyu could barely kill a Middle Stage of the Void Breaking Realm expert with his Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivation using various means, once the opponent grasped enough of the Space Law to manifest a Domain Minor World, he basically couldn't kill the opponent.

Even so, he barely had some struggling ability.

But in front of the Life and Death Realm, he felt totally powerless.

The Life and Death Qi within his body suddenly became chaotic, as if under the opponent's mere thought, he could die on the spot!

"Indeed, my combat power has skyrocketed recently. After easily handling the Unity Realm and even the early to middle stages of the Void Breaking Realm, I did get somewhat conceited, thinking they're nothing much. However, the cultivation realms of Canglan Realm are far from being as low and weak as Earth's, above the Void Breaking Realm there is the Life and Death Realm, above that the Creation Realm, above that the Chrono Light Realm... and even further there exists the Ancestral Level beyond reckoning."

"My meager cultivation and combat power are really not even worth mentioning in this grand Canglan Realm. I must quickly obtain the complete 'Humanity Path Sutra', and hurry to elevate my cultivation to the Unity Realm, to begin my own cultivation path!"

Mu Jinyu whispered to himself, his pale face gradually regaining its redness, and his eyes became determined.

He's not afraid of setbacks. He's faced plenty along the way, after all, this is not Earth, and the enemies he faces have always been a few realms stronger than him. Naturally, it's difficult for him to be invincible and suppress them.

Fear not the setbacks, but fear losing confidence entirely and sinking into despair, that would truly be the end!

Mu Jinyu didn't believe that because he didn't walk the Path of Foreign Bloodlines, but stayed true to the path of humanity, he'd be stuck eternally in the Divinity Transformation Realm, unable to transcend!

Since his predecessors could carve out paths of cultivation, so can he!

Mu Jinyu rekindled his confidence and continued moving forward on his flying sword!

"Whoosh!!"

Half a day later.

Mu Jinyu arrived in an ancient graveyard.

Here, the Yinsha Death Qi was extremely dense. As soon as a person stepped in, they were enveloped by an oppressive suffocation, making it nearly impossible to breathe, and leaving their entire body cold.

"Thud, thud!"

Mu Jinyu vaguely felt there might be something valuable here, so he endured the discomfort and walked in.

"Get lost!"

Just as he stepped into the outskirts of the graveyard, suddenly, a cold and vicious voice rang out.

Mu Jinyu focused his gaze and saw a person at a nearby grave mound, digging up a corpse and devouring it voraciously.

As he swallowed the corpse, the icy aura around him grew even thicker, forming patches of dark clouds shrouding his body. But simultaneously, his aura became stronger.

"This..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt extremely uncomfortable but understood. This person seemed to possess some kind of evil foreign race bloodline, consuming corpses to absorb corpse qi, which allowed him to enhance his power?

Suppressing his discomfort, Mu Jinyu waved dismissively, "You go on eating, I won't disturb your meal, I'm just looking around."

"Courting death!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the man shrouded in evil mist was instantly enraged.

"Boom!!"

Then, a gigantic corpse arm, covered with large grayish-white corpse hairs, suddenly grasped toward Mu Jinyu's neck!

"You really are domineering, aren't you? I already said I wouldn't disturb your meal, nor would I snatch your food. Is this necessary? I'm just looking around!"

Seeing his opponent's direct assault, Mu Jinyu frowned, feeling very displeased.

"Bang!!"

Then, he swung the firewood knife in his hand, cutting fiercely forward!

"Clang!!"

The blade light clashed with the corpse arm, sparking an array of sparks. The corpse arm appeared to be made of gold-iron, extremely solid.

"Hmm?!"

It was the first time Mu Jinyu saw the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique failing to cut through something, and he couldn't help but furrow his brows!

If the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique couldn't deal with the opponent, then his Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivation would really be inadequate here!

"You can actually defend against it? Guess I underestimated you! Then try this!"

At this moment, the figure in the evil mist spoke chillingly.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

In an instant, not just one corpse arm emerged from the evil mist, but four terrifying arms lunged at Mu Jinyu, intending to crush him into pulp!

"What the hell!"

Seeing this scene, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but curse and quickly turned to run!

Chapter 1696 Reunion with Zhao Lin'er! Falling into Disadvantage!

"Boom boom!!!"

The four corpse arms struck simultaneously, truly shaking the heavens and the earth, with the world quaking, its power unstoppable!

Mu Jinyu felt overwhelmed, quickly turned around and ran.

Of course, he wouldn't be foolish enough to completely expose his back, defenseless.

As he ran, he continuously swung his Firewood Knife Divine Weapon behind him, slashing it dozens of times, fully displaying his current limit in wielding the blade!

"Bang bang bang!!!"

The sound of metal clashing rang out. Although the four corpse arms weren't severed, they were riddled with wounds, causing the youth engulfed in evil mist to roar louder and louder!

"Whoosh!!"

Mu Jinyu quickly stepped onto his Flying Sword, swiftly flying away!

Trying to distance himself from the Desolate Tomb!

"Damn it!"

"Don't let me see you again!"

The angry and exasperated roars of the youth came from behind.

Mu Jinyu thought that given how terrifying those corpse arms were, they couldn't be fast, right?

So he assumed they couldn't catch him, or perhaps didn't want to delay their feeding, thus giving up the chase?

Mu Jinyu didn't know the exact reason, but at least he was safe!

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu breathed a sigh of relief, preparing to distance himself from the Desolate Tomb, suddenly, three light shadows came from afar, heading straight for him!

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu had recently encountered several unfriendly humans and wasn't keen on engaging with them now. Seeing someone approaching, he immediately darted sideways, ready to change direction and avoid them!

However, his intention to avoid friction and unnecessary conflict wasn't shared by others!

"Die!!"

"Haha... such luck to run into you, boy!"

A chilling laugh followed by the dispersing of red light revealed someone from Dongyue Mansion, Zhao Lin'er, who had minor conflicts with him before entering the ruins!

Seeing this woman, Mu Jinyu's heart slightly sank, feeling a bit uneasy!

In truth, Mu Jinyu didn't have any deep-seated hatred toward Zhao Lin'er.

It's just that she doubted he possessed the power to defeat a Void Breaking Realm cultivator, insisted on challenging him, and ultimately lost before many peers.

It cost her face, leaving her utterly disgraced.

However, in these ruins filled with countless foreign races, such minor conflicts were trivial, and they should join forces due to their common origin from Dongyue Mansion.

But this was merely his wishful thinking; Zhao Lin'er might not view it the same way.

Perhaps she felt he didn't give her any face, and encountering him alone in the ruins was the perfect time for revenge?

"Oh, it's you, senior! What a coincidence."

Mu Jinyu's mind raced, thinking it wasn't the right moment to clash with Zhao Lin'er.

After all, there was still a powerful Corpse-Eating Ghost behind him, which hadn't pursued yet, but a commotion might draw it back, turning things catastrophic.

Another reason was his belief in taking down Zhao Lin'er being straightforward, but with her having two allies whose power seemed to be at the middle or even late stage of the Void Breaking Realm, it became uncertain to swiftly resolve them.

Thus, Mu Jinyu intended to feign cooperation with Zhao Lin'er while looking for an escape opportunity.

"Yeah, it's quite a coincidence! I was just looking across the world for you, planning to skin you and eat you alive, and you ran right into me! Hahaha, what luck..."

Zhao Lin'er's crimson eyes were fixed on Mu Jinyu, emitting a chilling laugh.

At this moment, the two light shadows beside her lost their glow, revealing two silhouettes.

Unfortunately for Mu Jinyu, they were not fellow Dongyue Mansion members.

If they had been Dongyue Mansion members, Mu Jinyu thought he might persuade them to stop Zhao Lin'er from going insane, possibly even having them join his team.

Given he had showcased his strength before entering the ruins, far superior to Zhao Lin'er!

Inducing them to abandon Zhao Lin'er and team up with him wasn't impossible!

But they weren't from Dongyue Mansion, making it significantly harder to persuade them to ally with him.

After all, he wasn't a beautiful woman, and his cultivation superficially appeared only at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, with no compelling reason for them to abandon Zhao Lin'er to join him.

In his shoes, Mu Jinyu wouldn't make such a choice either!

"Together, kill that guy for me!"

With a surge of Demonic Qi, Zhao Lin'er shouted to the two by her side, commanding them to surround and attack Mu Jinyu!

"Bang bang bang!!"

The two did not utter a word, exchanged glances, and immediately drew their weapons, attacking Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu had no choice, vigorously swinging his Firewood Knife to fend off their combined advances, while persuading:

"Senior, there's no need for this, right? We don't have any deep-seated hatred, do we? Is it necessary to kill me over it?"

"We're all Dongyue Mansion members; shouldn't we team up and support each other in such perilous ruins?"

"And you two, I'm from Dongyue Mansion; if you dare to kill me, aren't you afraid our academy's three instructors would make you suffer?"

"..."

To save his life, Mu Jinyu rambled, trying to emotionally connect with Zhao Lin'er while threatening the other two against involving themselves!

"Bullshit!"

Zhao Lin'er rose in anger upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, cursing: "You humiliated me in front of everyone, and you call that no deep-seated hatred? No one has ever dared to humiliate me like that! You're dead today!"

"Still thinking of teaming up with me, you're dreaming!"

As Zhao Lin'er vented her anger at Mu Jinyu's shamelessness, she suddenly felt her pressure increase, realizing the two began hesitating in their attacks after hearing Mu Jinyu's threats!

Leaving her almost battling Mu Jinyu alone, starting to fall behind!

Fortunately, they didn't just stand by and allow Mu Jinyu to attack, or else she might already have been in mortal danger.

Seeing this, Zhao Lin'er struggled to repel Mu Jinyu's aggressive assault while reprimanding them: "What are you afraid of? Not only is death normal in these ruins, but those instructors will never know it was us who killed him, let alone he's just a new junior member with no Soul Lamp Life Token back at Dongyue Mansion. Just kill him with me and I'll give you all the stuff I just acquired!"

Upon hearing Zhao Lin'er's final words, the eyes of her two companions lit up, instantly attacking with full force, every strike a life-and-death killing technique, placing Mu Jinyu back into a disadvantage!

Even putting his life in danger!

Because among them, one unexpectedly exceeded Mu Jinyu's expectations, reaching the Late Broken Void Realm Stage, initially able to manipulate Domain, restricting his movements, leaving him very passive and struggling to resist!

"Damn, I must escape!"

Mu Jinyu initially thought there might be a chance to kill Zhao Lin'er and flee, but seeing the situation growing increasingly unfavorable, he gritted his teeth, fiercely broke through the Domain restricting his movements, and fled behind!

Towards the Desolate Tomb!

Chapter 1697: Escaping the Desolate Tomb Again! Using the Power of the Corpse-Eating Ghost to Block Pursuers!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu relentlessly slashed several times, breaking through the domain that restricted his movement. With a swift turn, he dashed straight toward the desolate tomb behind him!

It wasn't that he didn't want to run to the left or right, but that the other two had blocked those directions. He couldn't escape that way.

Only the desolate tomb behind offered a chance to barely escape!

"Hmph! Where do you think you're going!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu, just a small cultivator in the Divinity Transformation Realm, break through their field lock, the two were immediately enraged. With a roar, they pointed a finger forward.

"Rumble!!"

Instantly, a gigantic finger nearly ten meters long, inscribed with incredibly complex and mysterious markings, surged toward Mu Jinyu with overwhelming force!

The surrounding primordial qi was stirred, swirling around, creating an extraordinarily majestic scene!

"Die!!"

The other person activated his bloodline, growing a pair of wings on his back that emanated a dark devilish flame. With a gentle flap, black clusters of Netherflame hurtled toward Mu Jinyu like a meteor shower!

"Hissss!!!"

Zhao Lin'er's waterfall-like black hair also stretched out, swirling with a crimson glow, resembling a great python as it coiled around Mu Jinyu's legs!

"Boom!!!"

As Mu Jinyu fled backward, controlling his sword, he struck with a serious expression, slashing with his blade!

"Bang boom!!!"

"Bang!"

With a few strikes, the gigantic finger charging forth like a torrent was shattered like firewood by him.

Confronting the dark Netherflame, Mu Jinyu didn't dare to resist forcefully. He directly took out several Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures and hurled them at it!

These Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures were the ones he obtained from the Qiankun Ring left by the green-robed youth who had previously ambushed him to seize his Dragon Saliva Black Gold!

"Bang!"

"Puff!!!"

The Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, not refined by Mu Jinyu, could only instinctively resist the high-temperature Netherflame for a brief moment before shattering!

However, even though the treasures shattered, the Origin Qi that scattered from them dispersed part of the Netherflame meteor shower.

Most of the Netherflame meteor shower, like a torrential assault, was dispersed.

With only a small portion of the Netherflame remaining, Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed. He deftly caught it with his firewood knife, then swiftly cut it away with the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique!

He aimed it at Zhao Lin'er's approaching black hair!

"Slash!!"

"Whoosh!!"

The Netherflame, dispersed from Mu Jinyu's firewood knife, landed on the python-like attacking hair, instantly igniting Zhao Lin'er's long hair in a fiery flash like oil catching flame.

"Ahhhh!!!"

Zhao Lin'er shrieked in a piercing and panicked scream at the sight.

Afraid the Netherflame would burn her.

The young man who had unleashed the Netherflame meteor shower stopped pursuing Mu Jinyu to assist Zhao Lin'er in resolving the disaster.

Therefore, only the young man who had released the gigantic finger divine skill continued to hunt down Mu Jinyu!

With only one pursuer remaining, Mu Jinyu's pressure was greatly relieved.

"Where are you running!"

The young man chased closely behind Mu Jinyu, his voice filled with shock, anger, and reluctance!

Clearly, their cultivation was much higher than Mu Jinyu's, and they had teamed up as three. Yet, Mu Jinyu managed to break through their encirclement. If this got out, wouldn't they be laughed at?

This was an intolerable humiliation!

"Whoosh!!"

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu's speed wasn't fast, so he wasn't worried about losing track of Mu Jinyu!

Meanwhile, the other young man had helped Zhao Lin'er dispel the burning pain of the Netherflame and was also in pursuit with Zhao Lin'er.

"Bang bang!"

While escaping, Mu Jinyu frequently used the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique, opposing the pursuing young man, preventing him from catching up immediately.

By this time, they reached the boundary of the desolate tomb, front and back.

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, devouring a corpse atop a dug-out grave mound, paused at the sounds of battle behind him. His aura of wicked mist ceased momentarily before he stopped feeding, turning around slowly. His scarlet eyes flickered in the mist, appearing particularly eerie.

"It's you again?!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth saw Mu Jinyu approaching once more, accompanied by three others. One of them wore the exact same attire as he did—both from Dongyue Mansion!

He immediately assumed these three were reinforcements called by Mu Jinyu!

"Brothers, attack! It's this Corpse-Eating Ghost; he bullied me earlier. Let's gang up and take him down!"

Mu Jinyu charged at the forefront, controlling his sword to dodge skillfully, making sure the young man behind couldn't get close or use his divine skills on him, creating the appearance that they were on the same side.

Then, he swung his firewood knife, striking several times, targeting the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth!

"Clang!"

"Boom!!"

The fierce sword intent of the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique sliced into the opponent, stirring the wicked mist. Then came the sound of clashing metal, with faint sparks splattering out.

Through the dispersing wicked mist, Mu Jinyu vaguely saw that the opponent's body was swollen like a corpse, covered with thick, pale corpse fur, with some white scars slowly healing on his body!

These were marks left by the sword aura Mu Jinyu had just unleashed!

"Bang bang!!"

Receiving several slashes from Mu Jinyu, the Corpse-Eating Ghost, unprepared, let out muffled grunts and staggered back a few steps!

He then flew into a rage, expanding the wicked mist abruptly, reaching a diameter of ten meters!

"Boom boom boom!!"

Soon after, the four terrifying corpse arms extended out again, with one grabbing toward Mu Jinyu.

The other three reaching for the closely pursuing Zhao Lin'er trio!

"Damn it!"

"We're not with him!"

The young man chasing Mu Jinyu, seeing the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth's raging corpse arms, was startled.

He clearly saw that Mu Jinyu's strange blade technique only left white scars on the opponent. Even though he was proud and usually scorned explaining, he had to clarify!

However, the furious Corpse-Eating Ghost ignored all that and attacked the four with no concern, recklessly deploying his corpse arms!

Anyway, even if they weren't all Mu Jinyu's allies, anyone daring to set foot here was his enemy!

"Boom boom!!"

Seeing the horrifying corpse arms rushing at him, Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth, his pupils contracting to a point. Then, using the Sword Intent from the "Scroll of the Sword," he fiercely struck the corpse arms thirty-six times!

"Bang!!"

"Wham!!"

"Puff!!!"

The thirty-six consecutive strikes twisted the charging stone arm, causing it to crack, erupting with a miserable azure-colored blood that splattered around like a fountain.

This marked the first injury for the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, with Mu Jinyu drawing blood from him.

"Ah!!"

Even though the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth had refined his body into a copper-iron corpse armor body, he hadn't completely lost his sense of pain, letting out a miserable grunt!

"This is the chance!"

Seeing the twisted corpse arm, Mu Jinyu's eyes focused. He then fully activated the "Blood Tempering Chapter," intensely provoking the hidden Blood Dragon within himself!

"Roar!!"

In an instant, the hundred-meter-long bloodthirsty dragon violently burst out from Mu Jinyu's body. Then, carrying Mu Jinyu, it plunged deep into the desolate tomb!

Chapter 1698: Like a Willow Demon Plant! Under Attack from Both Sides!

With a loud "boom," the speed of Mu Jinyu's sword control suddenly intensified, and he instantly flew out of the view of the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth and Zhao Lin'er!

In the blink of an eye, he vanished.

"Damn it!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, who had one of his corpse arms injured by Mu Jinyu, cursed venomously, his eyes full of malice. As he saw Zhao Lin'er and the others still fiercely resisting his attacking corpse arm, his rage took over, and he ignored everything else, continuing to assault the two young men with two corpse arms, while the other two arms, their fingertips shimmering with a chilling light, hurled towards Zhao Lin'er!

"Ah!"

"No!"

It was already difficult for Zhao Lin'er to fend off one corpse arm alone, and now two arms were concentrating their attack on her, leaving her in utter despair and unwillingness, screaming hoarsely: "Don't kill me! I'm not with him, I'm trying to kill him too!"

Saying this, she dared not hold back any longer. Her body emitted a scarlet glow, demonic flames soared, and a pair of bat wings suddenly grew from her back, transforming her aura entirely, giving her a kind of fallen, seductive beauty!

"Whoosh!"

Zhao Lin'er spread her bat wings, and with tremendous speed, she barely escaped the attack of the two corpse arms, saving her life!

"Yes, sir, we are not friends with that guy. We also chased him here. There's no point in intercepting us; it'll only let him escape!"

"Stop! The enemy of my enemy is a friend. If you keep blocking us, he'll really get away!"

"..."

The two young men teamed up with Zhao Lin'er also resisted the attacks from the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth while earnestly trying to persuade him.

Hearing their persuasion, and realizing he couldn't kill them all at once for now, the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth finally flickered his gaze, reducing his murderous intent, and slowly stopped his action.

"Fine, since you say you're enemies with him, let's chase him together!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth ultimately hated Mu Jinyu the most, considering his corpse arm was injured by him. Besides, if these three really were Mu Jinyu's enemies, staying to fight them would only give Mu Jinyu a free pass.

So, he let them join him in pursuing Mu Jinyu, who had already fled far away!

"Great!!"

Though Zhao Lin'er and her companions were beaten to a disadvantage and quite embarrassed, they held no animosity or hatred towards the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth. Upon hearing his invitation, they readily agreed.

"If you are fast enough, take me with you. I'm not fast enough, and that's why he escaped!"

At this time, the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth noticed Zhao Lin'er's agile movement with her bat wings and suggested.

"Sure! I'll use my Domain to bring you!"

The young man who briefly trapped Mu Jinyu with his domain power before immediately spoke.

"Domain, huh?"

Upon hearing this, the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth hesitated.

Once you're deeply ensnared within someone else's Domain, life and death are often beyond your control.

It's a dangerous choice.

However, he was confident in his own strength, not believing that once trapped in this guy's Domain, he would be helpless!

So, hesitating for a moment, the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth nodded: "Alright, let's hurry!"

"Okay, don't resist!"

The dark-robed young man nodded, then released his Domain to envelop the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, and they swiftly sped forward!

In an unstable relic space, most people dare not attempt Void Shift. Reckless attempts might lead outside the relic space into the void, making return to the Canglan Realm impossible, essentially leading to death.

This was why they didn't use teleportation to chase Mu Jinyu immediately, resulting in a challenging pursuit!

...

Mu Jinyu was unaware of the alliance forming behind him.

But he knew, once those four began fighting, they'd soon stop and hunt him down, for they weren't fools.

If the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth were truly a Corpse-Eating Ghost with no Spiritual Wisdom, perhaps he'd keep intercepting Zhao Lin'er and the others.

But since he possessed Corpse-Eating Ghost bloodline and wisdom, he wouldn't foolishly give up pursuing Mu Jinyu just to fight them.

Hence, having shaken them off, Mu Jinyu frantically flew onwards, preparing to leave this Desolate Tomb and lose them.

Soon, the Blood Dragon wrapped around Mu Jinyu, increasing his speed, disappeared, and his sword control speed once again dropped.

"Bang!!"

"Dong!!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu suddenly saw a tree about ten meters tall ahead. The tree resembled a willow, yet somehow like a banyan, with long branches hanging to the ground, and tufts resembling willow catkins flying around.

"Whoosh!!"

A breeze blew, dislodging the tufts that flew towards Mu Jinyu.

Feeling an odd sensation, Mu Jinyu naturally tried to avoid this strange tree.

However, those seeds flew swiftly, like dandelions, they suddenly landed on Mu Jinyu.

"Sizzle!!"

"Poof!!"

Immediately as the seeds landed on Mu Jinyu, they latched onto his skin like bloodthirsty leeches, fiercely biting and attempting to sprout, pushing roots desperately into Mu Jinyu's body!

They aimed to parasitize Mu Jinyu, using him as nutrients for growth!

"Damn it! What is this creepy thing!"

Upon discovering the anomaly, Mu Jinyu was shocked and angry, continuously using the Blood Tempering Method to expel the seeds from his body with fresh blood.

Yet, the seeds rooted deeply, unmoved by Blood Tempering!

"Buzz!!"

As Mu Jinyu was at a loss, the Mystical Little Tree seed within his Sea of Consciousness suddenly trembled. The wild tree pod and surrounding catkin-like objects wildly attempting to envelop him instantly reacted as though seeing a supreme predator and tried to flee his body.

However, the Mystical Little Tree once activated, wouldn't allow them escape?

Like a slurp of noodles, the catkin-like objects and tree seeds embedded in Mu Jinyu's body all got devoured by the Mystical Little Tree seed.

"It has such power?"

Noticing the transformation, Mu Jinyu was astounded, followed by relieved delight.

Fortunately, with the Divine Plant Seed in his body, neutralizing numerous plants and Demons, otherwise, today would have been problematic.

"Swish swish!!"

As the Demon Plant resembling a willow and banyan realized its seeds were consumed by Mu Jinyu, its branches fiercely swayed.

Then, with a tremor of the earth, the Demon Plant began elevating.

On closer inspection, it appeared to be pulling its roots from the ground.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!"

It was at this moment that the wind behind intensified, and fierce sounds of breaking through the air resonated.

"Found you!"

"Let's see where you can hide now!"

The voices of Zhao Lin'er and her companions, full of malice, sounded.

"Damn it!"

Initially, Mu Jinyu noted the Demon Plant as highly unusual. With the Mystical Little Tree merely a seed, dealing with it was uncertain. He intended to retreat and change paths.

He didn't expect Zhao Lin'er and the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth to catch up during this brief delay.

Now, it truly was formidable foes in front, pursuers behind!

Chapter 1699: The Terrifying Pu Demon Tree! Three Dead, One Escaped! Mystical Little Tree Seed Unleashed!

"Let's see where you can escape now?!"

The young man controlling the domain, dragging Zhao Lin'er and others along, saw Mu Jinyu stop in front and sneered harshly.

"Boom!!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth couldn't be bothered to speak. In the domain controlled by that young man, he immediately extended his terrifying, thick, sinister corpse limb, burst out of the domain's gap, and fiercely pinched towards Mu Jinyu!

With four arms attacking, Mu Jinyu stood in place, and if caught, he might be crushed into a pulp!

"Something's wrong!"

"That's..."

"Pu Demon Tree!!"

At this moment, the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth's eyes suddenly focused. He saw clearly the eerie tree that was shaking and pulling its roots in a motion resembling feet slowly moving towards Mu Jinyu, and his pupils constricted wildly as he let out a fearful cry.

As he uttered this, even the four menacing corpse arms rushing to kill Mu Jinyu halted in mid-air.

"Run!"

"Don't stay here, you'll die..."

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth shouted urgently.

"What on earth is this?"

"Why are you scared?"

"Even if we have to flee, it's not too late to kill this guy first!"

Zhao Lin'er and the other three didn't quite understand the terror of the Pu Demon Tree. Although they recognized the fear and panic of the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth and were a bit anxious inside, they had finally caught up with Mu Jinyu. To just turn and flee now!

If this Pu Demon Tree wasn't all that terrifying, and they let Mu Jinyu escape, given the potential and talent Mu Jinyu showed today, he would be their nightmare in the future!

So Zhao Lin'er and the others still intended to seize the chance to kill Mu Jinyu first!

"Fools!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth angrily cursed at their words. Then, shaking his four terrifying corpse arms, he forcibly shattered the not-so-sturdy domain space, leapt out of the domain, and started running away!

Seeing the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth flee, Zhao Lin'er and the others were dumbstruck; could this peculiar tree truly be terrifying?

Why else would it terrify him to such a degree!

"Doesn't matter, I can't swallow this rage if I don't kill Mu Jinyu today!"

After only a slight hesitation, Zhao Lin'er ultimately decided with a flash of murderous intent in her eyes to kill Mu Jinyu first!

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!"

In an instant, Zhao Lin'er's head of raven-black hair surged with scarlet blood flame, then rose chaotically, attacking Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu saw the Pu Demon Tree stepping towards him and felt immense pressure. At that moment, he also noticed the attack from the people behind him.

Mu Jinyu knew that if he turned and fled now, even if the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth escaped, he wouldn't be able to withstand Zhao Lin'er and the others' encirclement or avoid being intercepted by them, facing the terror of the Pu Demon Tree directly!

Since he was destined to confront it, Mu Jinyu thought, he might as well face it head-on than be trapped by Zhao Lin'er and the others!

After all, the mystical little tree seed within him seemed to restrain it somewhat.

Thus, Mu Jinyu ultimately decided to take a gamble. As Zhao Lin'er's bizarre hair came to entangle and kill him, he suddenly dashed forward towards the Pu Demon Tree!

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu approached, the Pu Demon Tree erupted violently, with countless willow-like branches thrashing out like a shredder, crushing anything in its path!

At the same time, as its branches fervently lashed out, the fluff dispersed and filled every corner within a hundred-mile radius.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

"Poof!!"

Zhao Lin'er and the others, who were about to attack Mu Jinyu, inevitably inhaled some of the fluff due to the incomplete domain space.

Immediately, they started coughing madly, realizing that their blood, demonic essence, and demon yuan within were being inexplicably consumed.

"This..."

"Ah!!"

Soon after, they found their spat-out blood was growing tiny Pu Demon Trees, consuming the blood entirely!

Zhao Lin'er and the others, realizing their bodies were filled with such things, became full of despair and agony, letting out chilling wails.

They regretted not heeding the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth's advice to leave immediately, which has now put their lives in danger!

"I'm not willing!!"

Zhao Lin'er watched Mu Jinyu's unaffected figure ahead, couldn't suppress it, and shouted furiously before her body exploded!

Instantly, eerie black blood splattered everywhere.

Moments later, from the scattered blood, tiny Pu Demon Trees grew, consuming Zhao Lin'er's corpse thoroughly.

Only shattered bones remained at the scene, not consumed!

"Ah!!!"

Moments later, the two young men who acted alongside Zhao Lin'er also screamed miserably as they became nutrients for the Pu Demon Tree, having their flesh and skin consumed, leaving only bones behind!

It's hardly imaginable that these individuals, with mid-late stage Void Breaking Realm cultivation, faced with the mystical Pu Demon Tree, were killed by its fluff almost instantly!

"Phew..."

"That was close!!!"

As for the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, although moving slowly, he narrowly escaped the hundred-mile range during the Pu Demon Tree's frantic outburst, avoiding consuming the fluffs by holding his breath, thereby not becoming the Pu Demon Tree's nourishment!

The reason Mu Jinyu survived baffled the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, prompting him to flee in haste without looking back!

"Crackle!!!"

"Boom, boom!!!"

Mu Jinyu standing in front of the Pu Demon Tree faced immense pressure far beyond what Zhao Lin'er and the others experienced.

Not only did he need to resist the invading Pu Demon Tree seeds within, but he also faced the frantically thrashing whip-like branches.

The branches were terrifying; they left his skin split open and bones visible when they struck him.

Despite exerting blood essence relentlessly, Mu Jinyu couldn't heal instantly, leaving his body severely wounded.

If he hadn't been continuously executing the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique, intercepting most of the thrashing branches, he might have been whipped into pulp by the Demon Plant!

"Buzz, buzz!!"

In this critical moment, the mystical little tree seed and the Three-Leaf Youlian within Mu Jinyu awakened.

The Three-Leaf Youlian emitted a faint glow, forming a protective layer around Mu Jinyu, preventing the frantically thrashing Pu Demon Tree branches from reaching him!

Then, for the first time, the mystical little tree seed emerged from Mu Jinyu's sea of consciousness, hovering in front of his forehead.

"Boom!!"

Subsequently, an incredibly massive tree shadow rose from the seed, standing tall.

With its appearance, the formidable Pu Demon Tree transformed into an ordinary sapling, ceasing the wild swinging of its cattail fluff and branches.

"Buzz, buzz!!"

The mystical little tree seed emitted a greenish glow as it slowly approached the Pu Demon Tree!

Chapter 1700 Controlling the Pu Demon Tree! A Bold Idea!

"Roar!!"

As the seed of the Mystical Little Tree dispersed the majestic shadow of the towering tree, the Pu Demon Tree let out a terrified roar from a hole two meters wide on its tree trunk, as if it were a person!

Then, the Pu Demon Tree abruptly turned around, moving its root-like feet, attempting to flee the Desolate Tomb, far away from the seed of the Mystical Little Tree!

"Whoosh!!"

However, just as the Pu Demon Tree was about to make a move to escape, the seed of the Mystical Little Tree radiated an increasingly bright glow, its flying speed suddenly intensified, and with a whoosh, it embedded itself into the trunk of the Pu Demon Tree.

"Buzz!!"

With the seed of the Mystical Little Tree embedded into the Pu Demon Tree, the crown of the Pu Demon Tree immediately started to tremble with a rustle, then it halted its escape, stiffening in place, almost as if it had turned into an ordinary large tree.

"This is..."

Just at this moment, Mu Jinyu suddenly discovered that once the seed of the Mystical Little Tree was embedded into the Pu Demon Tree, he unexpectedly developed a strange connection with the Pu Demon Tree, just as if he had refined the firewood knife with the Secret Technique from the Scroll of the Sword, making it feel as if it were an extension of his arm.

Currently, this gigantic Pu Demon Tree seemed to also create a similar bloodline connection with him, giving him a feeling of being able to control it.

"Move."

After this odd thought emerged in Mu Jinyu's mind, he pondered for a moment, then attempted to see if he could drive the Pu Demon Tree.

And as soon as the thought of movement occurred to him, the initially stiff Pu Demon Tree immediately began to move its root-like feet, slowly walking forward.

"Stop."

With a change of thought, the Pu Demon Tree instantly halted.

"Damn it, can I really control this Demon Tree?"

As Mu Jinyu observed the start-and-stop actions of the Pu Demon Tree, he couldn't help but feel a surge of joy and surprise, completely unprepared for the effect the seed of the Mystical Little Tree could have on him.

"In that case..."

After the initial excitement, Mu Jinyu pondered, thinking to himself that this Pu Demon Tree was quite formidable, and earlier, those three led by Zhao Lin'er, apart from Zhao Lin'er whose strength was mediocre, the other two were of Middle Stage of the Void Breaking Realm and Late Broken Void Realm Stage respectively, and both had begun to construct rudimentary Space Domains.

Yet, when faced with the attack from the Pu Demon Tree, that person was instantly killed.

With his ability to control the Pu Demon Tree, dealing with those few Life and Death Realm foreign race experts entering the relic would be a breeze?

Considering this, Mu Jinyu's breath suddenly became heavier, and his mind was filled with unspeakable excitement and impulsive thoughts.

As a Pureblooded Human Race, he naturally found the foreign races extremely unpleasant!

Especially before entering the relic, how did these foreign races treat them?

This was a relic of the Human Race, and now the foreign races were powerful, attempting to forcibly break into it, leaving them helpless.

Not only did they want to forcefully break into the relic, initially they even wanted to directly kill all the Human Race present, preventing them from entering and causing a disturbance.

Later, fearing that if only foreign races entered, unforeseen events might occur, they spared most of the Human Race lives, coercing them into the relic to be used as sacrificial offerings!

What a disgusting display!

Back then, outside, Mu Jinyu couldn't do anything against them, so he had to endure being forced inside.

But now, since he could control this sinister Pu Demon Tree with the help of the Mystical Little Tree, wouldn't it be perfect to use the Pu Demon Tree's strength to eliminate these foreign races forcefully breaking into the Human Race relic?

Once this thought came up, Mu Jinyu couldn't hold back and decided to go for it!

"Of course, to trap and kill this group of foreign races, especially those Life and Death Realm level foreign races, is definitely not simple, not easy. And the Pu Demon Tree's movements are very slow, if they try to run, it would be difficult to chase them, need to think of a foolproof way to trap them all at once!"

Mu Jinyu thought about this, not caring that he was in the Desolate Tomb surrounded by graves, and slowly sat down to start thinking about how to trap and kill those foreign races.

As he sat down, the nearly ten-meter high Pu Demon Tree also miraculously mimicked his actions, sitting down.

The trunk of the Pu Demon Tree was quite sturdy, and even after making this strange pose, it didn't damage its trunk.

"I'm just exploring the corners and edges of the relic now, and those foreign races obviously wouldn't leisurely wander here, they go to the significant places within the relic, so I need to find a crucial place they haven't explored yet, go there early to set up the layout, and disguise it as a place where an unparalleled treasured item is about to emerge, lure them all over here, then I can trap and kill them in one go!"

"Of course, doing this is definitely risky, bringing so many foreign races here, who knows if any among them can restrain the Pu Demon Tree?"

"However, a seventy percent chance of success is enough for me to give it a try!"

Mu Jinyu's thoughts were spinning, knowing he couldn't stay in this Desolate Tomb, waiting for those foreign races to come and explore.

They might never come over, even till the relic collapses, so a place that can attract them must be found to set up the layout!

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu exhaled lightly, not acting immediately but rather closing his eyes to start cultivating to heal his injuries.

After all, just being struck by the tree branches of the Pu Demon Tree had left him bruised all over, with not a single untouched spot, and although the Blood Essence could automatically heal injuries, the effect was ultimately not very good, he needed to mobilize the Blood Essence himself to speed up the healing.

Quickly, as Mu Jinyu practiced the Blood Tempering Method, continually harnessing the Blood Essence to heal his injuries, all his wounds rapidly scabbed over, then the scabs fell off, restoring his skin to its original smoothness!

"Whew!"

With the injuries fully healed, Mu Jinyu opened his eyes and stood up from the ground.

As he stood, the Pu Demon Tree also stood up with him.

Then, Mu Jinyu turned and walked out of the Desolate Tomb.

"Boom boom!!"

The Pu Demon Tree silently followed behind him, emitting sounds of dragging on the ground.

"No, this commotion is a bit loud!"

After walking a few steps, Mu Jinyu paused, then looked back at the stopped Pu Demon Tree, holding his chin in thought.

Then, Mu Jinyu's eyes lit up, controlling the Pu Demon Tree to stay in place, not follow his actions, and slowly walked up to the Pu Demon Tree.

"This tree hole is pretty good."

Looking at the tree hole of the Pu Demon Tree, with a diameter of around two meters, resembling the mouth of the Pu Demon Tree, Mu Jinyu nodded slightly.

Then, he kicked the ground and directly jumped into the tree hole.

If the Pu Demon Tree hadn't been controlled by the Mystical Little Tree, Mu Jinyu definitely wouldn't dare to make such a bold move!

But now, with the Pu Demon Tree behaving like a tamed pet in front of him, Mu Jinyu dared to give it a try.

Standing inside the tree hole, the Pu Demon Tree involuntarily shivered slightly, but didn't make any movement.

Standing inside, Mu Jinyu could see the seed of the Mystical Little Tree embedded within, then he controlled the Pu Demon Tree to seal off this tree hole.

"Crack crack crack..."

With Mu Jinyu's thoughts emerging, the Pu Demon Tree gradually sealed off this tree hole, allowing Mu Jinyu to completely hide within its body.

"It really works!"

In the dark, enclosed tree hole, Mu Jinyu's eyes brightened, then started trying to manipulate the Pu Demon Tree to reduce its size.

Soon, the nearly ten-meter-high Pu Demon Tree began to shrink under Mu Jinyu's control, reaching around three meters in height.

Although still rather tall, it appeared less conspicuous.

As for whether Mu Jinyu, at nearly 1.8 meters tall, would feel extremely cramped and uncomfortable hiding within the tree body after it shrank?

No, the inside of the Pu Demon Tree seemed to contain a separate small space that doesn't change in size with the Pu Demon Tree.

It seems this should be the Space Domain of the Pu Demon Tree?

Then its strength is definitely at the Peak of Void Breaking Realm, even at Life and Death Realm level Demon Plant!

"Let's set off then!"

Mu Jinyu nodded in satisfaction, then controlled the branches of the Pu Demon Tree to wrap around nearby desolate rocks, and like a monkey climbing a tree, swiftly left.