

King Hall 1701

Chapter 1701 Rumors of the Pu Demon Tree! The News Must Be Reported! The Corpse-Eating Ghost Is Dead!

"How terrifying!"

"There's actually a Pu Demon Tree here. Thankfully I recognize it, or I'd end up dead here like those four idiots!"

On the outskirts of the Desolate Tomb, the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth who narrowly escaped the range of the Pu Demon Tree's cattail fluff attack glanced back uncertainly, whispering in fear.

He never expected that the Pu Demon Tree, long extinct in the world outside, would still exist in this ruin.

The Pu Demon Tree is a particularly frightening demon tree. Upon maturity, it can be considered part of the Demon Race.

Yet this species has always struggled to multiply, often going tens of thousands of years without a single new tree appearing, so it's not really considered part of the Demon Race.

Furthermore, for the Pu Demon Tree to grow it needs to endlessly devour the Origin Sources of various species, including other demon races, and its widespread cattail fluff attack is terrifying.

Therefore, hundreds of thousands of years ago, it was eradicated by an alliance of major species in the outside world!

Of course, these species knew that only the Pu Demon Tree in the Canglan Realm had been eradicated; countless secret realms and ruins within the Canglan Realm might still harbor the Pu Demon Tree.

Thus, they always intended that upon discovering a Pu Demon Tree in a ruin or secret realm, they would promptly report it so that they could join forces to completely eradicate it!

However, it's been hundreds of thousands of years since a Pu Demon Tree seedling was last found in a secret realm, leading the species to believe that Pu Demon Trees have essentially been erased from the Canglan Realm, and so they haven't really concerned themselves with the issue.

Yet unexpectedly, today he discovered the presence of a Pu Demon Tree in this ruin!

Moreover, this Pu Demon Tree is not in its infancy, it can be considered in its youth.

In an instant, it obliterated three cultivators at the Mid-late stage of the Void Breaking Realm, showcasing its formidable power.

"Should I report this?"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth muttered, eyes flickering uncertainly.

The reasons for the Pu Demon Tree's growth rooted in this Desolate Tomb were clear: there were barely any living beings in this ruin for it to absorb their Origin Sources to grow.

In this Desolate Tomb, many powerful figures of the Human Race were interred; although they had been deceased for many years, the dissipation of their Origin Source wasn't swift and would linger in their corpses for a long time.

This was why some great powers, even in death, retained intact bodies capable of intimidating for millions of years!

The strength of the great powers in this Desolate Tomb wasn't so exaggerated, as many of their bodies had decayed, but a considerable amount of Origin Source remained.

Just right for the Pu Demon Tree to devour to grow.

So, if this Pu Demon Tree is left unchecked, it will inevitably lead to a catastrophe!

"I need to report this; although I dislike those Foreign Races, if something goes wrong, it's not only these Foreign Races that will be in trouble—the Human Race will also face significant problems, and the casualties could be even more severe!"

"Especially since it's used to devouring the Human Race's Origin Source!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth's eyes flickered as he made his decision to find the strong figures of the Foreign Races within the ruin and inform them of the Pu Demon Tree, urging them to come and join forces to deal with it!

Of course, if so many Foreign Race figures at the Life and Death Realm in the ruin can't handle the Pu Demon Tree, then he must notify the outside world to send great powers at the Creation Realm or Chrono Light Realm over!

After internally making his decision, he prepared to leave the Desolate Tomb.

Suddenly...

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

A fierce rushed sound suddenly erupted from behind him!

"Hmm?!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth immediately sensed something wasn't right, swiftly leaping backward and rolling on the ground!

"Boom boom!!"

Two explosive sounds echoed as a boulder behind the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth was instantly shattered into fragments, along with a ditch over a meter deep carved into the earth beneath the boulder!

"What the hell?!"

The thought had just surfaced in the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth's mind when he saw a tree three meters high, resembling a willow with long dangling branches, flying towards him from the distant sky.

"Pu Demon Tree?!"

"Why has it become so small?"

"This isn't the one from just now?!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth was initially startled upon seeing the Pu Demon Tree flying at him, and immediately prepared to turn and flee.

But soon he realized something wasn't right. The Pu Demon Tree earlier was over ten meters tall, whereas this one was only three meters high; it likely wasn't the same tree but rather a young Pu Demon Tree.

This realization made the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth less panicked, and then another thought began to emerge.

Could he perhaps swallow this small Pu Demon Tree?

The Pu Demon Tree has devoured a substantial amount of Origin Sources from the corpses here—if he managed to swallow it, his power could immediately break through to the late stage of the Void Breaking Realm and reach the Life and Death Realm!

This was immensely tempting!

Just as he entertained this thought, the Pu Demon Tree swiftly floated towards him!

"Slash slash slash!!"

In an instant, the Pu Demon Tree's countless branches whipped frenziedly, striking towards the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth.

"Puff puff puff!!"

Simultaneously, dense cattail fluff scattered, flooding the hundred-mile radius with its seeds!

"No!"

"This is not another Pu Demon Tree!"

Seeing the cattail fluff appear, the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth was visibly appalled, his wicked fog in disarray as he screamed in horror.

Because a young Pu Demon Tree isn't capable of utilizing cattail fluff; only youthful and mature Pu Demon Trees can.

Therefore, the Pu Demon Tree now significantly smaller is the same tree from just before!

"Sizzle sizzle sizzle!!"

At that moment, the fluff landed on the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth.

Although his shell had been refined into a Copper Armored Corpse, it wasn't truly made of copper or iron, so the fluff could naturally enter through his pores, taking root and sprouting within him.

Devouring his Origin Source!

"Damn it!!"

The Corpse-Eating Ghost youth realized the problem, let out a furious roar, and desperately activated his Evil Element before turning to flee the Desolate Tomb!

If he remained any longer, the Pu Demon Tree would drain him to death!

"Crackle!"

"Boom boom!!"

"Clang clang!!"

Just as the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth prepared to escape, the Pu Demon Tree landed ten meters behind him, its slender branches whipping violently, colliding with him, creating a fierce clanging of metal and iron.

"Boom boom boom!!"

"Sizzle sizzle sizzle..."

Though initially the Pu Demon Tree's myriad branches failed to breach the Copper Armored Corpse defenses of the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, soon his shell, akin to a Copper Armored Corpse, was splintered by the whipping branches, exposing the rotten flesh beneath!

"Sizzle sizzle!"

Suddenly, the fluff seeds that bore into him began devouring his Origin Source at a faster, frenzied pace.

Within moments, the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, immersed in unending despair and reluctance, was shattered, transforming into a mass of rotting flesh.

Then it reduced to a pool of thick fluid!

Despite his desperate escape from the Pu Demon Tree's strikes, he ultimately faced the same fate as Zhao Lin'er and the others, succumbing to the Pu Demon Tree.

He never managed to transmit news of the Pu Demon Tree!

He died filled with reluctance and resentment.

Chapter 1702 Laying a Deathtrap for the Foreign Race! The Relic Master's Remains Appear!

"So strong!"

Mu Jinyu hid within the tree hollow world of the Pu Demon Tree, able to see everything happening outside.

Watching himself manipulate the Pu Demon Tree, it effortlessly lashed out at the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, whom he could barely deal with, tearing him to shreds and exposing rotting flesh, finally dying to the seed of the Pu Demon Tree.

He couldn't help but be amazed.

Mu Jinyu had personally experienced the strength of the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth and felt that if he hadn't used his domain constructed with Space Law, this guy would be almost invincible within the Void Breaking Realm, even those at the early stage of the Life-and-Death Realm might not be able to do anything to him!

Yet, facing the assault of the Pu Demon Tree, he couldn't escape, and was dead within ten seconds!

This made Mu Jinyu marvel at the strength of the Pu Demon Tree, but also feel a chill of fear in his heart.

If it weren't for the help of the Mystical Little Tree's seed, when facing Zhao Lin'er and the others' pursuit just now, if he had rashly charged towards the Pu Demon Tree, he might have faced certain death!

"This way, it's good. If even the Corpse-Eating Ghost got easily wiped out by the Pu Demon Tree, then dealing with those Life-and-Death Realm foreign races shouldn't be too difficult!"

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself softly, his eyes gleaming brightly.

Regarding the killing of the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, Mu Jinyu felt neither guilt nor remorse.

Even though the other was of the Human Race, upon meeting, he immediately told him to scram, and then mercilessly tried to kill him. If he hadn't escaped quickly, he probably would have died under the corpse arm of the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth.

Later, he teamed up with Zhao Lin'er to pursue him, almost causing his death at the hands of the Pu Demon Tree, so even if the other was of the Human Race, under the circumstances of being filled with malice towards him, Mu Jinyu naturally had no mercy for him.

After one last glance at the puddle on the ground, Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze, then manipulated the Pu Demon Tree to move a branch and retrieved a Qiankun Ring from the ground into the tree hollow space, and then he controlled the Pu Demon Tree to slowly leave that desolate tomb.

Although sitting inside the Pu Demon Tree, the speed of movement wasn't fast, Mu Jinyu wasn't in a hurry, as there was currently no way to leave this relic.

Since that's the case, he naturally wasn't worried about those foreign races leaving and could slowly find a suitable place in the relic to set up a killing trap.

Mu Jinyu searched through the Qiankun Rings of Zhao Lin'er and her three companions, as well as the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth, to see if there were any good things in their Qiankun Rings that could attract other foreign races.

"These are useless."

Mu Jinyu quickly checked Zhao Lin'er and her companions' Qiankun Rings, finding nothing special, just some ordinary Divine Weapons and some materials, and a few Source Stones.

Then, Mu Jinyu proceeded to check the Qiankun Ring of the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth.

This guy seemed quite mysterious, plus he was digging graves, so he might have some treasures.

"What's this?"

Mu Jinyu found a flute made of white jade in the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth's Qiankun Ring, looking lustrous and white all over.

From this Jade Flute, Mu Jinyu felt a mysterious power, unlike any ordinary object.

"Give it a try?"

Mu Jinyu hesitated for a moment, deciding to try out the Jade Flute, then used Blood Essence to cleanse it and refined it a bit to ensure no Spiritual Thought or Evil Element imprints were present.

Only then did he bring the Jade Flute to his lips and began to play it slowly.

The leisurely and brisk flute sound soon echoed, bringing a calming and relaxing vibe, and subsequently, Mu Jinyu saw several enchanting fairies, in colorful floating dresses, slowly appear in the tree hollow space he was in, dancing gracefully around him in sync with the flute sound.

"Hey, this thing is not bad..."

Mu Jinyu quickly stopped playing, watching the fairy figures slowly disappear, and he couldn't help but feel a sense of loss, but quickly adjusted his mindset and said with delight.

If he finds a place to hide and play this later, it would definitely attract a lot of foreign races over.

By that time, it would be the perfect opportunity to sprinkle out the cattail fluff and reap their lives as they immerse themselves in the moment!

"Great."

"Finally found something useful!"

Mu Jinyu happily put away the Jade Flute.

Then continued to search the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth's Qiankun Ring.

Unfortunately, besides the slightly special Jade Flute, the other items in the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth's hands were all common Divine Weapons and a few Life and Death Divine Weapons.

For the ordinary Unity Realm Stage, or even the Void Breaking Realm, they would be quite delighted, feeling they've gained a lot.

But for Mu Jinyu, these held no meaning.

They were far less useful than the Jade Flute.

After all, he wanted to lure foreign races of the Life-and-Death Realm level, how could they swarm over just for a few Life and Death Divine Weapons?

"But this is pretty much it, first kill a batch of powerful foreign races, then use their treasures to attract more foreign races, yes, that should suffice..."

Initially feeling a bit regretful, Mu Jinyu quickly thought of attracting foreign races with their own Magic Treasures, by then, the treasures will pile up, and he wouldn't worry about not luring the foreign races!

"Rustle."

The Pu Demon Tree slowly walked in the relic, occasionally encountered by entering human or foreign races.

However, under Mu Jinyu's conscious control, the shape of the Pu Demon Tree changed a bit, looking more like a willow tree, rather than its original resemblance to a banyan tree, making it unrecognizable as a willow tree at a glance.

What's more, most people wouldn't necessarily be as well-versed as the Corpse-Eating Ghost youth to recognize the Pu Demon Tree, most would be like Zhao Lin'er and the others, entirely oblivious to this demon plant that went extinct over 100,000 years ago.

"What the hell is that?"

"Is it a member of the Tree Demon clan?"

"But if Tree Demons can move, shouldn't they have a roughly humanoid form? Why is it running on tree roots?"

"Don't know, it's really slow, where is it going? Should we follow it?"

"What's the point? Better head to the Abandoned Stone Palace, heard there's a major discovery, the remains of an immortal from the Human Race were found, might be the owner of this relic!"

"Right, no need to bother with this weird tree, let's hurry over..."

Sitting in the tree hollow space of the Pu Demon Tree, Mu Jinyu originally intended to strike when these foreign race youngsters made a move on him.

But hearing their conversation, couldn't help but feel tempted.

Immortal remains of the Human Race, suspected relic's owner discovered?

If it's true, likely a large batch of foreign races and humans are rushing there!

Rather than setting up elsewhere, it's better to go there and wait to reap the lives of foreign races!

"Hey, brothers, wait for me..."

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu threw out two branches, entangling the legs of two foreign races, and the Pu Demon Tree followed, rising, while he spoke.

The two foreign races were startled being entangled by the Pu Demon Tree's branches, wanting to break free and destroy the Pu Demon Tree.

However, after a few moves, they were directly beaten by Mu Jinyu's manipulation of the Pu Demon Tree, kneeling and bowing on the ground, feeling aggrieved.

"Hey, no need to be so rough? I just wanted you to give me a lift."

Mu Jinyu looked at the two foreign race youngsters, speaking without good humor.

"Can't you fly yourself? Need us to carry you?"

A foreign race with a leopard head asked angrily.

Mu Jinyu manipulated the Pu Demon Tree to lightly sway the crown, speaking in a deep voice: "No, I'm not yet mature, currently unable to fly, even moving is difficult, so give me a lift, if we find anything good, I'll split it with you!"

Hearing this, the two foreign race youngsters were tempted.

After all, the Tree Demon's strength was visible, much stronger than theirs.

Plus, with its mobility issues, if anything good enough to break friendly ties is found, they can easily snatch the treasures and run!

Thus, they exchanged a look, finally agreeing.

Chapter 1703 Abandoned Stone Palace! Terrifying Divine Primordial Light! Infighting?

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

Under the gloomy and turbid sky, a leopard-headed little demon and a tiger-headed little demon carried a rather peculiar-looking willow tree, flying towards a ruinous site.

"This tree is so heavy, whew... I'm exhausted, but we're almost there!"

The leopard-headed little demon said, panting slightly, upon seeing the looming ruins ahead.

"Yeah, what kind of species is this after all? I remember some Willow Demon Race weren't this heavy, right?"

The tiger-headed little demon was also feeling strained, simultaneously puzzled about the species of the tree demon they were carrying.

Clearly strong enough to crush them, why couldn't it fly, and why did it look different from the Willow Demon Race they had seen?

Mu Jinyu sat within the tree hollow space of the Pu Demon Tree and also saw the ruin site ahead.

Inexplicably, he felt his blood surging, his heart racing, with a strange sense of perception.

"What is this feeling? Could it be there's a human race's supreme treasure there? That's why I sensed it?"

Mu Jinyu wasn't entirely clear, but became more excited about his decision to come here.

"Should I take care of these two little demons first?"

Mu Jinyu's eyes shifted, then looked at the two little demons carrying him towards the ruins, his gaze flickering with murderous intent.

Though these two little demons worked hard carrying him here, deserving some credit and sparing them would be reasonable, they were foreign race members. They attacked him just because of a minor disagreement, and if he wasn't stronger, he'd be dead by their hands.

Most importantly, he planned to set a layout here, luring more foreign races to their deaths. Letting them go might jeopardize his plan if news leaked...

Hence, Mu Jinyu never really intended to split the spoils with them, but rather send them to Western Heaven after they brought him here.

"Wait a bit longer."

The murderous intent in Mu Jinyu's eyes gradually receded, deciding to act later.

After all, there was still some distance to the ruins and killing them now would take more time for him to reach it.

Besides, going as a tree could arouse suspicion from others, so letting them carry him was a better option.

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

Five minutes later.

The two little demons finally carried the Pu Demon Tree high above the ruin site, seeing a decayed palace made from abandoned stones.

The palace materials were neither jade nor source stones, just the most ordinary stones, unfit even for ordinary people's houses.

Yet here stood a palace built from such waste stones, truly peculiar.

Initially, many foreign races passed by, finding the Stone Palace intriguing, but paid little attention or attempted exploration.

Later, some accidentally found while fleeing that within the Stone Palace lay a space filled with chaotic Divine Primordial Light, where a tremendously majestic human race skeleton lay, immortal and indestructible.

Word then gradually spread, drawing many races, and humans, towards it.

Of course, few could send messages within this relic, but the quick spread of news was due to some powerful foreign races wanting to draw in human races to probe the Stone Palace's danger level, worried about their own inability to enter safely.

"Finally here. It seems no one's started to explore yet!"

The two little demons carrying the Pu Demon Tree slowly descended upon the ruins, speculating upon seeing dozens of foreign races and some humans gathered outside the Stone Palace.

"I don't know, let's go have a look." The tiger-headed little demon responded, gently setting the Pu Demon Tree down, panting slightly.

The peculiar demon race combination caught a glance from foreign races standing before the Stone Palace before their gazes moved away, paying little attention.

Mu Jinyu, seated in the Pu Demon Tree's hollow space, initially prepared to directly annihilate these foreign races.

However, upon hearing the little demons' conversation, he curiously wanted to know why they were all waiting at the entrance and suppressed his murderous intent, following them with tree roots to approach the foreign races.

"Hey, brothers, why are you all standing at the entrance?"

The tiger-headed little demon, with an easygoing nature, found a naïve-looking devil race member, patted his shoulder, and asked.

"Slap!"

The horned devil race member glanced at the tiger-headed little demon, slapped away his paw, and explained in a deep, booming voice, "Because it's too dangerous inside, a Life and Death Realm expert just went in with a dozen captured humans to explore. He hid at the back safely, but when the Divine Primordial Light was triggered by humans and erupted, he was caught in it too, died without a complete body!"

"Hiss!!"

The tiger-headed and leopard-headed little demons gasped upon hearing this.

Divine Primordial Light is a very particular kind of divine power, rumored to be unstoppable even by Creation Realm or Chrono Light Realm experts!

Unexpectedly, it's inside here too!

That Life and Death Realm expert, hiding behind, originally driving humans to test the Divine Primordial Light flow, ended up affected and killed.

No wonder everyone dared only to stand outside the Stone Palace, not daring to enter.

"There're still a few humans here, should we try again?"

The tiger-headed little demon glanced at several humans held by some powerful foreign races, testingly asked.

The foreign race strongman coldly glanced at him, "If you want to try, go try yourself, fool!"

The previous bull-headed devil kindly answered, "We don't dare try anymore, just watching outside now, waiting to see if a Creation Realm or Chrono Light Realm expert will enter the relic. After all, it is a human race corpse mysteriously unharmed in the Divine Primordial Light, enough to draw them over!"

"More than that, if news spreads out, even the 'King' of the devil and divine races might come to check it out!"

"After all, it could be the corpse of a Human Emperor!"

Other foreign races discussed one after another.

Mu Jinyu sat in the tree hollow space of the Pu Demon Tree, listening to their conversation. Seeing the dozen or so humans held captive, faces ashen with despair, his anger surged!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!"

Mu Jinyu attacked directly!

Instantly, dense willow branches whipped out like lightning, enveloping all the foreign race strongmen present.

Let them enjoy the extreme pleasure of whipping!

"Ah!!"

"Damn it!"

"What's with this Willow Tree Demon going mad!"

"Damn, seeking death!!"

A group of foreign races became furious under the Pu Demon Tree's whipping, immediately trying to summon Primordial Force to retaliate!

However, as the cattail fluff from the Pu Demon Tree flew out and pierced their bodies, they became extremely panicked and terrified.

"Damn it!"

"What's this thing!"

"Why is all my Primordial Force dissipating..."

Many foreign races were both astounded and desperate.

"Brother Liu, why are you even dealing with us?!"

The tiger-headed and leopard-headed little demons shouted in mournful anger.

Mu Jinyu said nothing, sneering continuously, further manipulating the willow branches to flog them until they were exhausted, devoid of strength.

Then, Mu Jinyu used the willow branches to lift the dozens of foreign races, slowly moving towards the Stone Palace.

"This..."

"Why are they fighting each other?"

"Then we..."

The ten or so humans initially controlled, unable to act, were stunned by this scene.

Then they realized, they seem to...

Be able to escape?

Chapter 1704 Immortal Bones! Setup Complete! Time to Go Fishing!

As this thought popped into their minds, these people exchanged glances, then turned and dispersed without hesitation.

In no time, their figures disappeared near the ruins.

Mu Jinyu, controlling the Pu Demon Tree, dragged these foreign races towards the abandoned stone palace, naturally noticing the escape of those behind him.

Actually, according to Mu Jinyu's plan, killing these people to silence them would be the safer option.

But they were ultimately human, and unlike Zhao Lin'er, they hadn't offended him, so after some thought, he chose to let them go.

In any case, their departure, even if they later spread the word that the Tree Demon spared them, wouldn't greatly impact the plan...

"Damn it! Let us go!"

"What the hell are you doing! Instead of capturing humans to test, why are you grabbing us?"

"Exactly, even if you want to spare humans, we are of the same species as you, go catch the Devil Clan or the Evil Tribe instead!"

"..."

Dragged towards the abandoned stone palace by Mu Jinyu, all these foreign races were in extreme panic. The demons like the Tiger-headed Little Demon were utterly perplexed by Mu Jinyu's actions.

They were clearly all of the Demon Race, so why would this Tree Demon choose to spare the Human Race but not them?

Could it be...

"Stop shouting, I can tell this guy is definitely a human in disguise!"

At this moment, an enraged foreign race member cursed loudly.

He wasn't stupid, realizing that Mu Jinyu spared only the Human Race while dragging away all the foreign races, extending even to the Demon Race.

He guessed that Mu Jinyu was pretending to be a Tree Demon while being a human.

Originally intending to blend in with them, but upon hearing their words, learning that humans were forced in to die as tests, he was enraged and decided to throw them in too!

Only this explanation made sense as to why he spared only the Human Race!

"Heh, you're quite perceptive!"

Mu Jinyu, hearing the foreign race's words, then flicked a branch and tossed him into the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light ahead.

"Boom!!"

A thunderous roar, like a clap of thunder in the void, and that foreign race member was immediately blasted into dust by the Divine Primordial Light, soul annihilated!

Seeing this, the other foreign races still clasped by branches trembled in fear and despair.

This was too terrifying!

"Boom!!"

With the chaos of the Divine Primordial Light ahead, Mu Jinyu vaguely saw within it a human skeleton, suspended in a meditative posture within the Divine Primordial Light.

The bone of this skeleton was as exquisite as jade, glimmering with a shimmering light, and staring at its skull, he could vaguely discern the visage of an extremely dignified middle-aged man.

"Sizzle!!"

The chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light restored, and Mu Jinyu could no longer see the scene within.

"This might truly be the master of the relic!"

Mu Jinyu immediately had this judgment.

He did not find it surprising why such a rumor was spreading.

If that black-faced mentor knew, he would likely try everything to retrieve this skeleton!

However, it was extremely difficult.

This was the Divine Primordial Light, even Life and Death Realm beings above the Creation Realm and Chrono Light Realm found it hard to withstand. How could the black-faced mentor, who were merely in the Life and Death Realm, deal with retrieving this sage human skeleton?

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!"

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu proceeded to throw all the dozens of foreign races caught by the Pu Demon Tree into it, hoping to take a clearer look at the human skeleton.

"Boom boom!!!"

Amidst the desperate wails of numerous foreign races, they were utterly unable to resist the terrifying power of the Divine Primordial Light and were reduced to dust!

"Sizzle!!!"

"Puff puff..."

At this moment, a chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light began to form a path that allowed Mu Jinyu a clearer view of the kneeled skeleton within.

"This..."

Seeing this scene, Mu Jinyu couldn't help feeling a heartbeat.

Almost couldn't resist the opportunity to rush into the path and drag out that skeleton.

But in the end, he suppressed this impulse with difficulty.

"Whoosh!"

Just then, the chaotic flow of the Divine Primordial Light restored, and the path vanished.

Mu Jinyu felt a wave of relief that he hadn't seized that one chance, otherwise, he might have died here.

"Let's see if there's anything useful in their magical storage treasures!"

After gathering his thoughts, Mu Jinyu began searching through the storage bags and Qiankun Rings left by these foreign races for items.

"Hmm, this thing's nice, this is good, not bad..."

After checking their Qiankun Rings, Mu Jinyu found quite a few useful items, making him very pleased.

Then, he started distancing himself from the Divine Primordial Light, setting up locally to draw more foreign races over!

Half a day later.

Mu Jinyu finally completed his setup.

During this time, naturally, there were many powerful foreign races probing the situation of this abandoned stone palace, all falling under the Pu Demon Tree.

Among them was even a foreign race being of the Life and Death Realm!

This gave Mu Jinyu a pleasant surprise.

Didn't expect the Pu Demon Tree to be this strong, so it seemed his plan to trap and kill all foreign races entering the relic wasn't just wishful thinking!

Of course, besides feeling surprised, Mu Jinyu also had some concerns.

The Pu Demon Tree being this terrifying, if it were to escape, it would surely bring disaster to the Canglan Realm!

"Forget it, deal with it later. If I plan to leave the relic, I'll throw the Pu Demon Tree into the Divine Primordial Light to die!"

That's what Mu Jinyu thought.

Fortunately, the Pu Demon Tree's will had already been suppressed by the seed of the Mystical Little Tree and wasn't aware of Mu Jinyu's plan.

Otherwise, the Pu Demon Tree might have tried everything to escape Mu Jinyu's control, preferring mutual destruction over serving him as a weapon!

Never seen anyone treat a tree like this!

Once Mu Jinyu's setup was done, the abandoned stone palace fell silent.

And shortly after!

"Roar!!"

A nearly hundred-meter-long red Blood Dragon soared into the sky from the abandoned stone palace, accompanied by countless Divine beast phantoms and several fairy-like figures dancing gracefully in the sky!

"What is that?!"

"That direction seems to be the dangerous abandoned stone palace!"

"Heard there's a corpse there, suspected to be the master of this relic, but it's exceptionally dangerous, not a place for ordinary people. Is this phenomenon caused by a demon power arriving, or has a human treasure been unearthed?"

"Let's go have a look! Something might have changed!"

"..."

This Red Dragon's disturbance was enormous, and the dragon's roar reverberated throughout the relic, seen and heard by all foreign races and humans searching for treasures.

After a brief consultation, countless foreign races decided to go take a look.

They wouldn't get too close, and if it was dangerous, they would retreat immediately!

As the weather changed inside the relic, numerous foreign races swarmed towards the abandoned stone palace!

Outside the relic.

At this moment, the void twisted and distorted, and a woman radiating dazzling divine light slowly descended, barefooted.

"Is it suspected to be the Human Emperor's relic? Then let's go see it for ourselves!"

A cold and melodious voice rang out, and then the relic passage that had been closed for a day was forcefully opened by her, and the mysterious woman flew in.

Chapter 1705 Foreign Race Powerhouses Arrive Together! The Unfulfilled Black-Faced Mentor

"Boom!!"

"Roar!!"

Above the Abandoned Stone Palace, the dragon's roar shook the heavens, accompanied by countless phantoms of divine beasts, painting this ruin as extraordinary, as if a Holy Land had emerged.

"Bang!!"

A giant, seven or eight meters tall with eight eyes on his face, stormed across the ruinous ground, covering a hundred meters in a single step!

This was a powerful being from a foreign race, with cultivation at the mid stage of the Life and Death Realm.

His species was the Eight-Eyed Golden Giant, ranked around one hundred and fiftieth among the Ten Thousand Clans.

Though not highly ranked, his strength was immense, and with the mysterious Eight-eyed Divine Skill, he was enough to contend with those ranked around the hundredth place of foreign races.

Previously, he had fought to a standstill with a powerful being from the Palm Demon Clan.

Now, discovering strange phenomena at this once-checked Abandoned Stone Palace, he rushed over to seize the opportunity!

"Swish!!"

At this moment, a purple-haired youth, with six pairs of eagle wings behind him, streaked across the sky like purple lightning, speeding over rapidly.

"Youtong, you sure got here fast!"

The purple-haired youth, upon seeing the Eight-Eyed Golden Giant, sneered coldly and greeted.

"Hmph, Xuan Yi, you came pretty fast too!"

Named Youtong, the Eight-Eyed Golden Giant recognized the purple-haired youth and snorted coldly with a distant attitude.

He remained secretly on guard against his opponent.

The opponent was from the Six Eagles Purple Lightning Tribe, known for their incredible speed. If something valuable emerged in the Abandoned Stone Palace, it would be incredibly difficult to snatch it back if it fell into his opponent's hands!

"Creak creak creak!!"

As they faced off, movements in the distance drew their attention.

Soon, an enormous black hand engulfed the sky, reaching for the Blood Dragon coiling above the Abandoned Stone Palace!

It was the powerhouse from the Palm Demon Clan.

"Poof!!"

Unfortunately, his massive hand grasped nothing but air, failing to capture the Blood Dragon.

Evidently, this was merely a projected phantom, not a real Blood Dragon!

"Hmph!"

A dissatisfied snort echoed, and then the powerful being from the Palm Demon Clan appeared!

"Mo Teng, you're still as ridiculous as ever!"

The purple-haired youth Xuan Yi mocked as the Palm Demon Clan powerhouse appeared.

"No harm in trying, what if I actually caught it? Then you'd all regret it!"

Named Mo Teng, the Palm Demon Clan workforce responded casually.

He then turned to look at the Eight-Eyed Golden Giant with a playful smile.

Although he said nothing sarcastically, it still ignited Youtong's anger.

After all, during their recent struggle for divine artifacts in the relics, he had been at a disadvantage!

"Poof!!"

Suddenly, a blaze ignited in the void, and in no time, a powerful being from the Fire Spirit Tribe, Yancang, fully composed of rock yet burning with intense flames, arrived.

Then, as darkness descended like feathery snowfall emanating a blackness bustling with demonic Qi, a strong figure from the Yeyu Clan also arrived.

Soon, nearly all the powerful beings in the mid stage of the Life and Death Realm from various foreign races gathered outside the Abandoned Stone Palace.

"Such a bunch of bloodhounds!"

Seeing this, Youtong realized he couldn't gain any advantage and cursed unhappily.

The other foreign race powerhouses, well aware of his temper, ignored him.

Yancang glanced at the Abandoned Stone Palace standing amidst the ruins with slight anxiety in his burning eyes and spoke in a deep voice, "This place is very dangerous; I just explored it and almost got wounded by Divine Primordial Light!"

Mo Teng laughed playfully, "Hehe, you're lucky, though. Xu Yun had it worse—he died in there!"

"Everyone, we all know the dangers of this Abandoned Stone Palace. I planned to explore it after the relic exploration concludes, but now that this anomaly has drawn us here, why don't we join forces to explore it together?"

Xuan Yi proposed to the powerful beings from various foreign races.

"It's too dangerous. We can't withstand the Divine Primordial Light!"

Yancang frowned and said.

Xuan Yi chuckled, "Who's to say the phenomenon isn't elsewhere within the Abandoned Stone Palace, where it's safe? We could enter first and retreat if needed!"

"Alright then!"

The group quickly agreed in unison.

After all, having come here, they evidently had intentions to explore.

Yancang's earlier words were an attempt to dissuade some foreign races to reduce competition.

Unfortunately, everyone was intelligent, and none considered retreating.

"Damn it! Let me go—this is our Human Race's relic!"

In a cave some distance from the Abandoned Stone Palace, three advisors from Dongyue Mansion were present.

The black-faced advisor was gravely injured, with a gaping wound in his chest, blood flowing profusely, turning his complexion a ghastly pale.

The female and the bearded advisor, also injured, restrained the impulsive black-faced advisor from heading to the Abandoned Stone Palace.

"Calm down! Over ten powerful beings from foreign races are already there. Even if uninjured, we wouldn't stand a chance against them!"

They earnestly persuaded the black-faced advisor.

"So we just let them trample over our Human Race ancestors' remains and steal our treasures?"

The black-faced advisor cried out unwillingly.

"Alas, even if we kill those foreign races, do you think we can keep the treasures once we leave here? It's impossible!"

The bearded advisor sighed deeply.

He understood that if an invaluable relic from the Human Race appeared in the Abandoned Stone Palace, even if foreign races didn't compete inside, they would seize it once outside.

Given the situation, it might be wiser to accept fate.

After all, hasn't the Human Race survived like this for years?

Already among the weakest in the Canglan Realm, did they still possess the right to contest with other foreign races for treasures, even if originally theirs?

He entered the relic not expecting much, but the black-faced advisor seemed discontent, unwilling to accept it.

They struggled to persuade him.

He had previously fought with a foreign powerhouse, barely escaping death thanks to the female and bearded advisors' timely intervention.

Mu Jinyu, however, was oblivious to the happenings within the cave.

He sat within the hollow of the Pu Demon Tree, stationed silently at the forecourt of the Abandoned Stone Palace, waiting for the foreign races to enter and meet their demise!

"Creak!!"

At this moment, the ten-plus powerful beings in the mid stage of the Life and Death Realm from various foreign races finished their discussion, slowly opened the palace gate, and began stepping inside, one after another...

Chapter 1706 Foreign Races Resist Desperately! Like a Slave Master Disciplining Slaves!

"Creak!"

The temple door slowly opened, dust swirling, revealing an ancient tree about three meters high. It radiated brilliant divine light, standing proudly in the front hall.

"This tree?!"

Upon seeing this willow-like ancient tree, Mo Teng and others narrowed their eyes. Their Divine Sense vaguely sensed a great danger!

"Damn, it's the Pu Demon Tree!"

At this moment, Xuan Yi recognized the origin of the ancient tree and couldn't help but exclaim.

"Whoosh!"

Then, with a fierce flutter of the six wings on his back, he prepared to fly away from the hall.

"Boom!"

However, just as he began to move, the door they had pushed open suddenly closed heavily. Runes intertwined, glorious in divine brilliance, forming an indestructible protective light shield!

"Bang!"

Xuan Yi slammed into the light shield, unable to break through. It didn't even stir a ripple. Instead, he was knocked dizzy, almost falling.

"The Pu Demon Tree?! Is it the Demon Tree that was annihilated?"

At this time, hearing Xuan Yi's words and seeing his escape attempt awakened the other foreign races, all recalling the origins of the Pu Demon Tree, with fear on their faces.

The Pu Demon Tree was indeed a very troublesome type of Demon Tree, skilled in overcoming the strong with the weak. This Pu Demon Tree in front of them seemed to have the power of the Life and Death Realm; exterminating them would be easy!

"Escape!"

They immediately understood why Xuan Yi wanted to flee.

With panic in their eyes, Yan Cang, Mo Teng, Youtong, and other powerful beings of foreign races attacked the door with the protective light shield together.

They intended to blast it open to escape this dangerous place quickly!

"Bang!!"

However, facing their joint attack of more than a dozen people, the protective light shield finally showed some changes, no longer indestructible, solid as gold, but rippling layer by layer.

The first attempt failed to break it!

It seemed they needed at least a dozen more attacks to succeed!

"Damn, what the hell is this thing!"

More than a dozen powerful foreign races saw this scene and cursed inwardly in shock and anger.

This abandoned stone palace looked so shabby, how could it have such a hard shield that even more than a dozen powerful beings of the Life and Death Realm couldn't break it?

However, they didn't understand. If this abandoned stone palace were truly so inferior, how could the Divine Primordial Light be preserved inside and not let the palace crumble?

Although the palace was made of abandoned stones, it was engraved with mysterious Sacred Text, making it indestructible, even by the Divine Primordial Light.

Mu Jinyu barely borrowed a bit of the Sacred Pattern's power, but stopping them for a while was effortless.

"Whoosh!"

Just as these dozen powerful foreign races were preparing to break through the protective light shield to escape this abandoned stone palace, the Pu Demon Tree behind them shook slightly. Then, dandelion-like cattail fluff began to dance throughout the hall.

"Hiss hiss!!"

Even though the foreign race powers were on guard against the Pu Demon Tree's invasion, when the fluff spread throughout the hall, they inevitably had the fluff invade their bodies.

"Ah!"

Instantly, they couldn't help but exclaim, feeling their demonic essence, evil element, and demon yuan rapidly drain, even their flesh shriveling.

"Damn it!"

"Stop thinking about escaping, let's join forces to kill this Pu Demon Tree!"

Xuan Yi's Demon Eye flickered with ferocious evil light. He abruptly halted his attack on the door's light shield and vibrated his six wings, killing towards the Pu Demon Tree, while reminding the crowd.

The door couldn't be broken for the time being to let them escape, and they had already been invaded by the fluff, weakening both strength and body. If they persisted in breaking the door to escape, they might be too weak to escape after a few more moments!

The current plan, under the erosion of the fluff, was to join forces and kill this extremely demonlike Pu Demon Tree while their strength hadn't diminished too much!

Though the process would be perilous, it was better than persisting in breaking down the temple door!

"Boom!!"

The Eight-Eyed Golden Giant Youtong suddenly turned around and leaped like a bullet fired towards the Pu Demon Tree!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!"

At the same time, the eight eyes on his face shot out eight colors of divine light, intertwining and merging to emit terrifying waves, blasting towards the Pu Demon Tree!

"Hah!!"

Mo Teng from the Palm Demon Clan shouted in anger, extending his giant palm, covering the sky and blocking out the sun, grabbing towards the Pu Demon Tree!

"Roar!!"

Yan Cang from the Flame Spirit Clan let out an angry roar, causing the abandoned stone palace to tremble slightly. Then, he struck out with both fists, strange fire coiling around his arms, transforming into two fire snakes, charging at the Pu Demon Tree!

The powerful beings from the Yeyu Clan, Blazing Feather Clan, Ghost Shadow Clan, and other foreign races all attacked simultaneously, aiming to kill the Pu Demon Tree.

Xuan Yi waved his six wings, like six sharp blades, cleaving with matchless blade light towards the Pu Demon Tree, coldly laughing in his heart: 'Can we, so many of us working together, not handle a little Pu Demon Tree?!'

He was filled with confidence, certain that the Pu Demon Tree wouldn't withstand a few moves before being reduced to a pile of wood!

"Snap!"

"Crackling!"

However, facing this joint attack by dozens of foreign races, Mu Jinyu remained utterly calm, controlling the Pu Demon Tree, swinging all its branches fiercely at them!

With a "snap", the six-winged blade light cleaved by Xuan Yi was directly shattered.

Another crisp sound and the eight-colored divine light shot by Youtong was also shattered, along with his massive body, sent flying!

"Crackling!!"

Next, Yan Cang's double-headed fire snakes' strike, Mo Teng's sky-covering demon palm, Yeyu Clan's Fallen Feather Triple Ring Kill, Ghost Shadow Clan's Ghost Prison Shadow Killing Formation, all were easily shattered by the Pu Demon Tree's branches!

"Snap!"

"Boom!!"

"Boom!!"

Mo Teng, Xuan Yi, Youtong, Yan Cang, and other powerful beings of foreign races were all sent flying by the Pu Demon Tree's branches, with bloodstains covering their bodies from the whipping, hanging firmly on the wall, sliding down after a while.

And Yan Cang, this powerful being from the Flame Spirit Clan, due to his unique body, his stone body was shattered, full of cracks, and if struck a few more times, it would break and die!

However, due to his unique body, he suffered the least damage from the fluff's invasion and devourment, unlike other Golden Giants, Palm Demon Clan and other powerful beings, who possessed flesh and blood, their essence and primordial qi devoured by more than half by the Pu Demon Tree's fluff!

Even if the Pu Demon Tree was killed by them now, their injuries would severely deplete their vitality, making recovery in the short term difficult!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!"

Mu Jinyu sat steadily in the tree hole space of the Pu Demon Tree, controlling its branches to lash at them, marveling at the Pu Demon Tree's power and terror!

It was amazing that a single tree could resist the onslaught of so many powerful foreign races!

But even more terrifying should be that Mystical Little Tree, now just a seed, yet able to subdue such a horrifying Pu Demon Tree, not daring to move!

It was simply unimaginable, what on earth was its origin!

"Snap!"

The branches fiercely whipped on the foreign races' powerful beings, who were now unable to counterattack, forced to endure the lashes!

Mu Jinyu at this moment was like a slave master from the old days, disciplining disobedient slaves under him, swinging the whip constantly, leaving them battered and bruised, no good flesh on their bodies!

"Bang!"

Finally, the powerful being Yan Cang from the Flame Spirit Clan couldn't withstand this assault, and his stone body cracked, breaking into a pile of rubble, spirit scattered!

Chapter 1707 Powerful Foreign Race Members Fall One After Another! A Woman from the War Clan!

"Yan Cang!"

The powerful beings of the foreign races saw Yan Cang's death and were all shocked and furious; a few couldn't help but cry out in sorrow.

It wasn't that they had a particularly close relationship with Yan Cang, causing them to mourn uncontrollably at his passing.

Rather, they were in the same predicament; since Yan Cang was dead, it might very well mean they would not survive either.

Thus, they couldn't help but feel a sorrow akin to losing one of their own.

"Crack!!"

Finally, having killed one of the foreign race's powerful beings, Mu Jinyu's expression remained indifferent, as he began to concentrate his attacks on Mo Teng of the Palm Demon Clan!

Among the numerous foreign races present, he particularly detested this fellow.

It was him who casually crushed a bunch of humans to use their flesh to unlock this relic.

It was also him who recklessly slaughtered humans within the relic to have them scout for danger!

Now that this fellow has fallen into his hands, he should experience what it's like to be crushed to death!

The only thing that disappointed Mu Jinyu was that he could only use the Pu Demon Tree to kill this guy. If he could use his own strength to crush him, it would be even more satisfying!

"Crack!"

"Crackle!"

"Ah!!"

Mo Teng was struck by the branches of the Pu Demon Tree, his skin and flesh torn, blood splattering, as he let out cries of agony and despair.

There was also a hint of frustrated rage and mad killing intent!

He hated it, wishing he could rise from the ground and crush this damn Pu Demon Tree into powder!

Unfortunately, feeling the continuous loss and decay of the Demon Yuan and Qi-Blood within his body, he was completely powerless to resist.

"Boom!!"

Eventually, Mo Teng was reduced to a mess of flesh by the branches of the Pu Demon Tree controlled by Mu Jinyu, with broken bones and flesh merged together, looking utterly wrecked!

"Ugh!"

At this moment, Mo Teng's soul left his body, wanting to run around to hide for a while.

"Crack!!"

A section of branch lashed out like lightning, crackling, directly striking Mo Teng's soul, scattering it completely!

"Mo Teng!"

Many of the powerful beings among the foreign races also found Mo Teng quite annoying, but seeing his death at this moment, they couldn't help but cry out in sorrow.

They seemed to see their own tragic end ahead!

Now, deep regret filled their hearts.

If they had known it would be this dangerous here, even costing them their lives, they would never have come!

"Whoosh!"

"Crack!"

Just after Mu Jinyu killed Mo Teng of the Palm Demon Clan, and was about to focus his attacks on the Eight-Eyed Golden Giant...

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a series of collision sounds erupted from the closed door.

It seemed someone outside was kicking the door, trying to get in!

Mu Jinyu didn't pay much attention; after all, the door was blocked shut and couldn't be opened for now.

Even a stronger foreign powerful being arriving could not save these foreign races!

"Boom!!"

However, as those thoughts crossed Mu Jinyu's mind, accompanied by a fierce bang!

The closed door was suddenly blasted open.

Along with the indestructible protective light shield that had withstood the joint attacks of more than ten foreign powerful beings, now shattered like brittle glass!

Turning into specks of light, dissipating!

"What is this..."

"We're saved?!"

The powerful beings of the foreign races resigned to waiting for death, seeing this unexpected change, froze for a moment, then couldn't help but cheer with wild joy.

However, at this moment they were already very weak under the double attack of the Pu Demon Tree's leaves and branches, not to the point of being on the verge of death, but they still couldn't escape this seemingly foreign race hell-like abandoned stone palace immediately!

"Hmm?!"

"Who is it?!"

Upon seeing the door burst open, Mu Jinyu's heart skipped a beat, and the action of controlling the branches to strike at the Eight-Eyed Golden Giant halted.

At this moment, he felt an extreme danger, as if his heart was being tightly gripped by someone else's hand!

"Phew!!"

A slight breeze swept through, followed by a woman wearing golden battle armor, with long, straight legs, slowly entering the abandoned stone palace.

This woman's silver hair cascaded down to her waist and hips, like the Nine Heavens Galaxy falling to the earth. Her eyes, revealed beneath the golden mask, were black and bright, like black pearls or like stars condensed, emanating a radiant divine light that deterred any gaze!

"Human race?"

Seeing this woman, Mu Jinyu's first reaction was that she might be a powerful being of the human race?

But soon, he realized something was not right.

Because the surviving foreign races on the scene, upon seeing the woman in golden battle armor, showed expressions of wild joy, not despair and wretchedness.

Obviously, she was also a foreign race, not a human!

The races somewhat resembling humans in appearance include those with the most refined bloodlines like the Divine Race, Devil Clan, Demon Race, as well as the War Clan, Barbarian Tribe, and Fighting Spirit Tribe, among others...

The first few races rank within the top ten among the Ten Thousand Clans, the latter races rank within the top hundred or even top fifty.

The woman in golden battle armor before him seemed like a woman from the Divine Race, but her aura was completely different from Xilin, the heavenly maiden of the Divine Race that Mu Jinyu had encountered before; she exuded an aura of overwhelming dominance, only I am supreme.

Moreover, if she were from the Divine Race, such an unattainably high status wouldn't make these foreign races show expressions of joy and anticipation but rather fear and humility!

And if ranked around a hundred, the strength and combat power would not differ much from theirs, so it wouldn't make them feel expectant.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu speculated that this woman in golden battle armor is likely from the War Clan!

Her whole golden battle armor and that aura of overwhelming dominance can only be explained by a woman from the War Clan!

And the War Clan ranks within the top fifty, specifically around the twenty-third position, right?

Mu Jinyu isn't sure, anyway, this is a very fearsome race!

"Qingli, please save us!"

Xuan Yi, seeing the woman in golden battle armor enter, was stunned for a moment, then couldn't help but shout out aloud.

This Qingli, although like them, is also at the cultivation level of the Life and Death Realm, but most of them are at the early stage of the Life and Death Realm, with only a very few at the mid-late stage.

But Qingli is different; she is already at the ninth layer of the Life and Death Realm, about to cross this chasm and step into the Creation Realm.

Coupled with her status in the War Clan, her combat power is always unparalleled, hard to match even among peers, even against those in the Creation Realm, which is why, the door that they, over ten foreign powerful beings combined, couldn't break open, was broken by Qingli in just two instances!

"Is this the Pu Demon Tree?!"

The woman in golden battle armor named Qingli did not pay attention to these foreign races, her gaze fixed on the Pu Demon Tree!

To her, foreign races are foreign races, a term encompassing unspeakable species in the Canglan Realm; humans in her eyes are also foreign races, whereas the War Clan is the real companions to her, so she doesn't bother to rescue these foreign races.

And because Mu Jinyu had just been using the Pu Demon Tree to kill on all sides without deliberately hiding its true form, Qingli recognized at a glance that the tree causing much distress to these foreign races was indeed the Pu Demon Tree that induces panic in the Canglan Realm!

"Hmm? Seems like there's someone inside?"

Qingli's eyes glittered brilliantly as she stared directly at the Pu Demon Tree, seemingly wanting to see through to Mu Jinyu hiding within!

Chapter 1708 Qingli's Godlike Power! Mu Jinyu's Tragic Choice!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu sat inside the hollow space of the Pu Demon Tree, startled by Qingli's sudden glance.

In that moment, he truly felt as if Qingli had seen him, leaving him no place to hide, with no concealment whatsoever.

This greatly alarmed him.

If it were only Mo Teng, Xuan Yi, and Youtong seeing him hiding within the Pu Demon Tree, he wouldn't be afraid; after all, they were doomed to die.

But the woman before him, radiating such a formidable aura, posed a very strong sense of threat to him. Her strength was overwhelming, blasting open the tightly sealed door with a single strike!

He was not confident that controlling the Pu Demon Tree would allow him to ensure her death!

And if he failed to kill her, the revelation of his hiding within to slaughter the Foreign Race would be exposed.

It didn't matter to him if he was wanted and hunted by the Foreign Race; he was already accustomed to being hunted back in the Kunlun Ruins.

He only worried whether it would implicate ordinary members of the Human Race.

If his identity was exposed, causing the Flame Spirit Clan and the Palm Demon Clan to start a large-scale massacre of humans out of anger, he would feel immense guilt!

"Kill!!!"

Mu Jinyu was uncertain whether Qingli saw him, but he dared not gamble, thus he decisively and boldly made his move, not allowing her to continue speaking!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!"

Instantly, cattail fluff exploded and flew toward Qingli!

And the myriad of branches lashed wildly, like heavenly thunder descending, annihilating Tribulation Transcenders, giving Qingli no chance of survival, without any pity for beauty!

"Ha!"

Seeing this, Qingli's eyes, hidden beneath the golden mask, showed no ripple. She shouted crisply, clenched her hands, and tightly grasped a Sky-Piercer Halberd forged in gold!

"Slash!"

She swung the Sky-Piercer Halberd fiercely, instantly sweeping away the oncoming cattail fluff from the Pu Demon Tree, extinguishing it with no hope of survival!

"Clang!!!"

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Simultaneously, she frantically wielded the Sky-Piercer Halberd, moving with unbelievable speed, like a great windmill, impenetrable.

The Pu Demon Tree's branches were either deflected by the Sky-Piercer Halberd or shattered into tiny wooden pieces!

"Such terrifying strength!"

"Is this the most talented individual the War Clan has produced in thousands of years? Absolutely terrifying!"

Nearby, the Foreign Race powerful beings, while recuperating, were horrified witnessing Qingli's confrontation with the Pu Demon Tree.

They all, in a joint effort, were utterly suppressed by the Pu Demon Tree!

Although Qingli's cultivation was not much higher than theirs, just by a few minor realms.

But facing the ferocious Pu Demon Tree, she could forbear alone, blocking all its attacks.

Even so, their sharp, discerning eyes could see that the Pu Demon Tree was just a spent force. Although terrifying in aggression, it couldn't hold for long. Once the assault weakened, Qingli could easily finish off this Demon Tree!

This filled them with deep despair and a sense of powerlessness!

Both at the Life and Death Realm, each with racial bloodline ranking around the hundred mark, yet the gap between them and Qingli, with her War Clan Bloodline, was like an unbridgeable chasm!

"Boom boom boom!!!"

"Bang bang bang!"

"Crack crack..."

Mu Jinyu, controlling the Pu Demon Tree, frantically attacked Qingli, but his heart was devoid of any joy or delight, filled only with dread and unease.

He realized that as the branches of the Pu Demon Tree were intercepted and severed by Qingli's Sky-Piercer Halberd, the Pu Demon Tree might only last another minute or two before it would be unable to continue attacking Qingli!

With no cattail fluff or branches as attack methods, remaining in this abandoned stone palace would make him a sitting duck, slaughtered at their whim!

"No, if I can't kill this woman, I must leave quickly!"

Mu Jinyu, tangled in fear and urgency, finally made a decision. He resolved that while the Pu Demon Tree still had some fight left, he must block Qingli and swiftly escape!

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

Mu Jinyu immediately adjusted his attack, using some branches to assault Qingli while others reached for the stones outside the abandoned stone palace, planning to wrap them and use the branches to drag the Pu Demon Tree out.

Knowing the Pu Demon Tree moved too slowly with its roots, he thought this an opportunity for escape, leaving was impossible otherwise!

"The Demon Tree wants to flee!"

"Let's block it!"

Xuan Yi, Youtong, and other powerful Foreign Race beings, perceiving the Pu Demon Tree's intentions, shouted in alarm and struggled to stand, attempting to stop it from leaving the stone palace!

"Crack!!"

However, their bodies hadn't fully recovered, and seeing Qingli holding off the Pu Demon Tree's wild attacks alone, they overestimated themselves. As they rose, they were struck by branches, reopening wounds that had just started to heal!

"Ah!!"

They fell to the ground, letting out agonizing screams, a truly heart-wrenching sound!

"Damn it!"

Though they suffered, they infuriated Mu Jinyu greatly.

Because of their failed interference, they succeeded to an extent.

Qingli, who had been standing calmly intercepting the cord attacks with the Sky-Piercer Halberd, was unaware of the Pu Demon Tree's intention to flee due to their distraction!

She immediately moved with graceful steps to stand at the doorway!

This truly was a formidable defense!

Mu Jinyu had no doubt that even if a thousand soldiers and horses were to storm from the stone palace, they would be stopped by Qingli, preventing any escape!

"Damn it!!"

Mu Jinyu was enraged, wildly lashing out with branches, trying to forcefully drive Qingli away and escape the abandoned stone palace!

He felt intense anger, helplessness, and dissatisfaction.

He had laid a trap to wipe out these powerful Foreign Race beings thoroughly!

The plan was initially successful until an unfamiliar Foreign Race powerhouse appeared, ruining his plan and forcing him to reap bitter consequences, trapped within the stone palace for slaughter!

This feeling was incredibly frustrating and stifling for Mu Jinyu!

"Sizzle sizzle sizzle!!"

Branches of the Pu Demon Tree were severed by Qingli; Mu Jinyu watched helplessly as the Pu Demon Tree ran out of branches to deploy and would be entirely exposed to these Foreign Tribe People, like a fish on a chopping block, at their mercy. Gritting his teeth, he made a desperate decision!

Even if it meant death, he refused to die at the hands of these Foreign Race, nor would he expose his identity, thus risking the Human Race!

Resolute, Mu Jinyu controlled the Pu Demon Tree to cast out two branches, winding around the pillar behind him, drawing upon its force, propelling the Pu Demon Tree into the chaotic currents of Divine Primordial Light behind!

Chapter 1709 Resolutely Facing Death, Leaping into Mortal Peril! The Foreign Race Can Invade No More!

"Huff!"

Mu Jinyu manipulated the Pu Demon Tree, leaping towards the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light. This action stunned all the living Foreign Races present, including Qingli; nobody expected him to take such a step.

In her efforts to block the Pu Demon Tree's branch assault, she couldn't stop the Pu Demon Tree in time.

She could only watch helplessly as the Pu Demon Tree rushed to its doom!

"Buzz!!"

Mu Jinyu was prepared to face death, sitting quietly in the tree hollow of the Pu Demon Tree, calm and composed. However, the Pu Demon Tree itself did not want to die. After Mu Jinyu made this move, suppressed by the Mystical Little Tree, it suddenly began to struggle wildly, trying desperately to escape Mu Jinyu's control and stop its plunge into the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light!

"Huh?!"

Mu Jinyu frowned, surprised to see the Pu Demon Tree capable of struggle. He realized that its prior submission was just an illusion; it had always been lying in wait for the critical moment to deliver a fatal blow and escape for itself, didn't it?

So ruthless!

If that's the case, then today it really deserves to die with me, sparing the world from future calamity!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu channeled all his power into the seed of the Mystical Little Tree, making it emit a faint green light, greatly enhancing its suppressive force on vegetation, forcibly pressing down the upheaval of the Pu Demon Tree.

"Sizzle!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu successfully controlled the Pu Demon Tree, leaping into the void, boldly charging into the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light!

"Rustle rustle!"

"Poof!!"

The tree body of the Pu Demon Tree, exuding an evil aura, exploded with brilliant light as soon as it entered the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light, splattering everywhere, and started burning by itself, appearing exceptionally sorrowful yet resplendent!

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu bathed in this dazzling turmoil, forcefully surging towards the skeleton seated within the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light.

Even in death, he wanted to touch this Human Race sage.

This was a thought Mu Jinyu had while rushing into the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light.

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

Soon, the nearly ten-meter-high tree body of the Pu Demon Tree was completely incinerated into ashes under the impact of the Divine Primordial Light. Simultaneously, the act of the Pu Demon Tree caused the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light to start splattering all around the vast hall.

"Watch out!"

"Not good! Retreat quickly!"

"Go!"

"Help me up!"

"..."

The Foreign Race experts, who were sitting cross-legged on the ground healing, were panic-stricken upon witnessing this scene. Seeing the splattering Divine Primordial Light threatening to crash upon them, they hurriedly ran out of the Abandoned Stone Palace!

Even the composed Qingli, who had been holding the upper hand against the Pu Demon Tree all along, couldn't help but furrow her brows tightly, casting a deep glance at the chaotic, flying swarm of Divine Primordial Light.

She seemed to faintly glimpse a figure appear when the Pu Demon Tree was being incinerated...

Was it the projection of the Pu Demon Tree's Soul?

Or was it indeed, as she suspected, someone hiding within the Pu Demon Tree, manipulating the Demon Tree to cause chaos?

Qingli pondered uncertainly. Then, seeing several flows of Divine Primordial Light shooting towards her, she had no choice but to retreat, exiting the Abandoned Stone Palace.

Even though her combat power was astounding, able to hold her own against Creation Realm experts, she dared not rashly test her ability to withstand this wave of chaotic Divine Primordial Light, which even Chrono Light Realm experts avoided provoking.

As Qingli, along with Xuan Yi, Youtong, and other Foreign Race experts riskily exited the Abandoned Stone Palace, with a bang, the palace gate, previously breached by Qingli, suddenly shone with a grayish Stone Radiance, faint Runes interweaving, and then the door slammed shut with a boom.

"Boom boom boom!!"

Subsequently, Qingli and her companions clearly heard, waves of fierce chaos viciously bombarding the door, as if wanting to break it open and splash out wildly!

But the door, constructed of abandoned stone, stood firm under the dim Stone Radiance, unshaken in the slightest.

"This..."

The Foreign Race experts, including Qingli, watched in startled uncertainty.

They hadn't expected this Abandoned Stone Palace to possess such divine power, clearly far from ordinary!

"Sizzle!"

A dozen breaths later, with a sizzling sound, the Abandoned Stone Palace returned to tranquility.

"Bang!"

In the instant it returned to peace, Youtong and Xuan Yi, among other Foreign Race experts, had not yet reacted. Still, Qingli, moving swiftly, wielded her Sky-Piercer Halberd, fiercely struck the palace gate!

"Sizzle!!"

The Sky-Piercer Halberd, gold-forged, erupted with brilliant divine light, shooting skyward, fiercely striking the stone palace gate with a resounding crash.

However, this time, Qingli didn't manage to burst open the gate with one strike, entering the Abandoned Stone Palace as though it were unguarded.

Instead, she met with fierce backlash, her grip splitting at the tiger's mouth, her Golden Battle Armor clanging, and she stepped back several times.

"Huh?!"

"Lady Qingli, what are you..."

Xuan Yi, seeing Qingli seemingly injured and retreating, asked with surprise and uncertainty.

Qingli didn't heed him at all, letting out a loud shout, gathered herself, and charged at the gate wielding her Sky-Piercer Halberd once more!

This time, the Sky-Piercer Halberd blasted with radiant divine light, as if forged from a sea of stars, emitting terrifying might, slashing towards the gate!

"Bang!"

"Thud thud thud..."

One strike rocked the gate with a dull thud, still unbroken, while Qingli staggered back seven or eight steps, unable to help but spit out a mouthful of blood mist!

She was wounded!

This scene left Xuan Yi, Youtong, and other Foreign Race experts so shocked their jaws nearly dropped to the ground.

"This..."

"What's going on?"

"Wasn't Lady Qingli able to easily break through earlier? Why not now?"

"It must be the repeated activation of the Divine Primordial Light causing the dormant Array and Restriction Techniques of this Abandoned Stone Palace to revive, making it so that now not even we Life and Death Realm cultivators can breach the gate."

"..."

As everyone speculated, some Foreign Race experts thought of suggesting that everyone join forces to see if they can break through the Abandoned Stone Palace. However, Qingli, wordlessly, turned into a dazzling Golden Light, suddenly disappearing from their sight!

"She left!"

"She actually gave up? That's not like her at all?"

"Probably she realized there was no point in persisting, so she left?"

"Or maybe she went to find reinforcements!"

"Sigh, forget it, there's no use dwelling on it too much. We've truly suffered a heavy loss today; I've lost too much of my Primordial Essence Qi to the Demon Tree, it'll take at least a hundred years to recover, it's a huge loss..."

"Hey, she's gone; should we try breaking the gate together?"

"Can you explain the significance to me? Not to mention, when we were stuck inside earlier, even joining forces we couldn't break through the gate; it was thanks to Qingli that we escaped, or we'd all be dead! Now Qingli's gone, do you truly think we few could break through this gate?"

"Exactly, even if we could indeed break through the gate, what value is there in going inside? Initially, we thought there was something valuable inside, hence our haste to enter, but now we've realized it was all a deadly trap set by the Pu Demon Tree; there's nothing valuable in there. Even if there is, it might be amidst the Divine Primordial Light flow, can you obtain it?"

"Let's go, let's go, look elsewhere!"

"..."

The Foreign Race experts exchanged words, shook their heads in dread at the Abandoned Stone Palace before them, and eventually all left the ruins altogether.

Chapter 1710 Everyone Attempts to Break Open the Palace Gates! Narrow Escapes! Inheritance of the Humans Ancestor!

As the group of powerful foreign races left.

A moment later.

The human ancestors of various states, who were previously forced into the ruins with them and whose cultivation is at the early stage of the Life and Death Realm, quietly arrived in front of the abandoned stone palace.

"The foreign races have left!"

"Seeing their hurried departure earlier, it seems they didn't gain any advantage inside?"

"Or perhaps they took quite a few treasures, but couldn't move the ultimate human treasure and ended up being fatally attacked, hence their hasty retreat."

"Seeing their last actions, even dozens didn't dare to attempt to break the gate again. Can we, with just four people, open it?"

"If the three from Dongyue Mansion were here, maybe we would have a better chance, but with just the four of us, it feels unlikely!"

"Whether it's possible or not, let's at least give it a try!"

These four powerful humans at the Life and Death Realm briefly discussed, then immediately retrieved their respective Life and Death Divine Weapons and fiercely struck the gate of the abandoned stone palace.

"Bang!!"

The stone palace gate quivered slightly under their strike, repelling the four Life and Death Divine Weapons, then returned to tranquility.

"Hey, there's a sign of movement, unlike earlier strikes by those with Golden Battle Armor that left the gate unmoved!"

One human ancestor exclaimed excitedly.

The other three were equally excited.

Because they had watched from afar as the foreign races attacked the palace and knew Qingli's cultivation had reached the peak of the Life and Death Realm, far beyond their own capability.

Yet after Qingli and the others were driven out of the palace, they couldn't move the gate, but now they could cause slight movement, indicating the advantage lies with humans!

Therefore, subsequently, these four powerful humans continued to strike the palace gate with all their might.

"Bang bang bang!!"

Unfortunately, their power fell short, and even though they attacked jointly, causing some movement on the gate, they still couldn't break it after several attempts.

"It seems with just the four of us, we really can't break this gate. We need to find those three from Dongyue Mansion!"

The four remarked regretfully.

Then, as they were about to leave the ruins to seek the three mentors from Dongyue Mansion, a sound of someone flying through the air came.

Startled, thinking it was the foreign races returning, they were momentarily flustered and at a loss.

To their surprise, it was precisely the three mentors from Dongyue Mansion whom they intended to find.

"Phew..."

Seeing this, they breathed a sigh of relief and settled down.

"It's truly frightening when people scare people..."

"Three fellow Taoists arrived just in time; we were intending to join forces with you!"

As the three mentors landed in front of the stone palace, the four immediately approached with a cheerful greeting.

"Hmm, let's work together and see!"

The long-bearded mentor said directly, without wasting words.

They had been following the actions of the foreign races, and shortly after they left, they also decided to come and see the situation.

But because the black-faced mentor had been seriously injured, they had to care for him as they came, causing their pace to be slower than these people.

Thus, their delay.

"Okay."

The four were glad the Dongyue Mansion mentors didn't waste words and readily agreed.

Though they noticed the black-faced mentor was injured, it was no problem; having two additional supports might just be enough to force open the palace gate!

"Boom!!"

Then, the seven of them joined forces, collectively drawing their Life and Death Divine Weapons and fiercely striking the stone palace gate!

"Bang!"

"Bang!!"

With seven people attacking jointly, the gate shuddered, revealing a slight gap, but alas, they still failed to break it open!

"Sigh, it seems it won't work..."

"A fleeting encounter, so unfortunate..."

The four human ancestors sighed regrettably and then departed.

Unwilling to give up, the three mentors from Dongyue Mansion tried a few more strikes but still couldn't move it, and eventually left with regret.

In no time, the ruins around the stone palace regained tranquility and silence, no longer hearing any human voices or movements.

Just like before the relic was opened.

Inside the stone palace.

Amidst the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light.

At this moment, the Divine Primordial Light appeared especially chaotic and spread outward a distance.

At the location of the skeleton, an area devoid of Divine Primordial Light cleared up, and Mu Jinyu sat quietly, entering a peculiar cultivation state.

If Qingli and other mighty foreign races saw this scene, they'd probably be astounded.

He's clearly just a small human cultivator at the Divinity Transformation Realm, yet he can sit unharmed amidst the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light, where even Chrono Light Realm beings dare not easily tread?

What Qingli, Youtong, and other mighty foreign races didn't know was, when Mu Jinyu controlled the Pu Demon Tree to rush into the chaotic flow of Divine Primordial Light, the Pu Demon Tree was burned to ashes by the light. The seeds of the Mystical Little Tree seemed fearful as they hadn't grown up, thus they hid within Mu Jinyu's Sea of Consciousness.

Thus leaving Mu Jinyu to face the Divine Primordial Light directly.

However, with the Pu Demon Tree providing protection, allowing him to safely travel within the Divine Primordial Light for a distance, as Mu Jinyu faced the light, his fingertip just happened to touch the fingertip of the human corpse.

Then, suddenly, the sitting corpse radiated a dim white light from its bones, shielding Mu Jinyu's mortal body, instantly creating a cleared area, preventing the light from approaching.

This allowed Mu Jinyu, with his Divinity Transformation Realm cultivation, who shouldn't survive within the Divine Primordial Light, to miraculously live.

As Mu Jinyu was astonished, yet grateful for surviving against the odds.

A voice of old suddenly rang out in his mind.

"After millions and millions of years, finally I've found a human!"

The voice sounded ancient, weak yet filled with a decaying sense of timelessness.

Mu Jinyu was startled, then guessed the voice belonged to the owner of the skeleton.

No thought that he had lived for millions of years? And his consciousness hadn't truly dispersed!

How terrifying is this?

The former human race truly deserves the title of the Canglan Realm's number one species!

"Senior, you..."

Mu Jinyu was about to say something when the aged voice once again echoed in his mind.

"No need to converse with me, for my Soul has long scattered, my Soul Light extinguished, leaving only a fragment of a thought from my past, preserving my will."

"I've waited so long; now I can finally pass on my Cultivation Body to you!"

After speaking, the skeleton trembled slightly, then shouted: "Profound Female Sacred Pupil, catch!"

Mu Jinyu stared dumbly at the skeleton.

Full of questions.

???

What Profound Female Sacred Pupil is there?

Then Mu Jinyu realized.

Initially, when the ancestor died, he probably wasn't just a skeleton, but a complete body with blood and flesh.

But as time unmercifully passed, he eventually couldn't withstand it for so long, and in the end, all blood and flesh were worn away, leaving only the skeleton.